

Torture

I heard Jason's voice. Oh god, this can't be happening. I tried wiggling out of the handcuffs but yet again...no use.

"Elizabeth...what are you doing here?" He asked.

"It's a long and terrible story" I said and tried to see him through the darkness. According to his voice he was right in front of me.

"Have they hurt you?" I asked frightened.

He didn't answer.

"Jason?"

"No, not really" he finally said.

"Not really? Well my men must suck at their job then"

Dimitri..

A light went on and I could see Jason clearly. He was covered in blood. His hands tied to the ceiling, he was basically hanging there.

Dimitri walked behind me.

"What no comment?" He asked.

I kept my mouth shut, too afraid of what might happen. He then

walked calmly up to Jason. Then punched his face.

"No! Please!" I heard myself screaming.

"What's the matter love?" He smirked.

Did he just call me love?...

"Please don't hurt him, I'm sorry!" I cried.

"For what?" He asked and punched Jason again. He spat out blood.

"L...!" I looked down "I'm sorry for running away...a...and breaking the rules.."

A tear escaped my eye.

"And for throwing the vase.." I added whispering.

"Good, you should be sorry. And I told you if you cross me then I'll

make you regret it"

He took out a knife and made a big cut across Jason's chest. He

screamed in pain and I tried to get out of the handcuffs.

"Please! Dimitri, stop!"

He didn't listen.

"Please stop hurting him!"

He then punched him again.

"Don't hurt him! It should be me! I'm the one who fucked up!" I cried.

He then stopped and turned to me.

"What?" He asked confused. My heart was aching for Jason.

"You should torture me, not him... he did nothing wrong. Please just

cut me open or something, punch me again, waterboard me for all I

care. Just let him go.."

His face was blank, it was impossible to see what he was thinking.

Until he smiled.

"This is your torture sweet heart" he then threw the knife in Jason's

leg and he screamed again in agony.

I didn't have the energy to scream or say anything. He then walked

over to me.

"This is for you" he said and then kissed my forehead. I can't believe

this monster.

"I'll be back soon" then he walked out. a7

The light was still on. I couldn't speak, I couldn't believe this would

happen. What the fuck was wrong with that man?

Jason had stopped making sounds. He was quiet...

"Jason..?"

"Still alive?" he joked. He is unbelievable. In situations like these and

he still smiles to me.

"I am so so so sorry, for everything!"

"I know, how the fuck did you get mixed up in the Vivaldi family?"

I hesitated.

"Beth?"

"L...!...uhm" should I really tell him? That I saved that monster's life?

"L...!...may have accidentally and forced... saved his life..."

He just looked at me, with his bloody face, bruises and knife in his leg.

"Say something.."

He looked down.

"I just really thought you of all people wouldn't get mixed up in this. I

mean I've known you for a long time and still like this never

happened!" He said.

He was angry, I could tell...

"I know, I know! But this man has some kind of a possession

problem, he says that I'm his. I don't even know what that means!"

The door opened again. Lucius walked in.

"It means that he owns you" he said calmly.

"You can't own people" Jason spat.

"What makes you think that?" He walked over to Jason and took the

knife out.

"It's illegal and inhuman"

Lucius clicked his tongue.

"We did warn you about this Elizabeth, break the rules and you'll

suffer" he then pointed the knife at me. I looked away. He came

closer, and the cold bloody blade touched my throat.

"Please..." I blurted out.

"Just a little something for you to remember" he then pressed the

knife in my throat and made a long cut down my neck. I felt my blood

dripping slowly out of the wound. He then retreated the knife and

threw it back in Jason's leg. I was shivering in fear when he finally

left. I didn't say a word. I just felt my warm blood dripping down my neck

and on my clothes and some drops made the floor. a7

I almost cried when I heard the door open again. It had been hours

since someone came in. I didn't have the energy to look up. I felt

someone grab my chin and lift it up. It was Dimitri. He held a gun..

"No...please don't..."

He aimed it at Jason.

"No! Stop!" I heard myself screaming. He loaded it and looked at me,

then back at Jason. He was barely moving.

"Please Dimitri, don't do this! I'm begging you!"

He didn't listen.

"Please, I'm sorry for running away, for breaking the rules. I won't do

it again, I promise!"

He pressed the gun against Jason's head.

I only had one option left...

"I'll do anything!" a9

I thought he would kill him there on the spot. But by my surprise...he

lowered the gun.

"Anything?" he asked. I looked at Jason. a7

"Anything" I stated. He put the gun in his jacket and then walked

behind me. I heard a clinging sound and suddenly my handcuffs were

removed. I ran straight to Jason. a7

"I will get us out of this" I whispered. He only nodded his head before

dozing off.

Dimitri put his hand on my shoulder. I didn't move.

"I'll make you a deal" he started "You will do as I say, be under my

command. And I won't hurt Jason or anyone you care about" a7

This can't be happening, I refuse to believe this.

"And if I don't?" I asked. a8

He came closer and put his hands on my waist. "I will kill everyone

you love until you fully surrender yourself to me" a2

I held back the tears and took a deep breath.

"Fine, but you have to let him go"

"Oh I will, when I know I can trust you again. Break any rule and he's

dead" he threatened. And with that said he took my hand and led

me out of the room. We walked up some stairs then down a hallway

then up another staircase. Until the walls got familiar. Then I saw the

door to the room I had slept in before. He opened the door. a7

I hesitated.

"What's wrong?" he asked, letting go of my hand. a7

"Nothing" I smiled. He motioned me to walk in. Nothing had changed

since I had last been there. The bed was the same, the windows were

the same...everything was the same. I then felt a sting on my neck. I

touching it and felt the dried blood and the cut Lucius had given me. a0

"Ca...can I go to the bathroom?" I asked Dimitri. He had been

watching me. Probably waiting for me to break another rule, so he

can torture me and kill Jason.

"Go ahead" he said calmly. I walked fast to the sink and turned it on. I

opened the same first aid kit and began cleaning the cut. I was trying

not to make a sound but it just hurt too much.

"Son of a b-"

"Watch it" I heard Dimitri say. I looked at the door and saw him

standing there. A fear flushed through me. a7

"Sorry..." I said and began cleaning it again.

"Let me help you" he said and walked closer to me..

"No it's fine" I heard my say before shutting up, he gave me an

intimidating look. "I'm sorry...go ahead" I dropped the cloth I was

holding and stepped away from the sink. a7

"Sit" he said. The only seat was either on the toilet or on the bathtub.

I chose the tub.

He then bent down and lifted my head up. He then cleaned the cut,

then bandaged it somehow and neither of us said a word. And all I

could think of was Jason's life. Do as he says and he won't kill him.

Everything will be fine. Just follow the rules, those stupid rules.

"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"

"All done" he said and I got up. I was about to walk out of the

bathroom when my body stopped me. I turned to Dimitri.

"Permission to leave the bathroom?" a7

"Granted" he said and smiled. His eyes were extra blue when he

smiled. I walked out and looked out of the window. It was getting

dark. I heard him walk closer to me and felt his hands on my waist. I

froze. Please stop. a7

"Turn around" a7

I did. a7

"Put your hands around my neck" a7

I did. a7

"Kiss me" a7

And I did... a7