

Luciano's POV

After discussing business with Alessio, i left and said him I'll send his file that i left in my car. As i was advancing towards the Garden , there sat Anastasia crying. I kind of feel bad for her now for what i did to her. i asked her to come and get the file her father needs.

"Why d-did you do that to m-me? I closed the door because i wanted to ask Dad first to let you in." she suddenly says and i reply with shut up. More tears spilled from her Brown orbs. I clenched my jaw. I don't know what happens to me when i see her. I can't see her cry. What the fuck happened to me? i give her the file and left.

I went to one of my clubs, i needed to blow off some steam. I went and sat on my Throne and observed the area around. Many girls were looking at my direction some even waving. But i wasn't in the mood for them. A shy girl from some distance was glancing at me, i stood up , motioned her to come and went with her. I always liked the shy ones.

After blowing off some steam, i went back to my place. Daisy was sleeping, i rubbed her head and pulled her cover over her body.

I've been invited to Enzo Alessio's sons wedding. I don't like attending shit like that but i had to for a certain brunette. Tomorrow i am on a mission. I had to kill Dmitri Volkov, the Russian rat who stole information from my warehouse.

My alarm beeps at 6:00 am and daisy is standing on my bed side looking at me. I pat her head and went to kitchen to give her dogfood. I made my coffee and took a shower. I was on my way to kill a fucking rat I've been wanting to kill from so long. I entered an old rusty building and got on the third floor. There was my next kill tied on an electric chair all beaten up. I smirked and went near him.

"So spill it out before i shoot your balls." i barked at him

"i don't know what you are talking about?" he cried. I took a knife and dragged its sharp tip from his cheek to throat. The blood was dripping from his face.

"Where is that snitch boss of yours is hiding?" he doesn't reply and it angered me. I punched him hard and now his nose was bleeding.

"H-he is in Sicily and your data, he has it."

"Good you spilled it out but...bye fellow." with that i start the electric chair and his screams were echoing in entire building. I shoot him in his head and went out of building.