



It's been two years since my querida died. I miss her so much. She was the only good thing in my life... Why do I always loose the people most dear to me. First he left us, then mom being sent to rehab, and then Violet. Now I guess its just me and Cristina. 1

Knock knock

"Bella? Can I come in please?"

"What is it Cristina?" I replied with an angry tone in my voice.

Cristina opens the door slowly to see me in my bed with the covers covering my body and half my face. She looked at me with so much sadness, I didn't dare to look at her so i turned my head and looked at the wall. I was the first to say something.

"What do you want Cristina?" I admit I was being harsh but I wasn't in the mood to see anyone. Who am i kidding? I don't want to see anyone anymore since Violet passed.

"I know you don't want to talk to me but I really want to speak with you about something." She said.

"And what pray tell is that?" I replied harshly.

"Eu sinto falta de voce, tanto. Por favor fale comigo". 9

We hadn't spoken portuguese since Violet passed away. It reminded me to much of the past, and I was trying to forget everything. I turned around so I could face her.

"Don't you dare speak to me in portuguese, not after she died!". I shouted angrily.

"Why are you doing this to yourself?! I have put up with you for two years, and this is how you talk to me?! She was my sister too

Isabella!" She said furiously.

"I can take care of myself. And yes she was your sister but it was different with her and I!"

**"What the hell is that supposed to mean?"
She replied.**

"While you MRS.PERFECT were out partying with Josh and all your popular friends, I was the one taking care of Violet NOT you. I was the one with her when she was sick while you were making out with Josh! I was the one with her after mom went to rehab while YOU were in a rebel faze". I didn't know why that all came out but It was true. After He left I was the one taking care of Violet while

Cristina went through a 'rebel faze' and my mom was busy taking drugs, I was with Violet. She was all I had. But when I said this to Cristina i could see the hurt in her eyes and instantly regretted it. But of course Im a stubborn bitch so I didn't apologize.

" I thought I was your sister too." She states with so much sorrow in her eyes I had to turn away so I couldn't look at her.

"What? Are you afraid of talking now Bella? You know what Im done, Screw you." And with that said she left. I was shocked, my sister wasn't the type of person to get angry or upset. But when she left, sudden realization came to me of what I had just said to her.

"Im sorry..." I said softly but she was already gone. 1

After our argument I decided to take a nap. When I woke up I didn't see Cristina and I'll admit I was a little afraid that she actually left. But then again I know my sister she would never leave me after all that has happened. Right?

Ok, now I'm officially afraid. It had been exactly 25 hours 3 minutes and 21 seconds.

Yes I was counting. I know Cristina and she never leaves for this long unless... unless she really left me. Then I realized Cristina must

have really meant what she said about being 'done with me' .

No! thats crazy she would never leave me, we made a pact when mom went to rehab that we would never leave each other behind no matter what! I decided to call her again for the thousandth time. I dialed her number and with my surprise she answered on the fourth ring.

"Hello?" She answered.

"CRISTINA?! WHERE ARE YOU, OH MY GOD IV BEEN SO WORRIED". I screamed.

"I told you Bells-Isabella I'm done with you."

No this isn't happening. She can't be serious! I know I was rude but we made a pact she's my sister she can't do this to me. I won't let her.

"NO! Im sorry alright? You can't leave me we made a pact remember? 'Never leave each other no matter what! I love you I'm so so so sorry please don't do this.'" I was talking so fast that I ended up having trouble catching up with my breath.

"I don't care. You said those awful things to me. We aren't sisters anymore . And that stupid pact is off. I told you I'm done taking care of you Isabella." Cristina replied cruelly.

"No... please don't leave me. I can't lose you too after Violet." I was on verge of tears. I couldn't believe I was losing yet another person dear to me because of my selfish attitude. "I promise I'll be better, I'll go out again and start working or go to college.

"Be-Isabella i told you I-". She sighed. "I can't handle you anymore your big enough to take of yourself." I could hear her trying not to cry and it broke my heart even more. "Im sorry. Goodbye."

"Wait!" I said before hearing the call end. So this was it. I lost everyone even Cristina. I then broke into a flood of tears. I sat there in the corner of the dining room crying for as long as I can remember.

This was all my fault.

Well I never thought I would say this but I finally moved on with my life. 3 months of living on my own has done me some good, who knew that I would forget about Cristina and Vio- I mean my sister. Honestly I don't care for Cristina anymore, if she was my sister she would never have left me, right? Well enough of that nonsense. But it wasn't exactly easy to get to where I am now. 6

Flashback to three months ago

It's been a week since I last saw Cristina. I still can't believe that she left me after all we have been through. I know I was being depressing but who can blame me? I mean my sister died. But then again I was selfish enough to forget that Violet was her sister

too. This is what I always do, drive people away. I have never had a best friend, never had a boyfriend and I still haven't had my first kiss at the age of 19. Honestly how pathetic can I be. And now that Cristina is gone I have to fend for myself, that means I have to get a job and move out. That's the hardest part... moving. This is my great grandmothers house, I have lived here since I was born... Its my home, I don't know if I can do it.1

Present Day

Well I did do it and I'm much happier now... .
Well at least I think am.

Excuse me Miss" The unknown customer spoke, I turn around to face her.

+

"Yes?" I replied.

"I don't mean to be rude but we have been waiting quite a while for our order." She stated. I look around to see the middle aged women with what I assume was her two kids around the age of 6 and 10.2

"Oh I'm sorry about that, I'll go see whats taking so long". I smiled.2

"Thank you Miss."1

Behind the counter I see my co worker Lisa facing the wall and decide to walk over there and ask her whats taking so long.

"Hey Lisa table 4 is asking for their food, why is it taking so long?" I questioned.

"Oh Im sorry I ju-just". She then faces me and I see tears falling.

"Oh my god whats wrong?" I asked with worry in my voice.

"J- Jack br.. broke up with me!". She replied stuttering.

Oh god not this again. Lisa and her boyfriend Jack have been on and of for about a year and a half she says, but Iv only known this since I started working here about three months ago when Cristina left. "Do you want to take the day of? I'll cover for you." I said.

Her face lit up when I said this. "REALLY?!" she said ecstatically, I put my index finger over my mouth to shush her.

"Sorry" she whispered.

"Its fine now go and have the day off and relax." I said with a smile on my face. Lisa took her things and headed out the door. I then realized that the small family at table four was waiting for their order so I quickly picked up what I assumed was their food and walked on over to them.

" Two chicken burgers with fries on the side and one chicken parmesan with sallad on the side. And I'm so sorry for the wait." I said apologetically. The lady just smiled and said.

"Its alright, and I'm sorry if i was a bit rude before but having two kids is very frustrating sometimes." She joked. I nodded with a smile and walked back to the counter. While I was walking back to the counter I turned around to see the little family of 3 talking with so much joy and it made me wish I had appreciated Cristina a little more.

About three hours later it was 11:35 p.m and almost closing time, I was the last employee left so I had to close the shop. There was only 25 minutes left till closing so I decided to close it now since there were no customers. I was in the back room putting my coat on until I heard the shop door open.

"Im sorry but we are closing!" I raised my voice loud enough so they could hear me. But I heard no response so I went out of the back room to the front of the counter, but I saw nobody there.

"Um, what the hell?" I said shocked. Then I suddenly heard something loud fall down and I was honestly about to shit myself.

"Shit am I getting robbed?" I whispered.

"I assure you Im not a robber." The familiar voice said.

"Im just a customer Miss." The husky voice spoke once again.

"Well if your just a customer could you show yourself?" I said with a very annoyed voice.

Then suddenly a tall dark man appeared from the corner of the room. "Im sorry for that, I hope I didn't startle you?" He then raised his head and then I realized who he was. OMG ITS THE HOT GUY FROM THE PARK.

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at his doorstep. And when she asks him for the impossible, Cameron knows just how t...

"Um.. Hi?" I said shyly.

"You say you are closing now but the sign on the door says you close in 25 minutes, No?" He said in a very sexy voice.

"Um, yes Sir. What would you like then?" May I remind you I tried to say this without stuttering.

"Miss please, my name is Marco. And yes a I'd like a Breve please." What on earth is a Breve?

"Um, Im sorry but whats a Breve?" I said

while sounding like a complete dumbass. But the only reaction I got from him was a chuckle, a very deep sexy chuckle I might add. 2

"Im sorry its a term in italian to describe an espresso." How the hell did I not know that?

"Oh, so you want an espresso?" I sound like an Idiot.

"Si." God damn his accent. You'd think since I'm Latina I would be used to accents right? Well yeah not when it comes to hunky italians like Marco.4

"Well Ill be right back with your um Breve? Did I say that right?" I doubt that.

"Si, very good." He chuckled.

I went to the back of the counter and poured some espresso into a mug and walked my way back to bring it to Marco.

"Grazie millie" He smiled, Damn thats a million dollar smile. I just nodded with a smile and walked back to the back room to get my stuff. When I came back Marco had already finished his coffee and came to the counter to pay.

"Thank you for the coffee Mrs?"

"Actually its Miss, and Its Isabella." I giggled. For f*ck sakes I giggled in front of him again?

"Well thank you Isabella, How much?"

"Oh um its fine you don't need to, it was only an espresso." I replied. He put the 30 dollar

bill on the counter in front of me while having eye contact and then he said.

"No you stayed longer to get me a coffee so I must return the favor by paying for the coffee Bello." He smiled. Wait what did he call me? Yeah just because I'm Latina doesn't mean I know Italian. He must have noticed my reaction cause he chuckled. 6

"It means Beautiful". There is no way in hell that this sexy beast called me beautiful. 1

"Um...uh, thank you." I couldn't see myself but I'm absolutely sure I was red as a tomato.

"I must leave but it was nice to meet you Isabella, Im sure we will meet again soon." He said with his million dollar smile.

"You to Marco, but let me get your change,

the espresso only costs 5 dollars."

I then noticed all the 20 and 5 dollar bills were finished so I had to go to the back room again. I walked to the back room into my bosses office and took a 20 and 5 dollar bill and walked back over to the counter. But when I came back just as the first time we had met.

Marco was gone.

I'll admit I was a little sad that I had finally seen Mr Hunk again but before I could even have an actual convo with him he had left. Well what did I expect that we would Date and live happily ever after? This always

happens to me, I'm interested in a guy and I have a feeling they MIGHT like me back but they just disappear. I only thought that this Marco guy liked me because he called me beautiful, I mean you only tell someone that if you like them right? Ugh I should just stop thinking about this.

About ten minutes after Marco left I closed the shop and starting making my way home. I usually take the bus or a taxi but the busses were delayed and there were no taxi's in sight. I honestly hate walking home at night especially when I close the shop cause its about 12 p.m. Yes I live in a small town but doesn't mean it isn't scary or that theres no chance of being robbed. But I lived 15 minutes away so Ill be fine... I think.1

Ok I'm officially scared I have only been

walking for 5 minutes and I feel like someone's watching me and I hear footsteps behind me but I'm too afraid to look. I'm walking so fast that my legs are starting to hurt.

Yep someone's behind me, I hear the footsteps and I know it's not in my head because when I stop walking the footsteps behind me stop and when I start they start. Ok Bells don't be afraid just turn around and look. So I decide to listen to my conscious, I turn around and look behind me to find no one there.

"You see Bells nobody is there it was just your mind playing tricks on you." I whispered to myself. But just as I thought everything was alright, I turn around again and see not

one, but two tall men wearing all black and towering over me. The only thing I could see was their hair and the colour of their eyes. The one on the right had dirty blonde hair with gorgeous Heizer eyes that could melt your heart. Seriously Bells they are about to rape you and your thinking about their looks? True but they were gorgeous and the one on the left had Dark brown hair and beautiful Grey eyes but I was slightly more scared of him.2

"Shit, y'all are gonna rape me huh?" I said while trying to sound as confident as possible.13

"What do you say? Should we?" The one on the left said with an evil look in his eyes. But just as he was about to grab me, the one on

the right held him back.

"What are you doing you idiot! The Boss will kill you let alone kill us!" He whisper yelled.

"Does it look like I care?" The one on the left replied. As they were having their little argument I took this chance to run away. I started walking slowly backwards trying not to make a sound, but I ended up bumping into someone.

"Boys stop arguing, she was about to get away!"

Blondie and the Evil looking one faced me and bowed their heads. "Sorry Underboss" they said in unison.

HOLD UP UNDERBOSS?

I turn around to face the man behind me, and see a mask around his face so I couldn't quite tell how he looked like.

"My apologies but we must take you now."
The masked man said.

"Wait wh-". But before I could reply he stuck a needle in my left arm, next thing I know I have a bag over my head and felt myself falling asleep.

Ok. I have officially accepted that I, Isabella Santos have been kidnapped. My question is why would some random guys want to kidnap me? I mean i have no family who will pay a big sum to get me back so there is absolutely no point for these assw!pes to take me. +

"How long has she been out for?" I heard a familiar voice say on my left, lets call him guy number one.

"For about ten hours". TEN HOURS? Guy number two spoke in a lazy manner.

**"The boss has been waiting, can't you just smack her to wake her up or something?"
WAIT WHAT!**

"sei pazzo idiota, He will kill you if you touch her!" Guy number two spoke with a stern voice.3

"Vaffanculo, non mi parli in quel modo!" So

**now i know my kidnappers are italian great!
Whats next, they are in the Mafia?12**

Suddenly what I assume was a door, had opened and hard footsteps came into the room and walked over to the side of the bed I was lying on. The man who had just came in had whispered something to the men in the room, but i couldn't hear what they were talking about and that scared me. Maybe they were talking about killing me, or skinning me alive! OMG IM SO DEAD. One of the men suddenly decided to speak and I am assuming it was the man who had just came in.

"Take of her blindfold, she is awake." The man spoke calmly. Then one of the men took off my blindfold. It took me few seconds to

finally open my eyes and look at my surroundings. But the first thing that caught my eyes was the man in front of me.

"Marco".

"So you remember me gatinna". Marco finally spoke with a smirk. 3

"Why did you kidnap me?". I was in a state of shock, the man i met the day my sister died was here and had kidnapped me.

"You don't need to know that Puttana." Guy number one spat, but I soon realized that he

was the evil looking one that had kidnapped me last night; But as soon as he said this Marco turned over to him and had a scary look in his eyes. 5

"Emanuel if you ever call her that again i will not hesitate to kill you." Marco spat. As soon as Marco said this Emanuel was frustrated and left the room in anger. Marco then turned back over to me.

"Don't be afraid gattinna, everything will make sense soon enough." And with that Marco walked over to the door, but before leaving he spoke in a calm but stern voice to the other guy in the room. 2

"Untie her and give her some attire to wear,

and be down in fifteen minutes for dinner."
As soon as Marco spoke he walked out and closed the door and left me with the blonde haired man.

"Hey, i remember you. Your one of the guys who kidnapped me last night." I spoke surprisingly.

"Um, yeah. Sorry about that just gotta do my job." he spoke nervously while stroking his hair. As he started to untie my legs I decided to speak up.

"Hmm, you don't have an accent like Marco or that other guy. Are you not italian?" I asked.

"No, Im originally from Ohio but got sold to Marco's family." As soon as he said that he instantly regretted it. "I don't know why i just told you that" He said unsurely.

"Its ok, people find It easy to talk to me i guess." I shrugged. I have to admit he was really handsome, but not like Marco. 1

"I guess so." He spoke while continuing to untie my hands.

"Could you just tell me your name? so i don't have to keep calling you blonde guy?" I asked.

"Blonde guy? Well my name is Jason." He chuckled as he spoke. damn he had a deap

chuckle just like the first time i met Marco. Jason finally untied me and helped me get off the bed to stand up. He then walked over to the brown vintage closet in the room and picked out a very beautiful white dress that showed off some skin.

"You can wear this, be done in ten minutes if you don't want Emanuel to come in here and help." He chuckled.

"Is Emanuel the one who was here before?" I spoke shyly.

"Yeah, listen don't worry about him. He won't harm you as long as I'm here alright?" He smiled.

"Oh, Um thank you Jason. I'll be out in 5 minutes." I spoke while feeling myself starting to blush at Jason's words. He just nodded with a smile and walked out of the room.

I stared at the beautiful dress on the bed. I know most people would think it was just an ordinary dress but i thought it was stunning. It was a knee long, one sleeved white dress. I was very surprised that they would give me such a beautiful dress. I took of my waitress outfit that i still had on from last night which i was happy that they had left me in. I slowly put on the dress so that i wouldn't rip it somehow. I then looked myself in the mirror that was next to the closet. I noticed how my hair was a complete mess, so I decided to braid it.

"Isabella are you ready?" I heard Jacob shout through the door. I walked over to the door and opened it.

"Yes, sorry I was just braiding my hair since there wasn't a brush there" I giggle at the last few words. Damn i hate giggling, but somehow i cant help it around cute guys. 10

"Well, yes sorry about that. We should go down, follow me." He spoke as he led me downstairs to the dinner table where I saw Marco, Emanuel and another man sitting in their chairs.

"Hello" I spoke nervously afraid of what would happen next. Before Marco spoke he

had a devilish smirk on his face.

"Hello Isabella".

I woke up to the sound of people laughing. Joy, something i hadn't heard in a while.+

There was a knock at my door which I'm guessing is Jason since he's the one in charge of watching after me at all hours.

"Come in" I said half yawning as I was still waking from my sleep. The door slowly opened and Jason's head peaked in trying to be a bit quiet.

"It's alright, I'm awake" I said.

"Good morning Isabella" He said with a

smile.

"Morning" I smile back, I know I'm smiling to one of my kidnappers but Jason's smile was so contagious that you just had to smile too.

"Marco wants you to get changed and come down for breakfast"

"Oh does 'master' want me to change into something specific like last time?" I say sarcastically while rolling my eyes. Jason laughed at my silly sarcasm.

"I'll be waiting outside" he smiles one again. I just nod with a smile in response as he closes the door and waits outside my room.

I get off the bed trying not to fall since my body had still not woken up from my sleep. I walk to the vintage closet and find black jeans that had a designed zipper right next to

the button, and a grey sweater that says 'too cool for school' on it. I like the fact that they put glasses on the "too, cool for school' sweater instead of the actually Oos. This made me laugh for some odd reason. I threw on all the clothes and lastly put a pair of black boots on and headed out the door.³

I threw on all the clothes and lastly put a pair of black boots on and headed out the door⁵

"Gangster aren't ya?" Jason says making me confused.

"What?"

"Um" He points at my grey sweater.

"Oh! haha sorry" I say feeling stupid.

"Don't be sorry, anyways we have to go because boss has been waiting"

I nod in response.

We walk down the stairs and the sound of laughter and joy starts surrounding the room more and more and i start to wonder whats going on. I stop Jason midway.

"Wait, before we go down why is everyone laughing?" He hesitates before replying.

"I don't think you'd want to know" He walks away without telling me the reason, and I start getting worried with his response.

We finally get downstairs and walk in to the dining room. I see these handsome men surrounding the table with a big amount of food placed on the table. Of course Marco was right at the head of the table since he is

the 'Big boss' and Emanuel is sitting by his right. Marco finally noticed that I was in the room so he got up and walked over to me giving me a kiss on the right cheek.

"Gattina, you look lovely this morning" He smiles.

"Um, thanks?" Im really bad when it comes to compliments so I always have the weirdest reaction.

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"Come sit with me" Without giving me a second to reply Marco drags me to where he was sitting and basically placed me on his lap, yep you heard me right. His fucking lap.

"Marco" I say feeling extremely uncomfortable. He just looks at me to proceed.1

"Can I get my own chair? I'm feeling really uncomfortable" I whisper. He thinks for second before replying.

"Fine" he replies seeming mad at me. He signals one of the workers to get a chair to

place next to him. I sit on it and pray he doesn't kill me. Out of nowhere a man speaks.

"Who is this delicious tall drink of wine?" I'm guessing this is one of Marco's men. His eyes were a sharp light blue and his hair was dark brown and wavy .

"Tall drink of wine? " Marco said annoyed.

" Aww mad I'm complimenting your property?" Property?!

"Excuse me? I'm no one's fucking property! I don't give a flying fuck if you kidnapped me but I'm not I repeat NOT anyone's property, got it?!" Ok I might have spoken a bit too loud. Shit.

"Damn, I'm sorry gorgeous. I didn't mean to

offend" The man walks over to me and gives me a peck on my hand with an apologetic look.

"Let me introduce myself, I'm Bruno Belmonte. This idiot's cousin from his fathers side." Bruno points to Marco who is having a pretty annoyed face which makes me giggle. Did I seriously giggle again?

"Cousin please sit down I have an announcement to make" Bruno takes a seat next to me who was actually taken by Jason but since he is the bosses cousin he gets to sit wherever the hell he wants i guess.

"So you all know today is a very special day" Marco starts off. "We are celebrating a great victory against the Dubois family" He continues. The Dubois family?

"Boss" Jason calls Marco.

"How dare you interrupt me?" He gives Jason a deadly look.

Jason didn't get scared by his look but only hinted to me and gave Marco a 'Are you sure?' look.

"She needs to know stuff like this will happen if she is staying with us here" Marco said.

1

Jason nodded and backed away, he gave me a sad look and mouthed 'sorry'. I was confused hoping I wouldn't be too scared of what Marco would say next.

"Anyways, we have won over the Dubois family and killed twenty of their men including the Boss himself!" Marco said with a joy id never thought anyone could have for killing people. Everyone at the table rejoiced as if it was a good thing.

I held my head high and tried my best not to cry, the sorrow I had for those people hit my heart so hard. I didn't want to hear anymore of what this disgusting man had to say.²

"We have taken in his daughter and the wife" Marco had continued his speech but I couldn't hear anything, all i could hear was the screams the child and mother must have had seeing that man and all those twenty people dying. How could he be as cruel to destroy a family? What did they do to

deserve this? Suddenly i heard my name being called.

"Gattina, will you?" It was Marco calling me. I held my head high and looked at him.

"Will you look after the daughter and mother for me? I need them to have a friendly woman to show them around." He winked at me. I just got here, how would i know where to show them around? But after I heard how cruel he was i couldn't question what he wanted.

"Ok" I nodded. "May i please go back to my room, I'm feeling ill and am not hungry" I asked in the most polite way i could to not trigger him.

"Would you like me to assist you there, gattina?" He said with a worried look.

"NO!" I said scared he would do something. But i noticed it looked suspicious they way i had answered. "I mean, i wouldn't want to take you away from your duties" I tried to save myself.

"How thoughtful of you, Jason take her upstairs."

Jason helped me up and took me back upstairs, he brought me some water incase I get thirsty.

"Thank you Jason" I smiled trying not to break down right there. He just nodded and went to the door, as i sat on my bed something came over me and i just cried, cried my soul out.

"Bella?!" He rushed over and held on to me.

"I can't do this Jason, I can't be in the same house with that wicked man. How can he expect me to ever respect him knowing he killed over twenty men! I will hate that man for as long as I live, I will never respect or love a KILLER! I won't let Vi down like that" I don't know why I just told the man keeping me captive all that knowing he could tell the boss and have me killed, but for some reason I knew he wouldn't do that to me.

"We need to talk." Now I was scared.

"Marco"

'Jason'+

"Yes Boss?" Jason replied looking as scared

as I was.

"Out, now" As for Marco he had no emotion but just stared hard into my eyes.

"But Sir sh—"

"I said OUT" Marco shouts at Jason making him jump and leaving but before he closes the door he looks at me apologetically.

"Marco, Im sorry I ju—"

"Be quiet" He cuts me off and I have a feeling that I might get killed.

I stay quiet just looking at Marco who is

completely emotionless. He walks over to the vintage closet and puts all the clothes that are inside into a suitcase next to him.

"What are you doing?" He replies by putting his hand up basically telling me to keep my mouth shut and continues to pack the clothes. When he is finished he looks at me and points at me and gestures to follow him, I get up and do as he says. He opens the door and we walk down the hall to two other rooms. He looks at me and smiles, the first emotion he has shown since he walked in on me crying. He opens the door to the right and lets me in. It was a beautiful elegant bedroom. The walls were white but decorated with flower paintings and a mirror right next to the bed and a bedside drawer. The bed was absolutely beautiful, it was white as the walls but with purple bedsheets and some

pillows to match. The curtains were once again purple and white which were a beautiful combination. There was a chair right next to the windows and in front of the bed was a Tv and a few drawers under it. Best of all there was a chandelier gliding above the bed which is definitely dangerous but looked beautifully placed. This was my dream bedroom.

But suddenly it hit me, why was he showing me this3

But suddenly it hit me, why was he showing me this. But as if he already knew what I was thinking he answered my question.

"This is for you, I realize I was harsh on you but thats what I do. But I wanted to make it up to you. One more thing, look in the

bedside drawer" He made me intrigued so I walked over and looked inside. And there were a bunch of books, mostly romance which were my favorite and some that I had never read before but heard of. I was smiling hard but then wondered why he was doing this? I don't get it.

"Im confused"

"I know, listen you are mine and stuck here for the time being but I still want you to feel comfortable" He gives me a genuine smile and I know he is keeping me against my will but I suddenly had the same feeling I had when I first met him at the park the day Violet died. That same 'butterflies in my stomach' feeling. 2

"I take it you like it?" He looks at me for an answer.

"Yes, thank you" I smile at him and I know its wrong but it was so sweet that he did this for me. 4

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Suddenly there was a knock on the door, both of us looked at the door but only Marco

went to open it. I didn't see who was there but who ever it was they were whispering like they didn't want me to hear the conversation. But whatever they were talking about it certainly annoyed Marco. As he closed the door and turned he looked furious.

"Are you alright?" I don't know why I cared. The man is keeping me here and Im actually caring for him? Damn. He looks up at me and he smiles again as if my caring made him feel calm again.

"Yes Gattina" I still don't know what that means. "But I must go, feel free to roam around the house just not my office alright?" He said the last part sternly for me to understand. I just nodded at him. As he was about to leave I stopped him. 3

"Wait, before you leave what does Gattina mean?" I must have said it wrong since he chuckled at me. Why does he have to be so sexy. Damn it

"It means kitten, your my Gattina" He winks and walks out the door. 5

Oh my god, how can I still have feeling for the man who KIDNAPPED ME! There must be something wrong with me if I'm attracted to him. 3

After I kept arguing myself on why I had

feelings for Marco, I changed into some more comfortable clothes. I found an iPod on top of the bedside table with all of my favorite music and chose to listen to some Frank Ocean since his music always made me feel calm. I grabbed one of the books in the drawer called 'Shiver' by Maggie Steifvater, I have already read this one before but I decided to read it again since it was my favorite werewolf romance story. It had been an hour and a half since I started reading the book and I was already halfway through but I stopped since I didn't want to be finished in one sitting. I stopped the music and decided to explore the house like Marco suggested before. I hear a few voices downstairs and decided to check it out but I really just wanted to find Jason and hope he didn't get punished for before. I saw him talking to a girl and noticed there were a few other girls

around the other guys. When I walked in the guys all looked up at me and one of them came up to me.

"Bella, you finally decided to leave your room!" He smiled at me and I felt bad for not knowing his name since he already knew mine.

"Um..." I looked at him not knowing what to say.

"Oh sorry, the names Tim Conti, sorry for coming on strong. Im just exited to finally meet the new lady in the house!" I laughed at his little comment he was one of those people where when they talk they just make you smile cause they had a kind of happy

vibe. He had short brown hair and beautiful brown eyes, he had one of those unique baby faces and was absolutely beyond cute. And something that caught my eye was that he had a beauty mark right under his lips. Adorable. 1

"It's alright, I can be a bit awkward with someone new. Oh my god I don't know why I just said that, ugh see what I mean?" I smile and shrugged my arms feeling embarrassed. He just chuckled at me feeling amused at my little embarrassment.

"Don't be embarrassed! Wanna have something to drink or eat?". To be honest I was kind of hungry since I didn't wanna eat this morning after what Marco was discussing about. I was about to answer

when Jason walked over here.

"Ill take it from here Tim" He smiled at both of us and Tim just shrugged and waved goodbye to me and walked over to the mini bar.

"He's something aint he?" Jason chuckles. He's wearing some sweats and a long sleeved shirt looking absolutely handsome. 1

"Wanna eat?"

"Sure" I smile and follow him to the kitchen. Jason takes out two bowls and put some cereal with milk in it and hands me the bowl, as he sits down and starts eating so do I.

"I hope Marco didn't get upset with you" I smile apologetically.

"Don't worry, He hasn't and infact I haven't seen him since I talked to you. Did he do anything to you?"

"Well not really, he kind of gave me a bedroom? My dream bedroom in fact and was quite sweet" I smiled at the thought of it.

"Oh" Jason sounded surprised.

"I hope I didn't interrupt you and that girl over there, why are there so many girls over here anyway?" I asked curious about the situation.

"Don't worry about her she's just one of the girls that come here every night hoping to sleep with the men here. Especially Marco or his head men." He said it like it was completely normal.

"Like you? Your one of his head mean right?"

"Yes, but Im not really interested in any of them. To clingy". I giggled at his answer and he just smiled. Jason was really sweet to me Im glad I had someone to talk to in this place.

"Does Marco ever sleep with anyone of them?" I asked.

"Well he does have girls in there sometimes but not always. Usually he's just in his office." I was a bit disappointed when he said that. I was hoping for a no, maybe because I wanted to be that girl. Well not the 'have sex once and get out' but be his. And here I go again, I'm such an idiot talking about the guy who kidnapped me and I'm fucking attracted to him. But its ok to be only attracted right? Its not like I actually like him.

"Hey, you still here?" Jason chuckles noticing I'm daydreaming.

"Yeah sorry"

"Jason, we gotta go now!" Tim rushes over to Jason looking worried.

"Whats wrong?" Jason asks.

"Its Marco." Thats all Jason needed as he got up and looked at me apologetically. But I smiled for him to know it was alright. I wonder what Tim meant by that? Is Marco ok? God I hope he's ok.

Its been an hour since the guys left. I was in the living room watching some TV while the other men that were still here were with the other girls.

"Hi" I turn around and see a little girl smiling

widely at me.

"Well hello there" I smile back at her.

"Wanna play with me?" She looks at me for a hopeful yes.

"Of course sweetie" She started jumping up and down as if I just made her day.

"Yay! Nobody ever wants to play with me. Lets go to my room!" She drags me with her to go upstairs and while we were walking i decide to ask her who she is.

"Im sorry sweetie but who are you?" I smile at her and she just looks at me as if I was

stupid for not knowing. She just giggles.

"Im Marco's little sister"

Ugh I'm too hot!" She was getting irritated with her dress clearly the alcohol was getting to her. And I'm guessing its the first time my gattina every drank.+

"What are you doing" I ask knowing my shy attina wouldn't actually remove her dress so casually in front of me. Well I was wrong since she removed her dress and was left in her matching bra and panties. It took em a lot of strength not to take her then and there but I composed myself.

"Better?" I ask amused at her braveness. She nods in response and continues to eat.

God this is going to be a long night

Marco POV

"Im still hungryyyy" My gattina wined after finishing her second cereal.

"What do you want then?" I asked getting irritated of this whole situation.

"I know" She gave me a suspicious and naughty look that made me very confused.

She got up from her stool and started walking closer to me while swaying her hips. She stubbled down to the floor and started to cry from no where. I rushed to see if she was alright and helped her up, I sat her on top of the island and held onto her legs so she wouldn't fall.

"God why can't I ever do anything right?" Isabella started to shed a few tears holding her hands to her face.

"What do you mean?" I ask her in confusion.

"I was trying to be sexy and I failed" She said in-between heave breathes. I chuckled at her cute response.

"Why?"

"I was trying to be like the better option" I felt confused. Better option?

"The blonde" She said trying to wipe her tears away but then crying once more.

"I don't care about her, I just needed to get laid" I said feeling bad for telling her the jessica was a better option when in reality Bella was always the better one. I just didn't want to let myself like her more than I already did. A mafia boss can't fall for an innocent one like her.

"Then why did you say that to me." She looked at me with heavy eyes and mascara

running down her face. I put my thumb on her cheeks and wiped away the tears.

"I was trying to make you hate me gattina" She looked at me confused. She gave me a look with her eyes saying 'why'?

"I can't like you more than I already do, and the best way to do that is to make you hate me." I said honestly knowing she would forget this in the morning.

"You like me?" She said sheepishly smiling.

"I wouldn't say this but since your drunk I guess I do. But I can't I'm part of the Mafia. I can't fall for you." I said honestly hoping she wouldn't cry. And to my surprise she didn't .

She nodded in understand-meant taking this very well.

"But can I ask you something?" She spoke once more. I nodded for her to continue. "Do you really not remember me from the park two years ago?" I knew what she was talking about and I really wanted to say yes. But I knew she would wonder more about that day and I know that's the day her sister died. So I had to lie.

"No" I said faking a confused face, she sighed hoping for a different answer that I couldn't give her till later on.. or never.

"Im tired" She yawned and half spoke. I chuckled and held her in my arms, newly wed

style.1

"What are you doing?" She squeaked sounding adorable.

"Carrying you to bed" I said casually.

"But I shou-should go to my be-bed" I knew she would think I said that, but I did mean her bed. But I thought this would be a nice time to play with gattina.

"Actually I think my bed is better, Si?" I smirked seeing her innocent face blush red. I saw her getting redder than a tomato, a cute tomato and realized I shouldn't do this now.

"Im just joking Gattina" I said laughing as she sighed in relief. I held her up till her room door and put her down on her bed when we got in. "Should I get you any clothes?" I asked looking at her gorgeous body. I was really holding it in not to touch her beauty.

Pervet.

Maybe.

"No I'm too hot" She said pulling the blanket off her and laying in a comfortable position.

"Yes you are" I mutter under my breathe, luckily she didn't hear as she had already fallen asleep. I walked out of her room and closed the door quietly and walked over to

Rosies room. I see her in bed sleeping peacefully with her hello kitty blanket covering her body up to her shoulders. I closed her night light as she had already fallen asleep. I leave her room and walk into my bedroom.

I take of my pants and my suit shirt. I put on my grey sweats and skip the shirt since it was way too warm. Gattina was right. I was about to get in bed until I hear someone knocking on my door.

"Come in" I say angry at whoever dares knocking my door this late. The door opens and I see Isabella yawning and giggling at the same time.

"I don't know why I'm here" She giggled once more and I couldn't help but chuckle at her.

"I don't know why you are either" I said to her. She walked over to my bed and lay on one side. I looked at her confused. "What are you doing?" I ask.

"Your bed is comfy, and I'm afraid the manie will come here. And I feel safe with you" She said as she sat up. I knew she was talking about Emanuel that bastard. I really wanted to kill him when I found out he tried to rape my gattina, but he was part of the family and I didn't have the right to kill him since Isabella wasn't my wife only my kidnapper. That killed me.

"Okay, but you have to wear my shirt" I gave her my shirt because if she slept in only her bra and panties I wouldn't be able to take my hands off her. Even if the T- shirt wasn't much it would still help. She put it on and layed on the bed as I did the same, she turned to me and layer on my chest. This was big for me, I would normally never let anyone touch my chest like she was. Playing with the small hairs on it and touching my chest in comfort. I usually hated it, like when Jessica was here the other night she tried to do the same and I pouched her off me and told her never to do that again but when Isabella did it her touch didn't faze me only comforted me, the big bad mafia man. I noticed her movement stopped and looked to see her peacefully sleeping and smiling to her self. I smiled at her beauty and innocence.

What are you doing?

You shouldn't be weak Marco you are the future of the italian Mafia kingdom. Be strong and hard not soft and kind like all the other weaklings.

Don't be a pussy Marco

I hear my fathers words ringing through my head and shake them away knowing this would only be a one time thing. I can't let her fall for me.

And I can't fall for her.

My gattina

After Jacqueline was able to calm me down a bit we went into the kitchen and she cooked some shrimp pasta, which was my favorite since I absolutely love seafood. +

"I love your cooking" I say in-between bites. She just chuckled and continued to eat. The girls came down and took some food into the living area and ate while watching some cartoons. Tim and Jason came a bit after and started to eat as well, thankfully Marco didn't. I don't know why Marco did what he did, we were kind of finally getting along and then he does this. Whats worse is why do I care? I don't like him for god sake.

"You dong okay Cherie" Jacqueline drew me from thoughts. I just nodded with a smile and continued to eat.

"You do seem a bit off today" Jason said.

**"She is probably thinking of her boyfriend"
Tim winked at Jason and I immediately
thought he meant Marco.**

**"That asshole is not my boyfriend." I said
quietly but sternly. All three looked at each
other confused.**

**"I didn't know Adam was an asshole" Tim
said surprised. How did I immediately think
they meant Marco?. I just laughed it off.**

**"I was kidding" I chuckled once more. They
all looked at me confused but they just**

smiled and continued to eat. Im glad I didn't say Marco's name otherwise they'd think I liked him or something.

Which I don't. Especially not after what he did. I swear he has these moods that really annoy me. I know I have said this before but he can be so sweet and then all of the sudden an asshole. I was starting to think he cared again.

Think again.

"Hello everyone" Marco came in the kitchen and took a bit of the food and kissed Jacqueline on the cheek as a sign of gratitude for the food. He sat next to me and I felt his arm swiftly touch mine and I

immediately jumped up. Everyone looked at me in confusion.

"I gotta go ummm" Come up with an excuse
FAST

"Im not feeling well, so Im gonna take a nap...
ok Bye" I half walked half ran up to my room
and shut the door. I know i didnt put my plate
in the sink, and that was rude to Jacqueline
but I needed to leave there before I did
something stupid.

Like shout at Marco.

Or smack him.

Im a latina you can't blame me. I have been holding in my sassiness since I came here not to piss off the Mafia boss but Marco gets on my damn nerves. I decide to actually go and take a nap since my head was still hurting after everything. I went to bed and tried to forget the past few hours and fall asleep. It took a while but I finally went to sleep. 2

MARCO POV

I knew what I did was wrong. But Its who I am, Im the Mafia boss I can't loose who I am because of her.

Because of Isabella.

"Ow" Jessica says as I push her off me and on to the floor.

"Get off me" I get up feeling irritated with myself. I just upset my gattina again.

Oh why did I care?

I don't even fucking know myself.

"What is it now? Ever since that bitch came here your never in the mood" Jessica says upset. I can't let her think that Isabella is changing me... which she is not. I pick her up and kiss her roughly making her shut up. I

was disgusted with her, she doesn't respect herself in any way. All she wants is my damn attention and my power. Prostituta.

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I only call her prostituta because she acts like one. You know, opening her legs to any rich man or a man with power, no respect for her or her own body, and horrible attitude. I pull from the kiss cause my thoughts of her disgust me once more. She became

speechless, this is what happened when I kissed a girl, easy. She starts to pull my pants and I stop her.

"Im busy, you should leave" I walk back to my desk and hope for her to leave without me having to force her out. Luckily she puts her clothes back on and walked out. I finally can relax without her in here. I honestly don't know why I called her, I don't even know how I was attracted to her in the first place.

Nothing compared to my gat- I pull myself together and remove my thoughts away. I start to feel hungry as I hear people in the kitchen so I'm guessing someone cooked.

Just as I suspected Jacqueline had cooked, I could smell her shrimp pasta from my office and was getting pretty exited for some good

food. I walk into the kitchen and see Jason, Tim, Jacqueline and my gattina eating.

"Hello everyone" I greet them and notice Isabella stiffen to my voice and I hold in a chuckle. I walk to the stove and take a plate and put some food, I walk to Jacqueline and give her a kiss on the cheek for gratitude, she smiles and continues to eat. I decide to sit next to gattina, my arm swiftly touches hers which wasn't my intention. She immediately gets up and makes an excuse to leave, she partly runs and walks up to her room and shuts the door loud enough for us to hear. I continue to eat.

I hear Jacqueline sigh and ask the boys to leave the room, they grab their food and head to the living area.

"You better not be hurting that girl." She speaks to me and I realize who she speaks of.

"I dont know what you mean" I ignore what she says and continue to eat. Out of no where she grabs my plate away from me and looks at me upsettingly. I huff in annoyance of my food being stolen from me.

"What" I say with attitude.

"Don't you use that tone with me. Mind you I am older and you shall respect me. Even if your this big mafia man" She speaks sternly. I instantly regret the attitude I used with her, I never am disrespectful with an elderly. Even

if she isn't that much older, I shouldn't be disrespectful.

"Mi dispiace" I say, she nods and continues.

"Why do you hurt that girl?" She asks once more and I really didn't want to answer.

"I dont hurt her" I simply say. She looks at me with a 'I'm not stupid' look.

"Not intentionally at least" I say once again and she sighs.

"You are so stupid you know?" She says and I stay quiet. "You both are"

What?

"What are you talking about?"

"You both are so blind to the obvious truth" I look at her confused as to what she is talking about.

"You both deny something that is obviously there. And the more you pull each other apart the more that truth will slowly fade away. Do you understand?" She tells me and I start to understand a bit more. I want to deny it but she is right. I nod and she walks away. But before she leaves she looks at me.

"We both know your better than your father, so please act like it"

Oh my god I am S0000 SORRY! Its been legit a MONTH since I posted and I hate that I didn't.3

There are two reasons why I didn't.

1. I had writers block for a while and I kept re-writing and I was getting so annoyed with everything I wrote. It all felt wrong.

2. I have been so caught up in school and test and ugh. Its my last year and I graduate next friday so they have been putting a lot of load on us. But i tried to write a bit here and

there and I honestly feel better with this chapter and I really hope you guys like it.

Don't worry but wh

This is it. I am going to a greek ball in an absolute stunning dress with the most handsome date I could ever ask for. +

"I can't do this"

"Cherie why not?"

"I can't pull off a dress like this. I don't have the confidence, and if I'm going with Marco I really have to keep my cool without falling on my ass" I say regretting this dress.

"I can't tell you enough how stunning you look. Now stop fussing and get your big butt downstairs." She walks to the door but before closing she looks at me with a smirk.

"Your date is waiting for a queen"

Ugh. This dress was definitely made for a queen but I was anything but that. I started to admire the dress I had on. The long v-neck showing off my breasts did make me feel cautious but I couldn't help but feel a bit sexy. The silvery sparkle of the dress could be seen from more than a mile away and how it flowed down to my feet made me feel like a queen for sure. It hugged all my curves from my ass to my hips even my breasts. I felt beautiful for once but I was so afraid people

would look at me and instantly think.

Who does she think she is? She isn't pretty enough for a dress like that"

I know I shouldn't be thinking that but being who I have been my whole life. Its hard not to. I decide to stop overthinking and go to the smaller mirror to check my hair.

Jacqueline had fixed my hair to fit my curls perfectly. It was an updo with a few hairs hanging in the front for a bit of detail. She also added a golden headband with a leaf detail to give my hair a bit of 'something' as she said. I applied on some eyeliner,

mascara, highlight and a bit of blush. Lastly I put on some dark red lipstick which fit my skin tone perfectly. In brazil I would be called a "mulata" which means not dark but not light so in between but in the US they call me lightskin which confuses me but I choose to ignore it. I take one last look at myself.

"You can do this" I get up and walk out the room. I hear voices from downstairs.

"She is so stunning Marco. I can't wait for you to see her"

"My gattina is always stunning" I could here the smile in his voice and my heart instantly melts but this made me more nervous. What if I didn't look good to him?

STOP WITH YOUR DOUBTS WOMAN

Im screaming at myself in my head. wow Im going nuts. I inhale and exhale and start to walk down the stairs.

Here we go

MARCO POV

I hadn't seen my gattina all day since she had been getting ready for the ball. I knew she would be nervous for this whole thing. I had told her earlier yesterday how big this would be. The greeks always go all out with these things. A bit over dramatic for me but I

was used to it and I know she wasn't but I assured her I wouldn't leave her side. But never the less I knew how tough and fiesty she was on the outside but I knew she was afraid. I just hope I can calm her through this.

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It was now the time to leave but gattina was running a bit late but I knew she needed time so I waited for about thirty minutes hoping she would come down soon.

"She is so stunning Marco. I can't wait for you to see her" Jacqueline draws me from my thoughts and I look away from the top of the stairs to look at her.

"My gattina is always stunning" I smile to myself. I was definitely feeling a lot of things for her. She was changing me and she didn't even know it. I start to hear footsteps on the stairs and turn around to see her. My gattina.

Jacqueline was right. She looked stunning, like an angel. She was the most beautiful creature on this planet and I can't take my eyes off her. She looked like a queen, and I wanted to make her mine. She reached the bottom of the stairs and I instantly held her hand and kissed it.

"Its a ball I might as well act like a gentleman for a night" I gave her a smirk and I could see the redness on her cheeks start to appear.

"That would probably be a first" She giggles and I smile back at her.

"You look absolutely stunning. Una dea" I knew she didn't understand italian but I made sure she would know that It was something good by the way I looked into her eyes. By the way she smiled I knew she knew.

BELLA POV

I have no idea what he just said but I knew it was good. I could tell by the way he looked at me. Jacqueline did say the eyes were the window to the soul. Maybe I should look in his eyes more often when I have no idea what he's feeling. Though I was feeling even more nervous now that I was with Marco. He's always had this way of making me feel so weak like I could barely move when I was with him. Now imagine that double because of this dress.

We left the house and got into the limo. Yes a limo. Bit over top but I wouldn't argue being driven around in a limo. I was deep in thought. First about how Marco and I were when I first was brought here. I hated him, he scared me but I was attracted to him even though I didn't want to admit it then, and now I couldn't get enough of him. I felt safe

around him, I wanted to be in his arms, I wanted him and I'm even more attracted to him than before. But now I have feelings for him not just attraction and I can't tell him. He's a mafia god and can get any woman he wants so why would he settle for me? And why am I thinking about my kidnapper like this?

I'm so confused

"Bella are you ok?" I turn to Rose and hear the concern in her voice. I had forgotten her and Marco were in here. I hold her hands and smile.

"I'm fine sweetie. Can I be a bit honest with you?" I ask her. She nods in curiosity. "I'm a

bit nervous, I have never been to a ball before. Im afraid to do something wrong" I said to her not wanting to lie to my sunshine.

"Don't worry Bella, it is so fun! Marco always lets me come to the balls and I get to play with other kids and there is a lot of food and music! You will love it" I giggle at her enthusiasm.

"That makes me feel better, thank you sunshine" She smiles and stares out the window in excitement.

"Why didn't you tell me?" Marco asks and I turn to him. "We could have skipped it and just done something else the three of us" He says in a sweet smile putting a hand on my

lower thigh. I blush at where his hand is and smile at him.

"You would do that?" I ask in curiosity.

"I would do anything to please you" I look down not wanting to blush anymore than I already was, it didn't help. "And besides I'd much rather do something with my two favorite people than a bunch of greeks" 1

A/N No I do not hate greeks or anything like that, it is just for the purpose of the story. I used to live in cyprus and went to a greek school as well as an american so don't jump to any conclusions, thank you. Now back to the story!1

"You don't like them?" I ask looking into his eyes once again.

"We used to be close with them but some things happened before that fucked that all up. Now we just put up with each other to not create feud" He said. I didn't ask what had happened before. I could tell he didn't want to talk about it. I just sit back and look out the window. About twenty minutes later we arrive outside a hug mansion. Double the size of Marco's but It didn't have the vintage look of Marco's home. It was more modern. There was a bunch of cars and limos pulling as we were. Beautifully dressed women came out and so did the handsome men. They all walked together hand in hand into the ball. I suddenly got nervous and pulled back.

"What is it?" Marco asks concern in his voice. I look at him and all of the sudden I feel fine again.

"Nothing, just over whelmed" I look down ashamed over a small thing.

"Look at me" He pulls my chin up to look at him. "Your the most beautiful thing here and I would not lie to you. I will be with you every step of the way. And so will Rose" He looks at rose and she holds my hand and smiles.

"Im always here for you bells!" I smile at them. I breathe in and out heavily and pull myself together. I nod for us to go. Marco holds my left hand and I hold Rose's hand in my right. We walk in together and my mouth

opens once more.

"How is it even bigger on the inside?" I say astonished.

"The greeks are pretty extravagant" Marco simply says. We walk into the ball room which was three times as big as the house I grew up in. There was a gorgeous gold chandelier hanging on the ceiling, the whole room was gold and white a stunning combination. There were lights hanging all over the room, like mini chandeliers and It was so damn cute. There were a few people dancing and a few were just mingling. Rose saw a couple of her friends and asked if I would be ok with her brother for a while. She is so darn sweet. Just like Violet was. Marco introduced me to some of his friends or Im

guessing mafia colleagues. I smiled and chatted with them for a while. They weren't as bad as I would have imagined.

"You seem to be enjoying this now" Marco chuckled while holing his arm around mine.

"Its not as scary as I thought" I giggled. I hear someone calling Marco's name and he turns around as I look at the couples dancing.

"Fanculo" Marco said. I knew what it meant and I knew it wasn't good. I turn around and my mouth opens slightly.

You have got to be kidding me

It was Adam the hot greek, with that stupid blonde that used to come around all the time.

"Marco!"

"Adam" Marco sounded irritated and so was I. Why the hell was she here?

**"Im happy you could come. Both of you"
Adam said with his big smile as he hugs me.**

"Thank you for inviting us" I reply and Marco looks like he's ready to explode.

"Hey Marco" The blonde says while batting her eyelashes at Marco and playing with her

annoyingly beautiful blonde hair.

"Jessica" Marco says bluntly. Wait a minute why is he upset seeing her with him? Is he JEALOUS? Im only upset cause I know how much she likes him and they have history. Sexual history.

"It's nice to see you again Marco, It's been a while" Jessica says to him with a sexual look on her face.

"Its good to see you to" Marco says with a smile. Hold the phone he's HAPPY to see her? He then gives her a look that I don't understand at first but then I realise. Now Im frustrated. I may be a shy person but I am a latina and I don't take this shit. I then do

something I know won't make Marco happy but I could give less of a shit right now.

"Adam, come dance with me" I give him a smile and pull his hands with me towards the dance floor. I look behind and see Marco's mouth open and I smile to myself.¹

HA take that

Adam and I stand in the middle of the dance floor. I put my hands on his shoulders and he puts his on my hips. We start to sway to the music and I had to admit he was a pretty good dancer. I smile at him and he smiles back.

"Your a really good dancer" I admit.

"Surprised?" He gives me a smirk. Cute but not as hot as Marco's. I see Marco staring daggers into me and I do something even stupider.

"Maybe" I giggle and bite my lip. I knew he was going to kill me but I needed to make him feel like I have these past weeks when he would flirt with Jessica.

"Your cute when you bite your lip" I look at him and blush. He really was cute. I look at Marco once again and he was whispering into Jessica's ear. Is he kidding me? Filho da puta. He notices me looking and he gives her a kiss on the cheek. I feel tears coming and I knew I had to get the hell out of there before I started to cry. 4

"Im sorry I need to go" I say apologetically to Adam and leave that room as fast as I could I couldn't tell if Marco saw me but I needed to get out of there.

MARCO POV

Why the hell did she just do that? Why did she ask that idiot to dance with her and leave me alone with Jessica. I see her over there giggling with him and I have no fucking idea why.

"Why do you keep staring at them?" Jessica interrupts my thoughts.

"She's done it now"

"What?" She asks once more.

"Your gorgeous" I say to Jessica and she starts to blush. If gattina wants to play then Ill play too. I notice her looking and get close to Jessica.

"You look sexy in that dress, should I rip it off?" I say disgusted at the words coming out of my mouth. She giggles and slaps my shoulder. I see Gattina looking once more and I decide to do something I really didn't want to. I give her a kiss on the kiss and she giggles even more. I try not wipe my mouth and leave right there. I then hear Adam call out Gattina and I look to him.

"Where did she go?"

**"I don't care, now lets gets out of here sexy"
Jessica says.**

**"Fuck off Jessica" I hear her scowl and stomp
over to Adam.**

**Where the hell did she go? Why did I do that.
I can't believe I just provoked her like that.**

You are an idiot

I know and now I need to find her.

The next few weeks went by like a blur. I have either been having mini italian lessons with Tim or looking for Cristina with the guys and Marco, but so far we have gotten no where. I was starting to think something might have happened to her and I was afraid we would never find her. But seeing everyone working so hard to find anything that would help us finds her was giving me hope. Not to mention Marco was letting me come with him anytime we had some type of clue of where she could be. A few days ago we had gotten an anonymous tip saying that they had seen a few men and a girl at an abandoned building outside town, they also mentioned that the girl seemed very uncomfortable. They had sneaked a few pictures and once I saw them I could tell it was Cristina. But once we got there we

couldn't find anything that could give us a clue telling where she could be and since the building was abandoned there weren't any camera's to see any type of footage. We still didn't understand what they were doing there but we still kept looking. +

It's friday and Im supposed to go with Marco to another place where Cristina had been spotted. I woke up and did my morning routine. Once I got out the shower I changed into a pair of cute grey denim shorts and a simple white tank top that showed off my breasts, I didn't mind it since I knew it would mean Marco paying more attention to me. And I definitely loved teasing him since we have grown closer these past few weeks. I find my black leather jacket and put it on and then lastly I let my hair down and put on my sunglasses since it was pretty sunny today.

"Bella!" I hear Rose calling from outside my door.

Rose enters in the room wearing a long flowy purple dress that had a purple 'belt' like flower on her waist

Rose enters in the room wearing a long flowy purple dress that had a purple 'belt' like flower on her waist. She had her hair up in a bun with a headband filled with white flowers. She pairs the dress with a pair of pink pearled open toe shoes with a little heel in the back.

"Well hello your highness" I bow down and she starts to giggle.

"Hello to you too Queen Isabella" She bows as well.

"Im afraid to say im not in my normal queen clothing your highness" I gesture to what I was wearing. Rose giggles and gives me a hug.

"You always look beautiful" She says, I bend down and kiss her forehead.

"So where are you off to little princess?" I ask her as we walk outside my room.

"Im going with Sabrina and Ms. Jacqueline to a princess tea party where we all get to dress up!" She exclaims obviously excited.

"That sounds like fun" I smile. I had completely forgotten to talk to Jacqueline about the whole 'I forgive you for not telling me the truth'. I suddenly feel bad, I had forgiven everyone weeks ago but completely forgotten about her.

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As we start walking down the stairs I see Jacqueline and Sabrina downstairs dressed

in formal gowns as Rose was. I start to walk faster and run up to Jacqueline and give her a big and warm hug.

"Im so sorry, I completely forgot to talk to you weeks ago. I forgive you for everything, I know you did it to protect me. Im so so so sorry!" I say feeling horrible. Jacqueline starts to chuckle and I look at her confused.

"It's ok chérie, I figured you did. I know you have a lot on your plate right now" She gives me a kiss on the cheek and then gives me one more hug. "So where are you off to?"

"We had another anonymous sighting of Cristina so Im going with the guys to check it out"

"Anything I can do to help?" She asks with a sincere smile.

"Don't worry we will be fine, just make sure these two have the best day" I laugh as I point to the two little angels dressed like princesses.

"See you later cherié" I wave goodbye to all three of them as they leave the house"
Marco walks down the stairs and greets me by the door.

"Ready?" He asks me.

"Ready"

Marco's other men and Angelo followed us to the place where Cristina had been spotted. Most likely to protect us incase something would happen. I had to wait in the car for the first twenty minutes so they could check it out incase someone was trying to ambush us. I looked out the car and it was another abandoned building.

What's up with all the abondoned buildings

"It's safe, come out" One of the employees came and took me to where Marco was.

"Anything?" I asked looking at Marco.

"Not yet" Marco says. I look down and feel like my heart was about rip into pieces. I felt Marco's eyes on me as he put his hand on my chin and faces it to him. "I promise you I will not stop until we find her and punish whoever is doing this to her. I swear to you Gattina" I put my hand on his which was resting on my cheek. I smile at him, he gave me the beacon of hope that I needed.

A few moments later we hear Angelo calling us over so we walk to him.

"This was the man that gave us the information" Angelo says pointing to a short man around the age of 50 looking frightened.

"What did you see?" Marco asks in a stern voice. The man holds back looking completely afraid that they would hurt him.

"Answer him" Angelo says pushing him towards Marco and I. The man closes his eyes afraid of what to say. I understood why, Marco and Angelo were two young, freakishly tall and large men in suits.

"I said what did you s-" I stop Marco by standing in front of him and dragging Angelo next him leaving the older man behind me. "What are you doing?" He asks confused.

"You both are scaring him. You two looks so intimidating now. He's afraid of saying

something that will piss you off!" I say irritated at both of them. "He has probably heard of how your this big scary mafia man and now you do look the part. He looks like he is about to shit his pants" I whisper the last part for the older man not to hear.

"Ok then what do you suggest we do?" Angelo asks. I then have an idea. I turn around and bend down to the older man since he was a bit shorter than I was.

"Hi" I say with a smile trying to sound much less threatening than these two idiots.

"Hello" I can tell he felt instantly calmer.

"Im sorry about these two. They don't know

how to speak to someone who doesn't seem like a bad person" I say still smiling. He then smiles.

"It's alright. I'm sorry for not answering" The older man says. He looked so innocent.

"Could you please tell us about what you saw that day? I really want to find my sister" I tell him in a pleading voice.

"This building used to be my home. I come here often to relive memories. But the day I came here I didn't expect to see those men. I hid behind one of the walls and listened in to one of their conversations. It was a tall large man like him" He said pointing to Marco.

"But this man was older, scarier. He was

talking about taking down the city and making it his own. Then two other men came in with a girl in their arms. She looked about your age. I could tell she was struggling and I wanted to help but there was so many of them and a man my age wouldn't be able to face them" I could tell he felt bad about not helping but he was right. These were mafia men, an old man like him would have died instantly.

"It's ok, please continue" I say to him letting him know I wasn't upset.

"The girl looked like you. Curly dark brown hair but shorter than yours. She had your skin color but she looked so tired. When the two men came out with her she stared at the man who looked like the leader and got

immediately angry. She kept screaming at him saying 'She will never forgive you for this and neither will I'. I didn't understand at first until what he said afterwards" He stops for a moment and sighs deeply.

"He said 'of course you both will. Im your father after all'. They took the girl away afterwards and then they all ended up leaving a while after. I stayed a few moments after they left just to make sure they weren't hiding"

I can't believe it. It really was my father who had her. Them man who I thought had died so many years ago. I stood up fully and turned away from the man. I didn't want him to see me cry.

"Thank you" I say and then walk away to the car.

Marco POV

I could tell she was upset. But I knew she needed her space so I let her walk to the car alone. I had to admit though. When she took control and got upset with me like that I thought it was incredibly sexy. But now wasn't the time to think about that.

"I apologize for how we acted before but this situation has made us very stressed, if you do have anything else that could give us any clue as to where her father hide out is we

would be extremely grateful" I take Isabella's advice and speak in a more calm manner not to scare the older man.

"Well there was one thing. The man you call her father said something before the two men grabbed the young lady, he said 'take her back to where it all started'. I don't understand what it means, but maybe your girlfriend knows?" Hearing him call her my girlfriend made me smile, I would give anything to make her mine. But once again right now wasn't the time to think about us.

"Thank you for your help, here for your troubles" I hand him a handful of cash but he declines.

"I wouldn't want to take money from people who are going through what you are going through. Knowing that I helped somehow is thanks enough" With that the older man shook my hand, gave me one last smile and walked over to his car and drove.

"That was something" Angelo says next to me.

"Tell me about it" I pause for a moment and look behind me and I see my gattina sitting calmly inside the car with her head down. "I need to ask her if she know's anything about what this older man said. But she looks like she can't handle much more after what she just heard"

"Well you can't blame her. She just got confirmed that the man who kidnapped the only true family she has left alive is her father. I would be pretty down too. But it's better if you tell her now rather than later. We both know what happened when we lied to her about why we took her" Angelo says as we walks up to me.

"But-"

"This is about her kidnapped sister Marco, she has every damn right to know. Plus what if she knows what he meant by 'the place where it all started'? We have a chance to find this maniac and rescue her sister and your afraid to make Bella more sad? Listen to yourself" With that Angelo walks away. He was right, Mi stavo comportando da stupido.

About ten minutes later I order all the men including Angelo to report back home. I walk over to the car and sit in the back as the driver starts driving home.

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