

## "Why him?"

He took a moment then leaned in closer.

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"I want to kill Dimitri"

My eyes widened in fear.

"W-why?" I was too afraid of his answer.

"Because once he is out of the picture, then you'll be mine"

Tears threatened to come out again.

"No, please don't k-" his hand covered my mouth once more.

"Relax, I got this all planned out. Listen, you are going to call him. Tell him to come here to the hospital" I gulped. Why does he want Dimitri here? Is he really gonna kill him here?

The door opened "hey Beth, we need you in room 245" Lucy walked in. Lucius turned around, I struggled out of his grip and ran to the door.

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"Run!" I yelled. She quickly understood and we both took o running.

"The alarm!" I pointed at the front desk. I jumped over it and pressed on the button under it. Soon we heard sirens and red light flickered in the hallways. Everybody started running, patients and doctors.

"What's going on?" someone yelled.

"Everybody, get out!" I yelled again. I looked to the door where Lucius stood. He was not happy. I tried to make my way to the door, but something hit me. I crashed against the wall and slid to the floor.

"Mrs. Vivaldi!" they young bodyguard called out. My sight was a bit blurry, but I saw him run towards me. Then a loud gunshot rang in my ears. Black dots appeared before my eyes. I saw a figure crash to the ground. The bodyguard..

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He shot him..

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"No, please.." I blurted out and tried to stand up. But something grabbed my arm. I looked up and saw Lucius.

"Let me go!" he hauled me up. My head was spinning. The hallway was clear, no one was here except us.

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"Not today sweetheart" he said in my ear. I tried to push him away but his grip was strong.

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"Please, just let me go" I tried again.

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His grip got stronger, he then twisted my arm and pressed me against the wall. He pressed his chest against my back.

"Elizabeth, just cooperate"

"Never!" I tried wiggling out of his grip again, but he just twisted my arm further and I cried out in vain. I can't take this pain much longer..

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"Elizabeth, please"

I took a deep breath. We are not giving in. But there is no use letting him torture me much longer. Oh shit.. I have to.

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"F-fine.." I whispered.

"What?" his grip loosened.

"I'll cooperate, just please don't hurt me" I sobbed. He took a moment, then let me go. I turned around to face him. He had a so smiled on his lips.

"What are you going to do..?"

"Kill Dimitri of course" he smirked.

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He texted Dimitri on my cellphone. I didn't know what he said but it couldn't have been anything good. My eyes were glued to the elevator that led to the front doors. But I was soon snapped out of my gaze when Lucius pressed his gun on me. Is he always armed? I wasn't sure which was better...a gun? Or a knife?

"He is on his way" his arm wrapped around my waist "we are going to slowly walk up the stairs, you hear me?"

My breath was short "y-yes" I could barely spit out.

"Good, now move"

He pressed the gun to my side as a signal for me to walk. We made our way to the emergency staircase. He opened the door and pushed me in.

I knew this would take some time so maybe I should talk some sense into him? No! God no! Just shut up, but maybe? NO!

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"What are you thinking?"

I froze and stopped in my tracks up the stairs.

"Nothing" I kept walking but he pulled me back.

"Tell me" he ordered.

"It's nothing, now let go" I yanked my hand back.

"Someday you're going to have to answer me" he added before I started walking again.

"Well that day will never come" I spat. And just like that my body crashed against the wall. I almost lost my balance and fell down the stairs. My back ached and I saw Lucius leaning in.

His arm held my in place as he pressed it across my chest, making it impossible for me to move away. "Why him?" he asked.

"W-what?"

"Why Dimitri?"

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His question caught me o guard. What did he mean by that?

"Why,did,you,choose,him?" he whispered.

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"Why do you wanna know?" I tried to stay calm. His eyes looked me up and down before he completely let me go.

"It doesn't matter, soon you'll be mine" with that he grabbed my arm and started walking again.

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A er a few minutes of silence and walking, his phone rang. He didn't stop walking though.

"Ah Dimitri" he smiled.

I didn't hear what was said on the other line but I guessed it was something bad. I looked down at my hand, the wedding ring was still there. That freaking beautiful ring Dimitri had given me. As we kept on walking the stairs my mind dri ed o to when I first saw him.

Laying on a bed lifeless and me scared out of my mind. A small smile appeared on my lips.

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Lucius hanged up and started walking faster. I saw we reached the top. He's taking me to the roof? Why? He opened the heavy door that led to the roo op. The sun blinded my eyes and I heard the door close. Lucius then walked up to me with a devil smile on his face. I just gave him a death glare.

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"You know you really should treat me with more respect"

"Oh really?" I sco ed.

"Yes" he came closer and I took a step back. Then he took my hand, gently. "You know that I care" he added sweetly. Oh that jackass. Does he really think his act is gonna work on me?

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"If you care, then you wouldn't force me to be with you" I took my hand back.

"Yet Dimitri did the same and it worked" he tilted his head.

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"That was di erent"

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"Why? Because he threatened your family? Tortured your friend? You know I'd never do that"

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I hesitated "I-I know.."

What am I doing?! He is a horrible man. I can't make him fool me.

"I'm sorry, but I love Dimitri" I said and took a step back.

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His so smile le and in return his eyes were filled with anger. "Too bad he'll be dead soon"

"No please don't, Lucius, you're better than this!" I grabbed his arm in order to convince him more.

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"Don't worry, he's my friend. I'll make it quick"

"If he was your friend then you wouldn't kill him!" I screamed. The door opened and Dimitri and few men came and surrounded us. I went to run to him but Lucius grabbed me once again. His gun pressed against my temple.

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"Lucius, what do you think you're doing?" Dimitri said a bit worried. Lucius just laughed.

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"You don't have to do this" he added. I felt his grip on me tighten.

"You might wanna tell your men to back o , we don't want your queen getting hurt" he mocked. Dimitri looked furious. I guess he truly does care about me.

"Stand down" he stated. The men all backed away and some even le out the door. Behind him stood only four men.

"What do you want?" Dimitri then asked.

"Simple, you dead and her in my arms" Lucius pulled me closer to him and I let out a yelp.

"I can't let that happen" Dimitri stated.

"Oh I think you will, you want to protect her right?"

Dimitri looked at me and I thought I saw a tear form. Then he nodded.

"Well then I want a helicopter, here in 10 minutes"

Dimitri pulled out his phone, wrote something then looked back at us. "Okay, but she stays here"

Lucius laughed "no my friend, she is coming with me. And you will never see her again"

I couldn't take it anymore, tears came strolling down my cheeks and hopelessness washed over me. He was really going to take me away. I'll be held captive again, only now by a not so good mad man.

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"Lucius please, just let her go. And I swear I won't come a er you for what you've done here today" Dimitri begged. It was weird seeing him begging. And I didn't like it.

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"I'm sorry old friend" Lucius said and I heard a helicopter in the air. Wow 10 minutes passed quicker than I thought. The sound from it was too loud and I heard Lucius yell "I don't recommend following us! Unless you want her dead too" then he pointed his gun at Dimitri and fired. I screamed and he pulled me away.

"Dimitri!" he was on the ground, not moving. The helicopter landed and Lucius threw me in. The door closed and we were in the air in no time. I turned away from him and looked out the window. Dimitri's men came running to him. I can't believe this is happening. He is dead..

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