

Chapter 13

Best Reevaluate Your Priorities

Third Person POV ~

The first week of planning went well... into the second week, Malakai was becoming a groomzilla. Sol has threatened to knock him out, and keep him sedated until the ceremony.

Marisol has tried to compromise. Malakai wants to move the ceremony to the banquet room of Colum Towers. She said they would keep it as a backup plan... should anything happen... like rain... or atomic bombs...

He wanted tall floral arrangements on every aisle. She talked him into small hanging baskets on the aisle posts, so as not to obstruct the view of the guests. Every day was a new day.

Marisol was headed to her office, and Malakai had to go to his own, downtown. He had several meetings for projects he was bidding on... and one meeting to discuss a majority merger with a supply franchise.

Marisol got to her office... and Susannah met her “I have cleared your calendar! Our appointment at Claire’s Bridal is at eleven.” Marisol grinned... “It feels like we’re playing hooky like we did in third grade.”

They headed down to the town center... and walked into Claire’s. They chose six dresses to start... and the third one Marisol tried was the dress!

Mermaid style... hugging her curves in all the right places, with a sweetheart neckline...off shoulder sleeves... with crystal beading and sequins that caught the light like fireflies. Both girls cried at how beautiful she looked.

They headed to a diner for a bite to eat... just as they ordered... Marisol heard a voice say “No... I found her. You may all go back to your posts.” She smiled and asked Malakai “Am I the her you found? I wasn’t missing... I was shopping!”

He grinned “That’s all well and good, but you slipped your guard. So, yes. I was looking for you.” She gasped and asked “How did I slip my guard? I didn’t mean to. I forget they’re around most of the time.”

He looked at her in confusion... and immediately called Kennedy. “I want the guards on Marisol’s detail in my office by one! Send my guard to me here. They will stay with her today.”

Marisol laughed “I’m still ‘her’, Suz... My lovely fiancé seems to have forgotten my name.” Kai laughed and said “Oh... you got jokes... Little Miss I’m Leaving my Office and Not Telling Anyone.”

Susannah cracked up “Allen knew. Damn, girl! You called it. Now it’s JUST like playing hooky in third grade.” Both girls busted out laughing... leaving Malakai wondering what the hell they were laughing at.

The women went back to their offices... and Malakai had a meeting at one of his businesses... after he dealt with his security. They separated at the diner, once Malakai was satisfied Marisol had enough coverage.

Just as she had ended a consultation with a new author. Malakai barged into her office and grabbed her up out of her chair “We have to go. Now!” And was pulling her out the door. Marisol hollered to Susannah about locking up.

As soon as they were in the car, Marisol turned and faced him “Talk to me.” He sighed and rubbed his forehead. “Approximately, twenty men rushed the mansion... they blasted through the back fence. Robert and Sol were both hit. I don’t know their conditions, as yet. Sol was hit protecting Isaiah. We are going to get our son. Then, the hospital.”

Marisol was out of the car and running for her son, before Kennedy had it stopped. Malakai stepped out... he told a housemaid to pack bags for Marisol and Isaiah. He was moving them into the penthouse, at least for now.

Kai spoke lowly to Kennedy “Identify the dead... I want to run background on them... then we call the cops... only after we gather our evidence, first! Get some workers in here tonight! I want the doors fixed and that back wall. Pay them double if they finish tonight. Only if they finished...otherwise, regular pay.”

Marisol handed Isaiah to Malakai “I don’t want to wait here for the cops. They can get our statements at the hospital. Nothing much we can tell them, anyway!”

Malakai took her in his arms, holding her close. He said “I’m sorry. So sorry. We will find out who is responsible.” She growled out “You fucking right we will. He tried to kill our son! I will feed him his nuts... right before I slice his throat.”

Kennedy said “Momma bear hella pissed!” Kai chuckled and said “Hell hath no fury.” Marisol said “I am not scorned! Well. I was once. My fury is based on every instinct in my body telling me this shit tonight is just the beginning. And we are going to finish it!”

Malakai smiles and asks “There will be times we will be teetering on the edge of legality... then there may be times we have to fall over that edge. Will you be okay with that?”

She had started walking Isaiah to the car...and stopped. Turning around, she said “I have no problem doing what needs done. If I have to walk outside the law to keep my baby safe... so be it!”

By the time they had reached the hospital and got upstairs, they could hear yelling that somebody better tell him something. Asking where his son and great grandson were.

Marisol hurried into his room... laying Isaiah down beside Sol. He pulled Isaiah into his arms. Then, he broke down in tears... and kept saying “He was the target. They wanted him.”

Malakai asked “What do you mean, Sol? To kill him... or abduct him?” Marisol snapped “It doesn’t matter. We are going hunting! They won’t get a second chance!”

Sol asked about Robert, but they had no idea... as he was still in surgery. Sol said “He took four rounds... keeping them away from Isaiah. I was the last line of defense. Thank God security reached us when they did. I had just taken a round to my thigh. Snapped the femur and nicked the femoral.”

Malakai asked “How many charged the house? How many got in?” Sol shrugged... and thought a minute. “Eight... I think... maybe ten. I dropped three... Robert got, at least that many.”

Word came in the police had arrived to take statements... and Marisol helped Sol sit up a little straighter without waking the baby up. Isaiah had a big scare tonight... they had all decided if he could sleep it away, they weren’t going to change it.

A Captain, two detectives and two uniforms cops walked in. The Captain walked straight over to Malakai, and snarked “You better hope this isn’t the beginning of some mob war.”

Malakai said “No. Captain. YOU better hope it isn’t. I am here because my family was attacked. Come for me, again, have fucking proof!”

The detectives were taking Sol's statement... when one of him asked why his house would be a target for such an attack. Sol looked him in the eye and deadpanned "I sent out engraved invitations, asshole. Didn't your department get one?"

One of them threatened to arrest Sol for obstruction and he laughed "Oh! By all means, please do. My attorneys will hang your ass out to dry. Get out there. Find the people who did this... before I do your job for you. You won't like my methods of investigation."

The Captain turned back to Malakai and said "I meant what I said, Winters. You and your brother keep it off my streets." Malakai had the man by the throat. "Funny... I didn't mention Morton... but now I see whose pocket you're riding around in. Best reevaluate your priorities!"