

## Wedding

His eyes were so fucking blue. Like the ocean, I felt lost in them. I stood in the back of the crowd. Then the music started...

Everyone stood up and that was my cue. But before I could start, I heard a cough. To my side stood my dad. He ordered me his hand but didn't say anything. His smile was genuine but serious.

I took my first step and felt his eyes on me. How on earth did I end up here? Marrying this psychopath.

I kept my head down and looked at my feet, the tip of my heels appearing in each step under the dress.

"Wow she is so beautiful"

"He is a lucky guy"

"Did she really say yes to that man?"

"I wish them a happy marriage"

The crowd whispered.

Then the path ended and I looked up only to see Dimitri's hand. I hesitantly took it and let go of my father. I didn't have the guts to look at him.

Then the priest started his speech.

I wanted to cry.. This is all wrong..

Dimitri squeezed my hand so I looked up at him. He was smiling. I hated that smile. He was a monster.

"Do you Elizabeth Black, take this man to be your lawfully wedded husband?"

I opened my mouth but nothing came out. His smile disappeared.

Then suddenly he leaned forward.

"Think about your family" he whispered. Tears wanted to burst out.

"I-I do"

The ceremony went on. I felt chills run down my spine when he said 'I do'. I wanted so bad to run away and never look back. Why on earth did he want to marry me? What did I have to offer?

The only thing I did was saving his life, forced to save his life!

Then I felt his arms on my waist, he smiled at me and I faked a smile back. Then he kissed my, so, like I was a fragile puppy. He had never kissed me like that before...

My vision blurred a little when we walked back down the aisle. My feelings kinda numbed out. I felt broken and dead inside. And I regretted the night ahead. Dimitri was smiling and shaking everyone's hand. I just stood quietly beside him. The main ball room in his mansion was decorated in white and silver. Red roses were seen on every table and the dance floor in the middle had red-ish lighting. My mother approached us and I immediately gave her a fake smile.

"My daughter, it's so good to see you" she hugged me and I noticed she gave Dimitri a glare.

"Can I have a moment alone with her?" she politely asked. Dimitri looked at me but I didn't show any emotion towards him.

He then nodded and gave one of his bodyguard a look. That bodyguard followed us away from the crowd. We stopped at a hallway on the second floor.

"My child, how are you feeling?"

"Great" I said loosely.

"Oh my love, I wish I could save you from that horrible man, this is just tragic"

Where was this coming from? She never talked about a person in this way. She looked worried. And it killed me to see her so scared. Maybe I shouldn't have told her about him, or even visited while still being held captive by that monster.

"Mother, what did he say to you that day, when we visited you and dad?"

She sighed and looked down "oh it was nothing"

"Mom...you can tell me, he is my husband now. Nothing worse will happen"

She wiped away a few tears and took my hands in hers.

"He simply told us that there is no way of saving you, that he can make your life and ours a living hell if we don't come to terms with this marriage"

"He threatened you?!" I pulled away.

"Well yes in a way..."

"I can't believe this!"

"I'm sorry darling, he also said that we can still keep in touch with you as long as you obey him, whatever that means"

I had no words. He honestly threatened them. There was one thing in threatening me but my parents?! Oh no, he was not getting away with this.

Before I could do anything I heard a cough. I turned around to see Dimitri standing near his bodyguard he had sent to follow us.

"My love, what seems to be the problem? You look upset" he said while walking towards us.

"You bet I am, you have no right in threatening my parents you psycho!" I lifted my hand to slap him but he grabbed it tight. While looking deeply into my eyes he calmly told my mother to join the party downstairs.

"I am not leaving while you hold my daughter like that" she stated and pointed at his hand on my wrist.

"Mother just leave" I said before he said anything. He smirked and his bodyguard and my mother left us alone.

His grip got tighter around my wrist and he pushed my against the wall. His other hand grabbed my other wrist and before I knew it he held my hands over my head.

"Let me go!" I struggled but his grip was strong.

"What are you gonna do..hmm?" he teased.

"Dimitri please, just let go" I pleaded. I closed my eyes and turned my head away from him.

He didn't say anything. His body pressed against mine and I bit my lip. Please just leave me alone.. please...

Then his one hand moved to my chin. I tried wiggle out of his grip but his hand was still able to hold mine in place. He forced me to look at him but I didn't dare to open my eyes.

Then I felt his breath on my face. I tried moving away but he was aggressive. He came closer and our lips closed in a kiss. I tried moving away again but his body was like my prison, there was no escaping him.

When he finally pulled away I gasped for air.

"Don't ever raise your hand at me again" he said firmly.

I didn't say anything, just nodded and looked down. He was right, he could punish me deeply if I ever did anything against him. He could kill my entire family..

His grip on my wrists loosened and I pulled away from him. Turning my back at him I rubbed my wrists a little to get the strong hold he had. Then I felt a hand on my lower back and I tensed up.

"Please...not now..." I almost cried.

"What do you mean?"

"Can't we just do this at the party?" I asked while still rubbing my wrists so they wouldn't hurt.

"So you're excited for your wedding night?" I could hear his smirk.

I turned to look at him and he wrapped his hands around my waist.

"No, I'm not. I don't want anything from you, nor do I want to give you anything" I stated and pulled away. But he didn't let me.

"Do I need to remind you who you belong to?"

I didn't answer..

"Do I?" he pulled me closer to him.

"No...you don't!" I blurted out "Let's just go down and forget this..."

He smiled "Aren't you dear"

He let me go and I slowly walked towards the stairs that lead to the ballroom. Once we entered I heard someone say "And now for the first newlywed dance, ladies and gentlemen. Mr. and Mrs Vivaldi!" People started clapping and I looked at Dimitri. He held out his hand. While still shaking from our previous encounter I took it. He gave me a smile like he actually cared, which I know he didn't. A song started playing...

He led me to the dance floor and placed his one hand on my waist while the other took my hand. I hesitantly placed my hand on his shoulder. I let him lead and looked down. Until I felt a squeeze in my hand. I looked up only to see him looking at me.

"We're goin' down  
And you can see it too  
We're goin' down  
And you know that we're doomed  
My dear  
We're slow dancing in a burnin' room"

The lyrics echoed in my head while I got lost in his blue eyes. For a second there I didn't see a monster, but a regular man. Someone who might actually care. But then his smirk appeared and I got pulled back to reality.

Once the song ended everyone clapped and we walked over to a table. I sat down and saw my parents talking at another table. This wasn't safe for them.

I nudged my elbow at Dimitri who was sitting next to me. He looked confused but leaned forward.

"Can you send them home?" I asked politely.

He chuckled "why?"

"It's not safe for them to be here..."

"That's why I brought them, to keep you on your toes" he winked at me.

So that was his plan. He knew I wouldn't make a scene if I knew they were here. Then he could easily shoot them and then me.

I sat there silently, only noticing a few stares from women wearing tight dresses. Their stare was deadly. I got the feeling they didn't like me.

"Well well well" I looked up and saw Romero standing in front of our table. Dimitri stood up and took his hand.

"I'm glad you could make it"

"Of course, I wouldn't miss this for my life" he winked at me.

I gulped.

"I see this puts a little stitch on our contract" Romero said sadly but I could sense a sarcasm.

"Indeed it does, now what can I offer you instead?"

Romero laughed "Oh I still want her"

"I'm afraid that's not possible"

I looked over to my parents and noticed two muscular guys standing behind them. Was he serious? Now he needed to guard them?!

"She still has the right to divorce you, you know that right?"

I immediately looked at Dimitri who seemed getting a bit tense.

"I'm aware, and what makes you think she'll do that?" he smiled.

Romero tilted his head to my parents and the two muscular guys grabbed their shoulders. I grabbed Dimitri's arm. "What are you doing?" I asked frightened.

"Relax" he whispered. He walked beside the table and towards Romero.

"So you think you can come here, threaten my wife's parents and expect to walk out alive?"

"Old friend, this would all be easier if you let the woman decide"

They both turned their heads at me. I stood up and swallowed that hard pill called bravery.

"What do you want Romero?"

"Simple, divorce him and your parents live"

My heart sank at his words. I looked back at my parents and saw their confused expressions.

"Is there some way we can discuss this elsewhere?" I asked and hoped for a 'yes'. Romero only nodded and Dimitri took my hand and we walked up the stairs again and into his office.

Dimitri sat behind his desk while I just stood by the window with crossed arms. I noticed Romero smirking at both of us.

"So what will it be Mrs. Vivaldi?"

I looked at Dimitri and saw his eyes darken a bit.

"Well I-" I was cut off by Dimitri.

"She is not gonna divorce me Romero"

"Why not?" He looked amused.

"She knows what will happen if she does" he turned his glare at me and I saw the threat in his eyes. What on earth have I gotten myself into?

"You guys are unbelievable..." I sighed.

I've had enough.

I took a deep breath "Dimitri has already kidnapped me, tortured my friend and threaten my family, then he forced me to marry him among many other horrible things. Just when it couldn't get worse then you show up and want me to divorce him!" I was furious "If I divorce him then he'll kill my family and the people I love, but if I don't then you'll kill my parents right now..." Tears started to roll down my face.

"It doesn't matter what I choose, I'll lose anyways..." I stated..

"So what is your decision?" Dimitri asked smirking.

**Little cliffhanger for you guys, please let me know what you think**  
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