

Me and him

He tossed me over his shoulder and walked to the front door. I didn't bother screaming. It was useless anyway.

Although it was nice seeing my parents, maybe for the last time... I didn't intend to betray him. But I think I desperately deep down wanted my mother to notice something was wrong... then maybe call for help. I don't know..

He walked me up some stairs and stopped in front of a door not too far from the room I stay in. He sighed and opened it. I suddenly started to tremble in fear. He threw me on a bed and I tried to hold back my tears.

"What are you gonna do?" I asked.

He then bent over me and I flinched away but he pinned me down so I had no way of escape. I closed my eyes and prayed for him to stop.

"Open your eyes" he commanded. I didn't, I didn't want to give him the satisfaction.

"Open them!" I turned my head away and felt his breathing on my neck. He kissed it and then started biting it so ly.

"Fine..." he sighed "if you don't wanna see me, then we'll do this your way"

I felt him get o me and walk away. I then opened my eyes and sat up. The handcus were killing my wrists. I'm so tired of being tied up. I heard him approach and looked up. In his hands he held a blindfold. Wait what?!

He then grabbed my arm and spun me around so I fell on my stomach on the bed.

"What are you doing?" I cried out.

Then I saw the blindfold close over my eyes. He tied it tight behind my head.

"There" he stated when he was done "Now you won't see, that's what you want right?"

I didn't answer.

He then spun my around again, I froze. What was he gonna do? Then I felt a hand stroke up my thigh. ^a

"No! please don-" his hand covered my mouth. ^a

"Ssh ssh baby, relax" his hand moved faster and then it stopped near my flower. I couldn't hold back my tears any longer. His hand covered my mouth and an awful flashback appeared in my mind.. ^a

"Hey baby girl, where are you going?"

I was walking home from work when I heard the voice. I turned around only to see a man in a hoodie walk towards me. I started walking faster but he caught up. He grabbed my waist and I suddenly felt a cold steel against my throat.

"Hey girlie, I'm talking to you" ^a

His hand went down my body and stopped at my flower. I didn't dare scream. He became aggressive. He started rubbing it hard. ^a

"I'm gonna make you so wet" he whispered in my ear. I let out a scream and his grip got tighter.

"NO! STOP!" I cried.

I threw my weight back and my head bumped into his face. He jerked back and I fell to the ground... ^a

I let my tears fall, even though he hates it when I cry. His hand touched my flower and I let out a muffled scream. I started moving my legs, kicking and wiggle out from his hold. It was useless. He pinned me down with his weight. I then felt a sting on my cheek. He had slapped me. I stopped moving. ^a

I belong to him. He has the control.. ^a

I lay there helpless...blindfolded....handcued...his hand over my mouth and with a stinging pain on my face. He was a monster.. ^a

"Now, don't make this harder than it already is"

I started sobbing, hard.

He made me stand up, finally letting go of my mouth. I coughed a little and breathed in the air. His hands moved to my handcus.

"I'm gonna uncu you and you're gonna take o your clothes" he said coldly. ^a

"Dimitri please..." I begged.

"Don't say a word or I'll gag you too" ^a

With that being said I slowly started taking o my T-shirt and Jeans. Soon I stood there in my underwear and bra.

"So beautiful" I heard him whisper. ^a

I hugged myself at the exposure.

"Now I want you to know, if you do as I say, then this will be over quick and painless"

I backed away but he grabbed my arms. He held my wrists tightly with one hand and then I heard a clinging sound. He cu ed one wrist.

"What are you gonna do?" I nearly whispered in fear.

"Something I should have done a long time ago"

He pushed me on the bed and put my hands above my head. He pinned them down and I felt my other wrist being cu ed as well. He cu ed me to the bed.... just like Lucius ^a

He stoked my stomach and suddenly pressed his lips against mine. I could smell his scent and his hands played with my neck and thigh. He pinched my flower and I let out a gasp, giving him full access to my mouth. He then moved to my neck, sucking it hard and biting me. A moan escaped my lips as he started rubbing my flower again. I was starting to get wet. ^a

"Please...stop...." I pleaded once again. He didn't answer me, only kissed my lips again while taking o his clothes. I heard his shirt rip o and then his pants.

"Spread your legs" his deep voice commanded again. ^a

"No!" I nearly screamed.

"Damit Beth, just do it"

His hands grabbed my knees and pulled them apart.

"I'm gonna give you a choice Beth" he started "Either you surrender yourself to me now or I'll kill your precious Jason, and a er that I'll do the same to your family" ^a

"No! Please don't hurt them!" I cried out. He stationed himself between my legs and pressed against my flower. I gulped and bit my lip. ^a

"Well? What will it be?" he asked and I could hear his smirk.

I don't know what to say...I don't wanna have sex with him. I want my freedom. He's already put me through hell. Tortured me, kissed me, forced me to be by his side, threaten me and worst of all. Torture Jason and then I had to lie to him and my family that I loved him. He tossed me around like some toy and is forcing me to marry him. And for what? So that Romero guy won't take me? This is a nightmare...and then there is Lucius, what happened to him? Did Dimitri do anything? Probably not...He is just a heartless monster who can't love. He can't care for people. All he does is bring pain and fear into my life.

"Elizabeth?" he whispered in my ear. My heart was racing, my head was spinning...

"This is your punishment" he added. I wanted to cry. I sobbed...until I felt his hand on my throat. "What did I tell you about crying?"

"I'm sorry!" he loosened the grip.

"Please don't hurt them..."

"It's all up to you" I felt him pull me closer to his body, I wiggled my wrists, wanting so bad to break free and shoot him. I can't believe I saved his life... ^a

"Baby?" he asked again.

I couldn't.

I will not surrender.

I won't.

"Who do you belong to?" I felt his breathing against my cheek. ^a

I needed to safe my parents, they don't deserve what he'll do to them.. ^a

So I said the words he wanted to hear, the words that stung so much that I wanted to die instantly.

" You. I belong to you" ^a

Alright, we are getting somewhere. The story is now half done, so get ready for more chapters before I say goodbye to those characters. Unless you want a second book? ^a

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