

Torture, not the good kind

"Alright, hard way it is then" Romero said relaxed then smirked at me. I felt shivers run down my spine. What did he mean by hard way? Then he walked out of the room and closed the door. Lucius then walked up to me.

"What are you going to do.." I sounded desperate.

"Relax, it's gonna be fine" he answered but I heard trouble in his voice. He then untied my wrists and I quickly moved away from him.

"Where do you think you're going?" he sounded pleased now.

I didn't answer him. I couldn't go anywhere. I was trapped her in a freaking bikini. Then I saw him check my body up and down. I hugged myself at the exposure. My feet were dirty and I felt sore on my arms.

"Come here" he ordered. Flashbacks from the night in my bedroom appeared...

He handcuffed me to the bed tightly. There was no way for me to escape now.

"Please, don't do this" I cried.

He started kissing my breast and lied my shirt. Then he moved lower and lower. I tried to kick him. But he held his weight on my feet.

"I'm begging you, stop!"

He covered my mouth once again.

"Now why would I stop?" He smiled "Dimitri always gets everything he wants, and what do I get? Nothing"

He kissed my neck once again.

"I'll be gentle, I promise" he said. I had no energy left to fight him. His hands moved to my thighs and he touched my flower. I flinched. This can't be happening...

I screamed again "Somebody help me!"

Until I felt a cold blade on my throat...

No, no, no...please don't.

He moved my hair so he could see the scar. "Scream again, and I'll give you another one"

"Beth? Beth?!" I was snapped out of the memory. I looked up and saw Lucius. He was holding chains. They hanged from the ceiling.

"Please just sign the papers" he said.

"No"

"Come on, just sign them and you won't get hurt"

"Never.."

He then dragged me to the chains and cuffed my bleeding wrists again. After hearing the clinking sound he stopped and looked at my hands. Why did he stop?

I let out a small cough to get him out of his thoughts. He looked up at me and I tried to sound calm, collected, brave... "what are you gonna do to me this time?"

He sighed and then pulled on one chain so my cuffed wrists moved over my head. He was gonna hang me like an animal? I felt my feet leave the ground and I cried in agony. I hanged there like some piece of meat, barely dressed and bleeding. Then I saw Lucius walk in front of me. Was this their plan to make me sign the papers?

"How does your wrists feel?" he asked while stroking my stomach.

"Don't touch me you creep" I spat and I saw the anger boil inside him. Then he walked into one corner. When he returned he was holding a whip?! Oh no..

This was his plan. To whip me skinless..

"Trust me, I don't enjoy doing this" he said serious.

"Yeah right, you love seeing me suffer, just like Dimitri"

I felt blood dripping down my arms. Then I saw him get in position. Then the whip landed on my legs. The stinging pain never left. I cried out in vain. Then he hit me again.

"Please stop!!" I cried.

"Sign the papers"

I took in a deep breath "Go to hell"

He hit my legs again and again...

I lost track of how many times he hit me. The sound it made sent shivers down my spine. I was sweating and bleeding. My shoulders burned from hanging from the ceiling. He was going to kill me.

"Please just sign the papers Beth"

I was out of breath. My vision was blurry. I could barely hear him when he said my name. Black dots appeared before my eyes. I was cold, freezing actually.

Then I heard a clinking sound and I fell to the ground. The impact was harsh, and I wanted to scream from the pain. But I didn't, I stayed silent, didn't even move. Then I heard the clinking sound again and my hands were dragged upwards. He was gonna hang me up there again..

"Please..." I said out of breath. I felt the blood on my legs, the open wounds were burning me.

"I'm sorry" was all I got. He didn't hang me all the way now. I was on my knees when he stopped dragging the chain higher. Now I just stood there, with my bleeding knees on the ground and my bloody thighs burning me to death. Was all this really worth it? Why didn't I just sign the papers? What has Dimitri ever done for me? Nothing...only bringing me fear and pain... maybe I should sign those devil papers. Then this misery will end. But what about my parents? My friends? Jason?...or I just let Lucius kill me.

"Now we are going to try something different" I heard him say "I want you to count the times I hit you"

My eyes shut up and I saw him standing over me. Staring at me, still holding the whip.

"Do you understand Beth?"

I looked down "y-yes"

Then he walked behind me and I felt the whip burn through my flesh.

"o-one" I cried..

My back ached. Then he hit again..

"t..t-two" I bit my lip. He was so enjoying this, that bastard.

"th-three"

"four"

"f..five"

And on and on it went...

My mind drifted to a happy place. When I worked as a nurse, healing people. When everything was less shittier than it is now. Lucius told me I was just a random choice. If he hadn't chosen me then I wouldn't be here. Somehow, this was all his fault.

"fi..fi y--seven"

I had stopped shaking, the pain overwhelmed me now. My thoughts were blurry. How long has it been? An hour? A day?

I was prepared for hit fi y-eight, but it never came. Instead I heard the door open.

"Wow, you really did a number on her" Romero said. That's the last thing I remembered before drifting into blackness.

....

I woke up on hard ground, I was on my stomach. The chains were gone. I tried sitting up but something held me down.

"Ssh, Beth don't move"

Lucius froze. What was he doing? Then I felt something touch my back. I cried out. I don't wanna be here.

"You blacked out, Romero got tired of waiting for you to come back to your senses so he left. I'm sorry about your back" he said blankly.

Romero was gone? I tried to speak but no sound came out. Then I felt him grab my arms and making me sit up. I was sweating and crying. Why did it have to be me...

"Hey..it's gonna be alright, don't cry"

I didn't listen to him. I noticed he held a bloody cloth, was he cleaning my wounds or just the floor?

"Why?" I managed to ask.

"What do you mean?"

I swallowed, my throat was so dry, my lungs were burning and I couldn't feel my back anymore. "W-why are y-you.. doing t..t-this?"

He sighed "after our little incident, Dimitri fired me. I'm surprised he didn't kill me to be honest. But then when Romero heard about it, he made me a deal. If I could get you to sign the papers then he would let me have you"

I looked at him in terror.

"But the reason Romero wants me to sign, is because he wants to claim me. So Dimitri pays him instead of something else.." my voice sounded tired, rusty even.

"Romero only wanted to fuck you once, then he would be done with you"

I gulped. "Then he would hand me over to you..." I tried my hardest not to cry.

Lucius nodded, then started cleaning my wounds on my legs. I couldn't move away from him, I was too exhausted.

"What will you do to me..?" I feared his answer.

He looked up, almost amused by my question.

"I like you Beth, it was wrong of me to move on you that night" I flinched when he mentioned that horrible night "but I want to make it up to you"

"How? I want nothing to do with you!" my tears were running down my cheeks now.

"Why?"

Did he really just ask me that?

"Why? Seriously? You tortured me...all this!" I pointed at my weak body "this is all your doing"

"You don't understand Beth.."

"Yes I do, you tortured me so I will sign the papers. Then Romero will be happy and you get me, so instead of being Dimitri's possession...I'll be yours"

He didn't say anything. Just looked at me. Then he grabbed my neck and pulled me closer to him, then he kissed me. I was too weak to fight back. I pressed my hands on his chest, trying to move away, but it was useless. When the kiss ended I took a deep breath and coughed.

"I'm sorry, I don't know why this is happening.." he excused himself.

I only looked at him with hatred. Then he moved his hand closer to my face again, he brushed a few hair strands behind my ear.

"Don't.." I said.

"Just this once" then he kissed me again and I tried so desperately to break free from his hold.

Then we heard some sounds coming from the door. People were yelling and shooting. Lucius broke the kiss and stood up. He listened for more sounds "he's here.." he said worried.

I couldn't help but smile, then I heard gunshots. Explosions, the yellow lightbulb flickered.

"I guess you will see Dimitri again after all.."

Continue reading next part [▶](#)