

## Chapter 115 – Their Beautiful Strong Queen

After Bacardi and Mac left the shed, we all followed them out. We walked over to the vehicles and away from the sheds. I looked at my sister and said “Thanks for coming and helping us out, both of you. You can head back to the compound. I’ll have a prospect follow you back. Mac, you didn’t have to help us, but I appreciate more that you know.”

Bacardi walked up to me and hugged me as she said “Anytime, bubba, anytime. Well, head back and hang out at the club for a while. I need a drink. If you need us for anything, call or text me, I love ya.” “I love you too, be careful.” After I called a prospect over to follow them back to make sure that they made it, they headed out. We watched them leave, and after the gates were closed behind them, I decided it was time to start with our special guest.

“Now that we got what we could from Anthony, let’s go and talk to our special guest. I want to hear what he has to say for himself now. After we talk to him, we’ll go and talk to our new guests. Hopefully, we can find out some useful information today,” I said. We walked over to one of the sheds that sat back farther away from the other ones. We have had this guy for well over a month now. Venom and Red had both had fun with him.

When we walked in, he was strapped to a chair, but that wasn’t going to last for long. As we came in, we surrounded him and Zeus went to his little table to set it up. While he was doing that, I nodded to Venom and him and Red cut the straps off of his arms and legs. When they had done that, they grabbed the chain and hoisted him up. They got him in the air until his toes were just barely touching the ground.

When they were done, Red grabbed a bucket of cold water and threw it in his face. That caused him to wake with a start, and come up gasping for breath. “Mr. Joey Buford, do you know why you are here with us?” I asked him. He just stared at me for a minute, before he finally answered me. “I have no idea why the hell I am here and being tortured. I don’t know you people, so I have no clue as to why you are doing this” he said.

“Let me enlighten you then, my name is Aries Kingsley, and I am the president of the Reapers Warriors MC. I have with me not only members of my club but members of both the Italian and Russian Mafias as well. We have brought you to our fine establishment here because you tried to take something that didn’t belong to you. Or more like someone I should say. When you decided to hook up with Anthony and his merry band of pedos you made a huge mistake. But when you tried to buy a baby and then later on kidnap her as an adult, well, that sealed your fate with us. River is ours, and you will never get your nasty fucking hands on her. Now I want to know how you got involved with Anthony and when you decided that you were going to buy my woman?” I asked him.

He stood there and stared at me for a couple of minutes before he finally decided to talk. “I met Anthony years ago through a few mutual friends. We hung out a few times, but usually, he was too busy with Loretta to be able to hang out with us for long. If he came

alone, he wasn't there long because of her and if she was with him, she was so fucking annoying that we tried to get rid of her. No one liked her and the only reason anyone put up with either of them was because they had money. All of us that hung out together had one thing in common, and that was that we all had our different..." He stopped for a minute like he was trying to come up with the word.

Finally, he said "Different kinks I guess you could say. Some of us liked our women a certain age and others liked them to act a certain way. There were even a few who liked little boys. Not many know this, but Anthony liked for Loretta to act like a baby most of the time. He even dressed her up like a little girl, diapers and all. But that was as far as he would go. He wouldn't even think of actually being with a little kid. Not like me, I liked my girls younger so that I could train them how I wanted them. I would start them young and when they would hit thirteen I would finally sleep with them. The first time I saw River I was at a party at Anthony's house. They had all of their kids at the party for the first hour before they were sent to bed. She was only about two at the time and was such a beautiful little girl. She has those beautiful bright green eyes and black hair with red streaks along it. I had never seen her before, and I asked Anthony about her. He explained everything about her and why she was there. So I made him an offer. If, by the time she was five, the boss hadn't come back for her, then I would buy her. I couldn't wait to start training her. Three years later, he got ahold of me, and we wrote up a contract and set a price for her. The night that I got to pay up and take her out of there though, her sisters attacked her and cut her up really badly. I wasn't going to pay for ruined goods then. Not to mention the fact that her fucking grandparents stuck their noses into things and made it impossible to get ahold of her. Once they got custody of her, there wasn't any getting to her, we tried. But she always had someone right with her or really close to her. So I figured that I'd wait and bide my time."

He stopped for a minute to take a breath and then started again. "I had been out of town for a couple of years. I just recently came back and was told of an art show and who it was for. Once I learned that it was for River, I got tickets so that I could go. I had seen her at the Diner a couple of times and seen how beautiful of a woman she turned out to be. I decided that I had to have her, even if she was older. My plans were to grab her after the show and take her with me. She didn't seem to always be surrounded by people like she did when she was younger. So I figured that it would be easy. I could grab her and take her with me, and then I could have some fun with her. I couldn't wait to make her submit to me. She was such a submissive girl as a baby, but now that she was older, I could see the dominance and fight that she had in her. It would've been so much fun to beat her and make her learn her place. I couldn't wait for it. The night of the show, I kept an eye on her all night, she was so beautiful. At one point, she disappeared with a woman and when she came back, she stopped to talk to a group of people. It wasn't long after that I was called away and when I stepped outside for a moment, I was attacked. All I remember after that was waking up here. And I didn't know why, especially when I started to lose body parts" he said.

I was pissed off at the way that he talked about River and what he had planned for her, as a baby and an adult. But before I had the chance to move, Rodion was beating me to it. He stepped up to ole Joey and punched him as hard as he could in the mouth. If he had any

teeth left they would've been gone. "You were planning on raping my daughter, an innocent baby. I will not let that stand. Venom, bring me the castration tool please" he said.

Venom already had it ready and handed it to Rodion. He took it and then stepped up to Joey and snapped it around his balls. That caused old Joey to squeal like a little bitch. "What you had planned to do to my daughter is disgusting. Men like you deserve to die a slow and painful death. You will also be going into the afterlife missing your manhood."

Rodion handed the castration tool back to Venom and Venom switched it out for another tool. This tool kind of puts you in the mind of scissors on one end, but the other end was rounded. It had three blades on each side of it. On the ends of those blades, they form a circle. If it was a kitchen tool, it would've been good for chopping onions, potatoes, or even tomatoes with the way that it was made.

Rodion took it from him and stepped back up to Joey. He got hold of Joey's dick in it and got as close to his body with them as he could and then chopped his dick off. It fell in three pieces and landed by Joey's toes. He screamed bloody murder and passed out. Red stepped up with a blow torch and cauterized it to keep him from bleeding out just yet.

When he was done, we threw another bucket of cold water on Joey and woke him back up. We figured that we had gotten all the information that we could from him, so now it was playtime. We each took turns with what was left of him, which wasn't much. When we were finally done with him, I stepped up to him and said "It's time for you to go to hell. I hope that the devil has a special place in hell for you. I also hope that there's a sick mother fucker down there waiting to rape you in the ass every day for the rest of eternity with a spikey fucking cactus. I hope that your spirit never knows another single day of piece for the rest of your existence."

With that said I put my gun to his head and pulled the trigger. One of our perverts was finally dead, and we had a couple more to go. We stepped out of the shed, and I stopped to take a few deep breaths. We still had one more to go talk to, and I was ready to have it over with. "Lets to talk to our mystery man's number two and find out who the fuck this guy is once and for all," I said.

I started to walk in the direction of the shed that this guy was being kept in. I was ready to have this shit over and get my woman back home finally. Hopefully, we can actually learn something from this guy. Let's go have some more fun.