

# Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 31

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## Chapter 31

VERNERO POV

It was a little after 7 when I decided it was time to leave Leigh's room. She was sleeping soundly and I felt like watching her was just going to disturb her peaceful rest. Enzo had long gone, left me to myself as I insisted on watching over her.

Somehow just sitting here, watching as she took small peaceful breaths gave me a sense of relief, made me forget for a minute how badly I fucked up. I didn't want to put the blame on anyone or anything else. It was with my ignorance that she passed out. Had I checked the system well, things wouldn't be like this. The harder I thought about it, the more I felt like I needed to skin someone alive,

With that, I left.

I went straight into the monitoring room and checked the surveillance. I had to be sure of what happened. And if someone actually dared to turn up the temperature... Oh Lord, help them!

To my surprise, there really was no one. The only people who went to the sauna today were Enzo, and me. Even Valerie saw from the surveillance room that Leigh passed out.

Now, this meant one thing; The system did have a small error.

I let out a loud growl as I slammed my fists angrily on the keyboards that were on the table, earning me a yelp from the guy sitting next to me.

I left without further ado and quickly dialed Ciello's phone number. The phone clicked as he answered on the third ring:

"Boss?"

"I want whoever that was in contact with Leigh-Ari in 30 minutes, chained in the dungeons," I commanded as I ran to my office to ready myself for what came next.

"Done, Boss." He replied cutting the call. Upon reaching my office, I walked into my private bathroom and stood under the icy cold shower. The cold sprays of water cleared my mind, numbed my body, removed all the unwanted thoughts that may lead me to failure. I had hurt one person I cared about the most. Someone had to suffer for all she did. And I was going to inflict the pain very, very, well.

30 minutes on the clock, my phone rang and it was Ciello. I smiled and picked it up, loyal to his words, he had everyone that talked to Leigh today.

It was about to go crazy!

LEIGH-ARI

I opened my eyes and blinked a few times, I felt rested, very rested, and very energized. I got up into a sitting position and pulled my knees to my chest, with my back against the headboard. The room was dark, signaling that it was late in the night. I glanced at the digital clock on the bedside table and it showed that it was well after 10 pm.

After giving out a heavy yawn, I switched on the bedside lamp and padded across the room to switch on the main lights. A gasp tore out of me when I saw bags and bags of the things I bought today.

But I realized that being surprised wasn't going to do it for me, I mean I was with Ciello, maybe he was the one who brought the bags home.

Still lost in my mind, my stomach rambled embarrassingly and that's when I realized I hadn't, had anything since the hearty breakfast I had in the morning. Good Lord this had been an insanely long day.

From finding out that I was kidnapped to attempting to escape only to be found yet again, then locked in the steam room where I fainted what happened later?

Heck! Just the mere thought of today's crazy events made my stomach grumble angrily. I looked for another set of comfortable clothes and slipped them on, then left my room on a hunt for a kitchen.

Right after closing my door, I realized that I had no idea where the kitchen was, let alone the layout of the castle. I didn't even know on which floor of the castle I was on.

I leaned against one of the neighboring doors trying to make out the sound that may come from inside. However, the hallways were as still as death, unmoving, and eerily quiet. I heaved a sigh and walked through the hallway where my portraits were staring back at me.

I don't know for how long I milled in this maze of a castle, climbing up and down the bare and carpet-covered stairs, but eventually, I saw a huge, oak, doubled doors, and ran towards them, then pushed them open with all my might to reveal what looked like a rooftop. There were stone-carved seats and tables, as well as manicured statues and fountains. The light from the ground created thick shadows, making the place a little bit unsettling. But despite that, it was breathtaking. From here, the rooftop seemed to be 2 floors up.

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I turned around and spotted a stone staircase on my left. I took off and walked down the stairs that stretched on forever. The stairs went on and on and it was insanely chill in here. I shivered in my small black summer dress and covered my arms in an attempt to keep a little bit of warmth to myself.

A loud scream jolted me out of my own skin. It sounded like it was coming out from somewhere below, instead of walking back, I took hurried steps downwards. The doctor in me surfaced and all I could think of was to save a life.

After a lifetime of running down the cold stairs, I came to a clearing and stopped dead in my tracks. The sight in front of my eyes knocked the breath out of me. There were six people, chained to the seats, with blood oozing everywhere from their bodies.

I gasped when I spotted none but the sales consultant I was talking with today, chained and nearly disfigured. The vendor, the police officers. Good Lord, no!

“NOOO!” I screamed announcing my presence in the room, tears pricked my eyes and wasted no time spilling down my face.

From my blurred vision, I saw Vernero shirtless, with what looked like an ax grasped tight in his hand.

“What did you do?” That came out as a whisper as I willed my shaky legs to carry me forward.

“Didn’t you lock the door?” He thundered to someone who made a quick apology. The

In’t even complete his sentence before a loud gunshot rang around the stone walls, echoing around and creating a ghost sound that made my heart palpitate. His lifeless body fell limp to the floor and I screamed.

“Nooo! Please... Stop.” I cried so hard as I lunged forward, to no one in particular.

The vendor whom I gave my earrings to coughed, and blood came out rushing out of his mouth.

On an impulse, I ran to him and held him upright. Tears didn’t stop streaming down my face. *My* hands were shaking, these people were hurt, and it was all my fault.

“Leigh-Ari you need to get out of here.” He threatened in his usual icy tone, I straightened up and looked at him, then angrily wiped the tears that just couldn’t stop on my face.

“Kill me. Not them.” I announced and everyone in the room gasped.

“You don’t know what you are talking about ma’am,” Ciello responded but I wasn’t having it.

“Shut the fuck up. Kill me. It is me that ran, it is me that got away and not them, and if you are going to punish someone, it has to be me.” I said defiantly, I knew that he might lose and just snap my neck into two and the angels would start singing Hallelujah in the very instant. But I wasn’t going to stand by and watch innocent people die because of me.

“Ma’am you should really...”

“I said, shut the fuck up!” I called out in an angry voice, causing Ciello to take a step back.

That made room for me to draw straight to Venero who was standing a foot from me, chest heaving deeply, evidently showing that he was on the edge. One more word and we were all doomed.

I took one small step, waited for him to drawback, but he didn’t. I took the second one and when he didn’t react, went straight to him and stood right in front of him. His eyes were glued

on me, forehead bunched angrily and lips pinched shut, with his nose flared as he took gallons of air into his lungs.

“Please! For my sake, don’t kill them.” I said in a very small voice, one that was meant for his ears only. His breathing quickened and I chanced my hand up, then slowly laid it right where his heart laid beneath the cage of his bones and skin. It was beating like an angry beast ready to break free. He didn’t drawback, didn’t lose it as I had thought,

“Please!” I pleaded once more and like magic, his labored breathing slowly subsided. He calmed down.

I said a silent prayer, hoping that it was really the end of it, that he truly heard me, and that he wasn’t going to go berserk and start his killing spree.

“Unchain them!” He commanded, his eyes still glued to my face. I gave him a small smile and carefully rested my head on his chest. Only God knew what I was doing, even his angels had no idea why I decided to play the card I played. But it worked. God, it worked.

The sound of heavy metals hitting the stone floor was hard on my ears, and Venero surprised me by hugging me tight on his chest, pulling me in a warm embrace. It was then I felt that he was trembling, hard.

The stench of blood covered him completely, but it didn’t make me sick. I let him hold me, for a minute or however long it took. The world seemed to have disappeared when I was in his embrace.

The groans and cries were the ones that pulled me out of the daydream,

“I need to treat them,” I informed in a small voice,

"Lorik will do it." With that, he took my hand, and left the underground hell with me!

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LEIGH-ARI

A few weeks had gone by since the last incident. And since then, the twins were rather easy on me. I was living the life of the castle hostess instead of a captive. Everyone knew me although I had a hard time keeping up with their names, especially because we met less. And it was crazy because I hadn't since Valerie ever since, not even a glimpse of her. But I have heard the twins barking her name at least a million times. The castle was unusually quiet during the days, then insanely loud at nights when everyone was back.

I had taken a grand tour around the property just to kill time and it was safe to say that the Cattanio Twins were the richest in this country. Their castle itself spoke volumes. With the jacuzzis, saunas, insane indoor and outdoor swimming pools, play courts, and many more

ties, the castle was equipped with everything.

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Somewhere between the two wings was a game room and a theatre. I have slipped into the theatre a few times to watch a film or two when Vernero was out or when he was distracted by something. Since that incident, he never let me out of his sight. Probably because he thought I would escape or do something. He was always there, watching me and everything I did. Some other nights I have woken up to find him sitting in the dark, watching me intently. At first, I had screamed, but the following nights I had just greeted him and went back to sleep.

Life at the castle was well... fascinating to say the least.

"Good afternoon ma'am, Mr. Cattanio requires your presence in his office." the maidservant called out from the door of my bedroom,

"Which one of them is calling me?" I had to ask that since each had a private study, one of the things I came to discover during my grand tour.

"The bosses are in Mr. Lorenzo's office ma'am." The maid explained and I nodded. She gave me a small bow and excused herself, then closed the door behind her.

I got up and smoothed my dress then took off to where I was called.

Upon arriving in the lion's den, I found the two kings sprawled lazily on the couch, arms stretched out with one hand holding whiskey glasses. Lorenzo was in his

usual formal suit with a tie to complement his look, while Venero had his signature black shirt and black slacks with no tie on, two first buttons undone to reveal his inked sternum.

Each one of them exuded the energy that made you weak in the knees. They just pulled the whole world on their sleeves and they knew it.

Upon realizing my presence, Lorenzo's eyes moved up and landed on me, then a small smile stretched on his lips as he stood up and gestured me to sit on a single couch. For a single

seat, it was sure majestic and glorious.

"You look beautiful, Tesoro." He complimented kissing the top of my head and then retreated to his seat. Venero wore his usual scowl as if he was ready to murder someone in an instant. It was always amusing how he managed to stay angry almost every second of the day.

"Thanks," I replied shortly and smoothed the non-existent greases on my dress.

"How are you liking the castle?" Ahhhhhmmmm, what was this? "It's okay. I like it. The pools are fun, the jacuzzis also. I love the theatre and the gym."

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"Have you been to the saunas?"

"Yes, two times this we..."

"Don't go to the saunas again." Venero chimed in his cold voice. My eyes shifted at him to find him staring at me intently.

"Huh?" I breathed out confused,

"Don't go next to the saunas again!" He repeated and then sipped his whiskey, dismissing any questions that may have risen from me. I managed a small nod and a smile.

"We want to show you something," Lorenzo informed getting up from his seat. He walked to his giant white marble desk to retrieve a big black folder.

My curiosity skyrocketed at the sight of a giant folder because man, things were always yummy in there.

"Okay." I watched as Venero shifted uncomfortably in his seat, the furrows on his forehead deepening even further. I was about to ask what was the matter with him when Lorenzo laid the giant book in front of my eyes and opened the first page.

"I'll get you a drink." Venero offered and tore off from his seat. He was sure one hell of a

weird man I have ever seen. He was so unstable, in all possible ways.

I looked back at the folder in front of me,

"It's a photo album." I pointed out to no one in particular.

"Yes. And I presume it will give you answers to all the questions you have been meaning to ask." Lorenzo answered and gently brushed my hair off my face. For someone who lied to me, he was sure passionate and insanely gentle with me, unlike his twin who was... well, he was that way! Like THAAAT way. Unpredictable, very unstable, and very unnerving. But I have come to realize that he actually cared for me, even more than Lorenzo did. He just didn't know how to show it or how to do well with emotions. As a doctor, I understood that very intimately.

As if hearing my thoughts, he got into my line of sight and insisted that I take the wine glass from him, if it was before, I'd have thought that he spiked it. But now, I accepted it with a smile and said a small thanks.

Then refocused on the elephant in the room.

I flipped the cover page and gasped when my eyes landed on a photo of me. The younger

version of me.

I was wearing a very yellow summer dress with my hair bundled in a messy bun. I had a cheeky grin which revealed my braces and pearl white teeth. With me were...

"This... You are here! Both of you." I breathed out as the two giant teen boys stood unmoving on both of my sides. The other one was broody, with no smile while the other was bubbly. I looked up to find the two of them looking at me.

"You knew me. We knew each other." I called out and stared down at the photo, then flipped to reveal yet another one. Here, it was winter, and we were posing beside a huge snowman with a big tall man behind us. The man was a spitting image of me and the sight of him opened a flood gate to so many emotions.

He was my dad. The very same dad I had no memory of, let alone had a single portrait of. After the accident, they had tried to find something that linked me back to the past, but there was nothing. Just some distant relatives that didn't want to be involved with me at all cost. When I woke up from a six-month-long coma, I remembered nothing, nothing at all. After that, I was taken in by my paternal cousin who saw me throughout my college life. Sadly, he died two years later and since then, it was just me.

"That's Big Mac over there. He took us to the mountain for barbeque in the woods. It was cold, so cold that your cheeks were inflamed all over the way to and from the cabin in the woods. But it was fun." Lorenzo elaborated causing me to snifle. It was then I realized I was crying.

My dad, my father. Did he think of me as an unfilial daughter for failing to remember the happy times we shared together?

"What's his full name?" I asked in a croaked voice only to be met by deafening silence. I looked up to find them staring at me with pitiful eyes.

"Mac-David Maxwell Montreal," Verner answered.

"He was a professor at the biggest university in Poland. That's where we all lived." Lorenzo clarified further.

Hours ticked by as we sat in there, me watching the short frozen memories of my past, how happy and carefree I was. I came to know that the lively bubbly boy in the photos was not Lorenzo like I had thought, but Verner. How much they had changed. How much we all have changed.

They told me everything there was to know, hiding nothing from me. I laughed, I cried, I was a n emotional mess.

We had lost each other, but they found me.

It's true I remembered nothing about them, about me during those times, but these photographs told me everything there was to know. The happiness they had when they were with me, the fulfillment in my eyes when those silly pictures were taken, was right in front of my eyes.

We may have changed, but I believed that that fulfillment, that pure joy evident in their eyes when they looked at me back then, they were trying to find it.

And I was going to help them.

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Chapter 33

LEIGH-ARI

Things between the twins and I were indeed good. Although they still freaked me out at some points, I was beginning to relax around them. Except for last night when they behaved like animals. I don't know what was the matter with them but we were just chilling and having drinks in the lounge, then the next thing I know they had pounced on me and already trying to rip my clothes off me. I had stayed numb for a second, unmoving while I tried to grasp the situation. And when I felt their hot tongues swirling on my naked neck, I had snapped. I pushed them off



me and they fell off with eyes wide as if they had no idea what had just happened. It was as if they had snapped out of the trance that clouded their thinking. To make things worse, Venero took off right after that and I haven't seen him since. He didn't even come to my room for his night "watch". Lorenzo however, stayed and mumbled a quick apology before excusing himself. And that was it. The only hateful thing was that they both left the monstrous hickeys on each side of my neck and no matter what I did to hide them, they were just way too loud.

Apart from that, all was merry, and I didn't want that incident to destroy the little improvements we have made thus far.

But good heavens, I have missed working, so bad. This life of doing NOTHING was not what I wanted. Not what I was used to. I was well a certified housewife and if I were, to be honest, it was boring as hell. Imagine being pampered so bad that you don't even make your own bed. Heck! I wasn't used to all of it at all. And what was worse was that the twins insisted on it. And what they said was the law, whoever went against them suffered an unimaginable doom. So all I could do was just nod my head like a good dog and let the drag me all around.

I missed my work, I missed my patients, I missed the OR and everything about the hospital. The heavy scent of life and death swirling in the air, the faint but unmistakable stench of blood and pus seeping through a veil of antiseptic, the chloroform in the hallways, food in the cafeteria, the people running around, doctors and nurses in different robes and coats; I missed it. All of it.

The mere thought of it made me heave out a very disturbed sigh. The Friday afternoon was just like any other: Boring!

Without further ado, I walked to my closet and shrugged out of the long buggy clothes I had on, and put on swimwear.

I left my bedroom and walked out of the west wing and headed straight to the east.

The guards quickly opened the door for me and I halted in my tracks when I saw not one, but 8 ladies having fun by the pool. Some were in the water dancing like dolphins, while some were stretched out under the sun blazing sun with sunglasses on. Why did no one tell me that there were people around this time?

"Leigh!" A very familiar voice called out and I turned to find none but Valerie, as elegant and neat as ever. She had on a black bikini that hugged her perfect body and man, she was a beauty

"Valerie." I rejoiced at the sight of a familiar being. She came waltzing towards me and pulled me in a bear hug.

"It's good to see you again." She squealed and rocked me side to side.

"Well, it's good to see YOU. Where have you been hiding?"

"I wasn't hiding. Was just a bit busy." She said and walked us to the small bar where she was seated earlier.

"Busy to even see me? Really?"

"Sorry. But again, I have seen you quite a few times. Remember the time they locked you in a sauna, I was the one who got you out." She said with a wink.

"You are lying." I don't know why, but I just didn't believe that.

"Okay fine. I didn't actually get you out. The guy on duty saw that you passed out and told me to the bosses. They got you out." now I believed her.

"Hmmm... What's the occasion? It's my first time seeing... people." I asked referring to the small party of girls.

"Nah, just a lazy Friday noon. We are having a party in the evening though, Be sure to be here. Come, let me introduce you to the others." She wasted no time as she scooped me up and ran with me to the poolside. As soon as we were in the vicinity, the ladies gathered around.

"Hey everyone, meet the hostess of Dark Woods, Miss Leigh-Ari Montreal. She's my good friend and we met when I was in Cyprus. Leigh, meet Anna, Crystal, Jane, Barbie, Rosalie, Bianca, Siena, and Mia." They all sang a hi with smiles.

"Hey, guys. It's nice to meet you." I waved at them and they decided to engage in small talk. What I did for a living, how old I was, and blah. One of them, who was Crystal, nudged the one beside her and began whispering while stealthily pointing at me.

I began feeling subconscious about myself and bundled my arms around me. We had moved to the shallow end of the pool and we were all just getting our lady bids soaked.

"One lucky bitch." One of them spat calling our attention.

"Look at the hickeys, on BOTH SIDES." She swam towards me and made it a deal to turn my neck from side to side to get a clear view of the hickeys, her skinny fingers digging painfully into my skin.

"Bianca," Valerie warned in a hard tone.

"No shut up. Guys, do you see this? They have done you? At the same time? And how long

have you been here? A week, a month? I can't believe it." She scoffed and swam towards the stairs and got out.

Oooooookay?

"Don't mind her. She is jealous because she fell from grace." One of them, Mia, comforted.

"Fell from grace?" What in the black Jesus was happening here?

"Hmmm. She was the current bedwarmer before you arrived. For *Mr. Venero*." Valerie chimed in before sipping her martini.

"What?" I really had no idea what they were talking about.

"Okay. You don't know this and you definitely don't want to know, but everyone here has had a taste of one of the twins. Except for me, I have had a taste of both, but not at the same time. So each one of the twins has "a side" which they mark. *Mr. Venero* takes right, while *Mr. Lorenzo* takes left. See?" She pointed on Barbie who had a fading hickey on her right side shoulder spade and up to her neck. The next one to show me was Mia and then the others. True to what she said, the girls had faded hickeys either on the left side of their bodies or on the right.

"Okay. This is crazy." I honestly didn't know how to feel about that. At all!

"I know. But what's crazy, well to them not me because I know how they value you, is that you have hickeys, fresh hickeys on both sides." She pointed out and that's when it dawned on me.

The girls thought I had slept with the guys, and that they both "marked me".

"Oh my God." I covered my mouth with shock,

"No that's not it. We didn't do anything I promise.." I defended hurriedly causing them to double up.

"It's okay. You haven't but you will. Matter of fact, they are patient with you. Because you are different from us." One of them said I didn't know how to feel about this... sure was a harem. And for the fact that they were actually cool with it? I mean hell! This was... Something else.

"No-no-no. I won't. I won't do it with them." I defied quickly. I wasn't going to be part of this, at

all.

"Maybe! But you still don't understand your position in their lives." Valerie said.

"I do. We are childhood friends."

"Oh, they came clean? Finally. I was beginning to think they weren't going to tell you. But you are not just a childhood friend to them. You are way more than that." What?

“What do you mean?”

“The twins had mommy issues when growing up. And when they moved to Poland, they lived

across a nice and kind girl who was taking care of her father, a single parent. They would see how the girl cherished her father, how she took the feminine role in the house and did everything they couldn't do. Things they craved. So they grew very fond of you. And for some weird reason, couldn't live without you. You guys started hanging out together and you would go to their house to cook for them, sometimes call them to your house. All those didn't go unnoticed to them. To you, it was just helping friends out, making dinner for them, or cleaning up their messy rooms. However, to them, it was entirely a different story. You were their mother, their sister, girlfriend, wife, you name it! So to put it in easy words, the twins are obsessed with you. And they are madly in love with you. Always have been ever since they saw you.” Oh my God.

“And how do you know all these?” I asked because the twins didn't mention any of these when they were showing me the pictures.

“I have been with them for more than a decade. I have served them for that long, I know everything about them.” Oh shit. This was too much to take in. This was a lot, like a fuckin' lot to take in

Yes, I remembered nothing from our past, but from what Val told me, and from the pictures I saw, everything was making sense. The pictures that were marred in the hallways of the castle, the paintings of me, the stone statues, all made sense.

The twins didn't take me as a friend, they never did. “Ah fuck!”

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 34

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Chapter 34

LORENZO POV

After the jaw-dropping divulgence, things between Ari and us became vague, more fun, and more unrigorous. She laughed often when we were around, didn't try to run from us like she used to. She was bubbly and very easygoing, just like how we have always known her.

That made going back home more anticipated. Every time I clocked off, there was a jump in my step, the happy dance I did when Verzi gave me small updates about her days, about times she has slipped into 'forbidden areas' while she thought no one was watching, when she explored the castle. Everything was going so well it felt like a dream.

Like every other evening, driving home was done in haste, hurrying so that I could see her in her full glory, smiling and laughing with everyone she met. She was just so kind, so beautiful, and just so warm, even to people she didn't know.

It was safe to say that people at the castle adored her for her nature. Well, not the girls because they had this belief that she stole us from them. But apart from those bitching around, everyone loved her. 2

Upon my arrival at the castle, I realized how empty it was inside, and the loud music that came from the poolside on the east wing told me where everyone was.

I hurried to our wing to look for Ari but her bedroom was empty, which meant she was down at the party also. I yanked off my tie and left my suit coat in her bedroom, and then walked to the east wing.

The doors were open and indeed everyone was this side having some fun. Spotting Verzi was easy because of our twin bond, so I just felt where he was and walked there, to find him

sitting down with Ciello and some of the guys.

They cleared a chair next to him where I perched myself and looked down by the pool where Ari was playing with Eight's daughter.

"Everything good?" I asked with my eyes glued to Ari who was laughing hysterically with the little girl. It always killed me how she made everything so easy, how she was a natural with everything and everyone.

"Hmmm," Verzi replied shortly sipping on his whiskey. "Anything I should know of?" he was being weird and I knew something was bugging him.

"We have to fly down to Dubai." Okay, now it made sense.

"Anything urgent?"

"Hmmm. The meeting with other underground lords. There's something fishy in the US and we have to grasp it before things spiral out of control."

"Okay! When are you setting off?"

"Tomorrow. At noon."

We stayed silent for a heartbeat, pondering on the situation. It was really a big deal that he really had to leave. That meant one thing:

"We are tagging along," I said turning to look at him. He rewarded me with a small smile and turned to look at Ari.

"There is one thing I have to take care of tonight though." He informed in a small tone.

"Oh yeah?" Here it goes...

"Bianca. She forgot her place and I need to set an example that no one dares to talk to Ari that way." His nose flared and anger radiated from him.

"What did she do?"

"She saw the hickeys on Ari and called her a bitch. Talked about how lucky she was and shit. She needs to know that she has crossed a line." I knew that at this point, there was no convincing him otherwise, so I just nodded my head and continued sipping my whiskey.

All I could do was pray for Bianca, there was no coming out alive of that dungeon!

VERNERO POV

The loud shrieks and cries of Bianca had rendered my ears numb. But I was glad that I had removed a bad weed around my beautiful flower. Leigh didn't need any bad energy around her and whoever stepped out of the line towards her, needed a good lesson.

After discarding Bianca's dead body for the guys to clean up, I walked out of the dungeon straight to our wing. Right before opening my door, a strong sense of longing hit me hard and before I knew it, I found myself inside Leigh's room.

She wasn't on the bed or anywhere, but the sound of running water came from the bathroom and that's where I went. Before opening the door, I sent Enzo a quick message to come to join us for the bath. Yes, we were uninvited, but I just needed to be next to her.

I carefully opened the bathroom door and slipped inside, shredded my clothes hurriedly while she was busy massaging her naked body with her eyes closed under the big shower

sprays.

The shower was huge enough for all of us, marring the farthest wall of the room. I walked over to where she was and stood under the hot water. Her eyes snapped open and she

screamed:

"It's just me, Tesoro," I said with my eyes closed. I didn't have to look but I knew she had her arms wrapped around her body shielding herself from me.

"What are you doing in here?" She asked with that small shriek that always came out when

she was unsettled,

“Isn’t it obvious?”

“You are covered in blood.” She pointed out as she watched the blood drizzle from my body down into the drain.

“Hmmm. I went hunting.” I said shortly, leaving no room for further discussion. She was going to go ballistic if she knew that I killed someone.

She gave me a small nod and turned to the waters, continued massaging her body with her small, delicate hands. The door creaked open and in came Enzo, stark naked with his huge junk hanging between his thighs. Upon seeing Leigh, he let out a huge growl that startled Leigh.

“Seriously guys? Can’t I have one moment to myself? Just one peaceful moment of showering without you going all alpha on me?” She threw her hands in the air dramatically, then her eyes landed between my legs. She gulped audibly and I decided to give her a good show.

While Enzo stalked towards her back, I took hold of my cock and began massaging it, with m

y eyes glued to her face. That kind of relieved the pressure because it has been rock hard since I walked into this dang bathroom and found her gracing her body in swift movements.

Enzo stood behind her and began trailing his hands up and down her naked body, eliciting a violent shudder out of her.

“You want it?” I taunted walking towards her,

“I have had better.” She fired back and that somehow managed to enrage me to a greater extent. The idea of her body being fondled by someone else left a bitter taste in my mouth.

“Liar,” Enzo interjected kissing her left shoulder. That was enough to calm me down just a bit.

She groaned causing Enzo and me to laugh. She pulled from him and tried to walk off, but I was quick to yank her by her small neck and slammed her against my naked chest, the sound of wet skin hitting wet skin heady on my senses.

“You don’t walk away from us, Tesoro,” I said in a low menacing voice.

“Or what?” She challenged, staring right into my eyes.

“Or we will fuck you right against this wall you will have a hard time walking, sitting, or using that sweet little lotus and the rear hole” Her breath hitched and

her eyes dilated for a second. We stayed like that for a minute or two, until she smirked and said:

“Good luck with that.” Gosh, this girl!

With that, she turned and stomped off the shower area to the cabinets where she retrieved a bathrobe and covered her body.

“We are flying to Dubai tomorrow,” Enzo announced to her,

“I am not going.” She yelled, then literally left the bathroom with a stomp in her steps.

She was the most beautiful woman even when she was throwing a tantrum.

Whatever this girl had, whatever it is she did, then she knew the procedure very well because, heck! She had the two of us wrapped around her little finger and she knew it!

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 35

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)  
Chapter 35

LEIGH-ARI

The rest of the night was spent with the guys dominating my room with their noble presence, not wanting to leave even for a single second. In the end, I had to let them have their moment because fighting them was futile. They were like clingy toddlers. At least Lorr whined out loud, he mumbled and made funny sounds of disapproval when I stood to chase them out, but his twin, Verzi just pouted and went about with his business without sparing me a glare.

I have never seen such a thing ever. It was as if they had turned into different people, while still managing to be themselves. As much as it infuriated me, I found it amusing. And by now, I was used to them. Honestly. And I had long given up the idea of ‘personal space’. They did not know that term! At all!

After trying to kick them out and losing, I went to bed and they wasted no time climbing in on both of my sides, each taking their respective side. They didn’t budge or do anything, just crawled next to me and in a split second, their hot purrs were puffing up my neck, warming me all night long

I laid still with their heavy heads resting on my shoulders, my mind retreated to the events of today. From finding out about the harem to discovering that the twins are not straight in the head. They truly weren’t! And the little friend I made today by the pools, such a sweetheart. She was only 8 and was going to one of the biggest private schools in town. She told me that his daddy disappeared and uncle Verner told her she’s a princess and she will be living in the castle.



I didn't need to be told to know how her father ended. It was right in front of us that he died in the hands of Venero, but what warmed my heart was that he didn't leave the little sweetheart to fend for herself. He took her under his big wing, and now the girl is living the life of her dreams. It's unfair that her father was killed, but then, the word fair didn't exist in Cattanio's world. At all.

The last thing on my mind before sleep swallowed me was how happy I was with their annoying beings. In some weird crazy way, the twins made me happy.

The morning came by and I woke up alone on the bed. None of the twins was in bed and from how cold the sheets were, it was safe to say that they left during the dinosaur era. I yawned peacefully and got out of the bed for a small stretch. My arms felt like I was in a sparring match with none but Dwayne The Rock Johnson and he did a very good number on me.

Right when I was about to walk to the bathroom, there came a soft knock on the door.

"Who's it?" I asked through yet another yawn.

"Ciello, ma'am." What's up so early?

"Come in Ciello." The doorknob turned and the mountain heap of a man came in followed by a little lady behind her. She didn't seem to be older than 30, and she was in a good shape. Good makeup, good curves, and posture.

"Ma'am, please meet Raquel. She is your personal maid and bodyguard. She will be at your disposal 24 hours in 7 days." Wait, what?

"Huh? I didn't ask for a maid. I am pretty fine with no maid and..."

"Apologies if I am no match for your interest Madam." The lady proclaimed in a very thick heavy accent as she stepped forward and gave a small bow.

"No no no! It's not like that. I am actually happy to meet you. Delighted to be exact. But I don't need a bodyguard. Let alone a personal maid. There are tons of them here and really..."

"Ma'am, the jet will be leaving in an hour. The bosses are waiting for your arrival at the airport. Raquel is assigned to protect you without drawing attention in Dubai." Ciello specified and then it all made sense.

"Ooooooh that? I said I wasn't going. They forgot." I chuckled and shook my head. The twins were so damn childish. But I knew that they didn't forget,

"Ma'am, we were instructed to take you to the airport, and we are supposed to show up with you in a few minutes."

"No really! I am not going. I am staying right here." I wriggled my brows and waved my hand at them. They looked at each other before giving one nod as if

they were silently agreeing on something. That didn't seem good at all. Especially because Ciello came charging at me and...

"Whoaaaaa! What are you.... aaaaaaaaaah!" I screamed when he effortlessly picked me and tossed me on his shoulder like I weighed nothing, then proceeded to leave my room with me hanging on his shoulder like some sort of a prize.

"Ciello put me down," I screamed and tried slamming my fists on his back. But this man was utterly unbothered by the act.

"I am sorry ma'am. I cannot!" He replied calmly, climbing down the stairs with me bouncing on his shoulder.

Raquel came trailing behind us with my duffel bag stuffed with whatever she managed to put in the bag in less than 5 minutes.

"Venero is going to kill you if this gets out," I whined still hanging on the shoulder,

"We will ask for forgiveness." Raquel chimed in and I threw her a stink eye. How dare they do this to me.

Upon arriving in the parking lot, Raquel opened the door for Ciello, who then threw me to a

seat and strapped me with some velcro-like thingy that was taped from my shoulder to my wrists, binding my hands on my chest.

"You are going to regret this." I seethed as he got in the driver's seat and started the ignition, then drove off with me seeing red in the back seat. The drive to the airport was filled with me preaching of how Venero was going to cook them in a pot of a green concoction with the rest of the scary spiders. But none of that talk made them change the direction and drive me back to the castle.

At the airport, there was a huge aircraft already waiting. A private jet with big bold black letters engraved on it:

CATTANIO

The twins were standing outside in their suits, there were a few unfamiliar men as well as Valerie on the far left of the group. and they were all watching as Ciello opened my door, then threw me on his shoulder yet again.

I didn't stop my screaming, but that fell on deaf ears as none came to my rescue.

Inside the jet, Ciello once again strapped me on the seat and buckled me up, then stood up, gave a small bow, and then left. Instead of crying, I laughed. That was all I managed to do because dang! What could one do in this situation?

I glanced down at my bare thighs to find myself wearing nothing but a shirt. A man's black shirt with a strong scent of musk, wood, and rain forest. How had I not noticed this? The shirt belonged to one of the twins. But how? When? Because last night when I went to bed, I was wearing my PJs, safe knee-length cotton pants, and a cute top. How did I end up in a man's shirt? Just how? And I was barefoot! I didn't even get a chance to put them on before Cielo whisked me and ran away with me. I didn't even brush my teeth. Goodness!

"You let other men see you in that?" The oh-so-normally cold voice boomed right above my head. I rolled my eyes before raising my head to look at him, and there he was, handsomely and angrily glaring down at me like I had stolen his favorite candy.

"First of all, who put me in this?" That seemed to have caught him off guard because his eyes widened for a second, and then his brows furrowed deeply and he turned to look out the window and cleared his throat.

"Guilty as charged?" I asked arching a brow.

"Are you comfortable?" He shamelessly changed the topic on the spot and gave me a hard stare.

Bastard!

"If this looks comfortable to you, then yeah sure. I feel like I am floating on a soft cloud." I said after gesturing to the hard black straps that had me in the good handle.

"You should be obedient." He said softly like that was to solve my problems.

"See? That's the problem. I am supposed to obey everything that you guys say like a good dog. But you give no damn about how I feel." I fired back and his features hardened. Did this guy hate the truth? Why was he always angry whenever I told him his sins?

"Kiss me!" What?

"W-what?" I stammered, maintaining eye contact seemed to be impossible all of a sudden.

"I want you to kiss me." He called out again, plainly, like he didn't just ask me to jump off a cliff.

"I-I... Haaaaaah! You think...."

"Kiss him, Tesoro, then kiss me after that." His evil kindred spirit from hell joined in on my torment. I knew he wouldn't miss out, not in this lifetime or the next! He on the other end walked past his twin and came to perch himself right beside me, then the two hawk-eyed me.

"I haven't brushed my teeth guys, let alone have a bath. My mouth stinks." I tried to reason with them,

"It doesn't matter. I want to kiss you. And so does Verzi." Lorenzo said as he raised his hand and placed it on my bare thigh, then ghostly dragged it upward. My breathing hitched when I watched it disappear inside the small seam of the dress shirt until it brushed teasingly on my clothed honeypot, tearing a moan out of me.

"Fuck!" Vernerero cursed and then leaned down, then roughly captured my lips into his hot mouth and started sucking on my bottom lip. The feeling of his hot tongue moving aggressively on my lips and Lorenzo's hand that was manipulating both my body made me weak in the knees.

"You taste nice. Like vanilla ice cream." Verzi pulled back and licked his lips as if he has just eaten his favorite confection.

"And I want that taste too," Lorenzo exclaimed and hurriedly turned my head to the side, all I managed was a yelp before he quickly muffled all of my cries into his mouth and gently made love to my mouth. He kissed me unhurriedly, gently tugging on my bottom lip and then licking it. When he was done, he pulled back with just an inch and smiled against my lips,

"Breathe, Tesoro! Breathe!" With that, he got up and adjusted the huge bulge in his pants. It was then I was able to open my airways and take in a huge gulp of air. I was no virgin but heck! These men knew how to command my body.

"There's a shower in the bedroom, go sleep and you will shower when you wake up." Lorenzo said gesturing to the back of the plane.

"But I want to bath now." I contradicted trying to get up, only to be put back in place by the straps.

"It's a long flight, Tesoro. You need to rest." Vernerero stamped the words and I knew it was

final, I wasn't allowed to repudiate at all. But what the hell just happened?