



"Save him or I'll kill you"

I woke up to a voice. Deep harsh voice. My hands were tied behind me and I was blindfolded. I knew that voice..

Leather Jacket.

By the sound of it we were in a car. I tried moving around. I must be laying in the back seat. I struggled to free myself but it was no use.

These ropes were too strong. Then the car stopped.

"I see you're awake" he said. I froze.

A door opened and I was dragged out and pushed against the car. I struggled but his grip just got stronger.

"Take it easy, I won't hurt you unless I have to"

I held back my tears. What did he want? What did I do? First the hospital, then my apartment and now this?

"Please..le...let me go"

All I heard was a sigh.

A er a few minutes of silence and his hand still pushing me against the car, we heard another car coming. It stopped near us.

Then I heard another voice.

"Is that her?" It asked. It was a man.

"Yes" my kidnapper answered.

"Put her in the back seat"

Suddenly I was li ed over his shoulder and carried to the other car. He fastened my seatbelt and was uncomfortably close. "For your own good, stay quiet" he whispered. I just nodded.

The car started and we were back on the road. I heard them talking quietly in the front seat but was too scared to understand anything. I felt the car go faster and I held my breath.

"Elizabeth"

I dropped the air.

"That's your name right?" The leather Jacket asked.

"Yes" I nearly whispered.

"Dude stop talking to her" the other man said.

"I'm just starting a conversation"

"Well don't, we need her focused. And a er yesterday's mess. We can't risk anymore deaths"

Deaths? Did these guys kill someone? Oh no, they are probably gonna kill me. I tried untying me again but it was no use. I tried to be as discreet as I could. Didn't want them to notice me. God these ropes are tight!

"Stop struggling. It's not gonna work"

I froze again.

Then gave up.

A er what I think was two hours the car stopped. The men got out and le me there. I tried untying me again and yet again it did not work. Then the car door next to me opened.

"Trying again are we?" The leather Jacket laughed. He grabbed my arm and pulled me out of the car. Then we started walking. The ground was uneven. We must be outside the city, far outside.

"Steps" he informed me. I walked up the steps, trying to not trip and fall. Then a door opened and we walked inside. I was led up some more stairs and thrown into a room.

"She's here"

The man took my blindfold o . I was standing in a bedroom with big windows and dark curtains. It was dark in here. He then untied my hands. What a relief!

"You see this man?" He pointed at a man laying on the bed, he was injured. Two other guys were standing beside the bed.

"Y..yes..."

"Your job is to safe him"

I turned to him. He was still wearing the leather jacket. "What?!"

"You heard me, save him. If he dies, I'll kill you"

I took a step back.

"Like I told you, I'm just a nurse. I can't save him. He needs to go to a hospital"

He took out a gun and pointed it at me. I took another step back.

Fighting my tears.

"Safe him" he said. Then they all walked out and le me there with the injured man.

"Oh this can't be happening, this can't be happening" I started panicking.

The man moved a little bit and let out a grunt.

Okay, I just need to safe this man. That's all, if I don't....they'll kill me...

I noticed some medical equipment on a table near by. I walked over there and grabbed some bandages, scissors and alcohol. A part of me wanted to chug the bottle and die right there.

I went over to the injured man and took o his covers to see the wound. I gasped when I saw the big scattered wound just above his le hip. He also had a gunshot wound on his le shoulder. It was badly bandaged.

I started cleaning his nasty wound above the hip. My hands were shaking the whole time. Dirt had gotten into it and his skin was all torn and bleeding.

"What the hell happened to you" I said irritated.

A er stitching him up and cleaning everything I sat on a chair beside the bed and just watched him. Wondering who this man was. Then there was a knock on the door and leather Jacket guy walked in.

"You done?" He asked.

"I think so.. but again. I'm not a doctor"

He walked towards me and took a look at the man and his wounds.

"Alright, he seems stable"

I just nodded.

He took out his phone and called someone. I didn't listen to it, I couldn't. I didn't want to know anything or hear anything. I just wanted to go home. A er a minuor two he hanged up.

"Let me take you to your room" he informed me.

"My what?"

"Your room"

"But I did what you asked, why can't you let me go?!" I almost pleaded.

"I told you to safe him, so far your job is only half done" with that being said, he grabbed my arm and dragged me out of the room.

I was thrown into another bedroom, similar to the one before. It had a bed, nightstand, closet and a plant on a table. I was more interested in the windows though.

"I don't recommend the windows. One guy broke his legs trying to escape through there"

I didn't answer him. Then he le .

It was getting late, almost 2:00. I tried sleeping but it was no use. I only did what I could and that was looking through the window, fantasising my freedom. The moon was unbelievable beautiful this night. Then someone walked in, a man I did not recognise.

"You're needed again"

I knew that voice, this was the other guy from the car. Weird, I didn't take him for a red head.

We walked out of the room and back to the patients room. Leather Jacket was standing there plus two other guys.

"Sir, this is the woman that saved you" one guy said. I was pushed near the bed so he could see me.

The man on the bed looked at me. His eyes were breathtaking. I've never seen such blue eyes before. He stared at me.

"What's your name?" He asked.

"E...Elizabeth" I stuttered.

"Are you a doctor?"

"No, a nurse"

He looked at the men. I felt like he wanted me to leave. Then he stood up. Flashing his abs and chest at me. I looked away.

"So you feel alright?" I dared ask.

He didn't reply. Just took a step closer to me.

I backed up but someone stopped me.

"Leave us" he said and all the men le the room. Leaving me alone with him.

"Can I go?" I asked. Still not looking at him.

He took a step closer and I froze.

"Elizabeth, right?"

I nodded.

"I understand you came here against your will"

I didn't move.

"What did my men say to you?"

His men? Was he the boss of this madhouse?

"They...they threatened to kill me..."

He just nodded and I think I saw a smile form on his lips.

He came closer and brushed a hair from my face.

"Thank you" he said.

"Your welcome" I tried to sound calm.

Then his men walked back in.

"Sir, we have him downstairs"

He looked at his men.

"And the guy that shot me?"

"Waiting for you"

"Okay, treat him but don't kill him yet" he looked at me "I'll do that myself"

I felt my heart sink.

He put on a T-shirt and walked out. Then stopped. "Oh yes, she is free to go" he said.

I smiled.

"But sir you nev-"

"Well I do now"

Then he le and only leather Jacket guy was standing there.

"Miss, would you please follow me"

I took a deep breath. Then walked out.

We walked to a black car and then I heard gunshots inside the house. I jumped a little and looked back.

"Don't worry about it" he said.

But I did worry.

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