

## The Joy of Revenge by Sheila Chapter 16-20

### CHAPTER 16 An Unforgettable Night

Sebastian

When arrived back at the mansion, we decided to celebrate until we all passed out drunk. There were no more secrets or lies. Now, we could look forward to our futures together.

Joy paced herself since she was drunk the night before while I had to make sure nothing bad happened in the mansion. My father would never let me use the lakehouse again if something did.

After Cristos and Xavier passed out drunk, I invited Joy to take a dip in the lake to help sober us up so we could take care of the two when they woke up. Joy agreed and instead of putting on a bikini, she took off all her clothes and walked into the water, her svelte body basking in the moonlight.

I quickly took off my clothes and followed her in. We splashed water in each other's faces, joked and laughed.

"Stop," she cried, breathless from laughing. "I think I have water up my nose."

"Let me check," I said, swimming towards her. I lifted her face, but instead of checking her nose, I lowered my lips to kiss hers. She moaned as I nipped on her lip, opening those beautiful, luscious lips of hers. Then, I covered her lips with mine once again, darting my

tongue into her mouth. Our tongues entwined, tasting and savoring, with so much longing for each other.

"Sebastian," she groaned breathlessly against my mouth.

"I know, sweetheart," I murmured. "I want you too. We need to get out of the lake before we catch a cold."

We got out of the lake, picked up our clothes and walked back inside the house. I pulled her

upstairs to my bedroom and told her we needed to take a shower. She stood in the middle of my room, covering herself with her clothes while averting her eyes. I was naked and my penis was fully erect.

"Sebastian, 1-" I pulled her against me, claiming her lips and letting her feel my erection against her body. She dropped her clothes and wrapped her arms around my neck, returning my

kisses while I cupped the back of her head to keep her from moving. My kisses were hard

and roughed, but I just couldn't restrain myself any longer.

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Against the warm water of the shower, I trailed kisses down her neck, latching on to the supple skin of her breasts and sucking her pink nipples while I stroked the cute triangle between her legs.

“Oh God, Sebastian, please,” she moaned.

\*Patience, Joy. I need you to enjoy what I’m doing to your body as much as I enjoy doing it.” I bent down on my knees, placed her leg on top of my shoulder, and began to lick her clit.

I licked and suck until I heard her scream and shudder with her release. Her fingernails dug into my shoulders as she experienced her first ever orgasm. When I stood up, her eyes were wide with surprise.

“Sebastian...”

I slid two fingers inside her and she whimpered.

“You’re so tight, my love. This may hurt a bit,” I said, pumping my fingers inside her. I felt her body tremble and she lifted her leg, wrapping it around my butt.

“Oh my gosh, that feels so good, she moaned.

I kissed her again while replacing my fingers with my throbbing erect penis. I held on to her butt as I slid my shaft all the way in. I saw her eyes roll into the back of her head.

“Yes! Yes!” Joy screamed. I began pumping into her, slowly at first, then faster and faster.

“Joy,

oy, come for me, baby, I groaned. I was close, but I needed her to reach the heights of pleasure. I thrust harder and faster, keeping the pace, as our bodies moved as one.

She suddenly gasped and latched on to me for dear life, trembling with ecstasy, while I thrust one last time, coming inside her.

“I love you, Joy,” I whispered, cradling her spent body tightly against mine. “I love you so much...”

It was a night that will be etched in my memory forever.

Xavier

I suddenly woke up and found myself laying flat on the cushions scattered on the floor. I

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I tilted myself up and felt the world was still spinning a bit, but it wasn’t anything I couldn’t handle. Cristos was snoring on one end of the U-shaped couch, drooling on a throw pillow.

After going to the bathroom and gargling with mouthwash, I went outside. I needed some air. I walked out to the terrace down the steps to the lounge chairs of the pool. It was quiet, dark and cool.

I took off my shirt and laid back on one of the lounge chairs, closed my eyes and sighed blissfully.

“Xavier,” I heard Joy’s voice and felt her hand on my cheek. “Honey, come with me and we’ll get you to bed.”

“Just stay here with me. It’s big enough for the both of us,” I whined, not wanting to move. When nothing happened, I thought she had left me.

A blanket was suddenly thrown over me and after a few moments, I felt a warm soft body snuggling against mine. I opened my eyes and from the faint light of the nearby lamps, I saw Joy’s face on my shoulder.

“Am I dreaming?” I asked aloud. I raised my hand to caress her cheek. She did the same to me. Then, I felt her fingers brush my hair away from my forehead.

I wasn’t dreaming.

I kissed her. I know I should have asked her first, but I ever since I first saw her, I always imagined kissing her.

If she tells me stop, I will and I’ll drop to my knees and apologize.

I waited for her to tell me to stop, but she opened her mouth and allowed me to deepen the kiss.

“I just want to be close to you, Xavier,” she whispered against my mouth. I wrapped an arm around her waist and pushed her sexy body against mine, running my hands along her thighs..

She was wearing an oversized T-shirt and panties without a bra. I could feel her nipples

graze by bare chest which made me go hard with desire.

“If you want me to stop-”

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“Sssshhhh...Please, baby, I want to feel you inside me,” she murmured seductively. I raised my head to stare at her beautiful face. Even in the dark, she was a goddess.

I quickly took her panties off and ran my fingers up her smooth legs, all the way to her inner thighs. I felt her shiver against my touch. Her reaction made me bold. I quickly parted her thighs and began to stroke her, rubbing the sensitive nub between her folds..

I was surprised to find her soaking

Met. I inserted a finger inside her and she threw her head

back and moaned.

“Yes, Xavier. Make me come.”

I went back to her c lit, stroking her while kissing her. When she came, she bit my lip and dug her nails into my back.

I took off her oversized T-shirt and my pants then covered her body with mine. I kissed her nipple and squeezed her breasts before I entered her.

She clung to me as I thrust in and out her slowly, holding back because I didn't want to hurt her. She wrapped her legs around my waist and lifted her hips to meet my every thrust..

“More...I want more,” she groaned.

I came undone. I thrust in and out, harder and faster, the lounge chair squeaking as I moved. She rubbed my nipples with her fingers as I threw back my head in ecstasy.

She stifled a scream when she came. Her body shuddered under mine from her o rgasm. I thrust into her one final time and came. My coc k pulsated with each spit of my come.

I collapsed beside her, her leg resting possessively on top of my hip. I caressed her cheek and smiled at her with all the love in my heart.

hispered. She gave me a small smile.

u, too, Xavier.”

I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

Cristos

My aching head. Too much tequila. I opened my eyes and found Joy wiping my l

with a

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cold cloth.

“I need to go to the bathroom,” I mumbled. I got up and walked quickly to my bedroom.

I threw up. After letting out all the alcohol from my stomach, I brushed my teeth and took a quick shower. I felt much better after. I put on some clean boxers, planning to go back to sleep.

I was surprised to find Joy sitting on my bed, waiting for me. She pointed to the glass of water and aspirin on my nightstand.

“I just got Xavier into bed. Sebastian said we should take care of the both of you, bu

but he's

snoring,” she said while I took the medicine. I felt self-conscious standing in front of her clad only in my boxers.

"It's still dark out. Why don't you stay with me?" I asked, patting a pillow. She lifted her feet and laid down. She patted the other pillow next to her, telling me to lay down next to her.

Once in bed, she snuggled close to me. I could smell the floral scent of her shampoo. She placed a hand on my chest which made me tremble. I quickly pulled up the sheets, trying to cover my body. I was only human and the girl next to me wasn't just hot, but someone I adored. I didn't want to hurt her.

She needed her sleep anyway. I moved my head to kiss her good night. Unfortunately, all my chivalrousness flew out the window once my lips tasted hers. It has been quite some time since the last time I had sex, my body and mind was waging war against each other.

Joy sat up on the bed and took off her shirt. I gasped while I stared at her naked body.

Apparently, she wasn't wearing anything underneath.

kissing my lips, moving downward to my nipples, down my stomach, to my boxers. I was already hard and my di ck was throbbing for release. She pulled down my boxers and took my penis in her mouth. She licked and sucked, bobbing

her head up and down. I couldn't stand it. Anymore of her mouth and I would come.

I reached down and pulled her up, quickly maneuvering my di ck inside of her. I groaned, thinking of other things so I wouldn't come so fast..

She began to move while watching herself move up and down my shaft. She suddenly pushed

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up, flipping her hair in the air while cradling her breasts in each hand. Oh, gosh she was so hot and her pu ssy was so warm inside.

She moved up and down, faster and faster, against my co ck, dripping with her juices. I propped myself against my pillow and reached down to stroke her cl it.

"Oh yes, Cristos! Im going to come." she said.

I sat up and grabbed her hips, pumping harder. She quickly held on to me as we both found our release.

She collapsed on top of me, panting and sweaty, with my di ck still inside her. I stroked her back until her breathing slowed.

She rolled to her side, covering herself with the bedsheet. I couldn't move. I just kept staring at the wall, blissfully happy.

"Love you," she said sleepily.

"Love you more," I replied.

## Chapter Comments

Lune-Mom

Nice chapter

### HAPTER 17 Shadow

Joy

Xavier and I were driving to a mansion in Beverly Hills for my initiation ceremony. I was

nervous and excited at the same time.

I was wearing a white strapless gown while a black ceremonial robe sat on my lap. Xavier was wearing a tuxedo and looked proud aside from handsome.

Aside from being a college graduate, I would now become part of the Blood Disciples,

something I never thought would happen.

Our junior year went by as quickly as our freshmen and sophomore year.

Xavier and I would train after class or during our free time. He taught me self-defense, mixed martial arts and weaponry.

Cristos was my work-out and shopping partner. We would jog together, hike together, work out at the gym together. Aside from that, he was also my nutritionist. I really hated taking those protein shakes, but he would scold me every time he caught me dumping the contents of my glass in the sink.

Since Sebastian needed an assistant to keep track of all his cargo arriving at the ports, he employed me to help him. Once word reached the bosses, I was tagged as an associate... I was doing work for the family, but really not part of the family. I had accepted my fate, believing I couldn't do more to elevate my status within the organization.

For our senior year, I continued helping Sebastian. We became a team on the docks and

since it was a job, I was earning money.

graduation when one night, while Sebastian and I were manning the docks. he unloading of cargo, a capo from one of the mafia families under the ples unexpectedly paid Sebastian a visit.

While they were talking to each other, I noticed a hooded man, who was covered from head to toe in tattoos, sneaking behind Sebastian.

Since Xavier trained me in using knives and daggers, Cristos gifted me with a hair comb accessory with a sharp needlelike blade in the middle. I would usually wear it when I was working with Sebastian since Xavier warned me to be vigilant at all times, especially at the docks.

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I took the hair comb, inserting the blade in between my halled up fingers and stealthily ran behind the tattooed gang man and quickly inserted the blade into the back of his head, like a pang needle. He collapsed loudly on the ground behind Sebastian alerting the capo who was speaking to him. Before the capo could grab his gun from under his jacket. I threw my hair accessory at his chest, stabbing him, giving Sebastian enough time to shoot him in between the eyes. After taking pictures and alerting the organization of the rogue family, Sebastian and his crew threw the men in the sea. While they were doing that, Capo De Luca took off his coat, wrapped me in it and had me sit in his car. I was shaking and scared. I had just killed someone.

“You okay, Joy?” Capo De Luca asked me tenderly. I shook my head. I couldn’t get myself to open my mouth and speak..

“You did the family a great service. The three bosses will be forever in your debt,” he said,

taking a bar of chocolate from his coat. “Here, have some. You’ll feel better.” I took the bar of chocolate and bit into it. He was right... It did make me feel better.

Sebastian left Capo De Luca to finish overseeing the unloading of the shipment and drove me to Cristos’ bar. Xavier and Cristos were all smiles, proudly waiting for me at the door.

They took me by the arms and kissed me on both cheeks. When the bartender saw that, he made everyone raise their glasses to me.

“I need to go to the bathroom. I think I’m going to be sick,” I said, running towards the

ladies. I threw up, but the uneasiness was still there.

After I rinsed and cleaned up, the three handed me a glass of champagne.

That’s when I became angry.

“How can you guys celebrate when I just killed someone?!” I hissed at them through clenched teeth.

“Woah. No, Joy. You have it all wrong. You SAVED Sebastian, Cristos explained. “Now, the bosses are in your debt, a debt which can only be repaid by blood. You are now family.”

“I don’t feel happy and I don’t feel part of the family. I feel sick to my stomach,” I said.

“Normal reaction for your first time,” Xavier said. “Joy, if you didn’t intervene, Sebastian here,” he patted Sebastian on his shoulder, “wouldn’t be standing

here and you would be crying your eyes out over his death.”

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my be. Jy Thank you. Sebastian sad, taking my hand and kissing it. The Blood Disciple you a debt. He then kissed me on both cheeks and the bartender again called for a tou

Sebastians phone began to ring and he showed as who it was it was his father. He answered it and smiled. “He wants to talk to you

I took the phone and answered, “Hello, Mr. Domenico. I’m Joy Taylor.”

From now on, loy, you can call me Papa. An intiation ceremony in your honor will be held after your graduation from university. Welcome to the family”

Thank you. Papa.” I said.

ou saved my boy, joy, anything for you.”

And now here I was about to pledge my life to the family.

As we approached the private driveway, I could already see the multi-level residence ablare with lights. Vället attendants in uniforms ushered in the numerous luxury vehicles, assisting the guests into the entrance into the entrance of the mansion before parking the cars near the four door cars near garage at the end of the spring property.

I’

Welcome to Cristos house. Joy Xavier said.

This is Cristos house?! I exclaimed, marveling at the moderm mansion. It was a work of art. And what about you and Sebastian?”

“Nearby,” he answered Actually, Cristos, Sebastian and I are going to move out of our parents homes soon. We found a nice house in Calabasas and we thought all four of us could

be that,” I replied, already imagining life together in one house. “New job, new just accepted a job as a rookie sports agent which the three of them were against.

“You dont need a job. Toy. You have us.” Xavier argued.

I want to do this on my own. Xavier. I reasoned. Anyway, since I’ll be living with you. I’ll be saving on rent

“But you’ll be bossed around and yelled at. With us, you’re the boss,” he said.”

“Can’t I at least try it out first? Once I start earning the big bucks, I can open an agency of

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my o. A legitimate business.”

How

we hand you the capital and you do it now? He asked, stopping at the mansion’s entrance. We got out and walked into the glass atrium entry.

“With no experience and clientele, it will be doomed. No, I’ll work my way up.



Meet the athletes, gain connections, establish a rapport. I need to make a name for myself.”

We were ushered into the glass-walled ballroom where a stage and numerous tables were set

up for guests. Xavier guided me to one of the tables near the stage, took the robe I had been carrying and placed it over my dress. A few of the guests who were already seated, pointed at me and clapped their hands.

One by one, the guests lined up and began kissing me on both cheeks. Apparently, I was the guest of honor and all of them wanted to pay their respects.

I didn't see Cristos or Sebastian until the initiation ritual began.

I was escorted by Xavier to a podium facing the stage before he put on his hooded robe and

took his seat on stage. There sat in front of me the three bosses and three underbosses of the Blood Disciples.

Sebastian took a needle and pricked my finger. A drop of my blood was placed in a small crystal tube shaped pendant which was given to one of the bosses.

I took my oath in front of everyone, solidifying my position in the family. I was then asked to sign a contract by placing a thumbprint with my blood as ink.

“I am proud to introduce our new family member, soldier Joy Taylor, The Shadow, one of the bosses said. Judging by his blue eyes, I assumed it was Cristos' father.

ve me a standing ovation as soon as the ceremony was over. The band began to celebration commenced. It was like a wedding reception.

met Cristos, Sebastian's and Xavier's parents. They treated me like their daughter, asking

me to call them Mama and Papa.

While we were lounging around outside beside the massive pool, I asked them why was I given the nickname Shadow.

“Your shadow is the last anyone will see before they die,” Sebastian answered.

## CHAPTER 18 Miss JT

### Joy

I entered my office building with a cup of coffee in one hand and a small briefcase in the other. I was wearing a chiffon white button down blouse, a light gray pantsuit, and silver strappy high heeled sandals.

“Good morning, Miss JT,” my receptionist said. I nodded my head at her and proceeded to my

office.

My secretary was already waiting for me with my schedule.

“Miss JT, your team is in the conference room and here is your schedule for today,” she said.

“Thank, Emily,” I said, grabbing the sheet of paper. “If my parents call, please tell me.”

“Sure thing, Miss JT.”

After I graduated college, I took a job as a rookie agent at a sports agency and worked my way to the top. When I closed a deal with my first super star athlete, I decided it was time to put up my own sports agency. Currently, I have a long list of distinguished and highly-paid athletes being managed by my company and so far, it has been profitable.

While I was a struggling rookie agent, the boys wanted to put up the capital so I could start my own agency, because they didn't like seeing me under so much stress. However, I wanted to do everything on my own. It did take me several years to get where I'm currently at, but I did it. Ultimately, the agency is my business and mine alone.

It wasn't easy. I actually wanted to throw in the towel numerous times as I started my career. If it weren't for the support of my parents and my three partners, I would have. Thank God, I persevered. Now, I was successful.

My parents were currently vacationing in Europe. As an anniversary present, I gave them their dream honeymoon, touring France, Venice, Italy, the Vatican, Spain, Switzerland, and the United Kingdom. They call me every morning, so I was expecting their call.

I walked into the conference hall and smiled at my team of agents.

“Good morning everyone! Who do you have for me today?”

I was delegating work to my team and preparing to head to a photoshoot for a star player

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AFTER 18 Miss JT

My phone began to ring. My mother was calling.

Hey! How are the Swiss Alps treating you?” I asked.

“It's gorgeous, honey. I wish you could be here,” she answered.

Then it wouldn't be called a honeymoon,” I said, giggling.

Them, honey, I have a favor to ask you. Do you remember Old Man Eugene? She asked. I paused, stood up from my chair and walked into my office, closing the door behind me. It's been years since my parents mentioned anyone from New Salem.

“Yes. Mom. He owns the pub at New Salem. What about him?” I asked.

“Well, his granddaughter is missing and he called your father hoping to borrow

some money to help find her,” she answered. “Is it possible for you to send him some money for us?”

“Sure. Mom. Can you send me his details, so I can send the money right away?” I asked.

Does he need anything else?”

Prayers. His granddaughter’s name is Joan Summers. She’s suppose to graduate high school at the end of the the school year. Please include her in your prayers tonight, Joy,” my mom said.

“Will do. Don’t forget to send Old Man Eugene’s information. Tell Dad I said hi. Love you.” I said and hung up. My phone pinged right after with a message of the bank information of Old Man Eugene.

“Emily, kindly tell Layla and Austin I need them in my office now. Thank you.” I told my

rough the intercom. Layla and Austin were my best senior agents.

?” Layla popped her head through the doorway of my office. I gestured for come in and handed them my schedule.

“I need you and Austin to do everything on my schedule. I have a family emergency that I have to look into.” They both looked at me, puzzled.

“I thought you parents are touring Europe, Austin mumbled while scanning the sheet of paper.

“Extended family. Tell Liberty I’ll make it up to her and tell Ben I’ll call him later, I instructed while sorting my stuff in my purse. “Buy them lunch and charge it using your

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CHAPTER 15 Miss JT

Company credit cards.

“Anywhere?” Layla asked, already smiling wickedly.

“Anywhere. I gotta go. Call me if you guys encounter any problems.” I said before leaving.

I whipped out my phone and dialed. Cristos immediately picked up.

“Hi, honey! Do you miss me already? Cristos asked, amused I was calling him when we just had breakfast together.

“Like the moon misses the stars, I answered which was code that I needed something

“What’s up?” He sounded serious. I entered my car before answering.

“I’m on my way to you. I need a couple of favors. One. I need you to send ten thousand dollars to a Eugene Summers of New Salem, North Dakota with bank account number fifteen. thirty-five, twenty-one, fifteen, forty-five, ten. Use one of your untraceable accounts. Second, I need you to investigate a Joan

Summers, aged seventeen or eighteen, a senior at New Salem High.” I turned on the ignition of my car and went to speaker phone.

“One-five-three-five-two-one-one-five-four-five-one-zero. Got it. What is this all about?” Cristos asked. I could hear him clicking on his computer.

“Eugene Summers is a close friend of my dad’s. His granddaughter, Joan Summers, is missing, I said. I heard more clicking and some mumbling.

“Joan Summers. There’s a newspaper article on Jpan Summers dated a few days ago. It says here the Sheriff does not suspect any foul play. According to him, Joan Summers is believed to have an unknown online lover and he suspects she might have eloped. Hang on,” Cristos said. “I just pulled her file from the school. She is an excellent student, with an almost 4.0 GPA and has been accepted NYU. The Sheriff’s story doesn’t fit her profile,” Cristos murmured. I’ll dig some more.

“Alright. I’ll see you in a bit. I hung up and dialed Xavier, hoping he would answer. Usually when he’s at the shooting range, he puts his phone on silent. Luckily, he did.

“Hey, Joy! Is this about date night tomorrow? Don’t worry, I have it all planned out,” he greeted me.

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honey & cm, need a few. These contacts of yours in Bismarck, North Dakota, are they do you need?

I need them to poke their nose into a missing girl case. Joan Summers. Whatever they can find. 10 p k.” I told Xavier.

No need to pay. They owe me a debt. Where is this girl from?” He asked. New Salem, North Dakota.” I answered. He suddenly went into a coughing fit. It took him several moments to compose himself.

7m sorry, I thought you just said New Salem.” he croaked, his voice raspy from coughing.

Tes, Javier. I last 6. Joan Summers is the granddaughter of an old friend of my dad’s. Can you do this one little favor for me?” I asked sweetly. “Pretty please?”

You know I can’t say no to you. I’ll call you when I get something.” he said. “Sure. I’m heading to Cristos right now. If you want, you can meet us at his bar.”

Taking a day off from work,  
Bays there.”

The next call was to Sebastian.

uh?” I heard him sigh. “It’s that important. Okay, I’ll meet you

Toy, what a surprise! Do you want to meet up for lunch?” He asked.

Yeah, something like that. I need you to meet me at Cristos bar. There's something really important I need to discuss with you. It can't wait."

"What is this all about? Don't tell me you're breaking up with us?" He asked, concerned. I

giggled.

"No, silly. You guys are my sun, my moon and my stars, I said, alerting him.

"Something came up at my old town. A girl is missing."

"It's a family emergency. Sure, I'm leaving the cleaner's now."

When we were all at Cristos bar, the meeting commenced.

"What do you have, Cristos?" Sebastian asked.

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## CHAPTER 18 Miss JT

"Joan Summers, seventeen years old, auburn colored hair, five foot six in height, went missing on the night of her spring formal. She was said to be wearing a blue gown with white sandals. She was last spotted talking to one of her teachers at the auditorium. She excused herself to use the bathroom and never came back. They noticed her missing because she was supposed to make a short speech." Cristos slid a sheet of paper in front of us. "This is her file."

was

"Student body president and organizer of the spring formal, with an almost perfect GPA. She

in the running to be class valedictorian. Already accepted to NYU. I found nude photos of her circulating on social media. Sheriff has already made a statement about an unknown online lover. Rumors say she has been selling sexual favors online," Cristos said.

"I found something interesting though. One student said she was being followed by the

mayor... a Mayor Liam Cohen. And check this out. He, then, slid a print out of a photo in

front of us. "On the eve of the New Salem High Spring Formal, aside from Mayor Liam Cohen, Councilman Cristian Murdock, New Salem Auditor Daniel Williams and Undersheriff

Jackson Emery were all in attendance. I bet you ten grand the four of them had something to do with Joan Summers' disappearance."

My hands tightened around the handle of my purse. I had a feeling the four bastards from my past had something to do with her disappearance.

"So she's been missing for over two weeks. That doesn't sound very promising," Sebastian

said, staring at the picture. Suddenly, Xavier's phone rang. He excused himself to take the

call.

"But we have to find her, Sebastian," I pleaded. I owe Old Man Eugene a debt."

"I know, Joy, but usually in cases like this, with all the viscious lies spreading and nude photos, we aren't going to find her alive."

"Sebastian's right," Xavier said sadly. The conversation he just had didn't bring good news.

"I'm so sorry, Joy."

## CHAPTER 19 Bodies

"The once said. That were too late.

The tears began to well up in my eyes while my body began to shake uncontrollably I didn't want to believe Joan Summers is dead

7. Just got news from Bismarck. Two bodies were found floating in the lake between New

Salem and Bismarck this morning. Both female. One has been identified as a Kimberly Smith,

college student at Bismarck, twenty years old, dark hair, dark eyes. The other was identified

Joan Summers, seventeen, with auburn hair and brown eyes. Part of her blue gown was on her when they recovered her body floating in the lake. Xavier said, choking at the

I buried my face in my hands and began to sob. They took a young girl's bright future and ended it. How could they!

Cristos. Sebastian and Xavier came to where I was seated and tried to comfort me, but I just continued to cry. I felt like it was all my fault.

save young girls from that town. I could still save the people of New Salem.

I raised my head, wiping the tears from my tear-stained cheeks and decided it was time to take back that little part of me that they took

"It's time for me to go back home." I told them, my face contorted with rage.

"It's time to punish the assholes who hurt me, so they won't ever do it again."

Are you sure, honey? Are you sure you can face them?" Cristos asked unconvinced..

Xavier said there's no expiration date on revenge. It has been nine years since I left. I've waited long enough. If I don't do anything now, more girls will end up in the lake. That's something I can't live with knowing I can do something about it... we can do something about it," I said, my voice low from the anger I felt.

"I'll do it," Xavier volunteered. "Give me forty-eight hours and it's a done deal."

"They don't deserve to die that easily, Xavier," I argued. "I want them to suffer. I want the

whole town to know the truth. I want their families to be ashamed of them. I want them to feel pain.

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## CHAPTER 19 Bodies

“Alright,” Sebastian surprisingly agreed so easily. Remember, I have a debt to pay. But if

we’re going to this, we need to plan meticulously. We can’t just be two steps ahead of them. We need to be a mile ahead of them.”

“What do you propose, Sebastian?” I asked.

“Cristos, what do you know about the four men? Are they single or married with kids?” Sebastian asked.

“Cristian Murdock is the only one among the four who’s married. He’s married to a Lisa Brent,” Cristos replied. Lisa married Cris?! Oh wow. She nabbed her all time crush.

“Is this the same Lisa who lured you to the gym, Joy?” Sebastian asked me. I nodded my head. “Cristos, gather information on Lisa Murdock. She must know something.”

“She’s a realtor,” Cristos mumbled, clicking rapidly on his laptop. “And on her agency’s website, there’s a two-storey colonial dubbed “The Ol’ Taylor House” for sale.”

Wait a minute... My dad’s old house is for sale? I asked, surprised. Cristos showed me the screen of his laptop and I saw my old house. The house where I had many fond childhood memories. “Make an offer. I’m buying it.” He nodded his head and began to work his magic.

Okay, this is what I have planned,” Sebastian said. “The boys and I will be moving to New Salem to put down some roots and learn about the people of the town while gathering evidence against these men. We need new identities, a change of hair color or hair style. maybe contact lenses or laser surgery. To avoid detection by the Angels of Darkness, we will employ dummy look alikes who will pretend to be us here in California while we are there. Cristos, have Casandra scout for men and women who resemble all four of us.”

Copy that,” Cristos said, without looking up from the screen of his computer. Ask your friends to scout the businesses in New Salem and their owners. See which

is willing to sell or if there are any commercial spaces open for lease. We will pretend lottery winners or heirs to a small fortune when we move there,” Sebastian said.

“On it.” Xavier took out his phone and dialed.

“And what about me?” I asked. Sebastian sighed.

“You will be doing the most difficult part of our deception, Joy,” he said, taking my hands in his. “Actually, it will be difficult for all of us. You are a beautiful and bright woman and they are men. I need you to make them fall in love with you.”

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CHAPTER

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Wat Naha Xaner fed outright, almosting his phone or Setia I will not low those animal touch her in my way f ucking way No Sebin veeam

Do you think I want those as sholes near her? Sebastian yelled back at er piting their munders in my head ever since that summer in Lake Tahoe” He inhaled and nhaled deepth, trying to calm himself. They need to fall in love with her. When they do, loy

will manipulate them and lure them to where we want them hire

Xavier stomped his foot angrily not convinced was the right thing to do. I wasn’t either. I

would rather jump over a cliff then be next to them.

“Time” Xavier exclaimed, frustrated. “When do we ove

When Cas sandra has found us dummies and we get used to our new identities.” Sebastian annered. “I propose at least six months before next spring. Joy, you’ll make the move much later on. Our deadline is the next spring formal. Th ose bas ta rds seem to be consistent with that particular event. However this time, it won’t be young girls floating in the lake.”

I smiled slyly at Sebastian. His plan made sense.

New Salem. Toy Taylor is coming home.”

Chapter Comments

Emry Dovey

time for Revenge snac

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OOK 2: New Salem CHAPTER 20 Welcome Home

I got out of mod

Road B

codes Reet and dwyach Noise hat which at below my Seuilles Then they white has shed the wrinkles oft my beige linen



I fixed my top and no  
as belee desing the door of my can. It was the start of spring and it was a  
beautiful day The sun was shining the leaves of the trees were green and the  
bank were orging  
I looked up at the white we stores colonial bose Not much has changed it still  
had the  
door. BE

sime Ne Shutters and Sue foot she were black railings along the brid stairs  
that led to the deer and a matching his pathway that just used to be a  
cemented walkway

The blue door of the house suddenly opened and cut came my real estate  
agent with best. She was so happy that finally someone bought the house. It  
had been on the market for quite some time. There were rumors that by  
Taylors ghost roamed the hallways of the  
loy  
house.

How nice they all thought I was dood

Renovations are done and your interior designer is just putting up the finishing  
touches. Here to welcome you to the neighborhood,” she said, handing me  
the fruit basket.

Lisa bad grown into a beautiful woman. She was wearing a beige long  
sleeved silk blouse tucked in skintight Blue jeans. Her long light brown hair  
was styled straight and parted on the side while her bright brown eyes tw  
inkled as the sun shone on her small face.

hy, thank you. Lisa,” I said. Lisa was a friend of mine back in high school.  
Unfortunately me, the friendship was one-sided. She took my arm to guide me  
to the steps of my new  
me.

“So. I heard you visited that commercial space in town. The one right beside  
the grocery store. Are you looking to rent, lease or purchase? Lisa asked.

Apparently, I was being  
atched and talked about. Well, this was such a small town and I was the shiny  
new object. everyone had their eyes on. “So I can start with the paper work  
and get your business going.”

“Maybe rent for the time being. I’m not sure if the town has a taste for my  
designs. If things go well, then I might go ahead and lease the space. I  
answered as we walked  
up the brick

BOOK 2: New Salem CHAPTER 20 Welcome Home  
steps.

I opened the door and a wave of nostalgia hit me. I couldn't believe I was back in my childhood home. It brought so many happy memories. Sadly, it brought painful ones too.

Lisa saw the sadness in my eyes and coughed, looking confused. "Is there something you don't like? I can have the interior designer change it for you," she said. I blinked and smiled at her brightly.

"No, everything is perfect. Just sad my parents aren't here to see me move into my new home," I quickly said as an alibi. Well, actually it was partly true. "Well then, you can always invite them for a visit. You do have a lot of space. Since you're single, you never know you might meet someone in town. Probably you'll get married and have a family of your own," she said, taking my basket and placing it on the newly installed kitchen island. "It's a beautiful home. It has so much character."

"Are you married, Lisa?" I asked curiously. I knew she was, but I had to act like I was ignorant.

"Yes, to a wonderful man named Cris. You'll meet him at the town's Spring Parade. Maybe even sooner knowing this town is so small," she answered. "Any kids?" I asked.

"Nope. Although we want to have kids. I just don't think we're ready," she replied, blushing. I also knew of her fertility problems and Cris' extracurricular activities but I acted as if she was right to wait.

"Of course. It's hard to have children. You need to be prepared. Look at me, no husband, no children. All I have is myself. Maybe I'll adopt a puppy to keep me company," I said, giving her a small smile.

I may not have a husband, but I do have three wonderful partners. Of course, she didn't know that.

"Well, if you do get a puppy, you better keep him off the expensive furniture. Ah, here's

Nicole. Nicole, are you done fixing the bedrooms?" Lisa asked.

Nicole looked the same except for her collagen-inflated lips and her blue contact lenses. She had the same platinum blonde hair, same big breasts and curvy butt. She was wearing a white bodycon mini dress cut deeply in front which showed her cleavage. Her hair, styled in

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BOOK 2: New Salem CHAPTER 28 Welcome Home

messy bun on the top of her head, made her appear tall while her three-inch white pumps

ped accentuate her short legs. She tried so hard to look like Pamela

Anderson, but she

ended up short...real short.

“everything is just perfect, she answered in her high-pitched nasal sounding voice. “If you need anything else, don’t hesitate to call me. I’ll find you what you need. Lisa, we need to go. Liam called. He needs me to fix the newly renovated office on the first floor of the town hall.” Nicole grabbed Lisa’s hand and tugged her to the front door.

“Here are all your keys, Virtue. If you have nothing better to do, it’s women’s night at the local pub. Come. Well be there after dinner for a few drinks, Lisa said, stumbling down the brick stairs as Nicole continued to yank her arm.

“Sure. I’ll come by. Well, after I tell my partners. I waved good-bye and slowly closed the door.

It has been ten years. Ten long and painful years. My face was totally ruined by my rapists. Since the doctors of New Salem were ill-equipped to fix my face, my parents sold everything and we left for California, in the hopes to have my face restored. After many painful and expensive surgeries. I looked as beautiful as one of those celebrities in Hollywood.

After the two women drove off, I walked around and inspected my childhood home. I lovingly touched the railings of the staircase, the mantle of the fireplace, and ran my fingers. along the newly painted walls. I had so many wonderful childhood memories in this house. I knew it was really difficult for my parents to leave our home, but they did... for me.

I wish I could call my parents, but I had to keep this a secret. To them, I was Joy Taylor.

However, to New Salem, I was Virtue Sullivan. It cost several thousand dollars identity, but it was all worth it.

r my new

After inspecting the house, I sat down on the gray L-shaped sofa perched against the tall windows in my living room and peered outside. hoping to get a glimpse of my neighbors. It doubted if any one of them could recognize me, but I still had to be careful. There was one neighbor in particular who I was hoping to see, but there was no need to rush. When you rush things, that’s when accidents happen.

a

I went to the kitchen where I had left my purse and took out an old photo envelope from a secret compartment of my bag. I opened it and pulled out an old photo of mine. Back then, I was a tall, skinny girl, who had chestnut colored hair, a long pointed nose anti pink pouty lips. Sure, I wasn’t exceptionally beautiful, but I had captivating aquamarine eyes, framed. with thick luscious eyelashes, which I believed was my most striking feature.

3/5

## BOOK 2: New Salem CHAPTER 20 Welcome Home

I quickly put the photo away. Looking at it, here, where I grew up, unexpectedly made me feel queasy.

I went to the powder room, splashed some cool water on my face, then stared at myself in the bathroom mirror.

There was no denying it. I am a completely different woman from the young girl in the photo.

Now, I had ash blonde hair, a small cute nose and a sultry mouth to match my small features. I also had high cheekbones and a cute feminine chin. Clearly, there was not much left of the Joy Taylor everyone in this town once knew.

However, my eyes remained the same. I wanted to undergo laser surgery to change my eye color, but Cristos, Sebastian and Xavier were against it. They figured I had been gone for so long, no one would notice my eyes. Anyway, my optometrist prescribed me tinted contact lenses which changed my eye color's hue to blue-gray.

New Salem is temporary... a means to an end. For the time being, I would set up a small shop selling and renting gowns. When I was young, I dreamt of designing and making my own gown

gowns, clothes and accessories. I could still live the fairy tale, even for a short while.

Fairy tale. I had to learn the hard way that life isn't a fairy tale and happy endings are few and far between.

Yet, in life, there are such things as fairy tale moments.

I suddenly heard my phone ring, breaking me from my thoughts. I walked over to my purse, took my phone out and smiled as I read the caller's name on my phone's screen.

"You guys miss me that much already?" I asked, giggling.

"Every second away from you is painful, but hearing the wonderful sound of your voice helps. ease the pain," a husky male voice answered.

"In short, we really miss you, baby. But it's time to get into character because someone is about to ring your doorbell," another sexy male voice said.

Who could be coming to visit me so soon?