Luciano's POV

Please.... please d-don't kill me!! Robert cried. Without paying any mind to his pleads and cries, I shot him in between his eyes. I have never regretted killing people. Its my favourite hobby. The warm splashes of blood on my face makes me feel alive. It wakes up the monster in me the even more.

"Clean this shit up!" after saying my order to my men there, i left. I had to attend some stupid fucking ball my other business partner had held. I've been invited to many of this shitty events but i don't like attending them. The only reason I am going is to make a deal with Alessio Damelio. He wants my help in killing Russians. He once betrayed me and i blowed up his all safehouses. He called me a little time back apologizing and asking for my help in killing Russians. I somehow agreed, but i had other plans.

My car stopped in front of the place where the ball was to be held. I made my way inside and got a glass of champagne from the passing waiter. I had a word with Alessio about our plans, but his sons didn't know about it. They are complete assholes. Many women were looking at my direction, waving and some even winking. But i wasn't in mood today. To avoid all this shit i went into the backyard to smoke as i was passing by i heard a shriek and someone turned on their back. A girl stood there her height around 5'2, Her silky hair flowing on her face from turning around so fast, Her eyes were chocolate brown and lips apart. Damn... she's the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. She looked so innocent.i had never took interest in someone before. She stood there watching me for a while until i break her gaze and went back.

After attending the damn ball, i was returning back to my car and Guess what.... The Damelio boys came into my view and fuck my mood was more bad now.

"What the fuck do you want Warner." asked one of them.

"i am just here to talk with your father!" i replied cooly. And my eyes met with those chocolate brown ones.
Wait....is she? is she Alessio's daughter! fuck....She looked up at me with frown on her face not understanding what was happening. Her brother told her to go home and she went.

"Your father wants my help killing the Russians!" i replied with no expression on my face.

"He didn't even tell us." Nathan said

"I'll come at your house tomorrow for discussion." With that i left.

I am heading towards my penthouse.I live alone. I had no family, no one. My father was a Spanish Mafia don, he left me so much money and never loved me. He died many years back, and I've never even known who my mother was. i had no siblings. Love was so foreign to me. I would just fuck some random girls from club to satisfy my needs.

I entered into the penthouse where i am met with 'Daisy' my Bulldog, she's licking at my boot and rubbing her head on my legs. I love her alot. She's with me since i was 15 years old. i gave daisy her food and went to my room.

I took a cold shower and went to bed. Every time I closed my eyes, the flashbacks of my past came into mind. To avoid that all, i got up and started reading a book.

Anastasia's POV

"Amore mio! come and help me with this all cooking. You should learn the basic skills, they'll help you in future."
My mama asked standing at my door. I put my novel down and went with her.
We were baking cake first. We were halfway through the baking, until the doorbell rang. i ran away to open it.

"I got it" i told my brother Antonio who then went into the garden. As i opened the door, Luciano was standing there. A dark expression on his face and looked at me with so much hate. My heart skipped a beat, there were goosebumps on my skin and looking at him made me scared. He looked very intimidating.

"H-how can I h-help you?" i asked him most likely i stuttered.

"I am here to talk with your father!" he replied looking at me in my eye. I closed the door on his face and went to my Dad's office, and told him that Mr.Warner was here.

"Send him in." my dad said. My dad looked I don't know nervous. As i turned on my back to leave, the door of the office barged opened and there stood Luciano. He looked angery and he was stabbing daggers at me with his eyes.

"Warner! Did you had any problem coming here?" My dad greeted him.

"Yeah! if this girl didn't slammed the door on face, i probably wouldn't have." Luciano replied. My mouth parted to say something until my Dad's manly hand made its way onto my face so hard. Luciano stood there smirking.

"Apologize to Mr Warner Anastasia now!" My dad shouted at me. Tears were already flowing.

"I-i a-am sorry Mr.W-warner." i said in a whisper and that man nodded his head.

"Now leave!" My dad said.

I ran out of there and went to the garden. I tried controlling my cries but i couldn't. After sitting on the grass for sometime i heard some noise. Someone was coming at my direction, it was like my mind could sense danger from near. When i looked, it was no other person than Luciano. Now i hated that man. My Dad slapped me because of him

"Get up and come with me!" He seethed.

"Why d-did you do that to m-me? i closed the door because i wanted to ask dad to let you in." i asked him. I don't know how i had courage to say this to him.

"Shutup!" he growled with that more tears spilled from my eyes, as i followed him. We stood in front of his car and he got a file from the inside. "Give this to your dad" he throwed the file at me and started his car and went. I came back home and give the file to my Dad. It was now Dinner time and all my Family members were sitting at the table. All were eerily quite and then Nathan said "What's the plan with Warner dad?" My dad looked at me and said I've some plans. I know one day I'll be forced into an arranged marriage with the man who will abuse me, like it happens to all other girls born in the mafia families. i suddenly lost my appetite.

"How's your Homeschooling going Ana."My nonna asked.

"Good" i replied. i want to be a doctor.I am 18 years old now and soon will go to medical university,if i don't get married.

Enzo you will take Anastasia and Your mother to the mall tomorrow for your wedding shopping. he nodded his head. With that i said goodnight to all and went to bed.