

Wedding Night

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

"Neither" I said. They both looked confused "I belong to you Dimitri, so really it's your decision. But If anything happens to my parents then I swear to god-"

"Your parents will be fine" he smiled.

"No they won't be" Romero stood up. He turned to me.

"I hope you realize what you're doing"

My breathing quickened.

"Romero, I suggest you leave, we'll contact you about a new deal"

Dimitri stood up. Romero only winked at me before leaving me alone with Dimitri. Once I heard the door shut I turned to him.

"Please don't let him kill my parents!" I pleaded almost falling on my knees.

"Relax love, your parents are fine. I had my men take care of it and I sent them home"

I couldn't believe it, he had saved my parents. Before I knew it I was hugging him tight. It came as a surprise for him too since I felt him take a step back.

"Thank you" I whispered.

"Why don't we join the party one more time?" he said quietly. I backed away and fixed my dress.

"Of course, I uh...yes of course we should go back" I hesitantly said as I started walking towards the door. Then I felt his hand grab my arm. This never gets old, does it?

"What now?" I asked and turned away.

"I saved your parents"

"Yes, so? I said thank you"

"I was just wondering how you were planning on showing your gratitude" he smirked.

I immediately started to tremble in fear. He wanted something from me. I felt his hands around my waist and he pulled me closer to him so my back pressed against his chest. His hot breathing fell on my neck and I could feel my tears wanting to escape my eyes. I tried wiggling out of his grip but yet again, it was useless.

"Hey...calm down" he whispered.

"Just because you did one good thing, does not mean I'll give myself to your sick pleasure" I spat.

His hand then grabbed my throat and pulled it backwards. Exposing my neck to his lips. I gasped for air and his nose rubbed against my skin.

"P-please..." I pleaded.

"What? You don't like that?" he whispered. Then he started sucking my neck viciously.

"Dimitri...please....stop.." I almost moaned. I felt a thrill run down my back and then back up. His lips were killing me but I loved every touch he inflicted. His hands pulled me closer to him and I gave in.

"No...s-stop" I tried pushing his hands off me. He only chuckled and continued down my neck. He then turned me around and pushed me on his desk. Then he leaned over me.

"Dimitri, please...not now" I begged but he didn't listen. He held my hands down and tears started rolling down my cheeks as flashbacks of that horrible night appeared in my mind. How he ruined me to the bed and then raped me like his life depended on it.

"Please stop!" I screamed but his hand covered my mouth. I started sobbing, hard.

Then suddenly he stopped kissing me. I froze...

His hand moved away from my mouth. I wanted to say something but nothing came out.

"We should go" he said quietly.

His body was still pressed against mine. He stared deeply into my teary eyes. Maybe he didn't want to rape me again? Or maybe he was testing me. He did say that once we were married he didn't want to hear me complain if he desired me...

Then he slowly stood up, fixed his suit and walked out. I was left speechless on his desk.

After a while of thinking and waiting for something to happen I finally pulled myself together and fixed myself up. Then I opened the door and joined the party once more.

The rest of the evening was weird for me. People came up to me and congratulated me then they gave me a sorrowful smile and left. I guess everyone knows what kind of a man Dimitri really is...

"You should be careful" I heard someone say behind my back. I turned around to see a blonde, tall man stand before me. He held a wineglass and had this weird charm around him.

"Excuse me?" I scooped.

"I don't know how he managed to make you marry him but I bet it was not with your approval in the first place" he stated and looked at the crowd.

"You don't know anything" I rolled my eyes and started to walk away.

"So you do love him?"

I stopped in my tracks.

"What?"

"I said...do you love him?" he walked closer to me, taking a sip of his wine.

"That is-" he cut me off.

"If you were given a choice, would you shoot him or a puppy?"

My mind was blank. Did he really just ask me that?

"Or better yet, if he was injured and also your best friend. You can only save one. Who would you save?"

"Who are you?" I finally asked.

"Who would you save?" he smiled.

"Him..." I smiled through my pain. Dimitri made it clear that I should tell people I loved him. Doesn't matter who asks, I love him. That is the only answer. Although this time it almost felt right...telling that man that I loved Dimitri. I quickly walked away from him and tried to find this monster. Since he was the only person I knew here.

Later that night..

"Come here" he said. I turned around and saw him sitting on the bed. I slowly started walking towards him and he smiled. Then he stood up.

"Turn around" he whispered in my ear. With a little bit of fear and curiosity, I turned around.

Then I felt the zipper of my dress go down. I flinched away but he pulled me back closer to him.

The wedding dress fell to the floor and I stood there in my underwear and bra.

"Remember what I said to you, about how you belong to me?" He asked while stroking my back.

"Y-Yes..."

"Do you know why I asked you to marry me?"

"Because of Romero, you still think you own me" I said annoyed.

He chuckled "I do own you and no, it's not because of him" I turned around confused.

"I actually like you" he added.

Oh he can't be serious. This was a joke, a game, something must be off about this.

"I see you're speechless" he smiled. He was right, I had no words. This is ridiculous.

"Say something"

I couldn't..

"Just anything..." he then pulled me closer to him and kissed me. I pulled away from him and he let me. I took a step back not able to look him in the eyes. Then I remembered our deal. But now it felt like I was always making a deal with him. But I knew one thing...if I make him mad then someone I love will get hurt. I have to obey his every command. This was the horrible truth about this monster. He was never gonna let me go. The only way out of this is death.

"I...I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pull away" I said as I walked back to him. He placed his hand on my shoulder and stroked it lightly.

"It's okay, you're still learning" he smiled.

"What is it that you want me to do?" I then asked and he gave me a weird look, like he was surprised.

"I'm sorry, what do you mean?" he tilted his head and pulled me closer to him.

At first I wanted to cry, but I barely had any tears left so I just said what he wanted to hear.

"I'm yours, so do what you want..."

Hope you enjoyed this chapter :)

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