

The Mafia Bosses Broken Queen chapter 5

Darryn's POV

I had just gotten out of the shower and had a towel wrapped low around my

hips. I hear a knock at my door.

Thinking it was one of the guys I walked to the door and opened it.

Standing there is Kaycie in a pair of shorts and a tank

top. I see her staring at me when I

remember I am just in a towel. She looks at me and I smirk at her.

“Umm sorry to bother you, but do you have an extra towel I could borrow?” She asks.

“Sure Tesoro, come on in I’ll grab one for you,” I tell her.

I can tell she is nervous about coming into my room. She has become more comfortable around us guys

but I can tell she is not comfortable being alone with a guy yet. I

understand why. My door shuts

behind her and she jumps. I walk back into the bathroom and grab a towel for her. When I walk back

out I see her staring out my window. I have a great view of the forest from my window. The house

backs up to the edge of the forest. I

walked up to her and touched her hip.

She turns around fast and straight into my chest. My hand is still on her hip as she has her hands

on my chest. Her touch is leaving tingles everywhere. She looks up at me.

Damn her eyes are so

freaking gorgeous. I start rubbing circles on the bare skin on her hip. I

hear her breath hitch and

it makes me smile internally.

“Sorry, umm I’ll just take the towel. Thanks.” She says quietly.

I stand there staring into her beautiful eyes. I look from her eyes to her lips. I look back at her

and she is looking at my lips as I see her tongue run across her lips. I drop the towel and place my hand on the back of her head. I slowly lower my head toward hers. I feel her lips touch mine and fuck they are freaking soft and perfect. I felt her lips begin to move against mine which I wasn't expecting. I run my tongue across her bottom lip asking for entrance and she grants it. I waste no time slipping my tongue into her mouth to taste her. I felt her hand run up my chest and wrap around my neck. I lower my other hand to her hip and slide it around till it's on her sexy ass. With my other hand, I pull her closer and wrap my hand around her waist. I give her ass a small squeeze and she lets out a soft moan. I pull her tighter to my body. Damn, she feels perfect in my arms and against my body. The moment is broken when my phone rings. She pulls herself from my arms. She picks up the towel and heads for the door. She opens the door and stops. "Sorry, I..," She says and walks out. She closes the door behind her and I just stand there. I can't believe that just happened. I want to go after her but I am not sure that she would want that. I look at my phone to see that it's Felipe. That fucking dick, why can't he walk up the fucking stairs. I grab my clothes for the night. I look at myself in the mirror. I have a pair of jeans with a form-fitting short-sleeved shirt on. I walk downstairs and the guys are there waiting. Kaycie left an hour ago for her second job. We

climb into Ryan's SUV and pull out of the driveway. It takes us about thirty minutes to get to the club. We pay for valet parking and walk to the front of the club. We get inside and the place is packed. I see Davina, Sammy, and Reighly walking towards us. Great Reighly is here, I can't stand her. She is always trying to hook up with me and I would rather not. She is a whore and I would never even touch her like that.

I tolerate her but I really don't want to be around her. I know that Brett and Sammy have been getting closer so I will tolerate her but that is it.

I notice that the DJ has not gotten here yet but then again the flyer said the DJ doesn't start for another fifteen minutes. I look at the flyer and notice the name of the DJ: DJ Nlasquerade. I

notice the mask that the DJ wears. I think that is different but DJs are known for being different.

The announcer walks up to the DJ booth and introduces DJ Nlasquerade. I can tell that it is a female. The music starts and the dance floor fills up with people. We have been there for about two hours when Felipe comes up to the three of us and I can tell he has a look of shock on his face.

"What's up bud?" Brett asks loudly. "I think the DJ is Kaycie." He replies.

We all look at each other. There is no way shy, self-conscious Kaycie could be DJ Nlasquerade. I look at the DJ and she is wearing a pair of cargo pants that fit her waist and hips as they become loose as they get to her feet and a small strapless top that has a dragonfly across the front of it. All her tattoos are on full display including her chest piece. The four of us walk closer to check out the DJ

and we all recognize the chest piece. Fuck it is Kaycie, and she looks fucking sexy as hell. The mask she is wearing is a beautiful silver color and only covers the top half of her face. I recognize her gorgeous dark emerald green eyes with specks of hazel. We make our way back to the outdoor table to find the girls there.

They give us strange looks. I sit there and watch Kaycie up there being a DJ.

She looked so comfortable and that's when I realized that she is hiding behind her mask. All of a sudden the moment in my room this afternoon replays in my mind. I watch Kaycie and she is so beautiful up there.

I felt someone grab my hand and pull me out on the dance floor. I know it's Reighly and I sigh to myself and let her pull me onto the dance floor. I am not going to be mean to her but I would rather sit here drink and watch Kaycie. She looks so gorgeous up in the DJ booth.

Reighly starts grinding into me and I try to move away but she grabs my hands and places them on her non-existing hips. We have been dancing for a while when Reighly turns around, grabs my shirt, and pulls me down into a kiss. I pull away from her and walk off. I know she is following me. I walk out onto the patio where people can go and smoke. I feel her grab my arm and I pull it away from her.

"What the hell was that Reighly?" I ask her.

"Come on baby I know you want me. I was just giving you what you want." She says to me.

"I do not want you. I am nice to you for the sake of Davina and Sammy. I wouldn't give you the time

of day otherwise.” I growl at her.

“I know that is not the truth baby.” She smirks running her hand up my arm.

“Don’t fucking touch me. I don’t want you that way. I think you are a dirty whore.” I reply.

I see her face fall and tears start to form in her eyes. I could care less. I walk back into the

club and back to our table. The guys give me a look and I shake my head.

I see Reighly walk over to

Davina and Sammy. I know she is telling them what I told her. I really don’t care. We stayed at the

club until the last call. We notice Kaycie packing up her stuff and leaving the DJ booth. We guess

she heads out of the back entrance. We head towards Ryan’s SUV. The ride home is quiet.

Kaycie’s car is in the driveway when we pull up. The house is quiet when we walk in. I guess she is already in her room asleep. No wonder she is tired on the weekends. I walk to my

room. Before I go in I glance over at her door. I think

about going and knocking but decide not to. I can talk to her tomorrow.

Kaycie’s car is in the driveway when we pull up. The house is quiet when we walk i

n. I guess she is already in her room asleep. No wonder she is tired on the weekends. I walk to my

room. Before I go in I glance over at her door. I think

about going and knocking but decide not to. I can talk to her tomorrow.