

## CHAPTER 18 – JAQUELINE MASTERMINDS A RETALIATORY PLAN.

*03 05 2022 Tuesday Late. Dinner. Walk to the local gardens. Jaquie hatches a retaliatory plot.*

They reached the hotel and had a very quick dinner and then up to their room and refreshed. They went out of the hotel for a short walk while it was still light.

“Okay, keep your eyes peeled for any unusual cars stopping or people sticking close by.”

“They told me my job will be for 3 months if not finished beforehand. I suspect they are trying to soften you up.”

Frank listens attentively.

“Frank, I do not know what they have in mind. I suspect somehow they will force you to sign over part of your company. Angelo, in Newark is desperate for cash. Assets, liquid or otherwise. They will push you hard but they won’t kill, otherwise their game would be over. Just applying gentle coercion using me as the “dummy”. In a panic or desperation they may lose it.”

“Frank. Look at me. Look at my eyes. I am going to put a stop to this. I have been thinking about this very carefully. I am behind you cento per cento.”

“Listen to me Frank.”

“Do not conduct telephone conversation in your room unless we conjure a good reason to. Do not talk in the car unless it’s about trivia. Your room may be bugged but that’s okay. If there is a bug, we must not take it off. They will get suspicious. But we will use that bug to our advantage. Your maid. Do not trust her.”

“Carmela?”

“Yes Frank, Carmela. She’s on the take. Johnny Four Fingers told me. She informed him about taking breakfast to your room and the exact time.”

“Jesus, Jaquie. I am a puppet. A complete stupid puppet.”

“It can happen to anybody. I myself got duped.”

“You will need to talk to Gino and tell him. Not from the hotel or indeed here. We go for a walk and choose a park. Not within people’s hearing range or in the building. And we will use a new phone.”

“Okay this is a retaliatory plan. Frank you and me – we are on the attack. We need to get a phone. New mobile in somebody’s name. Not ours. I don’t have cash on me. I need some cash. Sorry.”

Frank reaches out in his wallet and hands her 1200 Euros.

“Tomorrow morning, I will get Concetta a good friend of mine. She is a model. She goes in and gets a new phone in her name. She will pass it to me. We can call Gino on this phone about our plot.”

“OKAY.”

“Write Gino’s number on my note book please. I will encrypt it, writing it backwards in Japanese. Not in numbers but in letters. Not even the CIA will understand it. Then I will enter the numbers in the Japanese Katakana letters.”

“Kata what?”

“Katakana. That is how Japanese speak and write English names.”

“Wow. You speak Japanese.”

“Studied only four years. Chotto dekimasu, so desu ne? Okay. Enough showing off.”

“My God.”

“It’s been about 3 weeks. As I told you, they gave me 3 months. We need to know when they intend to get serious. I am sure there is a bug in your hotel room. We use it to our advantage. Let me think. You will say something to somebody, somewhere, I don’t know who to, what or where. But something that make them speed up the plan.”

“They will give me new instructions. I will keep you and Gino informed. You have to be prepared to use some force of your own. I mean some

muscle man who you may know. Remember you have 'Wonder Woman' behind you all the way."

"Aharrggghhhh."

She lurches like a Vampire and they both laugh. Frank gets caught by surprise again. He almost fell off the stone bench in the park where they were sitting. Jaquie grabs him in time and hold him firmly.

"Oh Jaquie I am in love."

"No time for that right now."

But all of a sudden, the atmosphere became less tense.

"Listen. You mentioned Nicola. Unfortunately. Force meets Force. No killings though. At the time that matters, in a park or in a restaurant or in a car, Nicola will get his men. Better they carry a gun just in case."

"4 Fingers, who I am sure will be present to supervise the signing, will feel threatened. He is no Michael Corleone. He will not pull any trigger. So I am sure Nicola's men will keep their powder dry."

"That's the first stage of chemotherapy. But the cancer needs to be thoroughly cleaned up. We will make sure that he won't touch you, he won't touch Gino, he won't touch your business and he won't ever harm me."

"So what's on your mind, Jaquie?"

"Angelo and his son own five restaurants in Newark. One restaurant is very small. He also owns one house in Lake Como. Both will roast."

"You mean burn them down?"

"Exactly. What else?"

"Gino will probably have to give instructions to Nicola. Let's face it, Gino has a lot to lose if he doesn't take care of business. Effectively all will be lost, unless .... "

"I am listening."

"Nicola's other men will carry matches. So Nicola will have his men here, to protect you and me, some in Lake Como, some in Newark. The

ones here with a gun, the ones in Lake Como and Newark with gerry cans and matches.”

“Do I sound like a Mafiosa, Frank?”

“Started to. Just joking. You will pass as a very no-nonsense tough Sicilian young woman. Now I can really see the fire in your eyes. And I like it. So please continue.”

“Frank, I hardened up. If you can’t beat them, join them. Fight fire with fire. Pardon the pun. Failure is not an option.”

“Ed Harris. Apollo 13.”

“Wow wow wow wow wow. Frank. And you agree with that?”

“Absolutely. Jaquie bring in that module under our control, power it up and land it safely.”

“I expect 4 Fingers to call me when I get home. He is tracking the Alfa. He will want an update.”

“I will meet you tomorrow with a new mobile in my hand. We or just yourself will talk to Gino and lay it all out. Have Nicola’s number ready to give to Gino. He will have to do the rest. He will brief Nicola.”

They drive to the hotel. Kiss and split.

Ivan sms’s 4 Fingers. Alfa leaving now.

Ivan sms’s 4 Fingers again. Jaqueline at home.

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*03 05 2022 Tuesday Very Late. Chapter  
18 Section Break*

*Johnny “4 Fingers” Bristow calls Jaqueline  
for an update.*

Johnny’s phone rings. She hits the record button.

“Hi Jaqueline. How are you?”

“Good thank you. Just got home. I guess you know. Well, we went out for a few days. Stopped in Sorrento. Continued on to Sicily. Frank shown me around . Introduced me to his childhood friends. Lots of fishermen. We stayed in Sicily for two days and we got back today. Very tiring.”

“Yes it would be. What do you think?”

“Well he is not opening up. Quite a few more days till I know exactly how to handle him. The problem is I am not sure what you are trying to do. Therefore, I do not know exactly how to handle him. Is that difficult to understand Johnny? In the meantime I might as well enjoy my fling.”

“I told you before, he will need to sign a few papers. How Few? Papers to sign enough to cover \$3 million he owes Angelo?”

“To give him a share of the company? To sign over his Bugatti? Which one? All of them? They all require a different approach and it is making it more difficult for me.”

“Calm down. Okay I see your point. It’s signing some shares over and transfer them to Angelo.”

“Okay now I understand and I will work on it. I will study the psychology of how to overcome his love for money for something in return. I am working on it.”

“How long?”

“Certainly, a few more days. I should have asked you for more money before I started. But I am enjoying being spoilt and driven around in a Bugatti.”

“Really? Wow tell me.”

“Yes Really. Don’t get personal Johnny. What I do and how I do it, that’s my personal business.”

“Okay, okay, okay keep me updated.”

“Well you’re always on my tail, so you know.”

“I am sorry, Angelo wants constant updates.”

“Listen I need to know, you are not going to kill anybody. Tell me.”

“Don’t be silly. No killing. Period. You and I work as a team. Charm and Muscle. No guns will be fired.”

“Okay. That gives me peace of mind. Good bye then. Hold on. Tell Angelo to put some more money in the Versace Account.”

“I will let you know on that. I think it should be okay. Good night.”

Phone call ends.

Jaqueline mutters to herself:

"I think Concetta will love spending somebody else's money. Even if it's Angelo's".

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*04 05 2022 Wednesday Morn Chapter  
18 Section Break*

*Concetta gets Jaquie a new mobile phone  
under Concetta's name.*

Johnny '4 Fingers' calls Jaquie.

"Yes Johnny. Good morning."

"Good morning. The Versace account has been topped. Five more."

"Good I need it. Thank you. Bye."

Jaquie mutters *Asshole*.

Jaquie walks in the offices at CorpoSupremo Agency. She sees Concetta. Jaquie records the ensuing conversation and telephone call.

"Concetta I need a favour. I will make it up to you. There is one thousand Euros in this envelope. Go get me a new burner. Not in my name. Lover's problem you understand. Pay for Intenet Connection in Advance for 2 months. Any more money I will make it up. Call me."

"Am I going to get in trouble doing this?"

"Concetta, I love you like a sister. Please do it urgently."

"Right away."

After an hour Concetta comes back with a brand new phone.

"It was only 100 more Euros. It's an Apple. You have 3 months of Internet."

“Here you are. 100 Euros. That was a big favour. I owe you one. A big one. Kisses Concetta on the cheek.”

“Momento, Concetta.”

Jaquie dials the Versace Store on the new phone. Jaquie, finger on her lips, whispers to Concetta.

“I am calling Versace, quiet.”

“Can I speak to Marisa please.”

“Speaking.”

“Hi Marisa this is Jaqueline du Bois.”

“Hi how are you? Oh, by the way. Your account has been topped up by \$5000 this morning.”

“Okay, that’s what I am calling about. I am sending a dear friend of mine, she does a lot of YSL modelling.”

“Her name is Concetta Bizazza. She will choose from the new Versace fashion line for herself. On my account.”

“Bene. We look forward to meeting Concetta. We’ll show her the best and latest lines. Ciao.”

“Mille Grazie. Oh, Marisa, choose a nice scarf for yourself too.”

“Molto obbligata.”

“Concetta you heard me. You go to Versace. Choose some clothes. Budget \$5000.”

“I cannot believe this. Is this for real?”

“Yes just a secret between you and me.”

Concetta flies off to Versace.

“Oh Jaqueline, if people ask where I am, tell them I had to go to the doctor ..... eh eh eh.”

“Monthly thing? Smiles at her.”

“Yes yes yes.”

After a couple of hours Concetta comes in swinging through the doors holding 3 Versace bags. All smiles. It’s Christmas all over. Throws her arms around Jaquie, hugs her and kisses her.

“I can’t believe this Jaquie. Let me give you the receipts.”

"I don't want them. I don't need to know Concetta. Keep the receipts. Use the dresses a couple of times. Put a hole in the fabric. Visit the Versace Store again with the complaint. Get them replaced. God I am getting bad."

"I like that idea."

"Well we give them our lives so it's nothing to them."

"Jaquie, anybody asked for me while I was out?"

"No. Nobody. Well I have to disappear myself. I am going to the doctor too. Same problem. Bit late."

"Oh no! Really?"

"Really, I have to meet somebody, I am late."

"Jaquie you are smart. Furbo."

"Torno subito. Domani. Magari."

"Ciao Bella."

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