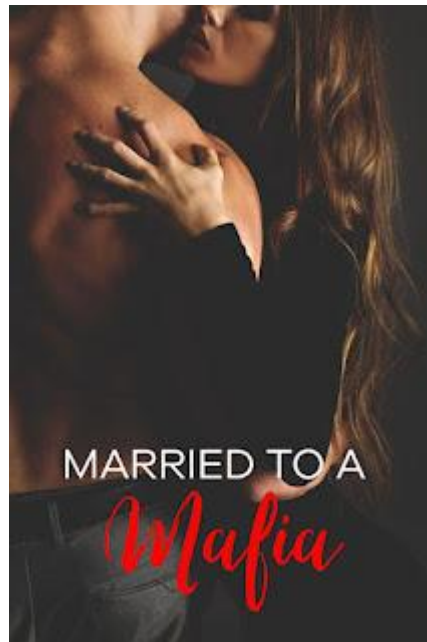




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Blurb : Zachary Wilson, the cold hearted criminal falls for the woman who unknowingly does a wrong mistake of saving his life. Now he wants her and he gets what he wants...

Married To A Mafia novel is a romance story about **SEPTEMBER** and **ZACHARY**.

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Read novel Married To A Mafia chapter 1

SEPTEMBER'S POV

" C'mon cupcake wake up."

I groaned as the familiar voice echoes inside my ear.

I snuggled my face deeper into the pillow and pulled comforter more tightly over my body.

What on earth Chris is doing here, at this time?

He clearly knows that I hate waking up in the morning.

Ugh. Please Chris go away before I murder you with my bare hands.

" September Lawrence make your lazy ass move away from the bed now."

He yelled near my ear and I almost jumped due to his stupid behavior.

" Fuck dude what's your problem? Why do you want to damage my ear drums with your shitty annoying voice?"

I mumbled whilst yawning and stretching my limbs.

" Well Good morning to you too."

He said with sarcasm dripping from his words.

I rolled my eyes and grabbed my hair in a messy bun.

I am sure I was looking like a bird nest this time but who cares?

Chris was my best friend since we were little kids in one of those shitty junior school uniform and he has probably seen me in my ugliest looks like when I had break up in high school and I was crying with my eyes out.

Yep, those were days when Chris had supported me.... Well not. Actually I had supported him because whenever this idiot witness my hurt, he himself starts behaving like his life has doomed.

Fucking drama Queen.

" Stop cursing me mentally and go take a shower. You are stinking."

He mocked me which is his daily routine.

I again rolled my eyes and threw a pillow at him, which he easily dodged.

" Did you forgot cupcake that your so called ' love' I mean your boyfriend Hunter is returning back from his trip?"

He questioned with a smirk dancing on his lips.

I looked up at him and blinked several times before jumping into his arms.

Oh my god, oh my god. How could I forget hunter is coming back today after almost 1 month. Shit, that's why Chris is being pain in my ass by waking me up.

I placed a kiss on his cheeks and hugged him more tightly. He chuckled and wrapped his arm around me.

" Seriously cupcake who will say that you are freaking 23 years old? Look at yourself, such a child you are."

He said, instantly earning a smack on his shoulder from me.

" Don't spoil my mood today idiot. Let me go and get ready. Till then bye."

I said and rushed inside the bathroom.

After taking a shower for which feels like heaven, I quickly make myself dressed in yellow one shoulder top and black skinny jeans, teamed up with yellow converse.

Perfect, now I am ready.

I took a quick glance in the mirror and smiled again.

My life couldn't get more better.

I have everything. From tip to top.

It's like god has showered his all jewels up to me.

Perfect family, perfect boyfriend and perfect best friend.

In few days I am going to take over my dad's company as CEO after my business studies will get over. My dad was one of the top billionaire of the country. Well that's why I had never carved for any thing in my life.

With slow steps I walked over my bed and hold the photo frame placed on nightstand near my heart. I looked at that picture and found a women in her late 30's smiling. Few tears started running down and I quickly rubbed them aside.

I miss you mom.

I hope today you were also here, being the part of my sweet little life.

I placed that picture back to it's initial position and sat on the bed, thinking about how it would have been now if my mom was still alive.

It's been 8 years since that car accident where I had lost her. I was 15 at that time.

She was one of the decent person I've ever met in my life, and that was the reason why my dad adores her a lot.

She was wife of a billionaire but still she lives like she was just an ordinary human.

She had taught me many lessons about life, love, pain, forgiveness, family and many things. I wholeheartedly follow her steps and everyday I pray from god to grant me enough strength for continuing them.

" September, come downstairs right now."

Suddenly I was brought back from my trance when I heard Chris yelling.

I rolled my eyes.

This Chris is going to be so dead of me.

I kissed that picture and walked downstairs.

As soon as I entered main hall, I was greeted by my sweet little family. I smiled and engulfed all of them in tight hug.

Don't know but today it feels like I want to spend maximum time with them. It isn't like I don't feel like this everyday but something is not right.

Oh hush September.

Nothing's wrong. You are just making weird thoughts because you are still feeling sleepy.

" Morning dad, morning mother."

I greeted the couples who are standing in each other arms.

Awe.

They really look cute together.

After the death of my mom, several years later dad had married her secretary who had fallen for each other. They both are perfect and I am happy for my father that he has found cherry who herself is a very nice women. She loves us like our own mother.

" And don't you greet me September?"

And here comes my sweet little munchkin, Claire.

"Jump into my arms, Darling."

I said and scooped her tiny figure into my arms and twirl her around.

" I love you September."

She said in her cute angelic voice and I kissed her cheeks softly.

" I love you too my little Claire."

I cooed and put her down on the dining chair.

I looked at her again. She is now almost 5 years old angel dressed in pink frock and hairs tied in pig tail. She is one of the cutest creature one could ever see. There is no way that anyone could ignore her due to her extra angelic cuteness.

I still remember the day 6 months ago, when I had first found her in an orphanage when we were gone there for distributing gifts to small children.

She was standing at the corner, smiling at me. At that moment only I've developed a strong connection with her but then the problem was that how am I going to take her home?

So my dear evil best friend Chris came up with an idea that I should emotional blackmail my dad. And dad being dad, he couldn't being able to neglect the wish of her daughter, yep that's me.

And finally he gifted me Claire.

I don't know why but I felt developing motherly emotions towards her.

Obliviously I haven't told this to anyone otherwise all have only laughed with their ass off.

They all think that I am worst then Claire in maturity.

C'mon it isn't like this.

" Pumpkin first finish your breakfast then zone out."

Dad commented and everyone around the table laughed.

I stuck my tongue out at them and gulped down the orange juice in one go.

" Dad you know right?"

I asked whilst stuffing boiled eggs inside my little mouth.

" Hunter is coming today. So no stupidity in front of him. Better warn this idiot Chris and your wife. I am sure they were planning something together to pull my legs in front of him."

I added with a serious face.

Chris rolled his eyes and Claire jumped into his lap.

" No promises."

Cherry and dad said in unison.

Great.

" Claire baby I am going out for few hours okay?"

I asked her and she cutely pouted.

I giggled at her reaction.

" Bye dad, bye cherry."

I said and turned towards Chris and Claire who were busy playing with each other.

" Cupcake. Me and Claire will meet you at our favourite Ice cream shop."

Chris said and Claire smiled brightly.

God. No not again.

I need few times alone with Hunter and I know very well that Chris is doing this purposely.

He use to say that I forgot him in Hunter's presence.

Seriously drama Queen.

Aw. But how can I say no to Claire who is looking at me with such a heart melting smile?

I passed a glare at Chris but instead of saying anything, he just shrugged his shoulders.

You see living with Chris in the same house is not less then participating in world war. He is like brother to me. He lives here since his parents had passed away in a same car accident as my mom. His parents and mines used to be good friends.

He loves us like a real family and so we do but it doesn't compensate the fact that he can be major pain in ass sometimes.

" whatever."

I muttered.

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