

Twisted

"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"

"What happened to Lucius?" This question had been circling my mind all day. It's only been a few weeks since I got out of the hospital but still felt like he had just beaten me yesterday.

"Why are you asking that?" his voice stern. We were sitting outside in the garden. Or more like l was sitting outside and he interrupted my peace and quiet. His hand rested on the table between us. I wasn't sure if he was angry or not.

"Just wondering.."

It was surprisingly easy adjusting to my old life back, basically obey everything Dimitri says. Every time he told me to do something, whether it was kissing him, serving him or just stand beside him..I did it. Without question. I'm tired of fighting.

"He got away" he said quietly.

This didn't sound right. Lucius held me hostage for what seemed like forever. Then I passed out. How on earth did he get away? The realisation hit me...Dimitri had let him go...again..

I slowly stood up and started walking away, further in the garden.

"Where are you going?" Dimitri asked.

"For a walk" I answered bluntly. I turned around, looking at him, waiting for an approval. Even though his 3 rules weren't valid anymore. Now we only had one rule: If I betray him then I'll regret it. So far I haven't betrayed him. But something changed inside me a er Romeros and Lucius torture, I felt myself being more afraid. But I didn't show it. Dimitri stood up and started walking beside me. Oh how bad I wanted to be alone right now..

A er few minutes of silence he spoke..

"Are you alright?"

"Why wouldn't I be?"

He chuckled a little, looking embarrassed "Because you were kidnapped, tortured.."

"Well it was nothing I haven't been through before" I looked down.

It was an all too familiar feeling being taken again, tortured and scared. The only difference was that if I were saved then another hell would be waiting.

"What do you mean by ' before?' he asked.

I gave him a shocked look. "Uhm incase you didn't know, you kidnapped me and threatened me, forced me to be here. Tortured my friend then threatened my family. And then yo-" I hesitated.

"Then I what?" he was serious. Intimidating even, his eyes were dark blue all of a sudden. I stopped walking and he stood in front me.

My lips were moving but nothing came out.

"Say it, what did I do?"

I couldn't say it. It was too much. The memories came flushing back, to those nights when he- I couldn't...

"Never mind" I said and walked away, but I was stopped in my tracks. He pulled me back and I crashed into his chest. I pushed my hands against his chest, trying to struggle away from him. I was done with this conversation.

"Say it" he demanded. Why did he want me to say it so bad?

"Let go.." I pushed him again but he didn't budge.

"I want you to say it" he said, now suddenly calmer. Tears were threatening to come out.

"Beth.."

I took a deep breath.

It's fine.

Just say it.

"Rape" I stuttered..."You raped me"

Oh how much I hated him right now. I was willing to try and forget what he did numerous times to me but then he wants me to acknowledge it? What sick game is he playing now? I just lowered my head, closing my eyes, waiting for him to let go. But he didn't.

"And how do you feel about that?" he asked. My eyes shot up. What the fuck is going on with him? Why does he want to talk about something so vile and mercilessly evil? Something he did wrong!

"I-...it's.." I couldn't find the words. He didn't say anything. He just stared at me, looking amused by my position.

Then I cracked. Tears came flooding down my cheeks. "What do you want from me?" I sni led. I waited for a punch, a word, a punishment, something. But he just stroked away my tears with his thumb, smiling...

My mind is exhausted. I want to go home, to my old life, my job, just want everything to go back the way it was. Before the devil took one glance at me and claimed me as his.

His hands rested on my hips. He was so close, too close.

"I already told you, I just want you" he stated.

"Why? What is so special about me?!" I punched him again and he let me go. I backed a few steps away from him. Wanting so bad to run away and never look back.

"At first, I was just amused by you. Then the feelings started to come, but you were already too scared of me. So I just pursued your fears"

What...

He sighed "I didn't want to loose you, so I figured if I can't let you love me back then I'll just find a way to make you stay"

"By torturing my friend?! What the hell is wrong with you?!"

"That was a mistake, I admit that"

"You goddam right it was! You have no idea how much I hate you for that!" I yelled. My rage was building up, if I had a gun I would shoot him. How dare he say that he cares when all he does is hurt me.

"I figured by time you would warm up to your place here, possibly feel the same way about me as I do about you" there was a hint of compassion in his voice. I didn't care.

"You're a monster, I could never love you" I stated and walked away.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you" he called a er me.

"Or what? You're gonna drug me again? Rape me?" My words le my mouth before I could stop them. I kept walking.

"Not exactly, but what do think about torture?" he asked, now very calm. It triggered me.. I turned around. He was smiling.

"Want to visit Jason again?"

No..it can't be, he wouldn't. Why is he doing this? He started walking towards me again.

"What do you want?" I asked defeated "I married you, slept with you, kissed you. I did everything you asked for"

"Not everything" he said quietly, stroking a hair from my face "Now I want something that's a little harder to get"

"Wh..What i-is that?"

"Your love"

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He want's me to love him? That's never in a million years gonna happen. Who does he think he is? You can't force someone to love you, can you?

"That's something I'll never give you" I said bluntly, then turned around again.

"You sure about that?"

"Yes"

"Why?"

Irritated, I turned around yet again to face him.

"Because I could never love a monster like you" then I stormed away, not giving him a chance to call at me again.

I hurried inside the house and up to my room. I needed to get away from him, far away. But how? He keeps me under surveillance 24/7. And a er Lucius, I am hardly ever alone. This is ridiculous, I need to leave. Escape? Is that my plan now? But if I do then he'll kill my parents, my friends. He'll find someone I care about and torture them. I can't...

Is this a great time to be selfish?

Mary Rose then walked in. "Hey, are you alright miss?" she asked with her sweet voice.

"No, I need your help" she closed the door.

"What is it?"

"I'm leaving"

She didn't look shocked. Like she'd been waiting to hear me say that. Then she sat down on the bed. A er a while she spoke.

"Come sit" she patted on the space beside her. I did as she asked.

"Now why would you leave?"

I sco ed "because he is a monster"

"Then why haven't you tried before?"

"I did! And he tortured Jason for it"

She stroked my hair from my face so I could see her features clearly. Her eyes were grey. Not 'dul grey' but like shining grey. I bit my lip.

"I know he is not exactly a good man, but you see. He wasn't born like this. In fact he used to be kind, more loving than any other man I know"

"What happened then?"

"His father happened. Now look dear, I don't expect you to understand but I want you to think about your decision clearly. I see the way you look at him. This relationship you two have is not doomed"

I quickly stood up. "Yes it is! He won't change! He has always something evil planned up his sleeve!"

"Evil?" she laughed "You have no idea what evil is dear. Two years ago he would have killed any woman who had saved him, and if he didn't do that then he'd torture them in a way you can't imagine"

I don't know how hearing this is helping her case. She just admitted he is a monster.

"But then you came along. And we all saw the change in him"

I backed away "what do you mean?"

"He became a better man, showed more mercy, kindness. Now why do you think that is?"

My words were stuck. This is ridiculous..

"He loves you"

I lowered my head. She stood up and walked to the door.

"And I think you love him too" she added before walking out and closing the door.

Yeah that woman is mental. I don't love him, he is a monster. So freaking evil and bad. Just a very very very bad man. Who also saved my life...didn't sell me to Romero.. Showed me some kindness. NO! What the fuck? He raped me. He tortures people. He threatened my parents, but also saved them too... It's like one day he cares, the other he doesn't. I can't live like this. There was another nock on the door. I heard it open.

"Look Mary Rose even if I did love him then-" my voice was cut short when I saw Dimitri standing there.

He was smiling "Keep going" he gestured. I bit my lip harder, almost chewing it o.

"E-even if I did love him then...then it wo-would be impossible" he walked towards me, I backed up.

"How so?"

"Because he-he isn't a good man.."

"And is that what you desire? a good man?"

He cornered me against the wall. Blocking all ways of escape. I tried pushing him away, and what do you think? Still doesn't work. He was made of stone.

"I-...I'm not" his hand covered my mouth.

"Ssh, let me talk" I looked up at him "You know what I think? I think you like being held like a prisoner, a captive in my arms, I think it turns you on how hard I am on you" he smirked.

I closed my eyes, not wanting to look at him anymore.

"Open them"

And like a robot, I did. He laughed.

"See, you obey my every command now. Why is that?"

His hand slipped down my mouth, his fingers stroking my bottom lip.

"Fear" was all I could blurt out.

"No, you're not afraid of me. You never were"

His words didn't make sense anymore. Of course I was afraid of him.

"You were afraid of what I might do, you had heard the stories about my business, my family. All those terrible killings. But I think they made you curious. Didn't it?"

Of course not! I'm not a psycho!!

"W-why would you ask that?"

" Didn't it?"

He pressed his body against mine. Pinning my wrists to the wall.

"Yeah, so? Curiosity says nothing" I stated. My knees trembling.

"Maybe not, but I always wondered why you didn't try to run away more. You had so many chances, so many opportunities. And you can't use Jason as an excuse"

My mouth was so dry. What was his point?

He leaned in and whispered to my ear "Stop fooling yourself, take what you want"

I felt his breath on my face. He smirked and I tried to break free from his grip. Then I gave up. I looked into his eyes. Feeling a bit tingling inside, my heart beating faster. I wasn't afraid..

All those twisted moments we've had. All the threats, all the pain. It all went away.

I bit my lip once again, exploring his body, his face.

This indeed is ridiculous..

"You, I want you" I said.

His smile grew wider and he kissed me, satisfied with my answer.

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The end? The last chapter is on its way. Please vote, share and comment what you think :)

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