

# Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 26

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## Chapter 26

LEIGH-ARI

After my little conversation with the hooligan, he insisted I take a bath, and seeing as how he was on the edge of losing it; I had no choice but to comply with him.

Something about him was vaguely off, and no matter how much I knew to calm people down, there was no calming him down. He was insane in his own way and didn't want to tick him off, not while I was still clueless as to why they captured me. He seemed to be a very well poised psychopath who would skin you alive while he had a poker face.

So nope! I wasn't playing anywhere near him.

After eating, he took me down the staircases and beyond the lounge. I was really in awe of the interior and everything about this place. The room which I woke up in, seemed to be in a tower, and I had chuckled to myself when I realized they had locked me in a tower, like some kind of a princess in tales.

After walking non-stop, rounding corners, and climbing up and down the stairs, we came to a very big and opulent hallway that had deep red carpets. the walls were decorated in my pictures and I couldn't help the shudder of panic that tore through me. I wasn't only kidnapped by the crazy mafia boss and his twin, the fuckers had to be stalkers.

all the pictures on the wall were the ones taken recently, while in some, I looked very young. I had so many questions, so many questions I wanted to ask but as soon as he turned, and stared at me with his hard face, daring me to question him about the pictures on the wall or anything at all; they all flew outside the window. All I did was swallow down very loud, and walk with my head raised high. I wasn't going to give them the satisfaction of fear, I wasn't

going to let them see that I was scared shitless.

We walked a few feet and stopped in front of two white double doors. there were also doors on each side of them, one on the left, one on the right. Opposite to the three doors, there were yet other doors on the side, but I didn't know what they held.

He pushed the big doors open and got in before me, then waited for me to come inside.

"This is your room. Get ready and I will have someone pick you up in 30." With that, he left the room without a second glance and got lost in this maze of a castle.

After my quick survey and tour around the room, I peeled off my clothes and stepped into the tub of water. I went all out and relaxed inside the luxury of hot, scalding water that soothed my muscles and my mind. I didn't want to think of anything at the moment. I just bathed.

Later, I stepped outside of the bathroom with a fluffy white towel wrapped around my torso and found a red ankle-length dress with cream wedges laid gently on the dresser. The size of both the dress and shoes was mine and before panic settled in, I remembered that there were

more than 20 portraits of me marring the hallway just outside the room. The clothes of my size couldn't be creepier than that.

I pulled on the elegant yet chic dress and put on the jewelry ornaments that were placed neatly on the tray beside the garments. The jewelry was a pair of diamond earrings and a diamond bracelet, and I will admit it, they looked good on me.

Right on the clock, a knock on my door was sounded and I braced myself for what came next:

"Come in!" I called out after nervously clearing my throat. The door swung open and in came a man in a white dress shirt and black slacks. Like the hooligan, he had neat shiny dress shoes and 2 silver earrings on his ears. There was an ugly scar down his right cheek and his sleek black hair was gelled backward and tied in a low ponytail. From his

d tied in a low ponytail. From his appearance only, I could tell that I was indeed in the mafia den and this man right here, was one of the bad guys.

"Miss Montreal." He made a small bow and I was taken aback by the kind gesture.

"Yes?"

"My name is Ciello. And I will be taking you out today." He informed in a hard grave voice.

"What about Vernerio?" I couldn't call him a Hooligan in front of his man, I still wanted to live.

"He had to leave to take care of something." This man's voice was nice, especially with that Italian accent dripping heavily in it.

"So he is not coming with us?"

"Yes ma'am." Great! Fucking, fucky, great! This was the chance.

"Okay!" I said softly with a smile and he gestured me to exit the room.

I walked out of the room with him trailing behind me and we milled around the maze of a house until we came down to the lobby. The place was abnormally empty, given the fact that it seemed to be a giant ass castle.

"Where is everyone?" I asked as if I had the clue as to how things worked here.

"They are in their chambers, ma'am. The west wing is for Mr. Lorenzo, Mr. Venero and you only. The east wing is for us, and everyone." He said decreasing his pace, waiting for me to take my time appreciating the crazy architecture and decor.

"So this is the west wing?" I asked almost to myself, awed beyond words at the rich, deluxe decor. There were gold statues some other crazy shits. There was no doubt to the fact that this; was indeed the lion's den.

"Yes ma'am." I appreciated his patience with me. After a couple of heartbeats, we exited the west wing and spiraled down the big stairs that connected the two wings.

If one got lost inside this place, well; good luck finding your way out!

After a millennia milling inside, we stopped outside the grand house into a clearing. Big palm

trees decorated the sides of the stone-paved path while the nicely trimmed hedges added to the mix

There were four cars parked outside and we walked to the black, shiny Mercedes Benz SUV where Ciello opened the back door for me and got in the front seat.

He handed me a pair of Chanel sunglasses and hell; I have never dressed this lavishly!

We left Dark Woods in comfortable silence as he drove us to the nearby town. I wasn't surprised by the realization that the castle was at some secluded place. That was highly expected from well... you guessed it!

The time we drew nigh the city, I had made a quick plan of how I was going to leave the place. There was no way I was going back to those maniacs. I had to leave this place!

# Twin Tormentors By RARE Bonus Chapter

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)  
**BONUS CHAPTER**

**WARNING!!!**

“THIS IS A BONUS CHAPTER COMPILED FOR FUN ONLY!

PLEASE DON'T CONFUSE IT WITH THE REAL CONTENT AS THE STORY WILL NOT BE INTERRUPTED BY IT. READ IT “SEPARATELY” WITHOUT REFERRING BACK TO THE PREVIOUS CHAPTER AS IT IS NOT RELATED TO IT ALL”

LEIGH-ARI

The six-inch-thick snow gloved the land in its glorious white, the green pine trees marring the land with their branches carrying heavy snowflakes that piled together on them.

The Christmas song can be heard swirling in the air, reminiscing the events of the long, sad year, while also soothing and lulling away the pain caused by the unfortunate predicaments that had befallen us. The song beckoned the coming of a new year, carrying in its melody the promises of a better year full of love, unending happiness, and all the blessings in abundance the universe had in store for us.

A soft click on the door captured my attention and I turned to find Verzi standing there, watching me with his hands stuffed in his pockets. He looked yummy in a red knitted sweater with white snowflakes and other Christmas decorations. The red and white Santa hat decorated his perfectly sculpted face, drawing out his beautiful jawline and highlighting his very dark, bushy eyebrows. The tattoo right above his left brow was slightly hidden by some strands of his black hair, while the small cross right near the eye stood out proud. he wore his usual scowl as if the world had pissed in his breakfast, but that scowl had turned to be one of the highlights of my days!

I unglued myself from the giant window in the Tower where I had been hiding for the rest of the day. From here, I could perfectly see the dense forest below and the perfect white snow. This room also reminded me very much of the very first time I found myself in the lands of the unknown. I had been utterly unnerved and ready to jump off the giant tower but now, I could never be thankful. If by then, someone told me that in a matter of time; I will be head over heels with the twins; I would have slit their throats with the knife for wishing such a becursed thing upon me.

“You are hiding.” His scruffy voice called me out of my daze and I smiled up at him.

“Yes. It's too crowded down. I needed some time to myself. Are you okay?” I asked taking delicate steps towards him.

“You look funny. But beautiful.” He pointed out instead, gesturing to my silly Santa outfit, a knit-sweater that matched his and Lorr's, with white knitted yoga thigh-highs. My hair was

in a messy bun and I had no makeup on. I was rather plain and didn't feel beautiful at all, but I knew it came deep from his heart and that he meant it.

“Thank you, babe,” I replied earnestly wrapping my arms around his neck and kissing him passionately on his lips. He wasted no time bundling me to his chest, morphing my body into his big one, and embraced me dearly as he responded to my kiss. Our lips danced together in a unhurried rhythm, swaying and tugging gently while nipping and biting here and there.

A soft groan rumbled from his chest and I smiled, with my lips still on his, and then drew back, then stared into his beautiful black orbs. His eyes were piercing, and they held so much mystery in them. It is said that eyes are windows to the soul, but Verzi’s eyes were something entirely different. Some times they were lifeless and cold, sometimes they swirled with so many emotions that made you weak in the knees, and sometimes; they were what could bury you alive.

“Where is the other half?” I asked referring to the other love of my life. Loving them together was one of the greatest milestones of my life. They loved me dearly, there was never a single second I got to doubt that. It took me a millennia to get accustomed to their love, and how I should love them in return.

They were two different people, but they were one thing. They had one soul. And the day I realized that, was the day I learned how to love them. They were what made the earth spin in its orbit. They truly were.

“In the hall. With the others.” He replied shortly. One could mistake that with mood swings. But that’s just how he was; always grumpy!

“Let’s go to him shall we?” I unwrapped my arms around him and he took my hand in his.

The walk to the hall was long yes; but very uneventful. Verzi wasn’t the one to talk a lot, but when he went gaga; he made sure to go all out. I had come to learn of things that tipped him off; but most importantly, how to bring him back when he went crazy. It wasn’t lovely when he had his episodes. He killed people as if he was swatting a fly, and back then, only Lorr was able to get through him. Now, we worked together to keep him and his sanity in check!

After some time, we arrived by the entrance of the hall and the inside was buzzing. Dark Woods was a home for everyone. Turantello had a big camp in Italy, but on special days, people swarmed up at Dark Woods castle to celebrate together and boy was it crazy! Today was no exception either! It was insane.

Lorr was standing with the group of guys sipping gently from his cup, then threw his head back and laughed out loud. He looked so handsome in the same outfit I and Verzi were wearing, although I didn’t have black jeans on. My sweater was much bigger than theirs and I

loved it.

He felt our presence and his eyes fell on us. A big smile stretched on his lips and he walked towards us after excusing himself from the crowd.

"My favorite people!" He snaked his arm around my waist and pulled me into a long, heated kiss that I actually melted into his hold

Verzi's grip on my lower back tightened fueling the kiss.

"I found her in the tower," Verzi informed causing Lorr to break the kiss and pull off.

"Oh yeah? So you ran off to hide huh?" He jokingly booped my nose before pecking it softly knowing that the two hottest men alive and standing belonged to me and me alone made me want to gloat a little!

"Boss!" Someone called out from the crowd and it was then I realized that a million pairs of

eyes were on us.

Verzi's brows furrowed as he glared daggers at the people in the hall.

"You and Boss Enzo should propose to Madam Ari!" one of them said instead and I laughed at their silliness. I had gotten too used to them that I was no longer fazed, not even slightly at their silly games;

"Why?" Verzi asked in a heavy voice.

"Because you are standing under the mistletoe." They pointed it out and that's when I saw it: we were really standing under the mistletoe and it was such a crazy coincidence.

Verzi threw Lorr a puzzled look and he just shrugged before laughing out in response.

"Its tradition." He clarified and turned, then someone threw a small red velvet box which he caught very quickly before turning back to us.

I glanced at Verzi with a confused look and he gave me a one-sided smirk.

They were up to something!

Just then, the two of them got to their knees in front of me and each opened their box, to reveal beautifully cut thin diamond rings. A surprised gasp tore from me at the realization of what was happening.

"Leigh-Ari Montreal, be our wife!" Verzi proposed in his "way" which was highly expected from him. It was so cheesy but so beautiful that I found myself laughing with tears streaming down my face.

They wasted no time in slipping the two rings on my finger and Lorr scooped me up in a big hug.

The hall broke into fits of cheers and I smiled contentedly;

“Merry Christmas Tesoro!”

“Merry Christmas my Twin Fiancees!”

Heartfelt Christmas wishes to all of you and your beautiful families. May the Lord grant your wishes and let this Christmas be filled with love, pure happiness, and many more blessings. May He grant you health, bring solutions to your problems, and shine His mercy upon each and every one of you.

I love you all so much. Merry Christmas!

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 27

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Chapter 27

VERNERO POV

Sitting in my big leather seat in my office, my eyes were glued to the desktop screen in front of me. The red dot moved from the spot where Dark Woods layed until it reached right within the city.

I reclined into my seat and watched steadfastly as it went round and round in circles, assumingly from this shop to the next! Just when I thought things were going to be less... fascinating, the spot took off hurriedly and ran in a different direction.

A smirk pulled up on my face and I leaned my arms on the table and watched it, things were about to get interesting!

A sudden vibration of my phone pulled my eyes off the screen; it was Ciello. I clicked on the

receive button and placed the phone on my ear:

“Boss, I am so sorry. I lost her.” Ciello rattled in the speaker causing me to deepen my smirk;

“I know!” I replied shortly, my eyes moving back to the screen, the dot moved in the direction of the police station and I couldn’t help but swell up with pride. My girl was no dummy, that girl was wholesome with brains.

“I am so sorry boss. I went to the bathroom and she was just here in the dressing room, and then when I came back she was gone. They didn’t see when she took off. I just...” He began cursing in Italian causing me to laugh. My little Tesoro got him nice and well. As expected of the woman I love!

"Don't worry. I know where she is." I informed before ending the call and reclined yet again in my seat, watching as Leigh-Ari explored the streets of the ancient, golden Rome.

LEIGH-ARI

We arrived in town shortly and stopped at the largest shopping mall. Ciello was like a bodyguard walking a good distance behind me while busying himself with some things on the side. I took that he didn't want to engage in any chin music with me so I went with the flow besides; that was a great advantage if I was going to escape. Imagine having to ask him to go somewhere so that I can slip off while he wasn't watching. Sucks!

We walked round and round in the mall, jumping from this clothing store to the next! The budget was unlimited and I made sure to hurt their wallets just a little to make them bleed; since they had so much money in the world! I opted for the most expensive items, shoes, and useless shits I didn't see myself wearing! Frankly, none of the things I bought were my taste. They were too flashy for my liking but then who cares?

It's not like I was going to wear them or something!

Although I had wedges on, I made it a mission to walk in circles to wear Ciello off. If he was tired he would ask to sit elsewhere while I finished up my shopping. Perfect right? But this fucking giant mountain of a man didn't seem fazed or bothered by that. He had me completely under strict surveillance with his watchful eye and I knew I had to resort to other means!

I decided to bite my time while I thought of something really quick.

I entered one clothing store and began my stroll around shelves of exquisite apparel. He tailed me without showing, still maintaining a good distance from me. The sales consultant walked us around, presenting their best items, and one dress "caught my eye".

"I am going to try this one on." I put it up for him to see and he gave me a brief nod and led the way to the dressing rooms. Panic shot through me with the realization that he was going to enter into the stall with me. I gestured for the sales consultant to come to my help but Ciello quickly stepped to the side and turned to look elsewhere.

I entered the stall and quickly pulled the lady behind me, shut the stall closed. "I need your help. I don't know if you understand English but I need your help." I whispered with her body gripped in my hands.

"Yes, I understand you. What's wrong?" Her look was confused and she turned to see if the door was still securely closed.

"I am kidnapped. And the man out there is supposedly my bodyguard. Not bodyguard. But someone who's keeping an eye on me." Her hand shot up to her mouth as she covered it, terror striking her face.



"You want me to call the police?" She asked already fishing out the cellphone from her pocket,

"No! Not the police. I don't want to drag you into this. I don't know what my captor is capable of doing."

"Madam Montreal?" Ciello's heavy voice called out causing chills to run violently down my spine. I swallowed my saliva and looked up,

"Yes?" I answered with a rather pressed voice, and fear tore through me with the thought that he might detect that we were up to something.

"Is everything alright?" He asked, his shadow drawing closer to the door.

"Yes Ciello, I am okay," I replied after silently clearing my throat. I watched from the small space between the floor and the door as his shadow walked off to the side. I let out a sigh of relief and turned to someone who was going to save my life.

"Listen, I want you to stealthily go to my bags, take a few clothes, preferably casual. Wait until

he goes away from the door and then bring them to me. After changing, I will take it from there okay?" The lady nodded and hurriedly took off. Her look of concern and worry lingered for a second and I gave her a small smile, and then she closed the door, and off she went!

I turned into the mirror and took steady breaths.

I began stripping off my clothes and neatly placed the posh clothes I was wearing. The jewelry stayed at its place because I believed it would come in handy. If I succeed, I would need cash and trading diamond jewelry seemed like a very perfect idea. I then counted seconds, minutes, hours... The door flew open and the sales consultant threw the clothes at me before getting in after that

"He just left the store right now, I don't know where he went but you have to be quick. And please, take care. I don't know what they will do to you if they catch you. But please, promise me that you will make it alive." Her look of concern was utterly genuine and made my heart melt a little. She left the stall to myself and I quickly pulled on a different attire, then stealthily left the stall, the store, and the mall with no one knowing who I was but importantly, undetected.

As soon as I made it outside, I ran! I took off to the right and ran. I don't know how long I ran but my feet didn't fail me. At some point, I stopped dead in my tracks when I realized that I might get lost, and then decided to ask for help!

A small stand from across the road called for my attention and I quickly ran to it. The owner was selling a few things and I hurriedly stopped in front of the stand, startling the life out of him!

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"I AM SO SO SORRY TO SCARE YOU! But I need your help. I need to get to the police station right now. Can you please give me the direction?" I rattled quickly and he took a minute composing himself. I nearly cried when he began directing me in Italiano. But at least I was able to make out where he pointed. I took off the diamond earrings I had on and gave them to him. His face lit up at the sight of pure treasure. He began to say something but I was already

on my way.

I ran in the direction he pointed and after five minutes, stopped to ask again! After asking, I gave out the diamond necklace. This was going to be a long day.

After a long painful moment, with my jewelry gone, I stumbled upon a landmark written Stazione di Polizia, and I will be damned; that meant police station!

I followed the landmark and nearly cried tears of joy when the building of the police station

came to view.

I wasted no time and busted in, then threw myself at the counter and began rattling.

"I am kidnapped. I live in Cyprus and was out for work and the next thing I knew I woke up in Italy and I need to get home."

"Ma'am, please calm down. That's right, calm down so that you can tell us what happened!"

the gentle middle-aged male police officer said smoothly, and it was then I realized I was hyperventilating. I took deep breaths and slowly let them out, then refocused my attention on

him.

"I am a citizen of Cyprus, and I flew to Turkey a few days ago for work. I am a doctor, and I went there for a workshop. One of the sponsors with whom I was to share a room, took me out for dinner. We sat down and talked softly and I began feeling dizzy. I thought I forgot to take my meds and passed out. When I woke up, I was in Italy." I laid my news forth and the guy already had a recording device taking notes.

"Okay, ma'am. Can you describe your captor?"

"They are twins. Identical twins. The other one was my neighbor back in Cyprus. He owns a few businesses. The other one has a lot of tattoos, even on the face. The one who is my neighbor is Lorenzo Cattanio. And the one with tattoos is Vernerio Cattanio."

Right on the clock, the police officer abruptly shot out of the seat and glared around with fear on his face. What the hell was happening?

"Sir?" I called out looking at him with fear and confusion.

"I am sorr... Miss, aaaaahmm. What is your name?" "Leigh-Ari Montreal!" I replied.

"Holy shit!"

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 28

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Chapter 28

LORENZO POV

"The Marketing Director has already reviewed this plan President. And we would like to know what you think of it." One of the employees called out from the end of the boardroom desk. I was sitting at the head of it with my big giant seat nodding my head while my mind was evidently out of this place.

"Hmmm." I hummed softly and they passed the folder to Valerie who quickly opened it and presented it before my eyes. I went through the first page and turned to the second. Suddenly, my phone vibrated inside my pocket and I quickly fished it out! The text was from Venero and it read:

Your little Tesoro is on the run.

"Redo the plan and submit it tomorrow," I informed closing the folder, and quickly got out of my seat and left the boardroom with people scratching their heads.

Valerie was quick behind me and soon, the driver was swerving through the roads back to Dark Woods. Upon our arrival, I found Venero already dressed in this two-piece suit with a black tie on ready to hit the road. He wasn't the one with a tie so the first two buttons of his

shirt were unbuttoned revealing his manly and tattoo-covered sternum.

"Where is she?" I asked nodding to Valerie; she scurried off towards the East Wing.

"At the police station." He replied already making his way towards the entrance. A small smile pulled up on my lips and we left. The drive to the station was filled with the conversation of how witty and clever she was when executing her escape plan. I was rather proud of her attempt and her quick way of thinking. Especially because she managed to escape under Ciello's watchful eye. Now mind you, Ciello was our best man, and Venero's right hand! But our little kitten managed to run off right under his nose.

She was indeed our woman in more ways than one!

LEIGH-ARI

“Tell me why you cannot help a victim of kidnapping. It is totally outlawed and legal actions should be taken against them. They stole my life right off my hands and when I ask help from you, you do nothing? Seriously?” My voice was above a yell as I screamed my lungs out in the police station. I have actually managed to catch everyone’s attention and hoped that they could be of some help. But ever since I spoke out that I was Leigh-Ari and was kidnapped by Lorenzo and Venero, things seemed to take a turn for the worst. I demanded to see the senior but he kept on sweating buckets and wriggling uncomfortably in his seat.

I seriously didn’t know what was happening. Because they were all tight-lipped. “I am not asking you to do anything to them, seeing as how all of you are about to shit your pants. I just want to get out of this place before they figure out where I am. They are going to kill me. Please!” My voice was right on the verge of breaking. No matter how strong I was, this was just way too draining. I was fighting against forces I underestimated and honestly, I was losing. These people weren’t going to help me even if I cried my eyes out.

“Miss Montreal, we understand your desperation to leave. And we would really love to help you.” The senior intoned wiping the sweat that trickled down his bald head.

“Then do something! Call your head, your supervisor, anyone. I need to leave this place. Please!” I desperately begged as I halted pacing up and down in his office. The door was open and everyone could literally hear me.

“We are terribly sorry, *Miss Montreal*. But we can’t.” He informed with a small sad smile facing behind me.

“Why?” Tears threatened to spill out of my eyes but I managed to hold them at bay.

He took a small remote control on his table and switched on the small TV mounted on the wall opposite to him, right behind me.

I turned to find none but my picture on the screen with bold black words written under it:

**IF ANYONE TALKS TO HER, LEST LOOK AT HER, THEN YOU WILL HAVE ME TO FACE!**

VERNERO.

A choked sob escaped my lips. I slammed my palm on my mouth and muffled the cry that slipped put.

"We are so sorry, Miss. But Mr. Venero and Mr. Lorenzo are people we dare to mess with. The whole country knows of you now." He said in a small voice and my muscles just gave out. 1

I dropped onto my knees and cried. Gosh, I have never cried like this before. I cried. It felt like the office walls were closing in on me, the air inside the room was not enough. At some point the senior officer quietly left the office, leaving me to my own breakdown.

I cried so hard because the things were now clear. There was no escaping the twins. At all.

One shiny shoe suddenly stopped right in front of my sight, followed by the other. My breathing hitched as the other pair of black shoes joined in and I knew whom they belonged to

1. I didn't have to look up to know it's THEM!

"Get up from the floor," Venero commanded in his usual menacing tone, the one that could chill you to the bone.

I sniffed a few times before wiping down the rivers of tears on my face. "You knew I wasn't going to make it. So why let me get this far only to crush my hope?" My

voice was croaked and hoarse from the ugly crying. The silence was golden and I looked up when there was no response, only to find them looking down at me, bodies poised and rigid with their faces stoic like they were possessed by some kind of weird shit.

"Don't cry, Tesoro." Lorenzo tried to smooth out but I felt too much anger boiling inside of me. How could he?

"Don't you fucking Tesoro me. You are an evil deceiver who lured me into thinking that you are some kind of a decent guy. You pretended to be my neighbor only to gain my trust and then what? Stole my life right in my palms for God knows what. You are nothing but a piece of worthless sc..." My ears suddenly rang like a big church bell was clanging violently in my head. White dots marred my vision and I swear I lost myself for a second there. It took a few heartbeats to dawn to me that I was stricken on the face when my cheek began to burn like an overheated furnace.

My face was turned to the side with my hair covering my tear-stained face. Venero squatted down in front of me and painfully gripped my face with his steel-like hand, his fingers painfully digging into my cheeks. My eyes landed on his black, fuming orbs.

He hit me! 1

"Listen here Tesoro; Enzo and I can, and will give you the life you have never imagined. We will make you the queen of this world and everyone will worship the very solid ground you walk on. But don't you dare, not in this lifetime or the

next speak to us like that. You hear me? "The furrows on his forehead deepened as he waited for my response.

Words seemed to fail me. I just stared blankly at him with my mouth open and tears streaming down on my face. I had no words. At all! "YOU HEAR ME?" He thundered in a loud voice causing me to shudder violently. I attempted to close my mouth and then nodded slightly. "That's a good girl. Now let's punish you for being a bad girl!"

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 29

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)  
Chapter 29

LORENZO POV

The drive back to Dark Woods was haste, very rushed and Verzi stepped on it like he was chasing the wind. The silence was heavy in the car, the tension so thick you can cut it with the steak knife. Only the hard, savage pounding of my heart could be heard.

Leigh-Ari hated me.

And I got myself to blame for that. She was right about everything she spouted and yes I deceived her and disguised myself as someone else. Someone kind, loving, decent and cool. I took advantage of her memory loss and played her because I was just as shrewd as it gets. I was selfish, inconsiderate, and very possessive of my own shit!

And I did what I did because I had to. Is that too much to understand? I did it because I had no choice. She belongs in Dark Woods with us. Not in some small crappy and tiny apartment in Cyprus.

She belonged here, with her two men. Why couldn't she understand that? Why run away from us as soon as she arrived here? 1

I turned to look at her to find her looking outside the car window at the scenery passing by. The beautifully soft, velvet Gucci sweater looking good on her angelic figure. Her face was red, tear-stained and her lips were slightly parted. The handprint of Venero's slap visible and evident on her delicate, smooth skin.

I held out my hand in an attempt to take hers, to hold her and say all the things I couldn't utter with just our physical contact; but she was quick to draw hers back, leaving my hand to grasp the cold leather seat of the car.

The silent rejection pierced straight to my heart, rendering me breathless in just a blink of an eye. I swallowed audibly and drew mine back, then looked at Venero to find him watching the blow in the rearview mirror..

He saw it!

The deep angry furrows deepened on his forehead, and he angrily stepped on the accelerator, swerving down the wet roads towards Dark Woods. No words were said, just pure animosity and hatred resonating hard from Leigh-Ari, utmost anger and rage radiating heavy from Venero as the seconds ticked by. As for me, I was muddle-headed. I didn't know how to feel, let alone what to say.

Upon reaching the castle, Venero slammed the brakes causing the car to stop abruptly. Leigh -Ari was quick to open the door and run outside, but her short legs couldn't carry her far before I grabbed her by her lean waist and slammed her body on mine. Her face looked up and her beautiful brown fell on mine and the look on her face took all the words right out of my mouth,

Venero sensed the awkward energy around me and quickly whisked Leigh-Ari from my hold, threw her on the shoulder, and left with her caveman style.

I came trailing behind them, with Leigh-Ari still and silent on Venero's shoulder.

The look on her face dared me to do or say anything to her. She was feisty and very deep, that I knew. But that look, that look alone was enough to make my ten years utterly miserable. Instead of following Venero down the stairs, I took the ones for the west wing. After he was done with Leigh, he would come and tell me all that had transpired. As for me, I couldn't. I couldn't bear to hurt her again!

as

Else I was going to lose her.

VERNERO POV

Walking down the stairs with her weight on me kind of soothed the raging storm inside me. I was going to punish her, yes, but I wasn't going to break her. Our treasure just needed to know that there are consequences for crossing us, not anything else.

She was our beautiful angel that deserved to be loved and cherished. 1

She wriggled a bit in my hold, pulling me from my daze for a second. I turned a bit and my cheek ran smack-dab into her lush, plump and soft butt-cheek that was clamped tight in the soft pants that matched her sweater. That act only got me so rock hard that my pants suddenly felt tight. Too tight to even walk. I cleared my throat a bit,

"Be still," I flapped shortly and her breathing stopped. I continued down the stairs with her breathing so slow and very quiet.

I stopped in front of the door of the steam room, put my finger on the sensor and the door responded with a soft click and then swived open.

I stepped inside a very heated, steam-covered space and began sweating out of my own skin. I gently pulled her off my shoulder and placed her on her feet, in front of me. Her lean body snuggled to my torso, fitting like a glove. I smoothed the strands that were in her face and gently massaged the cheek that was inflamed from the slap.

"Don't anger me, Tesoro." I purred gently and continued massaging her cheek.

"I don't want to hurt you." She remained still and silent as death. Her eyes not blinking, only glued on me like she was staring right into my soul. I took a step back and another walked out of the steam room and locked the door behind me, leaving her in there to atone for her sins of talking back to us. But most importantly, of trying to leave us.

The walk to the West Wing was quick, and soon, I walked into the lounge to find Enzo drowning her balls and sorrows in liquor.

"Get it together." I walked to the wine cabin and retrieved a whisky glass, then poured me a good amount and perched myself opposite him.

"For someone telling me to get my shit together, you sure look worse." He contradicted, and then chucked down the remaining liquid in his glass before slamming it too hard on the table

We fell into a deep, long pregnant silence, none of us daring to speak out first. But as twins, what bugged him did bug me too. I felt him and his fears, his thoughts, and pains. I felt everything that was going on in that pretty head of his.

"You shouldn't have hit her." He intoned after a long moment of golden silence,

"I know," I replied shortly. I knew I shouldn't have laid a hand on her. I knew that was a wrong move and I had to make it up to her.

'Where did you lock her?'

"In the steam room!" He nodded softly and got up to refill his glass.

"Not bad. The steam will also help soothe her body. She must be tired."

"Hmmm."

"Are the cameras working?"

"Yeah. I installed new cameras before flying to Turkey. She will be fine."

We conversed for a few hours, our topic revolving around her only.

Time seemed to have frozen when Leigh-Ari was on our tongues, she was what made our world spin around.



Right on the clock, the hurried sound of heels clicking against the hard tiled floor was heard. since I was facing forward, I couldn't see who it was but only Valerie and Ciello were allowed in the west wing, only under special circumstances. When there was an emergency, when she was going to sleep here or discuss business with Enzo. I wasn't a business geek so their shit was always theirs. Never bothered.

"What is it, Valerie?" Enzo asked with furrowed brows.

"It's madam." Her voice was hurried and I turned to find the look on her horror-stricken and very worried.

"What about her?" "She passed out!"

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 30

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)  
Chapter 30

LEIGH-ARI

Confusion, frustration, pain, and rage were the only things I felt. I had so many questions that needed answers. I had to know why, out of bazillion people in the world; why did they choose me? An ordinary woman from Cyprus who has never offended anyone since the beginning of ever! Why did they have to lock me up in this furnace? And why did they feel entitled to punish me?

What sin did I commit?

The steam in the sauna was unbearable. When Venero brought me here, it was okay. I felt like I could sit in here for a long minute. It was hot, yes, but the heat wasn't bad. However, a few minutes after he took off, the temperature rose by a hundred. I began sweating buckets until I shredded the little clothing I had on. I breathed it in with my organs, allowing it to fill my lungs like a gallon of fresh air. I was no stranger to the benefits of steam to the body and often recommended sauna visits to some of my patients. It soothed the burn on my cheek and lulled the pain in my heart. The sweat covering my skin like a glove made me sticky and gummy, but the steam never stopped to swirl around, creating a very thick, dense fog in the small room.

I bundled myself at the corner of the sauna and let my mind wander.

Where was Laura? Did she know I was kidnapped? At the hospital, were they aware that I was gone? Or they had already found a replacement for me? Right at that moment, loneliness crashed on me hard, as I realized that in this world, apart from Laura, I had NO ONE! It was always me against the world, Alone!

Even if I died in the hands of the twins, no one would mourn my death and miss me! Has my life always been this sad? Full of... nothing? I couldn't believe it! But it was the hard truth standing right in my face. Sitting in the scorching sauna, it

dawned on me that I was just one of the most irrelevant things this life could possibly have! No wonder why the police officers refused to help me! I mean, who would help such a lone dog?

A sad, lone tear drizzled down my cheek and I unhurriedly wiped it. A very strong wave of fatigue came crawling towards me like a lion after quietly stalking its prey. I had no energy to fight it. The heat, the sad thoughts gnawing deep inside me, hunger, the hard and strong sense of failure, and all the chunk of crap I had in my mind made it all easy for fatigue to swallow me whole. I felt very light-headed like I was drifting away on a fluffy, white milky cloud while Adele sang a lullaby.

I didn't fight it. I couldn't. My eyes fluttered close and the rest of my body gave out in response.

The thought of dying in here was the last thing on my mind before darkness quickly drank me in its glorious abode.

LORENZO POV

"GET THE DOCTOR!" I barked at Valerie and tore off after Vernerero, then ran to the underground pavilion hot on his heels.

We arrived at the steam room in a blink of an eye and Verzi was quick to scan his finger. As soon as the door clicked open, I gave it a strong kick and was inside the room in a heartbeat. The heat hit me hard in the face causing me to take a huge gulp of the hot air.

"Vernerero are you fucking insane? How could you lock her in here when it's like this?" I cursed searching the heavily fog-covered room. The steam made it hard for me to find her because it was everywhere. Literally everywhere. And heavens it was hot in here! It was insanely hot!

"I didn't." He defended from somewhere behind me.

"Switch the damn thing off for fuck's sake," I growled out loud and stumbled on a small shoe in my path, then followed the small trail of clothes until I stopped right in front of her. My shoe-covered foot made contact with her naked thigh and I quickly bunched down towards her.

"Found her," I informed picking her limp, hot, and sweat-covered body, and exited the room.

Vernerero came walking behind us as I quickly made my way to the west wing. By the time we arrived, Lorik and the other guys were waiting for us with eyes wide open. Lorik wasted no time checking her pulse right after I laid her on the couch. I stood back and glared daggers at Vernerero only to find him slightly trembling. The look on his face was hard, and I knew he was about to go ballistic. I knew he was telling the truth when he said: "he didn't". The temperature in that room was insanely high, and I knew for a fact that he couldn't lock Ari in that kind of a room. He couldn't do anything to hurt her. He wouldn't. I knew it like I knew the back of my hand! 1

It's either the system had a small error, or someone tampered with it and increased the temperature. But who? Because no one had the guts to do that. Dark Woods was out turf, and everyone living here knew their limits and where to draw the line. No one, absolutely no one would have the sheer audacity to tamper with the sauna system while Leigh-Ari was locked i

n there. Especially when everyone knew what she meant to us.

'She's okay. She passed out from too much heat and dehydration. I will put her on the drip and she should be fine in a few minutes.' Lorik broke the heavy silence, and I breathed a huge sigh of relief. Thank fuck!

"Okay. Let's take her to her room." I called out and walked towards her in an attempt to pick her, but Verzi beat me to it and hurriedly bundled her to his chest. I followed him while the

others went to collect a few things.

We climbed the stairs in deafening silence until we reached her room where Verzi gently

tugged her in bed facing up after I prepared the bed.

Lorik arrived shortly with Valerie behind her and he connected the drip to her, when they were done, the two left us alone with her sleeping body.

"I didn't do it," Vernerero said in a small tone.

"I know. The system surely malfunctioned." I replied still staring at Ari's sleeping face

"It's my fault. I didn't check it."

"No silly. It's not. Anything can go wrong at any time. Don't beat yourself for it. You heard Lorik, she is okay." I looked at him and gave him a small smile. He rewarded me with a non convincing nod before looking at Ari's sleeping face. Knowing Vernerero, he was definitely overthinking the whole thing and was already planning on how to skin whoever meddled with Ari. If he continued to carry the blame, then he was going to find ways to punish himself. And boy that was never lovely. He made sure to hurt himself to the point where I, wherever I was, felt his pain. Sometimes he would bind himself and let Ciello do things to him. His screams would wander this whole dang castle and I so hated that. We had our Ari now, and he wasn't going to go down that trail ever again!

I shook my head expelling the unpleasant thoughts and walked to the lounge area and perched myself on the plush leather seat. I couldn't wait to get done with this day already.

It was one hell of a long day in history.

A/N

Hey lovelies

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU, MAY YOU ALL CONTINUE TO SHINE AND DO WHAT YOU DO BEST,

I LOVE YOU ALL SO MUCH.

(I have compiled a video for the main characters on the official I\*\*\*g page [au\\_rare\\_stories](#). If ever you got curious on how the twins and their girl look like, go watch that video now. And let me know if they all are up to your expectations. And believe me, I found the most suitable models there ever are in the entire universe. I hope you find them hot too!)