

## **Violent Little Thing. –**

### **Chapter 5 Did My Heart Just Stutter?**

#### **Did My Heart Just Stutter?**

**Luciano**

“Violence...” I said with a smirk as I held my hand out to the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. I didn’t bother to stand, no, that would give her an option to hesitate, and I needed her to know right from this moment that she was mine. I’ve never had my heart stutter before, being raised all my life to become what I am today never allowed for me to have such feelings. I am Don of the largest Mafia family in this country, my heart should not stutter, but this dark angel places her tiny soft hand in mine, that’s exactly what it did. I didn’t hesitate once I had her hand in mine. A slight tug and she was falling right into my arms. The hand I didn’t have a hold of came out to land softly on my shoulder and I placed the one I had on my other shoulder as I slipped my hand to the small of her back to bring her to sit on my lap in a perfect fluid motion. She’s tiny against my body. Delicate, breakable but her eyes are fierce and hold a fire in them.

My sister, Stacy had told me about this girl working at one of my other clubs. She hadn’t said much, just that she appeared to be running from something or better yet, someone and needed my help to get her out of there. I initially agreed because I needed more dancers, but when I had my PI look into this girl, Lilly Ontario, he couldn’t find anything. Not a single trace of her ever existing anywhere and that intrigued me. Usually, even people under a false identity were an easy enough case for my guy but this girl has stumped him. I had called my sister back this morning after Lilly arrived to talk to Kevin. I needed to know more about her as I watched her from the security cameras in Kevin’s office. She was simply too breathtaking to just ignore. Stacy had told me about how she met her with nothing but the clothes on her back needing a job. She went on to tell me how after her first shift she had offered her a ride home as it was too late in the night to let the girl walk anywhere and when Lilly had pointed her in the direction of a park she quickly figured out where this girl has planned on sleeping and couldn’t allow it, so she took her home and let her stay on her couch for a couple of weeks until Lilly had enough cash to get a room at some shitty motel on the wrong side of town. There wasn’t much more of importance Stacy could tell me other than her clothes and shoe size and as my mind had tried to work out this pretty little anomaly I found myself at the mall picking out everything my brain could imagine her milky skin slipping in and out of. It’s usually a job I handed over to Kevin, but this girl did something to me, and I felt inclined to be the one to pick everything she would wear on that soft skin.

“oh... um, Mr Donatello...”

She was clearly thrown off by the sudden movements and didn’t know what was happening. Good I thought, she will need to learn to trust me.

She was blushing a nice pink in her cheeks and oh man it looked so good on her. I wonder what things I could do to her to keep her blushing.

"Violence. I'm hoping you found everything you needed in the dressing room."

"Uh yeah Sir, thank you, it was all more than enough and thank you for the club transfer."

She was wiggling that tight little ass in my lap, no doubt nervous by my men and I, and I needed to remove her quickly before she felt how incredibly hard I was getting. That probably wouldn't be the best first impression. Luca, my best friend and right hand was smiling at her like the bloody golden retriever he is, and she was shifting her eyes around on all of us unsure of where to look. It seems she settled on the floor. I made a note of teaching her out of that habit. This girl would learn to hold her head high in any room with me.

"Hmmm" I hummed. "Let's get you situated on the stage then. My sister has asked that I take good care of you, so whenever you work here your only stage will be here in the VIP. I won't have you downstairs with the rowdy crowd, okay?"

"Yes Sir, I understand, thank you."

"I'm Luca by the way!" he says as he holds out his hand.

"Are you going to swing me around and pull me onto your lap too?" She says back with a little bite.

Luca looks at me with those stupid pleading puppy dog eyes like I might actually let him and I narrow my eyes to tell him to back off.

"Of course not, now that would be a rude way to introduce myself, wouldn't it?" He winks and nudges me.

I roll my eyes and let the girl stand. I watch as she adjusts her outfit and steps back to Kevin.

"Ready to dance, Violence?" Kevin says as she takes his arm again. The arm that I wish was mine. Fuck, really? That's possessive of me...

She nods at him and they turn around towards the stage. I just sit and watch as that cute little ass struts away. Such perfect curves. I look at Luca who's doing the same thing and slap him up the back of the head.

"Hey!"

"Keep your eyes to yourself!"

"It's literally a strip club, Don and she, well she's something special to look at." He wiggles his eyebrows and then rests his chin on his hands and continues watching her. I can't say I blame him. She really is something special.

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