

Family and threats

"Hey dad.." I smiled weakly.

"Sweet heart! You're here!" he held out his arms and pulled me into a hug. It was warm and safe. I never wanted to let go. Then I felt someone touch me back, Dimitri..

I let go and he showed us in. "Come on in, your mother baked a cake. We are very excited"

He smiled a little too much for my taste. He never smiled so long.

"Uhm, Dimitri, why don't you say hi to my mother in the kitchen?" I suggested. He nodded and my father pointed to his le . As soon as Dimitri was out of sight, my father dropped his smile.

"Okay, what the heck is going on!" my father almost yelled at me.

"What do you mean?" I tried to act surprised.

"I know who that guy is, he's a mafia leader, murderer, a crazy person! They say he killed the mayor!"

I knew he did...but I couldn't tell my father that.

"Dad...I know you've heard things but trust me, he's not that bad" I smiled. It hurt more than I thought lying to him.

I walked to the kitchen where my mother stood decorating a cake with pink flowers. She always used flowers for special occasion. Dimitri stood beside her. She was laughing?

"Oh Elizabeth! I'm so glad to see you, come give me a hug" she spread her arms at me and pulled me in a hug.

"Hey mom, wow you really outdid yourself with that cake"

"Oh you know me, always looking for a way to celebrate" she joked. I really had missed her. Dimitri gave me a smirk. My mother didn't notice.

"Shall we sit in the living room?" she suggested.

"Of course darling" I heard my dad from the other room. I walked to the living room and Dimitri took my hand. We sat down on the sofa and he leaned in and kissed me. I wanted to pull away, but he knew I couldn't. Soon my mother came in with the cake and my dad with the dishes.

We sat in silence. Until someone finally said something.

"So...how did you two meet?" my father asked rather rudely. I looked at Dimitri and he smiled.

"Work, I had a small accident and this lovely lady saved me" he squeezed my hand. I just nodded. More like: I was kidnapped and forced to safe you, asshole..

"And when did you start dating?" my mother asked excited. She wasn't sensing anything bad..

"Shortly a er that" Dimitri said.

"Very shortly a er.." I added. All I could think about was the torture Jason had to su er..

"But what about Jason?" my stupid mother asked. I gave her a look. Oh shit..

Dimitri smiled "what do you mean?"

"Well, she was kinda dating him, weren't you sweetie?"

My breath was short. I looked at Dimitri. Me and Jason never actually dated, but I wanted to. I could not tell Dimitri that.

"It was hopeless, he wasn't my type" I said confident. Dimitri gave me a little smile and I knew that meant I was in trouble. Why would he even care?

"Typical" my dad muttered.

We sat in silence for a minute but my mind was screaming. I noticed my dad was giving Dimitri a glare. While my mother decided to cut herself a piece of cake. I knew I had to fix this..

"We Dimitri love each other, in fact.." I paused "we are getting married"

My dad caughed dryly and my mother's jaw dropped.

"You are what? But you only just met!"

"No, we've know each other for quite some time now..and I love him" "But how?"

"Dad, you don't have to be at the wedding if you don't want to"

"There will be a wedding?" My mother almost fainted.

"Yes" I stated. This was exhausting..

"Maybe we should go" Dimitri whispered to me.

I didn't want to leave, I wanted to stay.

"Just a few more minutes..?" I pleaded silently. He took my hand and smiled.

"Sure, few minutes"

"Where are you going?" my mother asked, obviously ears dropping our conversation.

"We have an appointment with a wedding planer" Dimitri answered quickly.

Wedding planer? I didn't know we had a planer already!

My father was oddly silent.

"Are you alright father?" I asked.

"No sweetie, I'm not fine. I don't think you should marry this man" My heart sank at his words. I didn't want to marry Dimitri either. It was just a deal so Romero wouldn't take me!

I felt Dimitri's hand move to my back, pulling me closer to him.

"Dad, it's not your decision" I said calmly.

"Why are you marrying him?!"

"Dad!"

"You can't possibly love him?!" He stood up from the chair, pointing at Dimitri.

"Yes, I do love him!"

We stood up and I felt tears forming in my eyes.

"We are leaving..." I said quietly and looked up at Dimitri. Then I turned to my parents.

"Don't bother come to the wedding"

"Sweetie..." my father tried talking to me but I ignored him and walked out.

I walked to the car and stood there, looking around and almost screaming at myself for what I just did.

I lied to them, even told them not to come to the wedding. Maybe it's for the best. Bunch of criminals must be attending..

I heard footsteps approach me and turned around. It was my mother.

"What are you doing?" I asked and looked towards the house. Dimitri stood there talking to my dad.

"Sweetie, you need to know that I love you and I will attend the wedding even if your dad says Vivaldi is a bad person or whatever"

"No mother, please don't"

"Nonsense, he cares for you and that is all that matters" she smiled. She really didn't see how wrong this was. I couldn't let her attend the wedding. How on earth do I convince her not to go.

"I don't want you to come...it's not safe"

"What do you mean Elizabeth?" now she was concerned. I looked back at Dimitri and saw him walking towards us.

"I...I just..."

She took a step closer and took my hand.

"You don't love him..do you?"

Finally, she saw what was going on. I felt tears run down my cheeks and she wiped them away.

"He...it's not..." my words were stuck.

"Shall we?" I heard his voice, my body tensed up and my mother noticed.

"Yes" I smiled and my mother let go. I hugged her and whispered in her ear "Please stay away, I'll fix this"

She nodded scared.

"It was nice meeting you" Dimitri smiled and opened the door for me.

My mother only gave her smile and waved goodbye. I gave her a smile and mouthed "It's gonna be okay"

But Dimitri noticed my words. He did not look pleased..

"We are leaving" he stated and my mother backed away.

He then turned to her "I know you suspect something's wrong but I wouldn't worry about it much. Call the police, and she dies"

Then he grabbed my arm and pushed me inside the car.

"No wait!" I yelled but he closed the door.

I tried to open it but it was locked. Dimitri was still standing outside with my parents...oh god what will he do?!!?

I saw my mother back away from him and walk to the house, he then opened the door and smirked. I didn't know any better but to keep quiet. What had he said to her?

He was silent for about 10 minutes.

"You broke a rule" he stated calmly.

I looked at him "what? No I didn't!"

"You told your mother about this, us, the situation"

"Technically, I didn't tellher. She found out"

"Doesn't matter, you betrayed me"

Wait, no, that meant punishment...

"Please Dimitri, she won't do anything"

"I can't be sure of that" he took out handcu s from his jacket pocket. "Dimitri...please don't..."

"I'm sorry Beth" then he grapped my wrist and twisted it behind my back. I let out a yelp and he pushed my head down. Suddenly I felt the cold steel around my wrist and then he grabbed the other one and that horrible click echoed in my ears.

I sat up, not saying a word. When we approached the house I only had one question.

"What are you gonna do to me?"

He sighed.

"Something you're not gonna like"

Thank you for your patience, I had some writer's block situation...please let me know what you want to happen in this story or if you have any ideas :)

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