

Tension in the air..

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

He looked me in the eyes and I looked back. His eyes were so blue, I felt like I could look at them forever. He then started to undress and I just stood still. I felt his gaze on my body and then he picked me up and gently laid me on the bed. He then kissed my neck and I held in a moan.

Just don't think about this too much, it's gonna be alright...and who knows? I might enjoy it..

His kisses became harsher and he moved down my neck and to my breast. He then unhooked my bra and before I knew it, it was on the floor. His hand moved around them as he explored my body with his mouth. He then started rubbing my lower and I flinched away. But he got hold of my shoulder and pinned me down.

"Relax" he whispered.

He rubbed it so er and before I knew it...I was wet. He smiled satisfied with his work. Then he kissed me again..

Then I heard a cling sound, handcues..

I looked at his hand and noticed those handcues.

"Wait!" I accidentally gulped.

He tilted his head intrigued.

"D-do you...I mean...uh i-is this necessary?"

He smiled again.

"I just want to make sure you don't fight me, and I kinda like seeing you struggle in them" he smirked.

I wanted to throw up, that sick bastard.

"Please..don't, I'll do what you want.." I nearly cried. I hated being handcued.

But he didn't seem convinced..

"And how many times have you promised me that? Hmm?"

I looked away. He was right, I hadn't always kept my promises.. I sighed "fine..." then held out my wrists for him to c.

I noticed he went easy on my wrists this time. Usually he cued them so harsh that I bled a little. He cued my both hands to the bed then started playing with me again.

His breath was hot and almost every touch made me shiver. But I didn't complain. It was time to accept my position here. I am his wife, he is my husband. If I do something wrong then my loved ones die.

Simple as that..

He then entered me and I gasped. But he muled my moans with sweet kisses that I couldn't resist. I felt the tension grow higher as his body thrust into mine. But I felt myself struggling again in the c.

And he smiled. When I noticed, I stopped.

He then moved his hand around my body and kissed every inch. I couldn't hold it in any longer, and then I came.

He fell on top of me a few moments later. I assumed he came too.

I woke up tired. I wasn't handcued to the bed. Relieved I got up and showered. The water was cold and I kinda liked it. I was washing my hair when I heard a noise outside and someone came in. Probably just Mary Rose with towels. But then I felt like something watching me..

I quickly turned around and there he was... Dimitri..

A hot shiver ran through me and I tried to stay calm.

Fight him and your family is dead..

That line echoed inside my head.

He was completely naked and came closer. He didn't say anything and I didn't dare say anything.

He turned me around and then kissed my shoulder. My reflexes kicked in and I flinched away. He then grabbed my waist to hold me in place.

"Sorry..." I whispered.

"It's fine mi amore"

I can not believe I am now showering with this monster.

A few awkward glimpses and hot water he finally le. I finished cleaning my body and then got out.

I walked down to the kitchen only to see Dimitri standing there making something.

"Hey" he said very calmly.

"Hi" was all I could force out.

He then turned around and I saw he was making pasta. The house was strangely clean after the wedding, it was like the staff had cleaned it all night. I didn't know what to do so I just stood there.

"I have a surprise for you" he then said smiling.

I looked at him confused "surprise?" Oh god, what was he planning now..We only just got married. What else is there?

"Yes"

"What kind?"

"Honeymoon"

"A honeymoon surprise?"

"Yes, pack your bags, we leave in 2 hours"

"Wait what?!" I took a step back.

He then gave me a serious look. Deadly serious..

"Pack your bags, we are leaving" he said again.

"But-but..."

"No buts"

I didn't want to leave, not with him. This life was bad enough, I wasn't going to travel with that monster now. I froze.

He noticed my state. Oh shit..

"Why aren't you moving?"

"I..I uh...."

"You will be leaving with me, whether you like it or not" he said rather calmly.

"I know.."

I couldn't look at him any longer so I just left the room. Without saying a word. I hurried upstairs and grabbed a suitcase from the closet when I realised I didn't know where we were going. Like a goddess Mary Rose walked in.

"Excuse me, do you know where Dimitri is taking me?"

"I'm sorry dear. I am not allowed to say" she then placed some bikinis on the bed.

Oh he can't be serious. Well wherever we're going it's going to be hot.

I packed what I thought would need then walked back to the front door. Dimitri was standing outside by the car on his phone.

"Yes, I am taking her far away. He won't find us" Then he hanged up.

"Who was that?" I asked.

"No one" he opened the door and I got in.

The drive was pretty much silent. It was nice, the peace and quiet. Until Dimitri spoke again.

"Expect there won't be any trouble"

"What do you mean?"

He looked at me serious then reached out for my hand.

"I expect you won't cause any trouble, you know how it ends"

I gulped and took his hand. The car stopped and we got out. We were standing at an airport and a private jet was waiting for us.

"Where are we going?" I asked while walking into the jet.

"You'll see"

I sat down annoyed. I think he noticed because he nodded at me. I didn't understand at first until he pointed at his lap. I sighed and stood up. Walking slowly towards him. Then he grabbed my waist and pulled me down. He held my wrists together so it was impossible to fight him. I stopped moving and just looked at him. He was smiling...

"W-what do you want?" I croaked out.

"I'm not sure" he teased.

I don't have the patience for this. I started struggling again.

"Then let me sit back down to my seat"

He only smiled more and kept me in place.

"Do you want to be handcued again?"

I stopped struggling immediately. I didn't have an answer..

"Guess not" he smirked. His words mentally smacked me. I froze..

This was a 3 hour flight. He just made me sit on his lap the whole time. I think he liked seeing me this powerless..this afraid..this angry at him.. He soon started teasing me by stroking my thighs and hands. But my hands couldn't save me anymore.

When the jet landed I was relieved. I quickly got up and we walked outside. It was terribly hot and the sun gave me a headache. A white sports car was waiting. I figured we were on an island of some sorts. I got in the car quietly and Dimitri started driving.

"Put this on" he said and handed me a blindfold.

"What? Why?" I said a bit worried.

"Don't be afraid, it's just for the surprise" he smiled and I took the blindfold and held it over my eyes. The car then slowed down a bit. Then came to a stop.

"Are we there yet?" I asked with a bit shaky voice.

He didn't answer me right away.

"Dimitri?"

"I'm sorry" I heard and then something pressed against my mouth. I struggled while inhaling a sweet scent. Oh no, not again...

I woke up with sun in my eyes. I felt a gust of wind...then waves...hang on. Where am I? I quickly got up and looked around. This was some sort of a summer cabin. With thin walls and big windows. I could see through the two open doors on my right. The open sea was the only thing there. Where the fuck did he take me? I tried standing up but something pulled me back. I looked at my wrist...I was cued to the bedpost. This is really getting old...

"Morning sunshine" Dimitri walked in.

"You drugged me.."

He sighed "I didn't mean any harm"

"Then what did you mean? You drugged me!" I yelled. I was furious, what the fuck is wrong with him?!

"I understand you're upset but it was necessary"

Necessary? Seriously?! I grabbed a pillow and threw it at him. Then I pulled on those handcues trying to release myself.

"Elizabeth..." he came closer and I moved away from him. He lay next to me and I just looked outside the doors. Where the sea was and freedom. I felt him touch my cued wrist. This really is prison..

"Please just leave me alone.." I cried.

"No I won't"

"Dimitri please, it's not like I can go anywhere. I don't even know where I am!" I looked at him.

"You are on an island. Away from civilisation"

"Why would you do that?"

He looked down "I wanted some time with you, and I know it was wrong drugging you but you have to understand that no one knows about this island. That's why drugged you"

I can't believe this.

"Can you uncue me now?"

He smiled a bit and took the cues off my wrist. I rubbed it a little then stood up. I felt wind touch my legs. Then I looked down and noticed I wasn't in my clothes anymore.

"Uhm...what is this?" I asked while pointing at the yellow bikini he had me in.

"Yeah it was quite hot so I took the liberty of changing you into something....more suitable"

I didn't have the energy to argue.

I stepped outside and the sun was going down. He followed me and put his hands around my waist, I didn't flinch. He started kissing my neck and cheek and I couldn't help but smile a bit.

"Wait here, I'm gonna go and grab some wine" He then jogged inside and I walked closer to the sea. The sky was pink and the waves were so calming. Maybe, just maybe, this wasn't all that bad.

I heard footsteps approach. I turned around.

"This place is beautiful"

But it wasn't Dimitri.

I quickly backed up. He came closer.

"No..please don't..."

He grabbed my throat and then everything went black...

Hey guys... I am so sorry for not updating for a month. I hope this chapter makes up for it a little. The next one will be published really soon. Thank you for your patience :)

Continue reading next part