

## Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 16

\* Blaze's Pov \*

This stubborn girl. Just as I moved her blanket from her face, she threw the blanket away from her body.

“Huh, seriously, she never listens to me, not even in her sleep,” I murmured and covered her with the blanket once again.

I knew she would do it again; I lifted the blanket and got inside the blanket, trying not to wake her up. Because I know as long as she wakes up, sleeping with her will become an impossible thing.

As I entered inside, I hugged carefully. My left hand warped around her waist. I smelled her sweet fragrance, the old feeling once again coming back.

My eyes filled with tears; I wanted to hug her tightly but feared she might wake up, and then when I thought, she twisted her front toward me.

Her face draws so close; my heart beats so loudly that other than my heartbeat, I can't hear anything else.

Her mouth fell slightly open because of the hot feeling earlier when she was sweating.

It still left some sweat on her forehead. I wiped her sweat with my hand, but she moved because my hand was cold.

Seeing her red cheek, the demon inside me started giving me hard feelings.

” Just one kiss” he was chanting inside my mind.

I know I can't ignore the feeling inside me anymore; it's been a long since I kissed her.

Still, we both were young and immature, so I never tried to do anything other than hug her and average peaks on her lips, but after entering this dark world, my side wiped away after seeing how people take s\*\* so lightly.

A man here calls himself an only man when they f\*\*\*ed a girl. They do this for breakfast and dinner.

A gangster tries to please another gang leader with some girls who come into this world with their own will. Some come when no way stays open for them; some get kidnapped by them.

s\*\* was such a useless thing; my feelings, both physically and mentally, come to me when I think about Anna; other than Anna with anyone else, I only felt disgusted. It never got hard seeing these women beaming around me.

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But thinking about one smile of Anna's, I jerked myself alone in the bathroom; I don't know how many times I lost count.

After I stepped into this dark world and took over Black Reaper, I got thousands of offers in these years; some tried to force me, some gifted me, some even drugged me, and my father was the last one.

He wanted to force me while drugging me with the most poisonous drug, but he never succeeded because I tried to kill myself when I was out of

control. I know he will never let me kill myself; after all, I'm the only hair he has left.

So today, she is feeling her body and her hot breathing. Suddenly I knew I would not hold back. It's terrible for a man to hold himself back when they get hard. Then she should take responsibility because she did this to me. And only she can.

Without thinking much, I kissed her; as her breaths entered inside my mouth, I knew I lost myself.

I hugged her tightly and grabbed her head to deepen the kiss.

\* Anna's Pov \*

I felt wet and warm; also, I was feeling breathless.

"Mmm" I tried to get away from that warm feeling and tried to take a breath, but as I moved, I became more breathless, as if someone was strangling me.

I tried to open my eyes, but couldn't, because of my dog-headed, sleepy mind still sleeping.

And then I felt a stiff hand under my nightshirt on my belly,

I jerked open my eyes and got an immediate shock. I saw someone's face, the room dark, but the warm light was enough to see someone, and as I was about to scream, I saw Blaze's face.

"What the hell" I said in my mind but couldn't say out loud because this b\*\*\*\*\* was blocking my mouth.

“mmm,” I mean to say move away, but he just looked at me and did not stop kissing me.

Helplessly, I raised my hand and pointed toward my nose, hinting that I’m having difficulty breathing.

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He stopped and distanced his face a little, just enough to look at me “are you a fool? Why did you stop breathing?” he scolded me.

It left me speechless. He was the one who was kissing me a little while ago in my sleep; now he is scolding me; this man is more shameless than I thought he would.

But the lack of breath left me wordless; as I took enough breath, I looked at him ” are you crazy or a pav? Why are you kissing me, moving away, and one second what are you doing in my bed” I asked him in anger, totally forgetting it was his house.

“Love, this bed is yours, so am I; why can’t I be in your bed,” he said, and I rolled my eyes?

As everything became clear, I remembered I was in his bed and said he would come back tomorrow, so why is he back now? Is it already morning? I tried to look toward the window, but I don’t think it’s morning already.

“Why are you here already? I asked him, pouting my lips angrily.

“I miss you, Love,” Blaze said, mixing some honey in his words. My heart leaped a beat.

But his words were a little false to me ” oh really, five years too long to miss someone or 5 hours ? I mocked his words, and his facial expression changed.

“Anna, I missed you all so long, whether five years ago or five years later, I never stopped missing you, so love, you better start believing my words” this tone from blaze terrified me. This tone gives me a chilly feeling I never want.

So I chose the latter, I tried to move away from him, but he caged me in his arms.

I wiggled, but it was like an ant trying to move an elephant’s feet.

“What you ate these years, huh,” I said to him, feeling a little tired after wrestling a little with his one hand.

He might find it funny. He laughed, but not for me. I tried with all my strength, yet I failed to move one hand, no matter how hopeless I was.

“Do you want to know what I ate in these five years ? I would tell you if you promise not to barge, you will fall from bed,” Blaze said in a severe tone, seeing how firm he looked. I somehow believed him.

It was like telling a teenage girl how to be beautiful and that girl is trying to hear what that person was telling her wholeheartedly. Seriously.

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Saying nothing, he sealed my lips, and I froze like a dead fish. What the f\*\*\* ?

I tried to turn back my face, but he put both of his hands on my face.

After wiggling for some time, I stopped moving because I lost strength, also something else, in my senses.

Because suddenly his kiss became so gentle to melt anyone's heart, my heart already fell on him once, now once again like ocean's waves, washed away my anger and broke the mud wall I created around my heart. It took me five years to develop these, yet he took 5 seconds.

Why? it's not fair, I gripped his elbow; if my nails were longer, I might have wounded him with my sharp claws.

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But he didn't stop. He moved my hands away from my head, suddenly grabbed my face with his hand, and grabbed my hands from his elbow.

I gulped saliva, but not mine; it was his; he entered his tongue in my mouth, stayed still, I hesitated but caught his tongue with mine, as I started kissing him back, he put my hands around his neck.

I hugged his neck at my will; as my hand tightened, he jumped on me; I don't know if it was my unconscious mind or my weak heart that pushed me; I warped my legs around him.

I tightly hugged him as my heart and body wanted; I lost all of my control over my body; I felt it's not mine anymore.

I looked with a bit of hesitation from my body and heart to stop this, but they accepted him with no rejection.

My tears fell.

But as I am not me anymore, my life and my soul hung on him; I kissed him like a crazy witch who starved for thousands of years.

Blaze hugged me closely as he felt my desperation toward him, yet at that moment, I was so desperate; I waited five long years for him to come back for him. I want to be the Anna who loved Blaze Roderick and was obsessed with him.

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