## Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Epilogue

Epilogue

\* Anna's Pov \*

Five months later,~~~

"What are you saying? I asked Blaze when he tried to do the same thing he did for the last four months.

"Just stay here, Love; I'm done with it soon; I will entertain you after I'm done with this." Blaze pouted like a baby. Seriously, I'm tired of just sitting in front of him like a doll.

I got off the couch and wanted to walk out, but there was no way he would let me go. After that incident, Lucas took Blaze to the hospital, and we got quite lucky.

The bullet hit on his left side; not that serious; I heard Lucia died, and what he has done with Dylan, I don't have any idea. I never asked; as for Jack, Blaze sends him to the Frey family.

He became like my shadow, and especially when he found out, he got me pregnant with our first baby.

He behaved like he got the moon, and he always reminds me he finally chained me with our baby, and there is no way I could leave him and our baby.

He finally took me out of the Island, and we lived in his mansion. Everything changed, just two things didn't change in our lives, his over possessive character, and my husband is still a mafia. "Where are you going? He stopped me,

"Your same dialogue ruined my mood, do some work, no need to babysit me, I'm going out to get some fresh air" I wanted to leave him alone,

"No, you can't," he picked me up in bridal style and set me down on his desk. He got me between his two legs.

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"Are you bored? He kissed my collarbone. I hugged his waist.

"I'm," I giggled,

He leaned "then you should just tell me, I can get rid of your bored mood" he trailed his tongue over my throat, I moaned. Man, he was where to attack. He grabbed my oversize dress and got rid of it, leaving me in only a pair of p\*\*\*\*\*\*.

He leaned down and kissed my swollen belly. It became his habit because he never forgot his precious princess. Damn, his intention is not right. He lowered his head and pushed my legs open; I leaned backward, holding the desk corner.

He gets rid of my p\*\*\*\*\* and kissed over my naked p\*\*\*\*, He looked at my eyes and took out his long tongue. I was preparing myself for an amazing experience.

He gave me a long lick; I failed to keep my hand on the desk; I grabbed his head as I moaned loudly.

These guards might hear me, but we didn't care. Blaze circle his tongue over my c\*\*\*, Then he s\*\*\*ed it into his mouth, and I pushed myself even closer to get more of his fiery mouth.

He grabbed me and held me in one place to get a better taste of me. He teased me and made me  $c^{**}$  over and over. I felt limp.

He got up and held me in his arms; he got rid of his clothes when I tried to get a better hold on my breath.

He rubbed himself against me, and I got h\*\*\*\* all over again; he felt I am ready; he pushed his C\*\*\* inside me; I cried out his name; he leaned over and kissed me.

"I love you, Love, do you love me? He asked, still insecure.

I stopped kissing him and bit his ear, the weakest point of his body. "I love you more than you ever could finish counting," he moaned as he thrust hard.

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"Harder," I whispered; he smirked.

"I thought my rabbit was an innocent girl," he teased me.

"I was before I got married to a mafia" I winked at him, both of us laughing. I enjoy 1\*\*\*\*\*\*\* with him, and my pregnancy adds s\*\*\*e to our s\*\* life. We couldn't keep our hand from each other,

Soon I growled as I c\*\* while he was still inside me, he just held me and kissed me again and again until a growl left his mouth, and he came inside me.

We both covered with sweat, and I was dead tired; I leaned on him, he reluctantly took himself out, he hugged me to support my body, picked my dress, and helped me to put on,

"Let's go," he carried me in a bridal style.

"What about your leftover work? I teased him.

"Nothing is more important than you" we went out; to my surprise, no one was in the whole mansion "where are they gone? I asked in my tired voice. He smiled.

"They will guard the mansion from outside. I put a restricted order, no one allowed to come inside" I laughed, tell you, don't want to hear us.

I kept this in my heart. My Blaze will never change his possessive character, and I don't think he needs to.

Next morning,

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"Mom, can you stop already? Are you my mother?" I taunted her. She always nags me because of my fiery temper; I looked at my father. "Are you sure I'm not her stepdaughter? My father laughed at my question.

After we shifted here to the city, my mother came to us almost every week. I love this.

Blaze doesn't have family, even though his father is still alive; I know Blaze never would forgive Jone Roderick; we moved on in our life;

He threw his father and stepmother out of our country and banned them from coming to this city; first, I stopped him, but after thinking about what he did to son and daughter, I agreed.

Lucas sometimes comes to join us.

"Hmm, do you think your father is brave enough to cheat on me? I will crush his junior if he ever dares to," my mom threatened my father; I laughed and fell backward into Blaze's body.

Now Blaze has a family; my baby, father, and mother are now his family. My mother loves him more than me, not because he is her son-in-law, because he is my life.

He hugged my belly possessively; I turned my face and looked at him with a big smile. He leaned to kiss me. "I love you, Love," he murmured in a low voice. Only I heard.

"I love you too, baby." I smile cutely.

Looking at my happy, warm family, who would say I was a kidnapped bride of my mafia husband, who chained me with his possessive love.

\*\*\*\*END\*\*\*\*