



"Let her go"

"I guess you will see Dimitri again a er all.."

I heard explosions, gunshots, everything. Lucius then hurried over to me and bent down. I didn't have the strength to stand up.

"Come on Beth, we are leaving"

"No" I blurted out.

He then pulled out a knife and pressed it against my throat. "You really wanna play hardball now?"

I only gave him an angry glare. He then grabbed a hold of my arm and hauled me up. Like I said before, I couldn't stand. I was going to fall back on the ground when Lucius grabbed me tighter. I realised I had to hold on to him for this to work. I grabbed his shoulder for support then tried to walk.

"Where are you taking me?"

"You'll see" was all he said. We entered through the doors and to the le . The explosions were coming from the right. This place looked like somekind of underground cave. He supported my back and was almost carrying me. My whole body was freezing and I could barely feel my legs.

We took a sharp turn to the right and from afar I could see stairs leading up.

"Lucius!"

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

Then I felt Lucius push me in front of him. He put his hand on my stomach and I felt a sharp blade touch my neck. Then he backed up.

Dimitri started walking towards us, his gun pointing at me, or Lucius. I wasn't sure. When he was a few feet away from us Lucius spoke "Don't come any closer" then he pressed the blade further in my throat. My eyes were tearing up, I could barely see. Why was I even here? What the fuck did I do to end up here!

I then looked at Dimitri, he still had his gun pointed at us.

"I mean it man!" Lucius yelled and pressed the blade further. I let out a gasp, my neck was bleeding. What are the odds he just opened the same wound he gave me first? But Dimitri didn't flinch. He just looked at us. He didn't care if I died...

The blade was killing me, my legs hurt, my back hurt. Everything fucking hurts. And what if I get out of here? Then I'll just end up in the same shit-hole again. Being Dimitri's possession, his wife...

I should have just signed the papers. My tears were rushing down my cheeks now. I was going to die. Then I heard all to familiar voice.

"Let her go" it was strong, fearless, frightening.

"You know I can't do that old friend" I heard Lucius say.

"She is not yours" Dimitri then said.

Is he seriously playing that card now? Who I belong to? I can't believe this! I was dying, I could feel it. My body went numb and it got harder to breathe.

"Please..." I cried. I felt him grab me tighter and almost li me o the ground. He was gonna take me away, my life is over if this happens. I looked at Dimitri and hoped he would do something. But he didn't move. No wait! He did!He took a step closer. Observing me up and down. It hit me again I was only wearing a bikini and covered in wounds. Then they both froze. Stood perfectly still, not moving an inch. I didn't dare flinch even, the knife was too deep in my throat.

"Please..." I said again "Just let me go.."

I felt Lucius breathing on my neck, like he was looking at me.

"You heard he Lucius" Dimitri warned "let her go, and I'll give you a head start"

Lucius looked now at Dimitri, they stared at each other for a moment, while gunshots and blasts were being fired from afar. I am loosing too much blood, if I don't get out of here I'll die. But before I could say anything else, everything went dark..

It was a nice feeling, just letting go of it all. I heard more gunshots before I crashed to the cold ground. Then someone called out my name. I guess it was an angel..

...

"Will she be alright?"

"Yes sir, she just got out of surgery, your wife will be fine"

"Thank you doctor"

Voices and bright light came crashing at me. Where the hell am I? I tried to move but someone held me down. I opened my eyes and saw a white ceiling. Wait a minute..this was the hospital! Was I saved? What happened?

"Ssh, hey. Relax. It's gonna be alright"

No..I wasn't saved. Dimitri was sitting next to the bed I was on, holding my hand..I flinched away from him, then sat up. He looked at me and I looked away, rather pissed.

"I'm glad you're okay" he said quietly.

I didn't answer.

"Say something.."

"Or what?" I turned to him "You'll cu me again? Threaten my family? I almost got killed because of you!"

I was furious. He seemed a bit surprised of my sudden outburst. Tears appeared in my eyes again. I quickly wiped them away, it was a habit now.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know Lucius worked for Romero"

"Clearly" I mumbled.

"What did they want from you?"

I again didn't answer him. All I heard was the sound of the whip, Lucius voice and his knife in my throat. I touched my neck and felt a bandage, how deep did he cut me?

"Elizabeth?" his voice was stern.

"I-..." it was harder than I thought talking about the events

"he..uhm..t-they wanted me to divorce you.."

Dimitri didn't seem surprised. "And?"

"They said if I sign the papers they would let me go, if I didn't then..." I hesitated and looked at my hands. I will never forget this night...

"Then what?"

"Hurt me.."

He sighed "so all this because you didn't sign the papers?"

I nodded, too tired to talk.

...

I stayed at the hospital for almost two weeks. My wounds were almost fully healed when I finally le . Dimitri made it impossible for me to escape. He bribed the doctor I guess so every time I tried to call someone or even leave, I was always stopped. But being back at his mansion wasn't all that bad. Except the memories weren't that nice...

"How are you feeling?" Dimitri asked while he walked into my room. I just sat on a sofa trying to stay calm. A part of me was afraid these men will come back for me. Even though Dimitri assured me he and his men had killed them all. Except Romero was still loose.

"I'm alright" I said. He sat down next to me and put his hand on my thigh. I was too tired to flinch or even object. I guess he noticed since he asked again "Are you sure you're alright?"

I sighed "yes Dimitri, I'm sure"

"I don't believe you"

I looked at him. He didn't believe me? I just went through hell for him and I don't even know why. This was legitimate torture I went through.

"Too bad for you I guess.." I stated and tried to stand up. He grabbed my arms and pinned me back down to the sofa. Then he hovered over me so I couldn't go anywhere.

"What do you want?" my voice sounding a bit scared.

"I want you to be alright" he stated.

"Well I'm not!" I suddenly yelled. He didn't say anything, just looked deep into my eyes. His were so blue...I felt myself get lost in them. Then I did the unexpected. I kissedhim...

It was intense but sweet, wanted but also unwanted. My mind was messed up and he was the only thing that made sense. When I pulled away he looked shocked and I smirked.

"I'll be alright" I stated. Then kissed him again. His hands moved down my body. Then he li ed me up and carried me to the bed. I started undressing and he did the same. Then he hovered over me again and my craving for his attention grew with every passing second. He started rubbing my flower and I stroked his chest and neck, pulling him closer to me. Then a little thought crossed my mind.

"No handcu s" I suddenly blurted out. He stopped kissing me and looked at my body, then pinned my hands above my head. Holding them with one hand. Then he smiled.

"As you wish love"

Well well well, I'm sorry/happy to announce that this story is coming to and end soon, only a few chapters le . Let me know if you are interested in a book two. I'm starting to work on a completely new story, so I'm still deciding if it's worth it to keep going with this storyline or just finish this book and start a new one. Please let me know via message or comment. Hope everyone are well and healthy :)

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