

"Wanna go out?"

"Kiss me"

And I did...

It's been almost three weeks since I saw Jason hanging from the ceiling covered in blood. It became clear to me that I could never outrun this horrible man. I could try but if I failed then Jason would pay the high price. I kept quiet most of the time, unless when Mary Rose came in. She was the only person I wasn't afraid of in the house. One of my punishments was to stay in the room, always unless told otherwise. I felt the depression wash over me as being in this room for a week. My body was weak and frankly...I was just sad.

Dimitri came almost everyday. First he'd walk up to me then push me against the wall and kiss my neck and chest and hold my hands down so I couldn't fight him. I got used to just think about something else while he did his little kissing game. But it was hard, because all I could think about was him punching me..over and over again. My body went numb when he touched it and I just prayed it would end soon.

I haven't even seen my face on the news, does no one know I'm missing? Been kidnapped by the psycho mafia leader? I checked the time and it was almost 18:00. Dimitri hasn't still payed his little visit. I checked my face in the mirror and saw my dull skin and tired eyes looking back at me. This wasn't torture, this was hell. All I do is worry about Jason. I wasn't even sure if he was alive. I heard a knock on the door.

"Come in"

The door opened and Dimitri walked in.

"Good evening mi amore"

"Hi..."

I didn't have the voice to say anything else. He walked behind me and put his hands on my waist. I shivered a bit and he kissed my cheek.

"Please, not tonight..." I pleaded.

"What?" His voice was stern.

"I'm tired...please..I'll do anything you want tomorrow"

"Why the sudden change? What's on your mind?"

I freed myself from his grip and walked away from him, surprised he let me.

"I'm just..not feeling well..."

He looked at me and I thought I saw concern in his eyes.

"It's probably just a lack of sunlight or something. Nothing to worry about!" I quickly excused myself.

"No, I can see there is something more" he took a step closer. I backed up.

"No it's nothing, I'm fine"

He came closer until I was cornered against the wall.

"Please don't!" I whispered.

"Tell me what's really bothering you" he commanded.

I had no choice and the words flew out of my mouth.

"Jason, I'm worried about Jason" I felt my tears escape. He looked down and sighed.

"It..it's just the last time I saw him he looked awful. Please just tell me he's alright..."

He looked up and stared into my eyes. A er a while he finally said something.

"He is fine, and you're probably right. You need sunlight. Tomorrow I'll take you to the garden. But try anything and Jason might as well be dead"

I looked down "understood"

He then kissed my forehead and walked out of the room.

Tomorrow then, he will let me out tomorrow. Who knows? Maybe I'll like it or run away..

The next day started early, I had finished breakfast and gotten dressed before 8:00. Lucius walked into the room.

"I'm here to take you to the garden"

"Just you?" I asked.

He smiled "Just me"

He o ered his hand but I ignored it. We walked down stairs and halls and everything looked like a hotel. We then made it to glass doors and I could see a few trees from the garden. Finally some fresh air, and without Dimitri.

Lucius opened the doors and I took a deep breath. The fresh air was amazing. He gestured me to walk further into the garden. I didn't have the energy to walk fast. Bushes of roses and lilies were blooming everywhere. I didn't think a monster like Dimitri would like lilies..

"Enjoying the view?" I froze. Dimitri.

He came up behind me.

"Yes" I said.

"You can take one if you like"

I looked back to face him.

"What?"

"Pick one"

I didn't hear a command in his tone and he didn't look threatening.

I turned back to the roses, they were all pink. I don't really like pink...

I looked around and touched a few. Dimitri was watching.

Until I saw a dark red rose, it was dying. Something had hit it.

Probably a bird or something.

I picked up the rose and admired it.

"Interesting choice" he said.

"Why?"

"Here are thousands of beautiful roses yet you pick the one that is dying"

"I...I didn't want to ruin the other beautiful roses..."

"The only beauty here is you"

I gulped. He was flirting?

I smiled awkwardly and looked at the rose. He took a step closer, I took a step back. Then he grabbed my arm.

"Don't fight it" he pulled our bodies together and I looked away.

"Do..do we really have to..do th-this here?" I asked.

He didn't answer me.

"I want to take you out" he said.

My eyes widened. I had no words.

"Don't look so shocked, what do you say?"

He smiled and waited for my reply.

"Does my answer matter? You'll just force me to go anyway"

He let go of me and I took two steps back.

"I'm asking you out, is your answer yes or no?"

I looked around. Then smiled at him.

"I'll go out with you if you let Jason go"

"Wow, you know how to play the game"

I chuckled a little then looked at him serious.

"Let him go and I'll say yes"

He bit his lip and then said "First go out with me, then I'll let him go"

"That's not fair, how can I be sure you will keep your word?"

"You can't" he smiled "I'll see you tonight" then he walked back inside.

Lucius came back as soon as Dimitri le . I hadn't realised he was gone in the first place. He let me walk in the garden for a few hours then walked me back to my room. I spent the rest of the day going through news channels hoping to see my face. I hadn't been to work for a few weeks now. Were people that stupid? I never missed a day for years and now I've been gone for weeks!

Suddenly I heard a knock on the door and Mary Rose came in.

"Good a ernoon, dear. I have brought to you tonight's outfit"

"The what?" I stood up.

"Oh just a dress for your date"

She put the dress on the bed and le the room. He was serious about that date then..

I quickly got ready, showered, dressed, put on makeup and all that nonsense.

The dress was silver and glitter, long and elegant. Reminded me of a dress from a movie. I put my hair up and just when I finished Dimitri walked in.

"Wow, you look stunning"

I tried not to blush. He walked up behind me and started kissing my neck.

"If I remember correctly, you said yesterday you'd do anything a want today.."

My heart missed a beat and I turned to face him. He was smiling.

"That...that's true, what did you have in mind?"

He looked down at my body and I back up. I felt disgusting.

"Well I'm sure I'll come up with something"

He walked me to a black car and we sat in the back seat. He signaled the driver and we were on the road. Fucking Vivaldi, I cannot believe this...

"How long have you been a nurse?" He asked out of nowhere.

"4 years" I said and looked out the window.

He came closer and put his hand on my thigh. I flinched but then saw his serious gaze at me.

"I wanted to be a doctor, it was too hard so I became a nurse" I continued.

"I see"

The rest of the drive was silent. The car stopped and he o ered his hand, I was too scared to say no so I took it. We stood in front of theatre. Papparazzi were everywhere, shouting his name and asking for photos. He didn't seem bothered by it and we walked through the crowd and into the old theatre.

A waiter walked up to us.

"Good evening Mr, Vivaldi. Your table is ready, please follow me"

Dimitri just nodded and we followed the man. I saw an emergency exit not far away.

"Don't even think about it" he whispered. I quickly looked down and we walked up some stairs and into a balcony. The stage had red curtains and the balcony had two chairs and a table. The waiter le and Dimitri motioned me to sit down.

"What play is this?" I asked when he sat down.

"Phantom of the Opera"

Seriously? Phantom of the Opera? This must be some sort of a bad joke.

"Don't look so surprised, you might like it" he smiled.

"I know the story, I won't"

"Well maybe you should give it a second chance?"

The waiter came back with two glasses of champagne.

Dimitri took one and li ed it in the air.

"To you my dear"

"Why?" I took the other glass.

"For surviving this long beside me" he grinned.

The first notes of the opera started and the painful truth washed over me. If I don't kill him, then I'll never get away.

Sorry for the late update, please Vote and Comment :)

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