

The Joy of Revenge by Sheila Chapter 27

CHAPTER 27 The Auditor

Joy

“Come on. We need to pay and have Dan stamp and sign our forms,” Cristos said. “Then tomorrow we can pick up our building permits and start creating our magnificent works of art!”

I winced as Cristos uttered Dan’s name. Liam’s influence had provided good positions for his friends. Daniel Williams was currently the town’s Auditor.

As we went down the stairs, the sounds of our shoes echoing around us, I glanced at Cristos and felt calm. My men were well aware I was quite capable of protecting myself, however they were also aware the rage I had kept bottled up inside all these years was waiting to be unleashed. They weren’t necessarily concerned of the dangers that Liam posed, they were only protecting me from myself.

When I met them, Cristos, Sebastian and Xavier acted like a bunch of regular college boys wanting to finish their education, but in reality, they were much more than I had ever anticipated. They were the underbosses of the Blood Disciples, the ruling party of the west coast mafia.

Their fathers sat at the tippy top of the food chain, both revered and feared, as brothers who swore an oath to never betray the other. This oath was instilled in their eldest sons who at the day of their births acted as one unit.

In the mafia, respect is held at the highest regard. There is no room for entitlement, privilege, nor special treatment and even though Cristos, Sebastian and Xavier were born to rule, it didn’t necessarily mean the leadership would be handed to them on a silver platte They had to earn their way to the top and their fathers made sure of it.

They started young each with a skill honed to perfection.

Xavier was the marksman, an expert on weaponry, a cold-blooded torturer and killer. Although all three of them were trained to kill, Xavier made it look like art. When I first started hanging out with them, I always wondered why Sebastian or Cristos would alway use Xavier to threaten their rivals until I heard the story of how he singlehandedly eradicated a subordinate mafia family for disrespecting his father. After that, no one else dared spit on the three bosses unless they wanted their whole family dead. Xavier was said to be seventeen at the time and used his SAT review as an alibi.

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Summers, unfortunately whoever Lord toted had gone into there mutside the country. he brains and the diplomat. There was no dis dregim he can't fix. No ild solve. More importantly, there was no glat ne 1 l accurate in all of his decisions which catamited a me time in the underground fighting pits, Sebastian ated champion with exclusive bragging rights that handsome face. ths that has ever failed. He bit three of them to success.

CHAPTER 21

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CLPTER 27 The Auditor

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my vagina and anus. The same teenage boy who used my ravaged body as
baseball

practice.

“Conch says. I suck at batting,” he said so close to my broken face, I could
smell his bad breath even if my nose was covered with my blood. I always
strike out. Well, not this time.” He then began laughing maniacally.

1 didn’t understand him at first, but when I saw the brown baseball bat in his
hand, I actually pi ssed myself and began trembling uncontrollably with fear.

After breaking my leg, my arm and fracturing a couple of my ribs, he
screamed “Home run!” obviously pleased with himself. He threw the bat on
the floor and gestured to the others to get dressed and fix themselves.

Come on, let’s go before someone notices we’re missing from the dance. We
ll just leave her here. Tomorrow, the janitor will find Joy Taylor dead.”

The last thing I heard was their cheerful laughter and the gym doors closing
behind them. They left me tied up, bleeding from my injuries, gasping
helplessly for air while with each ragged breath, I felt each painful affliction on
my brutalized body.

I surreptitiously glanced at Dan and watched how he laughed and chuckled at
Cristos every remark. Each time he laughed it was as if I was being beaten
with a baseball bat all over again.

I clutched the handle of my purse, squeezing it tightly with my fingers, as I felt
my anger. simmer inside me.

It would be so easy for me to grab the collar of Dan’s nice blue shirt and

smash his face repeatedly against the polished glass partition that separated the both of us, staining the glass with his blood. After breaking his nose, I would take that nice pen he was using and insert it in his eye. Just imagining it gave me such a thrill, I couldn't help, but smile.

I will never forget the sounds of their laughter. I often wonder if I were to do to them the same things they did to me, would they laugh so happily? I hope to find my answer soon.

"So V

Virtue, Ladies' Night at the Buzzed Pub tonight. Will I see you there?" Dan asked out of the blue.

"Aaah, yes! Lisa asked me to come and so did Chip...who is my new bestfriend, I must add," I answered, grinning.

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come

"New bestfriend huh? Chip here owns the pub. He'll do anything to get more people to by his pub for a drink. And you should stay away from Lisa. She drinks to get drunk," Dant warned me.

"Isn't that the point?" I argued, confused.

"Tipsy, not drunk, he answered, winking at me. Rule of thumb, leave the pub with your dignity in tact. Well, at least some of it. If I see you later tonight, your first drink is on me."

After tearing my insides with a mop and breaking so many bones in my body, buying me a drink is the least you can do for me.

"Woah! Talk about cheap! Buy her a drink some other time, not when ladies' drinks are half off," Cristos reprimanded Dan. "Anyway, thank you, Dan. Virtue and I will be back tomorrow."

Cristos took my hand and led me outside. It was already late afternoon and I had to drive. home, unpack my groceries and get ready for dinner.

Don't worry, honey. I'll walk you to your car," Cristos said then he leaned down and whispered to my ear. "Keep the knife in your purse. You might need it later tonight. If one will be there, they will all be there."

Suddenly, a male voice called out from behind us.

S hit! I almost forgot about Noah.

Chapter Comments

Luna-Mom

oh how devious mayor cohen senior and junior are

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