

Lady Boss



By Jordan Silver

La Principessa

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Chapter 1

It's morning and for some stupid fuck reason I got up with the need to take her out to breakfast; I just had the urge to see her sitting across a table from me in a crowded place while we enjoyed something as simple as breakfast, normal right? Forgot I was talking about Mouth.

First she moaned and groaned about being awakened too early in the morning for sex.

"Listen Lancelot, my coochie goes on lock down until at least nine in the damn

A.M, no overtime write a memo, and memorize that shit."

"Do you ever stop?"

"Is this or is it not my coochie?"

"It's mine now."

I had to wrestle with her ass to open her legs; I ended up holding both her hands in one of mine while prying her legs open with the other. Crazy lady was trying to bite me.

I pushed two fingers deep inside her to calm her ass down.

"Ummmmm, okay, if you can keep that up you can get you some, but don't make it a habit."

"Open your legs and close your mouth."

"Uh huh." She gave me shit but did it anyway.

I worked her over with my fingers, then my mouth because I couldn't resist the taste of her.

It seems she became a completely different person when I put my hands on her. All that fire in her tongue went straight to her pussy. She was sweet and wild and it drove me fucking crazy.

If I wasn't careful she would soon be leading me around by my fucking dick.

"Dammit." That's all I heard before she flooded my mouth, she pulled my hair so tight I wasn't sure if she was pulling me closer or trying to push me away.

Whatever! I wasn't finished eating her. I kept my tongue inside her while I teased her clit with my fingers.

"It's too much Shane."

Her body was shaking as her nectar flowed onto my tongue.

"Take it babe." I gave her a few more licks, nipped her clit, and then climbed up her body burying my cock to the root. I wasn't going to last too long, which seemed to be my usual plight where she was concerned.

"Fuck Ari why is your pussy so fucking good, damn?"

She was squeezing and pulling on me like nothing I've ever felt before.

"Give me your mouth."

She licked and bit my bottom lip before sucking my tongue into the vortex of her mouth.

Now her eyes were doing that dreamy look thing they did whenever I fucked her, like the pleasure was too much and she was drifting on another plane.

"Harder Shane..."

"Get up."

I pulled her up, her legs went around my hips, and mine were under her in a sitting position.

This way I could look into her eyes as we moved together, it also drove me deeper into her core which made her arch her back, thrusting her beautiful tits in my face.

"Hmmm." I tasted her soft flesh with my tongue.

"I can't wait to give you my son."

Ah, you liked that did you? Your mouth might say one thing but your body can't lie. She'd clenched around me at my words.

I looked at her, really looked at her, in this position it was hard not to.

My heart clenched. Fuck, fuck me, how did she do it?

I didn't even realize I had stopped moving until she gave me this quizzical look and tried to get me to move.

"What.....?"

I could only shake my head as I started to move again. How could I tell her that in her eyes I saw forever? What kinda sappy ass fuckery was this; I was fucking falling for this girl.

I reared up forcing her back onto the bed; her legs were caught high up on my back giving me more room to plow into her at will.

I needed to pound out whatever the fuck this was that was clawing its way up my throat.

"Fuck, shit, damn."

She was going through her repertoire of swear words I guess as I thrust harder and faster, it was a race against the turmoil going on inside me. When I came I went blind, deaf, and dumb.

She'd sucked my essence from me that time.

Now we're dressed and ready to go. She's wearing one of my dress shirts tied at the waist with a pair of low rider jeans, she looks hot as fuck with her hair wild and all over the place. Her lips were red and swollen and she looked freshly fucked. I'd left a nice little hickey on the side of her throat; I don't think she noticed it yet. There will probably be hell to pay when she did. "Are they likely to be any of your friendly neighbors shooting at us this morning John Gotti?" She never stopped, and what the fuck

was her fascination with the mob?

"What's with you and the godfathers

Mouth, you study this shit or what?"

"I just find the criminal mind so compelling, not to mention batshit crazy."

"Who you calling crazy?" I put her in a playful headlock.

"If the cement shoe fits...."

"Let's go eat."

"Don't you need to call Fredo and Carmine?"

"My guys are already here."

"You never answered my question, will there be any disgruntled Capo de capos shooting us up, I don't think I can run in these shoes."

She looked down at the stilts she had on her feet, fucking women.

"Nothing for you to worry about, ever, that's my shit to deal with not yours."

"Just so you know those imaginary sons of yours if they ever do exist are going to etiquette school."

"You're not turning my sons into pussies."

"Open the door douche bag."

"I'm getting on it, give me a sec."

I pulled out my phone to check in with my detail and hers, just because she was with me didn't mean she didn't still have Tommy on her ass, of course I had to talk in code so she wouldn't understand what I was saying to him.

I hung up the phone and opened the door for the mouthy one.

"That that dark haired guy that's been following me for about a week?"

"What the fuck?"

Chapter 2

Prince of the City

How the fuck had she made Tommy? Had he been careless or was she just that observant? I had to play this shit off or who knows what the fuck would come of it.

"Who's following you crazy lady?"

"The guy you were just talking to, I hope he doesn't sit in that car all day while I'm in class, you might as well pay me the money to look out for myself.

"Whatever, we'll deal with your

paranoia later; right now I just want to take my woman out to breakfast."

"Uh huh, paranoid my ass, you tell Tessio if he's going to be tailing me he might as well give me a ride, I could save on gas, it would be good for the environment."

"Would you quit it, damn; can we just go have breakfast like normal people?"

"Listen John Roselli, only one of us is normal and it ain't you."

"Plan on dumping me in a steel drum do ya?"

"Don't forget the sawed off legs part, handsome Johnny."

She had the nerve to laugh in my face, I didn't know what my life was gonna be like, half the time I didn't know whether

to fuck her or strangle her.

As I walked her through the door being sure to keep her on my inside away from harm, my phone rang.

Mom calling.

"Ma?"

"Good morning son, how are you this fine morning?"

Oh shit, she was up to something, whenever she got this sugary sweet it always meant my ass was on the line for something.

"I'm good, I'm about to take Arianna to breakfast."

"Oh how sweet, actually that's why I'm calling, I want Ari here for Sunday dinner, if the girl is going to be part of

the family we might as well throw her into the deep end of the pool right off, don't you think so sweetheart?"

Well fuck me, I knew she would eventually have to come but not this soon, not only was I not ready to share her with anybody, not even my own mother, but too much exposure to the females in my family was not a food thing.

"Uhhh....."

"That's wonderful son, so we'll see you at your usual time, and could you please do something with your brother, he's gone strange all of a sudden."

Oh fuck I forgot all about Mouth and Jimmy, how the hell can I get out of this shit? If I missed Sunday dinner ma

would have a fit of astronomical proportions, I couldn't leave Mouth alone not with the Staccos still on the loose. They'd gone into hiding and it was taking me a minute to flush them out, not that I was worried, I wasn't the best in the business because of my looks, I got shit done when it needed doing.

Now instead of doing my shit I have to deal with the women in my life, give me the Staccos and their fuckery please. I didn't mouth off to ma, just made noises in her ear that she wanted to hear and hung up the phone.

"Afraid of your mother are you?"

We had reached the car and of course those two fucks overheard her and

started laughing, when did I lose my edge, when did people start disrespecting my manhood?

I gave the two of them a glare, seated her next to me in the back with my hand thrown over her shoulders and kept my mouth shut. It was too early in the damn day for this shit.

Breakfast was interesting as was to be expected, Mouth thought she was eating toast and coffee, I had other ideas, you can imagine how that went. "You need to eat, that's not enough food to feed a cat, bring her the steak and eggs, hash browns, and toast, you want pancakes Mouth.....?"

She was busy ignoring me; the poor waitress looked like she would rather be in Outer Mongolia right about now.

"Oh, you finish trying to feed the free world, I can order now? Thank you, as I

was saying ...what's your name, uh, Sandy, as I was saying, wheat toast with butter and coffee black."

"Mouth swear to God, I will force feed you this shit, you're not going all day on toast and coffee, not on my watch, bring what I ordered please."

Good at least the waitress still feared me, somebody around here was acting like they had some sense, the peanut gallery was fighting their laughter, elbowing each other on the sly.

What happened to the hard asses that I've known all my life, she'd turned all of us into pansy asses. My glares were barely working these days.

The food came and as you can imagine there was a standoff, I meant to

win this war though , I never understood why women starved themselves like that, I would never have expected it of Mouth though, she just didn't seem the type, besides I'd seen her throwing down in my kitchen so that couldn't be it, and why in the hell did she keep looking around, she's doing it in a very circumspect way but I was attuned to her, it was almost as though she was casing the joint, what the fuck?

"Eat Arianna, I got you covered."

"What, what do you mean?"

"It just occurred to me that although you didn't make a big deal out of being shot at it must still be a bit of a shock, and maybe you're expecting some shit to go

down again whenever you're with me, I'm just letting you know that I have you covered, my guys are on the job so there's no need for you to worry."

She fidgeted for a second, tried to pull it back in but I had seen her unease.

"I'm fine, really, no worries."

Uh huh that's why you just picked up your fork and started eating the food you just told me you refuse to eat. Yep she was scared that something would go down, I couldn't have that, if I wanted to take my woman out to eat she was supposed to be happy, relaxed, not looking around corners for the fucking boogeyman, the Staccos were so fucked.

She talked me into letting her go to her place for some clothes after breakfast; since I wasn't born yesterday I went with her, we argued the whole way there.

"Arianna just open the damn door so we can get this over with. I pushed her inside when she opened the door.

Two things registered as soon as we entered, one I could smell men's cologne, and two there was someone here.

I pushed her behind me just as I

registered the older man with the gun. The fuck. I could draw and shoot in a second if needed but what if he hit her. What the fuck Shane, you're slipping. As I pulled my gun out and aimed Mouth came around beside me.

"Uncle Alphonso put that gun away, this one's mine."

"He's what?"

"Mine, you know my one and only true love, all that bullshit you and dad used to feed me when I was little."

"Principessa." He smiled wide and opened his arms.

"What the fuck did you just call her?"

Chapter 3

"Ari Mia who is this yahoo?"

"She isn't your anything old man, watch what the fuck you call my woman in front of me."

Shane stepped towards him as if he was about to throw down.

I placed myself between them, men were so pig headed, "Cool it Michael Corleone, no one's taking out the five families today."

"You still doing that shit Ari MIA?"

Shane pointed his gun at him again and I

gave my uncle a glare, he was just provoking Shane on purpose now.

"Put that thing down, it's fine I promise."

He lowered his gun but kept his eyes on uncle Alphonso.

"What shit?" He finally asked.

"Quoting mobster flicks, how many files you got now by the way Principessa?"

"All of them." I smirked at him; I'd pulled off something none of the others could in all the years they'd been trying. I had the files of every sitting head in America.

"Damn, you are selling?"

"I ain't no stinking snitch."

"Whatever, what are you doing in this dump?"

"This is a dump?" Shane looked

confused.

"Compared to her home it is."

"Uncle Al, ssshh."

"Oh no you don't Mouth, start talking."

Oh shit, I wrung my hands together going for my innocent look, how to tell him, he's going to flip, I looked to uncle Alphonso.

"You told me to sshh remember."

I rolled my eyes at him, now he decides to listen to me, old blabber mouth; I wondered what game he was playing now.

"MyfatheristheheadoftheChicagofamilies."

"Your what?"

"Her father is Roberto Rossi, maybe you've heard of him in this bumfuck

town."

"The fuck?" He looked dazed, yeah; my dad had been the baddest of the bad.

"Speaking of which Ari, I might have a surprise for you."

"Ooh, I almost forgot, what did you bring me?"

He inclined his head to the gift bag on the table. I ran over squealing like a school girl.

"Are you two bent, Arianna get over here."

"Keep your shorts on there little Nicky."

I took the snow globe from its silk wrapping paper. "Ooh wait, I have this one."

"No you don't."

"I think I do."

"No you don't, your dad and I have a scrap book of all the ones you have and that's not in it."

"We'll see."

"About that surprise....."

"This wasn't it?"

"If you two are finished with family hour there's a little matter I would like to discuss, like how the fuck my wife ends up being the daughter of one of the most notorious mob bosses to grace our great nation?"

"You got married without us?" Uncle Al looked hurt.

"No uncle, Shane here prides himself on being a forward thinker; he thinks he

only has to say something to make it so."

"So you're not marrying him?"

"Yes the fuck she is, or I don't care who her father used to be, I will fuck everybody's shit up, now one of you start talking, preferably you Mouth, did you play me?"

"What, of course not, why the hell would I do that?"

"I don't know, why didn't you tell me who you are?"

"What's it to ya?"

"Mouth, swear to God."

"Look, I don't have anything to do with that cops and robbers game you grown men like to play, I came here to get away from all that; I found some notes in day's office about this place and thought it was

as good a place as any." I kept my fingers crossed where they couldn't see; lying is such a shit fuck thing to do. Damn I'm starting to sound like Shane.

"So how did you find me Uncle Al?"

"It wasn't easy let me tell you, I wasn't expecting to find you hooked up with the local head, seeing as how you're so averse to the family business and all." He had that gleam in his eye. He's been trying my whole life to turn me into a boy.

"Don't even think about it, I'm not taking over that mess....."

"What the fuck Mouth, you're the heir to the Chicago Cartel?"

"Nope....."

"Speaking of which Ari Mia, about that surprise....."

"Hello baby girl."

I spun around so fast I almost gave myself whiplash. No it couldn't be.

"Dad?"

"In the flesh baby girl." He opened his arms for a hug, big sappy grin on his face.

"Shane give me your gun."

"Now Arianna calm down, you don't want to shoot your old man again do you?"

"Again?" Poor Shane was trying to keep up.

"When I was three he left his gun on the

table, I mistakenly shot him..... in the ass."

The jerk started howling with laughter.

"Whatever, dad, what the hell?"

"Sorry." He gave me a sheepish look.

"Sorry, sorry, you let me think you were dead all this time...?"

"It wasn't that long bambina, besides I couldn't tell you what was going on, it had to look legit, if you knew I was alive then you wouldn't have grieved the right way and our enemies would've known something was up. By the way that was a nice turn out I had, you did me proud"

"You were there?" I was back to trying to find a gun, this was too much even for him.

"That fuck Louis lump lump wasn't there though, friend my ass."

"Dad you called him Louis lump lump his whole life even when you were kids, why would he come to your funeral?"

"To show his respect fat fuck, I got something for him though."

"You leave Uncle Louis alone; he wasn't there because he was doing something for me."

"What, computer shit, cause that's all that fat fuck is any good for."

"Yes, he was gathering information so I could find out who put the hit out on you."

"Which led you here, which is only one more reason why I should put a hole in

his fat ass."

"Boy you Rossis sure like shooting people in the ass."

I gave Shane the bitch brow to no avail; let him laugh now, in about five minutes he was going to be back to being pissed.

"Anyway, since no one killed you my work here is done."

"You know little girl, for someone who always swore she didn't want anything to do with family business you sure do think like a boss."

"Stow it dad, I was just going to do this one job."

"My girl was going to avenge her old man, see Alphonso, I told you she was just like her dad."

"As I recall you bitched at me for turning

your daughter into my nephew, now you wanna reap the benefits. I think she's got a little bit of both if us. Pure gangster."

"You wish, now what the hell is going on?"

"First, what the hell is going on with you and Flanagan, you ride me your whole life about my doings only to end up with my double?"

Chapter 4

Prince of the City

I'm trying to take all this shit in, I had a mafia princess in my jurisdiction for a while and had no idea, how the fuck did she slip by my guys, she wasn't even using an alias, not that anyone knew too much about Rossi's only offspring, she was one of the mob's best kept secrets.

"Swear to me that you didn't play me Mouth."

I could forgive anything but the thought

that she might've played me wasn't one of them, I'd let her into my circle, introduced her to ma; fuck, ma.

"I didn't even know who you were, my research was only concentrated on the ones who took out dad, believe me I only found out about you after I got here, and since you weren't on my hit list I had no real interest in you."

"Wait, your hit list, what the fuck, you're not hitting anybody, what the hell would I tell our kids?"

"Uhhh, what do you plan on telling them about you?"

"I'm a man; my boys will expect me to handle shit."

"First of all, our daughters aren't going to be anywhere near this mess....."

"When's the wedding?"

That Alphonso prick piped in, I wasn't sure about him, he seems to like egging her on, encouraging her in shit. Her father had been a little tongue in cheek when he'd made that crack about her not wanting anything to do with the business too.

"Wait, what wedding, nobody asked me about this."

"Dad you're dead, and I'm eighteen nobody needs your permission to do anything."

"That's what you think, do you have any idea what the ciuccio that marries you stand to inherit, he'll become my heir."

"No he wouldn't, stop it dad..."

"Of course he would, since you refuse the position, which is a pain in my heart, but he would become heir in your stead; but bambina, this medigan?"

"Roberto, how many times must I tell you, come out of the dark ages brother, besides you know la Principessa never does the expected?"

"Yeah Al but....."

"Can we get back to the matter at hand, and I'll ignore the insults Rossi, just don't make it a habit."

Badass or not, no one was going to disrespect me on my turf, future father in law or not.

"What matter would that be young blood?"

"The matter of why my future wife was here in the first place, someone in my territory put a hit out on you?"

"Yeah, you could say that, but it goes deeper than that, it was a takeover attempt that was supposed to cover the whole of the Western faction."

"What do you mean take over the whole of the west, that would include me and that shit's not about to happen, what's going on?"

"Well it's like this, you have a family here that's associated with a family in my back yard, these two fucks got together and cooked up a scheme of how to take over, they were going to hit me first and then after a little time had gone

by and the heat died down they were coming for you and all the other heads, but since you and I are the strongest opposition we were first."

"Yeah but my dealings don't mesh with yours and your territory ends a state over from here, so how did I get involved?"

"Didn't I just say they want the whole of the West?"

"And how does Mouth play into this, if she is your heir....."

"She was supposed to be forced to marry Carlo Stacco."

"The fuck you say?"

Chapter 5

Prince of the City

"You're not fucking marrying Carlo Stacco. The fuck?" She rolled her eyes at me before giving me the 'you're stupid' look. I walked to where she was standing and dragged her into my side. The two murdering old fucks got a chuckle out of that.

"I didn't say she was going to marry the prick, I said that's what they were going to try. Get her to marry him so he could lead through her or at least that's what the organization was supposed to believe. Like we're fucking dopes, but

our girl flew the coop before they could put that shit in motion.

Which brings me back to my question, what're you doing in this dump?"

"My place isn't a fucking dump, what I want to know is how the fuck did you get in here?"

"Son that's my specialty. Getting in and out of places."

I gave Mouth a squeeze; I guess that answered the question of how she got out of my bedroom.

When he grinned at her, I knew I'd been right, the fuck had taught her all he knew most likely. If I caught her doing any more of that mob shit I was gonna kick her ass. My wife was supposed to be a stay at home mom who baked fucking

cookies and shit, just like ma, not running around the place picking locks. Fuck my life, why me?

"My guards downstairs didn't see you two come in, I wanna know how you got into my place without being noticed."

"Can't share trade secrets son, not until you're part of the family anyways." Her jerk of an uncle was really beginning to work my fucking nerves.

"Is anyone going to tell me what the fuck's going on here, I don't like too many of you on my turf, I get kinda twitchy when other bosses stay too long in my backyard, especially without my invite."

Boss of bosses or not, no one was

going to disrespect me, then again he was my new father in law so I could be a little more lenient, somebody's head was gonna roll though cause there's no way they breeched my security, I'm not that fucking green.

"I'm here for my daughter; if her uncle was watching her like he was supposed to we wouldn't be here.

"Don't start Roberto, you taught the brat how to evade and disappear, I had a hell of a time finding her, that fat fuck held out on me even when I threatened to off his mother, and then we got lucky." He smiled at me like he knew something I didn't. What the fuck?

"Uncle Al you didn't."

"Sure did brat, I would've offed the old

bag too if I had to; now what the hell are you doing in Flanagan's bed, didn't we teach you any better than that?"

"Hey, watch your fucking mouth, the fuck's that supposed to mean?"

"Keep your shorts on young blood, all I meant was that if she's trying to get out of the life then she shouldn't be shacking up with you."

"Yeah Ari, my feelings are hurt, you tormented your poor old man for years about this life and now you're hooked up with mini me." Her father gave her a sulky look, some mafia boss he was. I know one thing, if these fuck didn't stop insulting me I was gonna pop a cap in somebody's ass, preferably the uncle's. I

still didn't like him being all cozy with my girl, but that was for later. Right now I had more important things to deal with.

"What's going on with you and the Staccos?"

I faced the two of them, arms folded, face stern so they knew I meant business, I may be younger than they are, but this was still my territory and they had broken into my place, we all knew the only reason they were still breathing was because of my woman.

"I told you already, they put a hit out on me."

"Yeah but where does things stand now, how're you handling this shit and how

the fuck do we get Mouth out of the middle of this fuckery?"

"Mouth, that's what you call her, that's perfect."

"Dad zip it."

"See, always was a mouthy little thing you sure you can handle her Flanagan, of course I have yet to give my blessing, we're gonna have to have a sit down when this is all over."

"I hear what you're saying she's your daughter, but understand when I took her to my bed I didn't know that, now it makes no difference to me, she's mine."

"Shane,....I can't believe you just told my dad that we went to bed together, what are you new?" She put her face in her palm and shook her head.

Before I could answer her there was a crashing sound and Michael and Anthony bounded through the door, guns drawn.

Pretty soon there were six guns pointing in two directions.

"Mouth, where the fuck did you get that gun? Put that thing away."

Okay, I knew about the shooting incident with my little brother the fuck, but seeing how smoothly she drew her weapon, the familiar ease with which she held it, didn't sit too well with me. My wife shouldn't be handling guns. Fuck no.

"The fuck Shane, we've been calling you for ten minutes."

Shit, I forgot all about them.

"Put the guns away boys, we've got company."

"Fuck.....you're Roberto Rossi...and you're Alphonso Rossi....." Trust Tony to know who they were, he was almost as bad as Mouth with the mob trivia.

"Wait a minute, Arianna...you're Arianna fucking Rossi Mouth? Oh shit, she's like royalty." Mikey was having an Oprah moment or some shit. "Wait 'til I tell ma about this."

Oh fuck.

"Nobody's telling ma about anything, now if you two girls would like to come in and close the door we've got some shit to deal with, it seems Stacco is after Arianna as well."

"What the fuck for?" Mikey bristled.

"Can I finish ...apparently the Staccos and some other faction from Rossi's territory has decided to combine their efforts to overthrow not only Rossi's organization, but ours as well, they want to head the west coast families together.

In order to do that they need to get rid of both of us. They think they've already taken out the old man, so I'm the only thing standing in their way, except to take over Rossi's side of things they need his only heir, which would be Mouth.

The plan is for Carlo Stacco to force her into marriage against her will if necessary, take over, and run things in

her name. So now things have escalated, I want to know where that fuck is yesterday, it's just become personal."

"What the fuck was it before Shane?"

"Business Mikey, now my woman's involved, I'm gonna cap that bitch ass motherfucker right after I cut his fucking dick off."

Mouth who had been unusually quiet throughout my tirade rolled her eyes at me. I scowled at her in an obvious message of keep out of it, but did crazy mob girl listen, of course not.

"Take it easy there Joe Bonano, don't go off half cocked...."

"Mouth."

"No hear me out, I've been working this for months, ever since they hit my dad."

She gave him a scathing look.

"You're not involved, give me what you've got, but you're out of it, from now on you don't do anything you hear me?"

"Uh, are you off your meds again ...bless your heart? You don't get to tell me what to do capisce?"

I was back to wanting to pop her one, I should be able to get away with it for all the aggravation she's caused me.

"Mouth, I'll fucking lock you away somewhere, swear on my mother."

"Let me know how you make out with that one.....jackass."

I pulled her in and bit into her bottom lip just to shut her up, but I'd overplayed my hand. I'd forgotten how the taste of her

went straight to my head, and how she always just stopped whenever I touched her. It was like pulling a switch; she melted into me with a sigh. I took her mouth forgetting our audience until I heard throat clearing and chuckles.

"Boy you're mighty brave manhandling my kid in front of me like that; I guess any man who has the coglioni to do that is good enough to be my son in law, my male heir." He actually rubbed his hands together.

"Even though you're medigan, I would've chosen a nice Italian boy for you though Ari, but when have you ever listened to me?"

I was ready to go apeshit when he

mentioned choosing an Italian as her mate but Mouth calmed the situation.

"Dad you knew there wasn't a snowball's chance in hell that I'd ever marry one of your cronies or any of their deadbeat sons, knock it off."

"See Roberto that's gratitude for ya, I told you we shoulda sent her to the nuns when she was little, she's got way too much fire in her, that can't be good."

"She gets it from her mother, God rest her soul."

"You're right about that, Dahlia was known to have a temper." He laughed in fond remembrance.

"Are we through with family hour, because I heard something about

some asshole plotting to take me out so he can take over my shit, not only that now I have to deal with the fact that said asshole's son was planning to kidnap and force my wife into marriage."

"Uh..." Mouth raised her hand as if to interrupt, but since I knew what she was about to say I cut her off at the pass. She's my wife in my eyes and that's fucking final.

"You're as good as; I don't need to hear it from you. Now what the fuck are we going to do about these fucks?" I turned back to her annoying family.

"What you got Ari?" Rossi looked at his daughter expectantly, it didn't escape my notice that he still hadn't gotten too close to Mouth, he must really think she would

slug him for making her believe he was dead all this time.

She folded her arms and tapped her foot, aw shit, here comes the fucking attitude. Fuck my life, will she ever just do as she's told, I guess not, hard headed fuck. She's going to make me batty. This is what I'd chosen for myself, this is what I took one look at and decided I had to have it. Fuck me.

"I want in, I did all the ground work it's only fair." I opened my mouth to blast her, no fucking way, if she thought I was kidding she could think again, I don't care what she'd gotten up to before she became mine, but there was no way I was standing back and letting her put

herself in harm's way ever again though. Ma would have a coronary if she heard about this shit. She liked to pretend that I was just a night club owner; I liked to keep it that way.

"Be reasonable Arianna, you never wanted any part of the life remember and this thing is big, this could mean all out war. Flanagan's right, you need to stay out of this."

"Dead man talking. No." She actually held her palm up to him.

Damn she even gives Roberto Rossi shit, this did not bode well for me, she was gonna run circles around my ass for sure. Shit, I am so fucked.

Right now I have to find a

diplomatic way to get her to pull out, she had that mutinous look on her face which meant we would be here all night with the back and forth and I wanted to get things rolling as soon as possible.

Somehow knowing they were after her was more significant than them wanting me dead, and that's just plain fucked up.

I think I might've borrowed Mikey's vagina. Pussy whipped motherfucker.

"Okay Mouth, you got a point, you did the ground work, let's see what you've got and we'll go from there."

"Uh uh, promise me first and then I'll share."

I had to give my wording some thought, couldn't lie to my woman now could I, that's no way to start a relationship, not

to mention crazy woman would have my nuts if I fucked with her.

"Okay, I promise that we'll let you help with the situation."

"Thank you." She smiled and headed towards her bedroom returning with a box full of folders and what looked like her school shit.

"Fuck Mouth, how long you been on these guys?" She preened at me so I stole a smooch.

"Alright you two knock it off, Flanagan I hope you know what you're doing letting her get involved, she's obviously not listening to anything I say, not that she ever did. I can make grown men shit themselves but this little bit of a thing

ignores me, now how fair is that I ask you?"

"Karma dad, suck it up and stop whining."

She spread her notes and shit all over the dinner table. She had dates, photos, transcribed conversations from wiretapping; I don't even want to know how she got that shit.

She knew hiding places, hangouts, where the mistresses were kept. The shit was like an organized sting by a one woman force. Who the fuck was this girl?

"Mouth when you have time to do all this, weren't you in school?"

The peanut gallery found that funny, I glowered at the two old fucks, but they

kept laughing. I get no fucking respect anymore.

"Uhm, about that, I take one class in the mornings, but the rest of the day I do recon." She bit her thumb nail, I got suspicious.

"And then what, you go back to school in the evenings so Tommy can follow you home?"

"About that young blood..." Her uncle Alphonso cleared his throat, how did I know that I wasn't going to like what came out of his mouth next.

"Tommy's ours..."

"He's what?"

"We sent him to you, when we learned about the hit on Roberto and the takeover here, we didn't know too much about you

at the time so we thought to play it safe and get a man on the inside."

"You know him? So that shit you gave me earlier about him following you?" I had Mouth by the shoulders.

"I didn't know he was here until you had him tailing me." She held up her hands.

"So why did you still give me shit, you knew by then...."

"Just my way of messing with you...."

Cocky grin, I pulled my hair, what the fuck, I felt like I was spinning out of control, how had all these things happened without me knowing, I obviously had to go through my organization for any more moles. Most of the guys were from grandpa's time, if

not his men then their sons and nephews. That's how it was; the mob is an incestuous bitch.

I turned to Mikey and Tony.

"When this shit is done I'm calling a meeting, I don't want any more surprises, the fucking Chicago mafia infiltrated us, and we had no fucking clue, who else did?"

"You're clean Flanagan, we did a run on all your men, not only did your grandfather run a tight ship, but you've got a good head on your shoulders. You were looking for the best and you got it, Tommy is the best at what he does, the fact that you put him on my daughter goes a long way to proving to me where she

stands with you. Trust me if these things weren't adding up in your favor there's no way she would be marrying you?"

"Wanna bet?" I'd shoot his ass right here.....

"Take it easy Tommy two thumbs don't shoot the cadaver, we've got things to do." She pushed me towards the table.

Chapter 6

Prince of the City

We went back to reading and planning. I called out for food around seven in the evening we'd been poring over her notes for hours.

I had her sitting next to me so I could feel her, know she was safe, because each time I read how she had broken into some place or the other my blood ran cold.

The fact that she'd been in danger all this

time, in my own backyard made me see red. When I got to the part about someone breaking into her bedroom back at home in Chicago I wanted to tear the motherfucker apart.

Luckily she'd been out gathering information that night and had escaped whatever the fuck had been in store for her. She'd left the next day, no wonder. Now we knew the Staccos had tried to make good on their kidnapping threat. Dead motherfuckers, they were getting more and more dead by the minute.

I pulled out my phone at the end of my rope, fuck this shit. "Where the fuck is Stacco?" I listened to the voice on the other end of the line. My

men knew better than to make any excuses to me, especially when I used that tone of voice.

I hung up after getting the information, not what I wanted but it'll do for now. "Let's roll." I was talking to Mikey and Tony but the other three got up as well. "Fuck you two coming with?" Who the fuck was supposed to lead in this situation, I don't brush up on mobster one o one like these Chicago freaks, they probably had some kind of etiquette attached to this shit, well I never had any intentions on going on a hit with another boss, the fuck do I know about this shit? It's my turf, but this guy outranks me in our world, sorta, know what I mean, not to mention he's my new father in law on

top of that, they'd tried to hit him, he deserved retribution, fuck.

They were checking their guns; including my little gentle violet. Breathe the sarcasm.

"Mouth you're not going."

"What...you promised."

"Yes I did and I will keep my promise that you can help us in this situation, you can be of great help by trying to decode those cryptic messages you intercepted."

"Nice try Carmine Persico, but no dice, a deals a deal welch."

"Fuck." I had my head down, my hand to my forehead as if thinking really hard. Know your enemy. The Art of War one o

one, she read that shit too though, she'd be watching for my play, my baby was smart. Gotta be smarter, how was I gonna play this?

There's no way in hell she's going, fuck that. Ma would have my balls for sure I take her new daughter in law out on a hit, uhuh.

"Okay, but if we're gonna do this then you have to wear a vest.....I don't want to hear it." I cut her off as soon as she opened her mouth to argue.

"If you want to come along you have to wear one."

"Where am I supposed to get a vest?"

Now we were in a face off.

"What am I an amateur, let's go."

She gave me a suspicious look before following me to the door.

"I don't know about this new son in law of mine Alphonso, he doesn't seem to be any better at handling her than I am."

I ignored the old man as I led her to my place. Mutt and Jeff were behind us with shit eating grins on their faces. Assholes, I gave them each a glare which did nothing to stop their disrespectful behavior. No doubt ma and the girls will be getting a play by play first chance they get. Gossiping fucks.

Unlocking the door I walked ahead of Ari as the boys who were now joined by the two old gangsters waited in the living room.

I walked into my walk in closet and touched the crease that hid the mechanism that opened my weapons slash safe room.

I walked in so she would see I wasn't up to anything. Grabbing the new ultra thin bodysuit that's really a bulletproof vest in disguise, I passed it off to her.

When she reached to take it I cuffed her left hand, pulled it behind her back, and attached it to her right.

"You asshole jerk." She rammed her head back into my chest.

"Oomph, stop it Mouth, you know you don't have any right being in on a hit, you know I can't do it, I can't take you into danger baby please...just stay here I'll

make it quick."

She turned her head away from me.

"Mouth, Mouth look at me." I had to turn her head to me, she looked ready to kill, but she didn't say a word. I gave her a quick kiss not trying for anything longer since I needed my tongue for the duration of my existence on this earth and I was quite sure she'd do her damndest to chew it off if I tried.

"It's going to be okay." I brushed her hair back and kissed her forehead. She pulled away from me.

Fuck me, and so it begins. The last thing I saw before closing the reinforced steel door was the look of betrayal in her eyes. Now I felt like shit.

"Let's move, I'll give you guys the Intel on the way there." I talked as I walked.

"Where's Ari?" Rossi looked behind me as though expecting to see her there.

"Don't ask she's safe."

"Oh shit son, you sure you wanna do this?"

"Yes Alphonso, what do you suggest, should I take my wife on a hit, would you take yours?"

"Well now, I don't have a wife and the one you're planning to marry isn't exactly the norm if you know what I mean.

Arianna is.....well, let's just say she's not going to take this lightly."

"Tell me something I don't know, at least this way I don't have to worry about her

little ass being hurt. Now are we going or do you have more marital advice to share?"

"Come on Al, Flanagan's got it all figured out, don't say we didn't warn you boy, my little girl isn't known for her forgiving nature, shit like this could play out for months."

"Yeah Roberto, remember her senior prom, that finocchio she wanted to go with.....?" They went out the door reminiscing about Mouth and her penchant for retaliation and holding a grudge.

I gave one last look in the direction of my bedroom, my heart heavy. I know she felt betrayed but I'd

rather have her pissed the fuck off than dead.

She'd just have to get over it, and I'll just have to love her out of her funk. See no one before me had that weapon in their arsenal. I could use my charms on her, give her some good loving and all's forgiven. Yeah if she doesn't castrate my ass first. Ouch.

I had to put that shit away for now; I had an asshole to burn.

Chapter 7

Prince of the City

I'd decided, my turf, my woman, my hit.

My guest will just have to take a back seat, it's not like I could move into their territory and make a hit. Besides I owed the Staccos, they'd been fucking with me for way too long.

The son was still hiding somewhere but

I had a bead on the father, one's good enough for now. I had no doubt that if I hit the father the son would come out of hiding.

Him I wanted to spend some time with, marry my girl indeed. The fuck, what he'd planned amounted to rape. He was going to force my Ari, like fuck. I'm gonna enjoy fucking him up.

"Carmin Stacco is holed up in a cabin in the forest two hours outside of town, no word yet on where his spawn is but I'm sure when news of his father's demise reaches him we'll flush him out."

I imparted that info while we rode down in the elevator, everyone had their game

face on now; everything else was forgotten as my detail fell in behind me when we reached the ground floor.

My guards didn't seem surprised to see the two new additions and I understood when Tommy showed his face.

I gave him a look that said I didn't appreciate the bullshit even if he was there to protect me, I should've been told from the get what the fuck was going on. He fell in with the others as we headed to the garage. I'll deal with that shit later; right now I was fighting to keep my mind off the she devil I'd just locked in a safe room. My balls curled up at the mere thought of what hell she was gonna unleash on my ass.

I put all thoughts other than what I was about to face out of my head, you never went into a situation without a clear head.

There wasn't much to it anyhow, they already knew what they needed to know about the set up, what Stacco and his counterpart had had planned, after this I would have to sit down with them and get names and shit because there's no way they thought they could bring us down without inside help, which meant most likely that someone in my organization was a sellout. Another dead mother fucker.

No one said much of anything in the car, this was serious business, we were

about to end a man, that shit was not to be taken lightly, the only thing I killed without mercy was a roach.

The cabin was hidden in the dense woods, there was very little light inside or out, and my Intel had three men here with him on guard.

Mikey and Tony got down to business using heat seeking equipment to find the bodies.

We had parked away from the place and walked in on a spread out. I only had Tony, Mikey and the Rossis with me, my other boys were back up and lookouts, I didn't need a whole platoon to take out

one old man and three guards, usually for a hit like this it would just be the three of us but these two wanted in, I was even tempted to let Rossi take him and save mine for the son, but this fuck had caused me to trap my girl in a room and I know she was gonna be pissed as fuck, so I should at least get to kick his ass.

So much for putting that shit away, even here she was never far from my mind.

There were three bodies spread out in one room in the cabin and a solo form lying prone on a bed in one of the bedrooms.

The blueprints had shown that there were four bedrooms, Stacco was in the

third from the front, there was a window there which had been discretely left unlatched for us, we could go in, do him, and walk away, the guards would never know, but if we wanted to fuck him over first we'd need to off them first.

"You want him?"

"Fuck yeah boy."

"Window." I stepped back, my sign that he should take the lead.

"You leaving the guards?"

"They didn't do anything to me; they're just doing their jobs that are not how I roll."

Rossi turned and looked at Alphonso, then he smiled slowly, nodded, and walked ahead.

I spent ten seconds wondering what that

whole exchange was about before putting my head on straight and following him.

Tony, Mikey, and I stood watch keeping an eye on the bodies in the living room watching TV while the two old mobsters went around the other side. We could watch them as well so if anything went awry we could step in. We saw them pull the window up and had a tense moment when the body on the bed moved. Okay, he was just turning over.

Rossi stood over him with a hand over his mouth and a gun to his temple, I wish I could hear what he was saying to the other man, maybe I'll ask him later.

We saw the recoil from the gun, the head drop back to the bed and the two men leaving out through the window. The guards never moved from their places. Silencers were the shit.

Chapter 8

Back in the car the tension was gone, everyone seemed relaxed, and of course the conversation turned to my upcoming demise. I wish these gossiping fucks would leave me alone, not only did I have my two sisters in law to deal with, but now I had her father and her uncle adding in their two cents worth. "Boy I'm telling you, my little girl can hold a mean grudge and she's got a mean streak a mile wide, you tell him Al." "Yep, we've got the scars to prove it, remember that time she hid all the keys in the house and fucked up the phones so

we couldn't call out?"

"Shit, I thought we were under attack or some shit." »

Tony and his side kick were eating it up, I was just sitting there keeping my cool, she'll be fine.

"Why did she do that?" Mikey was leaning over the back seat like a four year old at story time.

"We missed her school play." They laughed and shook their heads.

"What, that's it?"

"Yeah, it was like the second one in a row, plus some other things we missed in between."

"So how did you figure it out?"

"Her maid found the fucking contraband hidden in her closet, she'd gone around

the house to all our hiding places and confiscated everything, she took all the keys and SIM cards and called the phone company, and had our calls forwarded to some throw away phone she bought."

"Why didn't you just use her phone to call out for help?"

"Said hers wasn't working either, I swear we thought we were under attack from some high tech faction." Alphonso was laughing his ass off.

"Two whole fucking days, my place isn't exactly within walking distance of my offices and shit and we didn't know where the fuck the threat was coming from so we hunkered down and went into protection mode, the little

terror even played up the fear card all along too. Made me feel like shit because she couldn't go to some friend's party or some shit, while the whole time she had set the whole thing up."

"What did you do when the maid found the stuff?"

"We sat her down and tried to reason with her, what else can you do with a ten year old that can pull some shit like that off?" Rossi answered Tony.

"That's when Roberto and I first really realized what we had on our hands."

"Yep, and she's kept us on our toes ever since then, so boy I'm telling you, you're gonna pay for that stunt, watch your ass, I would at some point like to rock my grandchildren on my knees if you know

what I'm saying."

I couldn't believe the leader of the mob world was sitting in my car gossiping about his daughter like a doting old woman after hitting a man that was out to kill him. I live in a fucked up world?

I listened to the four of them going on and on about what she might do to me, Tony and Mikey seemed to be having way too much fun thinking up ways that she could torture me, I wouldn't put it past these two to help her out in any way with whatever she came up with, traitorous bastards.

"Mikey, how bout I tell Sophie how you were ogling Monica's ass."

"What...are you crazy, when did I do

that, you trying to get my ass killed?"

I smirked at him before turning to the other one.

"If you and Lucy Ricardo over here put any ideas in Mouth's head I'm gonna be sharing a lot of shit with my sisters."

"My Anna would never believe that shit." Tony was all puffed up.

"She'd believe me if I tell her that you missed her birthday party so you could go watch the fight in Vegas."

"Bro you had that meet set up long before we realized that she was gonna throw the party on that particular Saturday, we couldn't pull out, that's what you said."

I polished my nails on my shirt as I grinned at him.

"That's cold bro, even for you, okay we won't put any ideas in her head, besides I don't think she needs our help." He was back to grinning like an ass, maybe I'll set them up anyway just for the fuck of it all, that'll keep them the fuck out of my business.

We pulled into the underground garage and I felt my heart rate pick up, what the fuck was I gonna find up there, knowing Mouth it would be snarky and insulting but beyond that I didn't think she would do anything harmful, like shoot me in the ass, besides she'd told me she loved my ass one of the times I'd been buried inside her.

That's right, I remembered my earlier

counsel, no one had ever been inside her, and I had, so therefore she wouldn't treat me to the same horrors as everyone else.

The ride up was tense, the four henchmen were back to giving me looks, what the fuck ever. I think some of my confidence slipped when I turned the key in the door though.

Chapter 9

What the fuck?

"Mouth...how the fuck....ma?"

What the fuck was going on around here?

I walked through the door gearing up my nuts for the shit storm that was about to come, only to find that I'd been thwarted again.

"Seriously, are you fucking kidding me?"

"Shane Patrick Flanagan you watch your mouth."

My mother scolded me as she put what looked like a bowl of mashed potatoes on the table, my focus was on Mouth who had yet to say a word or even

acknowledge my presence.

My two sisters came from the kitchen with more food in their hands while I looked around like I was in the twilight zone.

"How did you get out?"

"She called me."

"She called you, how did she do that?"

"Well actually she texted me and told me what you had done, shame on you, I thought I raised my son to treat a lady better than that."

"Ma...."

"Don't you ma me, you're lucky I don't let her dismember you as she's been threatening to do for the last three hours."

What the fuck, when the fuck had I lost

control of my life and everything in it? Yeah I could answer that one real easy, it happened the day I let a little spitfire into my office.

"Mouth?"

She spooned something in her mouth and looked right through me, the fuck? So that was her game, okay that wasn't so bad, the silent treatment, cool, I could deal with that.

"Who're these lovely ladies Flanagan?" I'd almost forgotten Rossis was here, I turned and made the introductions while my sisters and mother sat at the table.

Tony and Mikey joined them followed by Rossi and Alphonso; I sat next to

Mouth and reached for some food. She must've told ma what we were up to, though my mom liked to pretend I was a legitimate business man, she knew the ropes, she'd been around grandpa long enough.

"So, she texted you and.....?"

"Oh, she told me where she was and that you had some sort of control panel on the wall, we figured it was the keypad to open the door from the inside and so I gave her the code and voila. Then we decided to come over and cook a little late night something and keep her company."

"Ma....there's something wrong with that story, how do you know my code?"

"Son, please, I've known your code

since you were in high school and I used to read your emails and stuff."

"What the fuck?" I felt my face heat up when I remembered some of the things I used to write to my squeezes back then. "That's all kinds a messed up." I had to watch the cussing; she wouldn't let me get away with too much of that shit in her presence.

"That's what you get for using her birth date as your code idiot, some mob boss you are, she never read mine or Anna's, even Anna and I use to read your stuff sometimes. My sister Sophia smirked at me after divulging that shit.

I was not fucking amused though everyone else seemed to find this shit

funny, all except Mouth who I noticed hadn't said one word since we sat down. She was even ignoring her father and uncle who didn't seem to find anything wrong with that, they carried on conversations around the table like there wasn't a silent person smack dab in our midst.

Okay I have to admit, that shit was.....scary, it's like waiting for the other shoe to drop, but not just any shoe, a steel toed boot.

"Mouth let me talk to you?" I whispered that shit, the last thing I needed was for any of these assholes to see me beg.

She didn't even bat a lash, it's like I hadn't even spoken. All throughout the

meal it went like that, I was beginning to get frustrated as fuck, I mean if she screamed or came at me with a gun I could deflect that shit, but it was like I didn't even exist.

I have to say I don't like that shit one fucking bit, no way, no how.

The group moved to the living room after the table had been cleared and the dishes put away and still no word from Mouth.

I sat next to her on the couch, even put my arm around her, nothing, she didn't even tell me to fuck off, didn't try to move from under my arm. I didn't exist, fuck that shit.

I got up and dragged her from the room,

in our bedroom I pushed her against the door and kissed her, or at least I tried, she just stood there, looking right into my eyes but with no response.

I tried again, biting into her bottom lip the way she liked, cupping her breast in my hand. Her nipple pebbled but she still didn't move or say anything. Fuck me, she was seriously pissed, I'm not sure I knew how to handle this shit.

I finally released her when I realized that she wasn't going to respond.

"So how long is the silent treatment gonna last, cause I gotta say, I'm not having much fun with this shit, you know I was right Arianna that was no place for you, so stop being a brat

and talk to me."

Still nothing.

"Fine be that way, but understand I would do it again if I had to, to protect you from this shit I will do anything within my power so you be fucking mad all you want to." I left her standing there, finally working on my own mad. Fuck, I was just trying to protect her, was that so fucking bad, I don't care how fucking mad she got she wasn't getting involved in this life, fuck no.

I rejoined the others in the room who stopped all conversation when I sat back down. I gave them the finger, all except ma of course and settled down in my chair until I saw Mouth leave the

bedroom with an overnight bag.

Oh fuck no.

"You ready Arianna?" Ma got up and went for her purse.

"What's going on?"

"She's spending the night and maybe the next few days with me until this cools down."

"No she isn't." I turned to look at her.

"You're not leaving me...."

"She's not leaving you son, she just needs some time apart right now....."

I heard rushing water in my ears, that's all I heard before I lost my shit. Well at the time I didn't know I had lost my shit but apparently that's what happened.

The room was a fucking wreck when I came to my senses. The flat screen was shattered on the floor, the center table was up against one wall, the couch was on its side and who knows what the fuck else was broken, it looked like a tornado had passed through.

The men were standing around me with their hands on my shoulders, ma was holding Mouth back from getting near me, and it all came back into focus.

"You're not leaving."

"FINE, but I'm not talking to you asshole." She had tears in her voice as she ran to the bedroom and slammed the door.

Fuck, I think I scared Mouth; I haven't

had one of these episodes since I was a kid, damn.

Mom came over and hugged me while the others got ready to leave.

"Are you sure she's safe here with him?"

Rossi asked mom as they were headed to the door.

"She's the only one who is."

Chapter 10

I walked into the bedroom where she was lying on the bed fully clothed. I toed off my shoes and got in behind her. Pulling her stiff body back against my front I held her tight.

"I'm sorry I scared you, but you will never leave me, be mad all you want but you be mad here, from now on that's where you belong, with me."

She didn't answer but I didn't care so much anymore, she had been afraid for me hadn't she, and she was here with me now, that was all the evidence I needed,

she'll get over her mad soon enough, I hope.

Damn she had turned me into a fucking lunatic and we had only just begun.

I awakened sometime in the middle of the night with the boner from hell; I still had a tight grip on Arianna as she slept.

I wonder how seriously she would hurt me if I tried to fuck her right now, shit, she was asleep, if I did shit just right I could be in the pussy before she even awakened.

I started inching up her t shirt slowly, inch by inch, my fingers itched to touch her soft skin but I couldn't take the chance, I'll have to play after I was

buried inside her.

How the fuck was I gonna get her wet if I couldn't touch her, shit, I didn't want to move, to reach over to the night table to get some gel, that might jar her awake too.

Fuck Flanagan you're a moron, I had a sinister grin as I used my hand to take some of the pre cum that was now running out my dick, ever so gently I smeared some over her slit, using the bare tips of my fingers, holding my breath, hoping she didn't wake up. So far so good. I couldn't resist running my cock head up and down her slit from behind once before pushing in to her. Fuck so soft, so hot.

Only when I was fully seated in her did I release my breath, her ass was tucked against my groin, held there with my hand on her belly.

I started a slow in and out, my dick swelling even more, I wanted to pound her so bad, but not yet, I knew it wouldn't be long before she woke up and I had to be ready for whatever she was gonna throw at me. The pussy was so good I didn't even mind a fight, shit.

Her ass twitched, her pussy tightened around my dick and she arched her back with a sigh. She pushed back against me, trying to take my root inside her, I let her have it.

My hand swept up towards her breast

and I pinched her nipple as I sped up my hip movements a little more.

She was fucking back at me, good girl, see, I was worried for nothing. I nibbled her neck marking her, before turning her over onto her stomach.

Leaving her upper body flattened against the sheets, I lifted just her ass in the air, and plowed into her from behind, there was no other word for it.

She screamed into the bed as I grunted behind her, my dick couldn't seem to stop swelling inside her, I was hitting her spot with every plunge inside her, my hips were moving faster than I'd ever seen them, it was the most amazing fuck of my life.

"Shit Arianna, what the fuck have you done to me?"

My head felt like it would explode, the emotions in my chest could not be described, what....the ...fuck....?

I became a madman, at least that's how I would describe it, I bit and snarled all over her back, the need to mark her so strong, like some primitive being from another time. I have no fucking idea what came over me, all I know is that I needed to see my mark on her, to own her, possess her.

This was some Bram Stoker shit. She whined beneath me as I attacked her body with mine, I wasn't fucking anymore, I was mating, where those

words came from I don't know, but that's the thought that ran through my head.

I had to cum in her, deep in her, I didn't stop to think why, I just had to, it was almost as if I was compelled to do it.

I couldn't stop myself if I wanted to, I twisted my hip for a different angle, and on the next thrust I butted against her cervix.

It was soft, almost spongy, and felt amazing, and then my cock head pushed through into her womb.

"Fuuuuckkkk, Arghhhhhhhhh." I never came so fucking hard or so long in my life. All energy deserted me as she reached a climax beneath me, screaming, and writhing.

I dropped to my back like a wet rag, if Mouth decided to finish me off now I couldn't stop her, and if she knew what I had just done to her she would finish me.

I don't know how I knew but I'd just planted my kid in her, now to be fair, I didn't plan it, it seems almost like something pushed me to do it, I can't tell her that shit because she'd never believe me.

Fuck, I'm not telling her shit, she'd find out in a few months like everybody else does, I'll just have to keep an eye on her for both their sakes.

I turned to her pulling her back to me, her body was back to being a block

of wood.

Alright, that's the way it is is it, tough. I forcefully pulled her back into my arms; she actually struggled for a little bit before I tangled her up with my arms and legs.

"Seriously Mouth, I don't need you to talk to me to fuck you, you wanna give me the silent treatment go ahead, but in this room that shit is dead, now stop being a brat, and settle the fuck down."

Her body just stopped, just like that, I didn't trust it but she didn't move for the next five minutes, then I heard it, she was sniffing, what the fuck?

I turned her over and was gutted, she had fucking tears streaming down her face.

"No, no, no, no, no, baby...ssh, come on

now, don't do that."

Have I mentioned how much I hate for the women in my life to cry, well seeing ma or the girls cry is nothing compared to this shit, you could fillet me with a hatchet, and that shit wouldn't hurt as much.

"Please, fuck, what did I do, did I hurt you, shit?" I was checking all over her body for injuries, it couldn't be the bite marks could it, I didn't think I was biting her that hard, hard enough to mark but not hard enough to break the skin, fuck. She made a hiccupping sound as I pulled her little body closer to me.

"Tell me why you're crying; please tell me why you're crying baby."

"You didn't respect me."

"When, just now, Mouth...."

"No, before, when you locked me in the room, you don't respect me, you think I'm too stupid to handle myself, when I've been evading Carlo Stacco all this time on my own, I got all that information together and everything, but in the end you treated me like an air headed bimbo."

Fuck me, now she put it that way, I sounded like a real asshole, fuck, what the fuck was I supposed to do now?

"How can I fix this, huh, tell me what to do."

I didn't see the smirk that crossed her face, had I seen it I would've covered

my balls and ran for cover.

Chapter 11

Prince of the City

Sucker, I'm glad his mom had let slip how much he hated tears, now I had him just where I wanted him, I knew the silent treatment wouldn't work for too long on his hard headed ass, the man had Alpha male stamped all over his shit, but there's always more than one way to skin a cat, now I had him in the palm of my hands, oh the possibilities. I had to control my grin before I could

answer him, couldn't give myself away
had to make him sweat the little shit.

"I don't know that there's anything you
can do, you made me look stupid in front
your boys and my uncle and dad." I gave
a little sullen shrug for effect.

You should see his face, if he could kick
his own ass in that moment he would've.
Meanwhile the tears are still flowing,
hehehe.

"Come on now baby, stop crying you're
fucking killing me here, whatever you
want me to do I'll do it."

I let him hug me close, after all I loved
his hugs and the sex, sweet merciful
heavens, that shit was hot, maybe I
should freeze him out more often
because he went above and beyond on

that one.

"I don't know, I'll think about it, let's just go to sleep okay."

"You done crying?" I nodded yes with tears on my cheeks. "You sure?"

Damn, he really hated tears, click, locked away for future use; life was so good to me. Don't laugh Ari he'd see through you in a flash if you do. But it was so hard not to, the big bad mobster freaked over a few tears, this was gonna be good. Though I'm not a simpering imbecile it wouldn't hurt to keep his ass in check every once in a while, and if I played my cards right, he'd never catch on that I was playing him. Sweeeet.

Well that didn't last long, I had one day of free reign after my crying jag, a day where he treated me with kid gloves and let me do whatever I wanted, even going back to the club because I whined about how much I missed it. He wasn't too happy about it but he let me work a shift.

Then his natural bossiness kicked back in and it was all over. Damn.

Now he's on a tear because he heard through the grapevine that Carlo Stacco made a threat against me.

I walked into his study where he was once again ranting on the phone, his face a dark scowl as he sat behind his desk, shirt sleeves rolled up to his elbows , buttons undone to his chest.

Hmmm; if he ever caught on to how much I wanted him he'd be hard to deal with, better keep that to myself for a while yet.

I'd had no real idea who he was when I first came here, I knew of him of course, the youngest man in my father's profession so to speak, but I'd always pictured some heavy jowled out of shape blowhard, imagine my surprise when we first met.

He was the complete opposite to all that

and I'd found myself day dreaming about him since then. I always swore I'd never end up with a guy like him, I wanted to get about as far away from this life as possible, but here I am, and if this nut had anything to say about it, here I'll be staying.

"They fuck with Mouth I would burn this whole mother fucking city down, no one fucks with what's mine and live, bring his bitch ass to me."

I rolled my eyes at his hot headed ass, if I ever see Carlo Stacco, which I planned to do soon, I'm going to kick his stupid ass, it's because of him that Don Vito had revoked my rights as a free thinking female.

He beckoned me over to his side, pulling me down into his lap as he gave orders to bring some guy name Taylor to him.

"I'm getting ready to leave." I told him as soon as he hung up the phone.

"Go where, where're we going?"

"To the club, I'm on tonight; they gave me back my shift."

"I can't go to the club right now I've got shit to do."

"Uhm, what does that have to do with the price of eggs, I'm going to work not hang out."

"You're not going without me and I can't get away right now."

"Shane....."

"Don't start no means no, now sit your hard headed ass right there and let me think."

I folded my arms and gave him the bitch please glare, which he ignored completely. Gah.

Chapter 12

Prince of the City

Okay, so Mouth is back to being her old pain in the ass self again. The furor from Stacco's hit is keeping my guys busy and now Ma has some wild hair about having everyone over for Sunday dinner, which means the fucking Rossi brothers. To top it all off, Poppy has decided to leave his retirement paradise to pay us a

visit. Fuck me, Poppy is a piece of work, I'm not sure about him and Mouth being in the same room together.

Fuck my life can nothing ever be simple? I think ma and the girls are in some sort of conspiracy with Mouth to make me lose my fucking mind. Every time I turn around she's on the phone with one of them, huh, not too sure about that turn of events. Though Mouth could out bitch the lot of them, those girls were hardcore, I'd have to keep an eye on that.

"Mouth could you please just listen to me and keep your ass at home, please, it will make my life so much easier if you would obey me."

"What am I a dog, and who died and

made you the boss of me?"

"You're gonna get your ass spanked you keep this shit up, now let's go eat, it's getting late."

"Dinner's been ready."

"Yeah I know, I smelt it, smells good baby." I kissed her neck and squeezed her tit. Maybe I shouldn't start anything if we were planning on eating, but she always got me going with that damn mouth of hers.

I took her hand and rose from the chair heading into the dining room where she had the food covered to keep it warm. After seating her I took my seat across for her and dug in when she was ready.

"So anyway it's nice out I think I'll walk to the club." I dropped my fork on my plate, was I speaking a foreign language or some shit?

"Arianna, you...are...not....going....."

"Yes...I...am...."

You see this shit, right there, umph.

How the hell do I get her stubborn ass to behave without making her cry again, that shit makes my stomach hurt, I can't go through that shit again, I would be very happy if she never repeated that experience in this lifetime thank you very much, I didn't want her thinking I didn't care about her feelings though.

"Mouth, there are people looking to hurt

you, I can't protect you if I'm not there and I can't be there right now."

"So let one of the others play body guard."

"I do not trust anyone else with your care when things are this hot, no fucking way. Don't pout baby it's not forever, just a few more days until I finish this shit up. Besides you're not supposed to be working at the club anymore remember?"

"You let me go last night."

Yeah that's because you caught me at a weak moment after those tears, I'm back on track now though. Of course I didn't say that to her, no sense giving her any more ammunition she'd just use it to make my life hell.

"Yeah well things have changed, you're not going, and that's final." She threw her fork at me. The fuck!

"I'm not your kid; you can't talk to me like that."

No but you might be carrying him, fuck if I'd let either of you be in danger. Again I kept that little tidbit to myself.

"Did you just throw a fork at my head?"

"Yes brainless, and if you keep stressing me I'll do worse."

"I'm stressing you; you've been nothing but a pain in the ass since you got here."

"That's easily fixed, why don't I take my ass with me?"

She got up and left the table.

"Mouth get back here." Of course she ignored me and kept going, I got up to follow.

"Mouth I'm not fucking around, if you leave here it's gonna be your ass."

"Oh yeah, how do you plan to stop me big bad mob boy?" She folded her arms and glared at me.

I looked her up and down lingering on her fuck hot ass and biting my lip, I felt my cock twitch in my pants.

"I could always fuck you into submission." I made a grab for her as she made a run for it. I caught up to her in the hallway and pinned her against the wall, rubbing my now fully erect dick against her ass.

"What now hotshot?" She gave a little wiggle of her hips and had my boy standing up and taking notice.

"Is this the only way to get you to listen?"

"I listen." I loved that little telltale hitch in her voice, she didn't think I noticed how she always melted whenever I put my hands on her. It was fascinating the way her body answered mine.

Taking her breasts in my hands I gave a squeeze before releasing one to pull down her shorts and taking off my belt.

I used the belt to tie her hands together and hold them above her head as she faced the wall. With my pants now open

and my hard dick sticking out in front of me I used my cock head to tease her, sliding it up and down her ass crack to her pussy.

"Uhhmm, you're nice and soft and wet, you want me to fuck you baby, is that why you're messing with me, huh, you missed having this inside you?"

With one of her breasts in my hand, pulling on her nipple, I toyed with her pussy using just the tip of my cock.

She arched her back and tried to rub her pussy more forcefully against me. When that didn't work to her satisfaction she tried taking me in her hand and guiding me in from between her legs.

She got a smack on the ass for her trouble.

"Keep your hands up there." I put her hands back above her head on the wall.

I tapped the head of my cock against her pussy then rubbed it back and forth. Her juices were already starting to coat the head.

"You want this?" I whispered in her ear before taking the lobe between my teeth and sucking.

"Yes."

"Say it." I pushed two fingers inside her slowly, my thumb on her clit while still rubbing her with my cock from behind.

"Please...."

"Tell me."

"Please Shane, give it to me."

"What?" I bit her shoulder, sucking the

skin until it turned red. Her pussy clenched around my fingers and she whimpered.

"Your cock, please give me your cock." I slammed into her pulling her back so there was no space between us.

I fucked my girl like an animal, keeping her on her toes as I rammed her from behind.

"Oh shit....oh fuck.....please." She was climbing the wall, her nails scraping the paint. "Cum for me baby."

She moaned and twisted as I pounded her while fondling her tits and biting into her neck.

"Mine, mine, mine, fucking mine." My hips moved wildly against her ass.

"Please, Shane, too much."

"Never too much, never enough." I pulled her head back and kissed her hard biting her lip and tickling her clit until she convulsed and came, pushing back one last time, taking all of me inside.

When she came down I picked her up and headed for our bed taking the belt from around her wrists.

"I'm not through with you yet, when I'm done you won't even have enough energy to hold a thought."

I took her to bed and started all over again, eating her sweet pussy until she writhed with pleasure, her hands digging into my scalp as I held her legs open over my forearms.

I teased and prodded with my tongue before climbing over her and feeding her my cock. She choked and gagged on my length before she got her breathing under control and then she turned the tables on me.

Her tongue snaked out and licked my precum before she swallowed my cock, only to let go to tease me all over again. She was becoming a real cock tease. Playing with the head before licking down to the root of my shaft, sucking my balls into her hot mouth while digging her nails into my ass.

She made me so hot I pulled out of her mouth, raised her legs back over her head raising her ass and pussy up to me

so I could feast.

I ate, licked, sucked, and growled in her pussy as her taste fed my hunger.

"Hold them."

She held her legs in position as I climbed to my knees, dick in hand, slippery from her saliva and my pre cum. I stroked it a few times watching as a string of pre cum hung from my cock to her pussy opening.

Holding her open with my thumbs, I guided my cock without hands into her. She grunted as I bottomed out, pinning her to the bed.

This angle did all kinds of

amazing things, I was so deep, my cock felt huge as it plunged in and out of her. She scratched my back as I took over holding her legs in place.

"Are you going to listen?"

"Shane...."

I pulled almost all the way out, teasing her with just the flared head of my meat.

"Please....."

"Answer me." I drove back in deep, then out again.

"You going to obey me Arianna?"

She tried pulling me in by grabbing my ass but I planted my toes in the bed, thwarting her efforts.

"Fucking do it....."

"No, answer me." I jabbed her a few times before going back to teasing.

"I'm....I can't, I need it, please." She was almost in frenzy now, I tried to hold on, but it was hard when all I wanted to do was fuck the shit out of her.

"Are you going anywhere?"

She played me, I thought I had her but she clenched her pussy around my cock, twisted her hips in some kind of way that had me slipping and sliding back into the pussy, right where she needed me.

She bit into my neck as I pounded her, lost in her, so fucking lost in her.

"Fuck Mouth baby, I'll never get tired of this, of you, never."

I emptied my seed inside her as she came for me once more.

Chapter 13

I awakened to darkness, fuck; Mouth wore my ass out, shit. After that second time she'd sucked me back to readiness and then ridden me like nobody's business. The way she moved her hips and ass ...she fucking owned my cock.

I reached for her next to me, empty, cold sheets. Aw shit, I jumped from the bed and went in search of her but the stillness of the apartment already told me all I needed to know. There was no

one here but me.

I tamped down the fear and lead with anger. If I got scared people might get hurt unnecessarily, it was better to hold on to anger.

I called downstairs and learned that she'd been gone for more than an hour; Taylor had been on ice for the last three, he could wait. I called the club and was told she'd never shown there, that's when fear kicked in.

I called every last one of my men and flooded the city looking for her. She'd left on her own I was sure of that, but where the fuck was she?

La Principessa

I had to be really careful; the guards were on high alert ever since the old bastard had been taken out.

No one knew for sure who had done the deed, but it was widely suspected that Shane was behind the hit.

He'd filled me in on what had gone down, well some of it anyway, he was still working under the delusion that as a woman I shouldn't get involved in such things. He'd learn.

I scaled the outer walls and rolled into the shade. Counting down the seconds in my head, I waited for the strobe to pass before making a run for it to the side of the house.

I knew from recon that the lights were on special timers that made a sweep every five minutes less ten seconds.

Security was stationed in the back and front of the house leaving the sides unattended, maybe because the high walls and guard dogs were supposed to see to them.

I'd neutralized the dogs first; a little sleepy time steak was all I needed for that, they were three very well fed but

heavily dosed dogs napping in the hedges beneath those walls.

No one will be looking for them since they only paid attention if the dogs gave an alert. Idiots.

I lifted the sleeve of the safety vest, shirt, whatever it is that Shane had given me, was that only days ago, it felt like forever.

He was going to be so mad, I couldn't think about that now though, I needed to concentrate or get my ass killed, one reassuring thing, if they got the jump on me, my father and uncle not to mention mobster boy, would tear them apart. Little solace if my ass was dead but it'll have to do.

I rock climbed my way up the side to the balcony on the second floor. Making sure there was no one in the room, I attached the window cutter to the pane of the window and silently cut out a circle before pulling it back with the piece of glass attached.

Next I reached my hand in and turned the lock in the window before sliding it ever so gently up.

I'm in.

Holding my breath I crept along the wall, it was still early, barely midnight, and since his old man had bought it in bed I'm thinking this wuss will probably be too scared to stay by himself for some time so he was

probably surrounded by people. I might have to wait around here for a while. Oh joy, that would just give Tommy Lucchese more reason to want to lock me away somewhere.

I used the heat seeking device I'd filched from Shane's safe room earlier to find the bodies in the house. There were two goons sitting in what looked like a kitchen, in another room someone was on a phone, and in a bedroom some chick was riding someone, I'm guessing with their boss on high alert it had to be the esteemed Carlo Stacco getting his knob twisted.

I hefted the sack on my back as I

checked the coordinates to the room. They were one floor up. Everyone else was on the second and first floor. The blue prints showed that the room Stacco was using was the attic room, only a bedroom and bathroom up there with a bird view window.

I had no idea when or if the chick was leaving, I also knew that if she left for a second I would have to use that window of time to do what I came here for, but then the discovery would be sooner than I wanted and I will be heading out that bird view window on the third floor. Shit.

I had no choice, I was sure if I made it out alive Flanagan would never

let me see the light of day again, it was now or never.

I silently made my way from floor to floor, the two in the kitchen were no problem they were too far away to give me worries for now, it was the one on the second floor with me that could pose a problem.

Thankfully he was yapping away on the phone, when he paused I stopped and held my breath as he told the person on the other end to carry on, he thought he'd heard something but it was nothing, I released my breath and kept crawling along the hall way. The damn place was lit up like a Fourth of July fireworks show.

There was movement in the attic room as I watched the screen. This was a neat little toy, maybe I'd keep it for future endeavors, that's if Lucky Luciano let me live.

It looked like chicky was gathering her things, good. She headed into the other room which looked like the bathroom and turned on the shower.

Damn this thing was good.

I hurried my pace as I was out of danger range so to speak. I'd really wanted to have a little chat with Stacco before but circumstances didn't let me, a girl had to do what she had to do.

Taking the sack from my back I pulled out what I needed as I entered the room,

he was lighting up a cigarette when he bought it. There wasn't even a sound made. Female my ass, I didn't even shake.

I made my way back down the way I'd come, the adrenaline hadn't kicked in as yet, I was still in protect me mode, had to get out.

I had no idea how long the shower would last but I didn't need to be around to find out. The dogs were making waking up noises when I reached the wall. Damn, how long had I been in there?

I scaled the wall and hot footed it to my car which I'd parked about a mile away. I ran full out as I heard car doors

slamming from the direction behind me.

My car was hidden in a copse of trees off the side of the road, imagine my surprise when I got there and saw the lone figure standing with arms folded.

Oh shit, I turned to head back from whence I came, I'll take my chances with the goon squad thank you very much. One pissed off Gambino or three inept goobers, easy.

"Get your ass back here."

Well damn, my shoulders slumped as I strolled over to him.

"Funny meeting you here." I tried a smile; I guess it didn't work when the scowl on his face got darker. He studied me for a minute before pulling me into

his chest and kissing the shit out of me. Now the adrenaline kicked in, and I did the most female stupid shit thing in the world. I burst into tears. Why the fuck was I crying?

His strong arms wrapped around me tight as he soothed me.

"Hush baby, it's okay, you're okay now. Did you do what you came here to do?"

"Uh huh, I had to Shane, please understand that...."

"We'll talk about that later; right now let's get out of here."

"You came alone?"

"The boys are around, let's go."

He put me in the passenger seat and

buckled me in before coming around to the other side.

"You know you fucked up right?"

"I know...."

"No Mouth, you really fucked up, I can't trust you, how can I be with you if I can't trust you?"

"What?" My heart started to hurt, like seriously hurt, what was he saying here?

"Since we seem to want two different things I think we might have to go our separate ways, I can't go through what you put me through tonight again, and you need to prove something so I say we call it quits before we take this any farther."

Someone was screaming I don't know who, but my heart hurt like a son of a bitch and I wished whoever it was would stop; the sound was haunting, full of pain, so much pain.

Chapter 14

Prince of the City

"Fuck me." I pulled over and turned to her. She was holding her tummy and screaming in pain.

"What the fuck Mouth, you hit, let me see." I tried pulling her hands away; she latched on to me, her arms like a cobra as she clung to me and that fucking scream. If they'd hurt her I'd bring them back from the dead and shoot their

fucking asses.

"Arianna let me see. Fuck." She wasn't moving; I had to forcefully push her away to get a look at her middle.

My heart was in my fucking throat, she was scaring the shit outta me. No blood.

"Where you hit baby tell me?" She grabbed my hand and put it over her heart as her screams became whimpers.

Her heart! She can't be heart shot. I tore open the shirt she wore and released a breath when I saw the bullet proof shirt underneath.

Okay, okay, she wasn't hit, so what the fuck?

Oh shit ...I'd set her off. I pulled her over the console and into my

lap.

"Calm down baby, it's okay, ssh, ssh...it's okay."

She hauled off and slugged my ass. The fuck?

"Don't you threaten me again you fucking bastard." She pummeled me but good, I was ducking her little fists the best I could in the confines of the car.

What'd I say, bat shit crazy.

I caught both her hands in mine, pulling her face close to me.

"Listen you, I've had enough shit out of you, when we get home I'm gonna wail your little ass. After I got through being scared out of my fucking mind and having my men search the whole damn

city looking for you, I finally clicked into the fact that you'd gone after Stacco. Following a hunch I called up your little cohorts and my sisters felt guilty enough to let me in on your little trick, control me with fucking tears will you? All so you can get your own way and put your ass in danger, payback's a bitch isn't it?"

"You....you did that on purpose...you...you.....argggghhhhh."

I laughed which only pissed her off more.

"Calm your little ass down you're in enough trouble as it is don't make it worse on yourself." She got real quiet, I'm not sure I trusted that either crazy lady was kinda unpredictable.

I put her back in her seat and continued home. My guys should be finished with clean up back at Stacco's hideout. Tommy's sneaky ass was lucky he'd given up what she'd been up to. Apparently while she was supposed to be in school she'd been out following Stacco and his detail around. She'd known his whereabouts this whole time, or at least for the last couple weeks. Smart fuck.

I pulled into the garage where Mikey and Tony were waiting, the others must've gone to tie up loose ends, they knew what to do so none of this blew back on us, I didn't want Stacco's body found too soon after his father bought it, the fucking Feds will probably think they had another gangland war on their hands and be all in my business, I didn't have time for that shit. I had one dirty cop to deal with and then I was taking it easy for a while.

"Hey champ how's it going?"

The two asses high fived her as we left the car.

"You okay there lil brother?"

"What the fuck are you talking about now yenta?"

"We were behind you when you pulled over; we thought you might need us but uh...." The fuckers started laughing. I guess they'd seen Mouth beating the shit out of me in the car.

"Everything taken care of?"

"Yep, by the way Ari, that was cold."

"How'd she do him?"

"Bow and arrow. One right through the neck pinned the fucker to the bed. We let the female live she didn't see anything and she's pretty much catatonic, we'll keep her on ice for a few days just to be

on the safe side but I don't think she'll be repeating this story anytime soon. The guards were neutralized, place was cleaned, he's in and out."

"Good, you two coming up or you heading home, I'm for bed it's late."

"Nah we'll catch you tomorrow, I'm sure the girls are waiting to hear what happened."

"Yeah about that, could you two try to control your wives? What would've happened if she'd been hurt?"

"But she wasn't and you can't really blame the girls you know your woman is.....different....."

"Hey I'm right here....."

"Sorry Ari, no disrespect, don't pull out

the gun or whatever weapon you're packing." Mikey was a real comedian.

"Get the hell outta here."

"What about Taylor?"

"Let the fucker sweat it out some more."

"Tomorrow then." They headed for their car as I led Mouth to the elevator.

I took her upstairs and looked her over to make sure there was nothing wrong with her, I know she'd never killed anyone before, I also knew how the first time felt.

"How do you feel?"

"I think I got the shakes."

I poured her a cognac and made her down it before running her a bath and taking care of her.

I put her to bed and held her as she calmed down from her adrenaline rush. Just before she fell asleep I whispered in her ear.

"Tomorrow I'll deal with your stubborn ass, you do this shit again we're gonna have problems, I understand why you felt you had to do this yourself, but you don't do shit like this, I told you this already but you don't hear so good so tomorrow we'll go over it again."

She huffed and sighed, punched her pillow, glared at me and finally tried to leave the bed.

I pulled her back into my side.

Chapter 15

La Principessa

I woke up over mob boy's legs while he prepared to spank me, oh hell no. I tried twisting away off his lap but he kept me in place with one hard hand in my back.

"You up...Good." He brought his hand down hard on my ass. I think I yelled more from the surprise than the actual pain, that hadn't set in yet.

"What.....I.....say.....goes." He

punctuated each word with a smack to my bare ass that burned.

This fucker had lost his mind.

"Stop it Shane that hurts." I tried kicking up my legs but he just wrapped his around them somehow and kept wailing away on my ass.

"Pretty sure it's supposed to, now be a good girl and take your punishment."

I cried, I begged, I pleaded, but to no avail, I was never so embarrassed in my life, how could he? I was crying real tears and plotting his death.

What reason was I going to give Pia for killing her son?

He rubbed my sore behind when he was done, all the while laying down the law, all I heard was a lot of you can't do this,

don't do that, I wasn't listening, I was plotting my own revenge.

Prince of the City

She was sniffing and sulking when I finally let her up, my hand hurt so I know her ass must be on fire, that's what she got for disobeying me and going off to do shit on her own. I hugged her to me and cuddled, she was like a little kitten curled up on my chest as I laid back on the bed, bringing her with me.

"Mouth....."

"Why do you always call me that, you never call me anything sweet.....?"

"That's not true; I call you sweet things all the time."

"No you don't, you call me Mouth or you're always lecturing me about something, you never say anything nice to me, it's always Mouth don't do this or Mouth don't do that."

I rolled us over so I could look at her. "Baby that's just not true, I always call you by endearments don't I?" I thought I did, was she right, shit now she had me questioning myself.

I brushed the hair back from her face and dried her tears. How was it

possible to feel so much for someone, someone you hardly knew, but couldn't wait to get to know, because I just know in my gut that life with her will be perfect, no matter what.

I know that the more I get to know her the more in love with her I'll be, her strength fucking scares me. She thinks like a fucking general leading his troops like.....me. Fuck.

"Baby do you understand why I don't want you involved in this shit, why you can't be, this is not a place for you."

"Shane I'm not a gangster okay, this was personal, it's not like I'm gonna go around the city shooting people and shit, or pulling off heists, though on a side note I think the girls and I would make

an awesome team.....yeah maybe we should organize....."

"Fuck me, no, don't even joke about that, could you just act like a girl for once, I don't want my wife acting like a dude, she has to be feminine."

If she wanted to give me ulcers she was well on the way, the thought of them hatching some plan to do some stupid shit was enough to turn every hair on my head grey, I know she was only kidding though, at least I hope she was. I was about to say something to her when her fist connected with my eye.

"Ow, fuck, Mouth...come back here."
She'd made a run for it. My fucking eye was throbbing but that didn't stop me

from running after her. Would it be sick to admit that I'm proud of my woman? She's got balls of fucking steel, my perfect match, that didn't mean I wanted her playing Bonnie to my Clyde, I just can't do that shit, her ass will stay home and that's that.

"I see spankings don't work, next time I'm getting the belt for your ass, where are you?" I found her in the kitchen rummaging through the freezer; she threw a bag of veggies at me.

"Here, put that on your eye, at least no one can see what you did to me." She laughed like this shit was funny.

"Were you ever tested?"

She cocked her head at me, "For

what?"

For what? Fucking nut job.

I put the cold bag against my face for some relief, I don't think I'd been clocked in the face since I was a teen or some shit, what the hell did I get myself into.

"Why'd you run out the room, I wasn't done with you yet?"

"You come anywhere near my ass again and I'll shoot you, as for your feminine wife tell that bitch I say run for the hills cause you're stuck in the dark ages."

"It doesn't matter what you say, what happened last night will never be repeated, you're done with this shit, I'm serious Arianna, no more."

She rolled her eyes and looked through the fridge coming out with an apple.

"You want one?"

"For breakfast?"

"I'm not feeding you, you spanked me, and now you want me to feed you, I'll go all Delores Claiborne on your ass."

"Who?" What the fuck?

"There's a mobster with that name, what kinda fucked up shit is that?"

"Never mind clueless, it's a movie, one of these days we'll watch it together."

"I'm not watching any chick flicks that shit is out."

"You want me to hang around here you'll watch what I watch and you'll like it mister."

She was mighty feisty for someone who just got her ass beat, which meant it didn't do shit. Damn. She'd be back on the streets getting into shit as soon as my back was turned.

"You got anymore personal vendettas I should know about Mouth?"

"I'm thinking very seriously about doing your ass in, why?"

I just gave her a look because for all I know crazy lady could be serious.

"Where'd you learn to use a bow and arrow anyway?"

"It's my weapon of choice, years of archery classes baby."

"I thought shooting people in the ass was your forte?"

"Nah, that's just a warm up, speaking of which, how's Jimmy?"

Fuck dinner Sunday, Mouth, James, Poppy and the two old mobsters, fuck my life.

"Since you're not making me breakfast lets go back to bed."

Crazy lady stared me down, I waited her out.

"I'd straight up Bobbit you."

Okay even I knew who that was, she bit into her apple and grinned at me, amazing, from tears to a face punch to threats, this was the woman I wanted to spend my life with. I needed my head examined.

"What're you doing today?"

"I'm going shopping with your mom and sisters."

"Fine I'll get the car ready for you when you're ready."

"I can drive myself thank you very much."

"No, you can't...and don't bother arguing because it's either that or you stay home."

She threw her half eaten apple at me.

I barely caught it before it connected with my face. I gave some serious thought to lobbing it back at her but figured she'd probably gut me, crazy fuck.

"What's it gonna be?"

"Listen you ancient relic, between the

four of us we can pretty much find our way around a gear shift, we don't need nor do we want a babysitter."

I ignored her and went to get some eggs to make breakfast for both of us; she'd turned me into a fucking sap.

La Principessa

He's so adorably cute when he's flustered, I like keeping him on his toes, no matter how cute he was I'm still gonna get him back for the stunt he pulled in the car last night and for the spanking. I figure I had the spanking coming, he's a pigheaded son of a bitch after all, but that stunt was over the top, no way I could let him get away with that.

Like Pia said, I had to train him early. There'd be hell to pay if he ever found

out that his mom and sisters and even his brothers in law were giving me pointers on how to handle him.

I'd got him good with that endearment thing, he hated feeling like he wasn't taking care of me or doing everything he was supposed to, I could so use that in my favor. He thinks he's the big bad mafia don, but I'll soon show him who's boss.

Life was sure going to be interesting around here, especially when he found out I was going to Chicago for a while. I couldn't wait to have that conversation, oh joy.

The End

Hello dear reader thanks for coming
along for the ride

I hope you enjoyed

Join me next time for more Mouth and
Shane in L'assassina (the assassin)

“Mouth go put something on.”

“What, why, there's no one here but us?”

“There're windows all over the place go
put something on now.”

“Hey Vito Andolini, I can't put anything
on because my as hurt; and if down here
is bare what's the point in covering up
up here?”