

Trouble is a friend

"The phantom of the Opera is there, inside your mind..."

The lyrics echoed in my mind. I used to like this opera but now I just simply hate it. The phantom is totally taking advantage of Christine and what about Raoul? This is just one fucked up story. And now I'm stuck in one.

The play ended and everyone started clapping, I did so too.

"So what did you think?" Dimitri asked.

"It was fine"

"Really?" He looked at me like I had something to hide.

"Yes, what now?"

He stood up and took my hand.

"Just a dinner and a meeting"

I froze.

"You want me in the meeting?"

"Yes"

"But I don't-" I couldn't finish because my lips got cut o by his. I struggled but then eventually just gave in...

WAIT WHAT?! I gave in?? How!?

Our kiss ended and I tried not to smile. He looked in my eyes, those crazy blue eyes. I tried to say something but my words were stuck. He smiled and we walked out of the balcony and into another room. I felt my heart beating fast and I was sweating.

It was ridiculously hot in here. We had walked inside of a room with chairs and tables and full of people. Mostly intimidating men talking with each other. But when they noticed Dimitri, everything went silent.

Dimitri kept on walking, leading us to a table in the corner. Soon the chatting began again. I have to get out of here, this is madness.

Dimitri sat beside me and put his hand on my knee. I flinched away.

"You really wanna do this here?" He asked. I noticed the threat in his eyes.

"Why are you doing this?" I nearly cried.

"Because I own you princess"

I was going to say something back when I got cut o by a man.

"Dimitri, old friend. How nice to see you"

He shook Dimitri's hand and sat down against him. He had a dark smooth skin and green eyes. Reminded me of a model.

"Good to see you too, what is your errand?" Dimitri started.

"I got your order ready, came in Monday but it was not all. So I took care of it and now I'm stuck with the police a er me"

"I see, let me see what I can do"

"Great, I'll contact you when it's safe and we take care of the contract"

"Sounds fair"

A waiter came by with a bottle of red wine. Dimitri handed me a glass.

The wine was oddly good and calmed me a little.

"Who is your new lady friend? Got tired of the ones I got you"

I coughed in mid sip.

"No, she's just someone I picked on the street"

His friend laughed. Did he just call me a hooker?

"So if this is just a one night thing, maybe I can take her when you're done?"

Dimitri looked at me. He probably sensed the terror I was feeling.

"I'm sorry, but she's not for sale" he then said and put his hand back on my knee.

"Now that's not good to hear, but I'm afraid you're gonna have to give her to me. You see, if you want your order then I'll tell you the price right now" the man stood up "it's her"

My heart sank.

"That's not what we agreed on" Dimitri said calmly.

"I know, but if you want that shipment that bad, then give me her and we call it even"

He winked at me.

"I'll be very gentle with her...at first"

Then he walked out. I felt a tear come down my cheek and quickly wiped it away. Dimitri took out his phone and dialed someone.

"Hey, we have a problem"

He hung up and grabbed my arm. We quickly walked out of the theatre and he thrust me into the car.

"What's happening?" I asked.

He didn't answer.

Suddenly I saw him holding handcus.

"What are you gonna do..."

He then grabbed my wrist and handcued it.

"Dimitri please don't!"

He then handcued his wrist. Why is he doing this!

I tried to break free but handcus are a little harder than rope...

The car finally stopped and I was dragged out. We were back at the house, this humongous house.

Dimitri walked in fast and I could barely keep up, the cus hurt more than ever.

I didn't dare say a word. He opened his oice and forced me to sit on a chair against his desk. He uncu ed his wrist and took my other hand. Then cu ed me to the chair.

"Why are you doing this?" I nearly cried. No I can't cry, he'll hurt me.

Dimitri took out his phone and called someone. I tried to free my hands but it was useless. What did I do wrong?

He then hanged up and walked slowly up to me. My breathing was uneven. I couldn't control it anymore.

"Beth..."

I didn't answer.

"Beth...it's gonna be alright, calm down"

I looked at him with dead eyes.

"Calm down? You are killing me here! Forcing me to be with you, threatening my family and friends, always hurting me, never explain what's happening, please just end it now. I'm sick of this"

My tears came streaming down my face. I didn't care anymore.

He looked at my cu ed hands. Then in my eyes. I looked away. I'm gonna regret talking back at him.

But instead of punching me or threaten. He just uncu ed my hands. I quickly stood up and backed away from him. He just watched me.

"The man we met at the theatre, his name is Romero. Now if you hate your life so much living here then you're not gonna survive him"

"What?"

Dimitri took a step closer.

"He wants to buy you, and because I said no, they think now you're special to me. But I just wasn't ready to give you up"

I felt disgusting. This isn't right.

"But you don't own me"

He laughed.

"Of course I do, who is gonna take you away? Save you from me?"

I looked down, he continued.

"I know you've been watching the news, probably waiting for your face on a missing persons report. Well that's never gonna happen, I made sure of that"

I hate him, he is a monster.

I quickly wiped away my tears and cleared my throat.

"Ca-can I go to my r-room?"

He walked slowly up to me and cornered me against the wall. His eyes were so blue.

"Kiss me"

I looked away.

"Kiss me, then you can go"

I took a deep breath and then kissed him. My heart sank and the tension magnified. How the hell did I end up here? I was just a nurse, trying to live my life on my terms but now I'm just some madman's possession.

I pulled away and walked to the door.

"I'm sorry" I heard him say "how you've been treated"

I wanted to turn around but my body said no. I opened the door and walked to my room. Lucius was standing by my door when I arrived.

"What do you want?" I sighed.

"I heard about Romero"

"Jesus...does everybody know?"

"Pretty much" he smiled. He then walked up to me and brushed my hair from my neck.

"I see your scar is healing"

A scar he gave me.

I rolled my eyes and motioned to the door.

"So how are you doing?"

I turned around.

"What do you mean?" I said angry.

"I mean, I could have picked any nurse at that hospital. But I picked you"

"So I was just a random choice?"

"For me yes, but I didn't expect Dimitri to fall in love with you"

What? Fall in love? That beast doesn't even know the word love! He's a cruel emotionless monster.

"He does not love me" I sco ed and walked in my room.

"Of course he does, if he didn't then he would've killed me the night you saved him. He usually orders me to kill the witnesses but instead he let you go"

"Then abducted me"

I stood by the window crossing my arms.

"He isn't the monster you think he is"

I didn't answer.

"You'll see, you may be his captive but only if you act like it"

I then heard the door close and I was le alone in the room.

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