



Abducted

It's been two days since I saved that man's life. Two days since I was kidnapped and forced to save his life. I was on edge. I didn't even know their names. Those blue eyes. I couldn't stop thinking of his blue eyes.

It was late, I just got home after work and heard something. Sounded like something being opened. I turned around in the living room but saw nothing suspicious. Must've been the wind..

Suddenly I felt someone grab my arm and pull me back. I screamed but was cut off by a cloth putting over my mouth. I breathed in the weird scent and my body lost all energy. I fell into a stranger's arms and blacked out.

I woke up, tied to a chair. My hands were tied to the chair arms. And my feet were tied together. I struggled. And again it was no use.

I noticed I was in a bedroom. With big windows and a bed. I felt panic and fear flow over me. Why was I here? Then the door to my left opened. I froze.

"I see you're awake" a familiar voice said. Leather Jacket I looked up and saw him walk over to me.

"Why am I here?" I whispered. He probably didn't hear me.

He touched the ropes that held me, then looked at me straight in the eyes.

I looked away.

"My boss requested to see you" he then said. I closed my eyes.

"What boss?"

"The one you saved"

That was his boss? The man with the blue eyes? I looked at him.

"Wh...what does he want with me?" I asked scared to know the answer.

"That's a good question"

The door opened once again and a tall muscular man walked in. "Leave us" he commanded harshly.

Leather Jacket guy left us alone and I could feel my heartbeat racing. "Please let me go.." tears formed in my eyes. I couldn't hold them back any longer.

"Elizabeth, right?"

I couldn't move, my hands hurt.

He grabbed my chin and forced me to look at him. His eyes were so blue.

"When I speak to you I expect to be looked at" he said harshly.

I moved my face from his grip and looked the other way. I can't believe I saved this man's life.

"Wha...what do you want from me?" I stuttered.

He didn't answer me.

My eyes were tired. My words got stuck in my mouth. I looked at him and saw him grinning.

"I'm sorry, who are you?" I tried to sound confident.

He chuckled "my name is Dimitri Alexander Vivaldi"

"What exactly do you want from me.."

He didn't answer. Vivaldi, I've heard that name before. Could it be? My eyes widened and I clenched my fists.

"Do you know who I am?" he asked. And I heard a little accent.

"No"

He punched my cheek and I tasted blood in my mouth.

"I'll ask again mi amore do you know who I am?"

"Yes" I cried out "what do you want!?"

"You" he said.

My face hurt, my hands and feet hurt. Everything hurts. I bit my lip, focusing on what I could possibly say without being punched.

"But...you're healed...you don't need me for anything.." I said slowly and scared.

He walked behind me and put his hands on my shoulders. I moved away but he just grabbed them tighter. This can't be happening. Tears started running down my cheeks.

"Stop it" he said firmly "I can't stand crybabies"

I didn't stop. I couldn't..

He let go of my shoulders and walked in front of me. Then he grabbed my throat tightly.

"What did I just tell you? Stop it"

I tried to say something but he was blocking my airway.

"Pl..ple.... please."

He was killing me, this is how I die. His grip got stronger. I felt another tear escape my eye. I struggled a little, then gave up. I closed my eyes.

He finally let go and I let out a gasp. Then coughed some blood from the earlier punch.

"You belong to me now, try anything stupid and I'll make you pay"

Then he walked out of the room. Leaving me there alone and scared out of my mind.

After trying to untie myself for hours I finally accepted the fact that I was not going anywhere anytime soon. Vivaldi...that name, it can't be. I tried my best to stay calm but it was hard when the most ruthless and dangerous criminal there is, is holding you captive. What was he doing here anyway? I thought he was located in Italy, far away.

He is going to kill me for sure. I'm not gonna survive here much longer. I felt a liquid rubbing against my wrists. I looked down and saw my blood dripping from my hands. After a while I felt my tiredness washing over me and I fell asleep.

I was woken up by a bright sunlight.

"Good morning sunshine" I heard someone say. Sounded like Leather Jacket I blinked my eyes, trying to adjust to the sudden brightness. I looked up and saw him standing in front of me.

"What do you want..." I asked, still tired. I had dried blood on my lips and wrists.

"I'm here to check on you" he said calmly. I straightened my back a little and looked at him in concern. I tried to hide the fear in my eyes but it was impossible.

"He beat you up good, didn't he" he said and pointed at my cheek. "And I see you had a busy night" he pointed at my wrists. I felt anger run through me.

"Stop with the mocking, why are you really here?" I spat out. And regretting it. He took out his gun then looked at me. Analyzing me..

"I'm here to tell you the rules"

"Rules?"

"Yes, in here are rules you need to follow. If you break them, I'll shoot you" He waved his gun in the air and smiled.

"Rule number one: You do as Dimitri says, disobey him and you die. Rule number two: Never leave without permission from him, me or anyone that's guarding your door. Rule number three: Try anything stupid and you'll regret it"

"So basically be his slave"

"Yes, if you prefer that word"

"I'm not gonna follow your goddamn rules, just kill me now!" I nearly yelled.

The door opened and Dimitri walked in. He had blood on his hands and was cleaning them with a towel. I felt fear washing over me once again. I looked down.

"Is she misbehaving?" he asked.

"No, just got a big mouth. That's all"

"Leave us"

Oh no, not again. Please not again. His man left the room. I started shaking, my breath was uneven. I couldn't hide my fear any longer.

"Elizabeth" I heard him say "Elizabeth, look at me"

I looked up at him.

"Did Lucius tell you the rules?" so that was Leather Jacket's name. Lucius. I nodded. Didn't dare speak. "And you flinched a bit in my chair. I don't wanna die. I didn't know what I was thinking.

"But the thing is.." he kept going "I wouldn't kill you"

"What?" I blurted out.

"No, I would first kill your family, friends. Then take your friend Jason and torture him and make you watch the whole time. And just when you think I'm done. I'll torture you until you beg me to kill it."

I had no words... I felt my eyes tearing up. I also tried to hide it.

He walked towards me and bent down so he could see my face up close. He took a few strands of hair from my face and smiled.

"What? No words?" he grinned.

I hate him. Threatening my family like that and my friends. He really is the worst man on earth.

"Say something"

I opened my mouth but nothing came up.

"P..pl...please do...don't hurt them..."

"Behave, and I won't" he said kissing my forehead. I wanted to throw up. I couldn't feel my hands anymore.

"I'll do as you say, just...please promise me you won't hurt them"

He stood up "I don't make promises sweet heart"

My head loosened. I give up. I felt him touching my hand. Then one of the ropes fell down. I looked up and saw him untying me. My wrists were covered in blood and purple shade.

"You've been tied up long enough. But as soon as you try anything, I won't hesitate to tie you up again"

I just nodded. My mind was tired, I was tired. I felt him stroke my thigh and I flinched.

"Easy" he said and his grip got stronger. I wanted so desperately to pull away. But all I could think about was what he would do to my family and Jason.

His hand ran down my leg and to the ropes on my feet. He untied them, then looked at me.

"Can you stand?"

"Of course I can stand" I spat. He gave me a signal as to stand up and walk. My shaky legs moved to get a grip. I placed my hands on the chair to give me a push. It was harder than I expected. But I did it. I stood. I took a breath and took one step but my legs gave in and I fell.

Before I could hit the floor, I felt something grab me. I looked up to see Dimitri holding me.

"I...I...I'm sorry.. I didn't mean to fall" I stuttered. He helped me to stand again and his touch was terrifying. His blue eyes scared me now.

"Just take it slow" he said. I grabbed the chair to keep balance.

"How long are you gonna keep me here...?" I asked quietly. He was still holding the ropes.

"Haven't decided" he then walked to the door. And before he left, he blinked me. I felt chills run down my spine. Monster.

The door closed behind him and I fell to the ground, crying. Hoping someone would save me from this hell hole.