

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 5

* Anna's Pov *

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I looked around carefully, seeing no one was around; I burst into tears, not so loudly. I pressed my hands over my mouth to stop myself and also prevent others from hearing me. I silently let my tears come out; I don't want to look weak in front of everyone, especially in front of that devil. I don't want to give him the satisfaction he wants from me.

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After a while, I stopped myself; I looked up and fanned my teary eyes; I wanted to dry these tears and prevent them from coming out; I already spent so many tears on this heartless devil.

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Five long years was enough; he doesn't deserve that, nor did he ever do. Also, I can't believe these stupid tears were coming again. I wanted to curse someone, so I cursed them for being so foolish and shameless.

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I wiped the tears with my hands and took a deep breath, and looked around; I needed to run away because as far I know this devil, no tears can melt his heart, now that he took me here, this b***** won't let me go at my will. I need to find my way to escape from this castle and whatever; it was like a prison to me now.

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I started walking around carefully to see where I was, no matter how long I was walking. I can't finish the way. How long is this s***? I started feeling a little irritated with this; it was too long to end and begin again.

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When I finally stopped, I didn't know where I was; I looked back. Now I finally understand when people say you can get lost anywhere if that place is unknown. My condition was like a sand mountain needle, nor can I walk forward and not go back because I was lost here.

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It seems my head was too hot to look at anything around me when I was coming here. Now suffer until someone comes to find you. I wanted to run away, but look, I was waiting for someone to find me and take me back to where I came from. I looked around and saw a balcony. An idea came to mind, and I went to the balcony.

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"Huh" I cleared my throat a little and wanted to let my head out from the window; because it secured the window with a protective layer, I could not let my head out. So I attached my face to the window and let out my voice as loud as I could.

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"Hey idiot blaze, I lost my way, sent someone to get me right now; it's too dark here, "I said as loudly as my throat could bear. It was a little funny, though, but it also reduced my anger a little.

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At least I called him an idiot, and everyone might hear me; I felt proud of it. He deserved it. How dare he ?

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* Blaze's Pov *

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As Anna ran outside, I followed her but carefully so that she wouldn't catch me and get angrier than she already was. I can understand her anger; I deserve her hate, rage, everything because it was my deed that turned her into hatred for me.

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When I finally spotted her, she was crying with both hands pressing over her mouth. Silly, but still very stubborn. She did not change even a little; suddenly, my disappearance caused her all the pain.

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She was such a lovely girl who always lived with no care of the world; she did everything she wanted. She was like air; she was like her own master. My Anna was courageous, but after five years, she lost that spark from her eyes.

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Now seeing her crying like a thief, I wanted to pull her in my arms and tell her she can scold me, curse me, hit me for hurting but not herself like this.

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Five years of what I did was for her, for our future, but I don't know what to do with my life and how to say to her the unspoken words I was holding in my heart, especially my identity, she will hate me more if I say this now. A black life I'm living. She already hates me too much. I can't break this news right now, and I don't have that strength right now. Making her fall in love with me again is now my priority, and it was likely impossible.

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She started going towards the wrong side. I wanted to stop her, but I know she will go in that direction if I say no and stop her. My Anna was born with stubbornness, and I don't think this habit is going anywhere. Nor do I mind her addiction; everything is okay as long as she is with me; nothing else matters.

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She stopped after coming to a dark spot; it was on the north side, sunlight could not reach her because it was on the opposite side of the ocean, so it was very dark, and I know she feared darkness.

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I stood behind a pillar; if she feels my presence, she will get angrier. She scratched her head like a lost child; I wanted to smile; she always does

this when confused. After a few seconds, she didn't know where to go, and suddenly she went toward the small window covered with a protective layer.

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She attached her face to the window and was about to do something, which I knew nothing good would be. And I heard her scream, "hey idiot blaze, I lost my way, sent someone to get me right now, it's too dark here. "I already had this bad feeling.

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My people heard her mightily; clearly, I sighed in defeat, this girl. I'm their boss, and she tarnished my formidable reputation in front of them; she kicked my reputation like a football.