

Anastasia's POV

"ahhh" i moaned in pain, as i opened my eyes my head hurts. My All family members are surrounded around me looking at me intently. Mama shot up from her seat and hugged me.

"Oh amore mio, Are you ok? How are you feeling?"she asked.

" I feel sick." i replied.

"You are going to pick your wedding dress tomorrow, so pick something good you Will be representing us!" papa said and i didn't look at him. He left and Antonio came and pinched my cheeks. I scrunched my nose at that.

"Hey we can go and watch Spiderman tomorrow in the cinema. We will have so much fun" he said and i remained quiet. I started crying. Mama held me.

"I don't want to marry." i cried and Nathan snorted.

"It's for better and we will never let him lay even a finger on you and its our promise." Enzo said hugging me, later everyone joined in a group hug including the walking bomb Nathan.

"Come lets have dinner boys , baby I'll send you food here." Mom said and everyone left. I got up and showered. I watched the Gilmore Girls entire season the night and slept at seven am. I excersised a little and did yoga. I read Ugly love by coolen hoover. I painted my nails blue and applied Mud mask on my face. Antonio came in and half shouted. The look on his face was funny. I laughed.

"God girl, You are scary even without mask. Papa gave us the card and let's go buy your wedding dress." he said and i exhaled. Seeing the frown on my face. He did something annoying.

"Oh yes Luciano i will marry you!" He said in a high pitched voice. He was teasing me.

"Let's kiss Luciano baby!" he said it again and i launched myself on him and scratched him. He laughed and we left.

Luciano's POV

It's less than a week and i am gonna marry Bambi. Fuck. It will result in a fucking war with the Russians. It stresses me. My life is not so fun and i don't like having fun. Maybe i kill for fun. That's how i am.

I stopped at my restaurant and went in. I motioned Dalia to bring me my lunch. She smiled seductively and nodded. I went into my office and a minute later that Empty headed chicken appeared. She placed the food in front of me. I dismissed her with my finger but she leaned over the table showing her fake bust.

"Get out." i said but she remained there.

"Ahh Baby if you want, i can go to the private room and wait for you. I can't wait to suck your babies off." she had an audacity to say this.

"I said out then out and don't make me repeat it or you are fucking fired!" i barked and she ran out . After all the drama , i ate my lunch and got a call from Alesso.

"What!?" i shouted. It was fucking russians, Now we are underattack. Alessio said it will be good to marry me and bambi tomorrow. Then we can start all strategy. i finished the call and craned my neck.

I am gonna get married tomorrow and I am annoyed. Fuck. I went home and started working out. After doing all the hardwork, Daisy came in and licked my legs. I patted her head and we both watched football. I did some paperwork later and got a pounding headache.

I called Otis my cousin to make preparation for my future wife tomorrow. After telling his responsibilities and shouting more, i take my pills and i went to bed . i couldn't take the fact that i am actually getting married. Hell. This was not me. Bambi is getting in my head already. I have to scare her so she's away from me.

Anastasia's POV

It was the day of my wedding dress shopping. I got a pretty simple dress with a few butterflies on its body. It was simple but beautiful. I also got strappy Shoes. There were butterflies on it too. Me and my obsession with butterflies. Later me, Antonio, Mama and nonno went to watch the movie. Hell it was good going out of house. It was like a therapy for me. We left the mall and went home.

"No.No its early!" I shouted. I am getting married tomorrow. No way. it's early. I can't. Mama was shocked her mouth wide open, Nonno remained quiet. We all were in the living room now. Me ,mama and Nonna just got back shopping my wedding dress ten minutes ago.

"Yes, it's supposed to happen tomorrow. We are under attack. It's good for you to marry tomorrow. Now go pack your stuff."

Papa said and i gave in. i didn't fight back and went to room. After 10 minutes, Diego came in carrying a suitcase. Mama helped me pack. I didn't packed much. Just my books, Bead bracelets set, Paints and brushes. Yeah i did packed clothes and shoes too. Mama insisted me to get some new makeup packed too.

After all this stuff, I was tired. Mama kissed me and hugged me a little more. I didn't remember if mama left but when i woke up mama was still hugging me sleep. I hugged her back and slept more.