

# **Tied to the mafia man 3 : Mia**

## **Chapter 2**

### **Taken**

Mia, the princess of the Vitiello clan, daughter of the most feared Mafia Don Luca Vitiello is kidnapped. She is kept in a basement in a run-down house in the middle of nowhere. Two days, it's been two days since she was kidnapped from the altar and thrown into this basement. No one came for her since then. Her wedding dress is now dirty, and she is starved and dehydrated.

She saw everything happen with shock. She walked onto the Altar and Alesso accepted her hand from her father Luca Vitiello. That's when the firing started, taking everyone by alarm. The once cheerful environment became chaotic and everyone began to run for their lives.

Mia watched her mother being shot and Chloe, her best friend who is eight months pregnant collapsed on the ground holding her stomach. Mia cried when she saw blood, which belongs to her sister-in-law. Everything happened in seconds. But it took her some time to process the incidents.

She saw how Alesso was taken away by his men to safety, leaving her alone to fend for herself. Even the priest was not spared. Men in leather jackets came and dragged Mia away from the Altar.

She saw how her father tried to come after her, but they couldn't reach her. She was taken by a bikers gang, who planned everything and implemented it in a way that left everyone in turmoil.

Mia snapped her eyes open when their vehicle stopped on the tarmac and a private jet is waiting for them. They are still in Russia, where her ruined wedding was supposed to take place. Mia tried not to think about what happened. But it is easier said than done. She concentrated on the sounds from outside the heavily tinted SUV. The rain pelting on the tarmac and the sounds of Reed's men running to load the plain, and his breathing.

Her senses zeroed in on his even breathing. She knows he is looking at her and waiting for her to get down the vehicle. But she is numb to everything that is

happening around her. She just sat there, knowing very well that Reed wouldn't like disobedience.

She needs him to distract her. She wants him to enrage her. She wants to forget everything at least for a few minutes. She doesn't want to see the dead bodies of the people she killed when everything is silent. She doesn't want to remember their nasty words when everything is silent.

This is the first time she is thankful for his presence.

Reed looked at her quietly. Her unfocused gaze is trained on the tinted window. To the onlookers, it might look like she is watching the rain, but he knows that her mind is elsewhere.

His frozen heart protested not to stay frozen and it is demanding retribution on behalf of her. He knows he will kill everyone who is involved in her kidnapping, even Alesso who was supposed to marry her will die if he is proven guilty.

Reed never liked the fact that Mia is not reciprocating Alesso's affection towards her. She always skirted as far away from him as she physically can. He knows her secret and she knows about it as well. That's why she never liked Reed and his egotistical attitude.

Initially, Reed never cared much about her. But he began to like her glares and insults more than he should. He began to crave them. Her insults heat his body and force him to react. Thus began their cat-and-mouse chase.

Alesso is an adult and he is not blind to see that his fiancée doesn't like him. But still, he pursued her like a lovesick puppy, which Reed never approved of. But now everything flipped. Now she is the victim.

Reed is an asshole like she claims he is. He should let her be and offer her comfort if he could. But he doesn't know what comfort is, and he stopped bothering himself with these silly human emotions.

'You have to kill to live is his motto '.

Reed got down from the vehicle and rounded the car. He opened her door and pulled her out not so gently. He led her towards the waiting jet, drenching her and that stupid wedding gown in the process. Halfway through, she stopped and refused to move.

"Mia" he warned her.

But she closed her eyes and looked at the sky as if she is welcoming the rain to wash away the bad memories. But he knows out of experience that it will not help her.

He gritted his teeth when he saw himself in her.

His men stopped three feet away from her. Even Matteo is standing at a respectable distance. They all are scared to even touch her shadow, even by accident. Reed killed a doctor once, who is also Mia's colleague. Reed didn't like the doctor touching her every so often, so he killed him. That made her hate him more.

He lifted her into his arms and carried her towards the Jet. For a moment she froze when he touched her until her gaze landed on his face. She looked at the rain with longing.

Reed tried not to get affected by her vulnerability.

'Snap out of it ' he reminded himself.

He carried her directly towards the small bedroom in the back and placed her down inside the bathroom. He opened the shower and walked out. He closed the bathroom door after himself and quickly changed his wet clothes.

He went out of the bedroom and instructed the pilot to prepare for take off.

"Boss, your drink" the flirty flight attendant offered him a much-needed drink. She is bending more than necessary, making sure that her goodies are on display. Usually, he would have let her suck him off. But today he is not in the mood.

He ignored her and became busy with his work. He already informed Nero that he found Mia. The bikers gang which executed this kidnap is wiped out entirely. But their MC president is missing and Reed is on the lookout for him.

Reed shot the bikers one after another. Finding Mia was the only thing he wanted. The MC has a total of Two hundred and twenty-three members. A hundred and eleven among them are women and kids. Mercilessly he killed all the men leaving the women and kids alone. They shouldn't have done the mistake of taking the girl who is under his protection. Now they have to pay. Russia has only a few bikers.

After half an hour, he noticed that the plane is yet to take off and Mia is nowhere to be seen.

"Damn it" he cursed and rushed towards the bedroom.