

Where is she?!

Blackness...that's all I saw. Mostly because I was blindfolded when I came to my senses. I tried to move but was held back. Soon I realised I was tied up too. Not with handcuffs but with what felt to be a rope. So this wasn't Dimitri's doing. Someone else took me this time...

Oh no...god no...

Him..it was him...

He took me!? WHY!?

I struggled with the rope. I sat on hard ground. My hands tied behind my back. And my feet were also tied. This is fucking ridiculous. I was still wearing the yellow bikini from earlier..

After what seemed like forever. I heard a door open. I froze, not daring to move.

"Where am I?" I asked nicely. Don't want to anger my new captor. Why was I blindfolded?

But I heard nothing. Then I heard footsteps. The person came closer. I tried to back away but my back hit a wall. How small was this room anyway?

"What do you want?" I asked, now my voice shaking.

All I heard was a chuckle. Then a hand stroked my cheek. I flinched away.

"Hey, don't act like I'm a stranger" he said. Wait...I know this voice..

Then it all came back to me. It was him... Lucius.What the fuck did he want.

"P-please don't.." I pleaded.

He stroked my thigh and I felt him come closer. I tried to move away from him but it's a little hard when you're tied up. His hand took a hold of my face. He forced me to face him. I felt his breath on my nose.

"Wh-what do you wa-"

He covered my mouth with his hand.

"Shh it's okay"

No it's not, he kidnapped me. I started crying. Hard. I couldn't hold it in any longer. Where am I? What did he want? Is he gonna hurt me? How am I getting out of here? Where is Dimitri?!

"Shh hey, it's okay. Don't cry.."

I didn't stop. Tears came running down my cheeks. Then I felt the blindfold move. And then I was greeted by a light. I blinked a few times and saw Lucius. He still had his hand covering my mouth. I took a quick look around. I was in a dark room with no windows. A yellow lightbulb was in the ceiling. Behind him was a door...

A door! That's my way out.

"Don't even think about it" he warned. More tears came out and I tried to struggle out of his grip. His hand moved from my mouth.

"What do you want from me?!" I cried. He backed up a little.

"Don't you get it?"

I looked at him confused.

"I want you" he smiled.

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"What?"

He came closer again. I gulped and looked down.

"I..-I'm sorry how I treated you"

My eyes shot up. Did he just apologise for his actions? My words were stuck. I didn't know if I should scream or cry. I kinda did a bit of both.

"SOMEBODY HELP ME!!" I cried out. But his hand quickly silenced me.

"Are you crazy?! Don't let them know you're awake"

Them? Who's them?!

The door opened again...

"Dam it.." I heard Lucius whisper.

"So, our pretty lady is awake"

"Yes, she is" Lucius answered before looking at me and standing up. I took a deep breath and looked at the new guy. Too my surprise it was no one else but Romero.What kind of a reunion is this?!

"Wow, you really did it" Romero said pleased while looking at me.

"I told you I could do it" Lucius answered.

"How did you find them?"

"I figured he'd take her to the Island. Then I just waited"

"Smart move" he smiled. He then bent down to face me. I looked away. Then he stroked my cheek also. What's with all this cheek thingy with guys? Why do they always have to touch our cheeks? But I flinched away from his touch. He was not happy. He then grabbed my throat and pulled my up. I let out a yelp then he pinned me to the wall. It was hard to stand with my feet tied together. I hanged there like a corpse. Tears were threatening to come out again.

"Sir.." Lucius spoke "let me untie her feet, then she can at least stand"

Romero looked at me suspicious. Then he nodded and let go of my throat. I slammed to the ground. My ankles hurt. But I couldn't let them see me weak. I have to keep my head high. Try to at least seem brave..

Lucius walked up to me and touched the ropes. He then started to untie my feet while Romero looked at his phone.

"Ouch" I gulped out.

"Sorry.."

Did he just say sorry? Again?! What the heck is going on? He then grabbed my arm and helped me stand.

"Stay calm" he whispered in my ear. Then he backed away.

"Well then" Romero started "here's how this is gonna work. You're gonna divorce Dimitri, break his heart or whatever and then I'll let you go"

"You know I can't do that!"

"Why not? He's not gonna hurt you"

"He'll kill my family, torture them even! And yes, he will hurt me too"

Romero looked at his phone. "Are you sure about that? According to my men, he's in love with you and has started a search for you" He then showed me his phone. It was a news article with my picture on it. I was now a missing person...

He told the cops I was missing?

"I can see from your expression that you're surprised.. you really had no idea how he felt about you..did you.."

I was lost for words.

"Lucius, where are the papers?"

I saw Lucius hand him a few papers. Looked like divorce papers.

"Why are you doing this?" I held back the tears.

"You know why. If you sign these papers then you won't be married to Dimitri anymore and then I can claim you as payment for his next order" he smirked. I hated that smirk. I wanted to punch him, shoot him, kill him...

"I'm not signing my name..." I stated a little worried what he'd say.

"Yes you will Beth" Lucius said and took a step closer to me.

I couldn't quite wrap my head around what was happening. Why was Lucius acting so strange? And why on earth did Romero want me so bad? Then I decided to make yet another deal..

"If I sign this...you'll let me go?"

They both nodded.

"How can I be sure you guys will keep your word?"

They didn't answer. But this didn't make any sense.. If I sign the papers then Romero can claim me as payment. So that's what he'll do. And since I signed the papers then Dimitri would easily feel betrayed and sell me to him. But then again Lucius is here? What did he want? Me? Why was I so wanted all of a sudden..

Dimitri was looking for me. So that means he cares a little.. Then I should wait for him..

"I'm not signing anything" I backed away from them and looked down. My wrists were starting to bleed.

"Alright, hard way it is then" Romero said relaxed then smirked at me.

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