

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 36

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Chapter 36

LEIGH-ARI

The flight was indeed as long as Lorr had claimed. After our little make-out, I had retreated into the ensuite and freshened up. Raquel placed a neat blue jumpsuit on the bed for me and a pair of flat sandals. I was surprised that she managed to whisk the good stuff in that amount of time.

The events of the morning caught up with me and fatigue slowly crippled me. A pang of headache had me clutching my head after I lost a footing:

"M'lady," Raquel called out as she supported me and slowly led me to the bed where she gently placed me. I didn't have to ask, but it's been a long time since I had my meds, and I even missed the doctor's appointment. No wonder why the headache was this extra.

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"I am okay." I smiled softly trying to reassure her that everything was well. But I really didn't feel well. It felt like someone was banging my head against the hard metal, loud bells clung in my head violently and the more I laid there, the more the pain grew more unbearable.

Raquel left the room and after a few seconds, the twins came flying with eyes snapped wide open and both crawled on either of my sides. Lorenzo picked my head and gently placed it in his lap, then rubbed the sides of my head gently. Verzi took my hand and massaged it gently also. I was still very much awake, and I could hear everything around me, but my body was failing me.

"She needs her meds," Lorenzo announced and there was a loud shuffling in the background. Their concerned looks soothed me to a greater extent because it showed that I wasn't alone.

"Here. This should help with the headache and the pain." One unfamiliar voice called out and the weight on my right shifted.

"Tesoro, can you hear me?" Verzi asked as he sought out my hand again. I gave him a small nod.

"You are going to be alright. Okay?" He leaned down and kissed the back of my hand. Another pair of hands joined and then a needle pierced me on my arm, causing me to wince at how it bit me.

"It's okay. This will help you." Lorenzo smoothed out brushing my hair. I so wanted to laugh at these guys. I was angry at them to an extent that I found it funny. They stole my life from my hands, forced me to live something I never

imagined, restricted me in all ways one could fathom. At the same time, if my heart skips a single beat, they reign hell on everything and everyone. I mean just how contradictory?

Just how could one take everything from you, then come back to treat you like a precious treasure?

LORENZO POV

By nighttime, the jet landed in Dubai and our men were already waiting to drive us to Dubai Marina. Ari was fast asleep after the shot and I was glad she wasn't suffering any longer. I hated it when she was in pain, and knew that I couldn't take it from her. When I budged into that room and found her limp, breathing heavily with her eyes half-open, I felt like all the air has been ripped from my lungs. I did the first thing that came to my mind, massaged her head in an attempt to take away the pain.

But after the shot, she had succumbed to a deep slumber that she didn't even make a sound.

"We need to get her doctor here." Verzi broke the silence in the limo that was stretching to the base. It was just us and Ari, other guys were coming behind us with the other cars.

"The doctor is unnecessary. She needs meds. And someone she knows." I contradicted. Flying the doctor here was going to overwhelm her, as long as she had her meds, she would be okay.

"Laura." He suggested,

"Exactly. She is her girl, and she knows her more than everything."

"So we take her to Dark Woods?"

"Let's surprise her."

The ride to Dubai Marina was uneventful with Ari sleeping peacefully on the seat opposite us, tucked neatly in my suit coat. Verzi and I were stretched relaxingly on the seats sipping on our whisky and soon, we were at the base mansion with sleeping Ari scooped in my arms as we climbed the stairs to the bedroom.

Upon arriving inside, I tucked her gently and then exited the room to find Verzi barking orders to Raquel

"If anything, anything at all harms even a single hair on her head, you are going to pay with your life and the lives of everyone in your family. You hear me?" Although that was a little unnecessary, I wasn't going to intervene with how he dealt with 'his people. That was his authority and his alone.

"Yes, boss. I will protect her with my life." Raquel stood poised, portraying her power. For a little lady like that, she was one of the best mercenaries of Turantello. Her underworld name was The Unseen. She lived up to her reputation,

Word has it that she didn't even make a sound when she was on a mission. She was fast and sharp as lightning, and never missed her targets. Even when you were running in circles, just one shot, and bam! Your brains are on the floor.

"Good." With that, Verzi turned and gestured for me to leave with him.

Tonight, there wasn't much to be done, the shit was going to go down tomorrow in the noon, and before then, we didn't have much to do. Our Dubai schedule would be decided after the first meeting with the other underworld Lords.

"Raquel will do a good job at protecting her," I said trying to calm down the storm that was raging inside him. We were in a dangerous zone, where enemies were staring at us with Hawk-eyes. As the most powerful people in the underworld and business world, almost everyone wanted to see our heads hung on the sticks. And luckily, no one knew our weakness, but now, we had one! And that made us the most vulnerable. Ari may not understand why we were

always dragging her with us, why we were practically glued to her. People would waste no time hurting her to get to us, in a split second, they could spill her brains out just to have us insane. And fuck me if that happened, I won't butcher this whole world and leave nothing in one piece.

"I know. But it is still not enough." He commented walking towards a long window in the lounge and slightly opened the curtains and peeked outside, then came back to slouch himself on the couch. He was so cautious with everything. True, we were in our small turf, and no one dared to trespass the property, but he didn't want to bet on Ari's safety at all.

"What are you planning?"

"I arranged other undercover guards for her. 8 of them."

"Isn't that going to draw attention?" It sure would, if someone saw 8 men dressed in black trailing behind someone... that was too much.

"No, they won't! They will be dressed like normal people. Normal clothes and they will keep a good distance from. Raquel will be with her every second. I have 4 mercenaries also." A small smile pulled on my lips,

"That's enough big guy. That's more than enough."

For her safety, I knew he always went the extra mile. Because beneath the rough surface of a badass mafia lord, Vernerio was just a normal guy who was head over heels with his girl!

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Chapter 37

LEIGH-ARI

The morning sun streaked across the room, it's light harsh on my eyes. I gave out a big yawn and willed my heavy eyes to flutter open, but they seemed to have been shut closed. After rubbing them for a good minute, I pried them open to take in the most lavish bedroom I have ever seen in my life. The bed was humongous, the rich white velvet headboard cradling my back comfortably like a throne. The side table matched the headboard, with round lamps decorating them nicely.

From across the room was 118inch flat tv mounted to the wall, breathing loudly and heavily for everyone to see.

The lounge area sat proud and silent just a few feet from the bed. The door on the right folded open and in came Venero fixing his suit coat. His eyes landed on me and his features softened, just a bit before he wore his usual scowl.

"You're up." Aha! So much like him. "Yeah. I had a good sleep." I replied and he rewarded me with a simple nod.

"Get ready." He announced and exited the room, right after he left, Raquel came in holding a huge tray with clothes packed on it and pieces of jewelry. I didn't have to ask to know it was going to be a busy day.

"What's the deal?"

"Good morning M'lady. We are going out for some fun while the bosses attend the meeting." She announced carefully laying the luxurious garments on the dresser.

"What meeting?"

"That I am not sure of M'lady. You have to bathe." She reminded me again, and I remembered that she was that kind that would haul me into the shower and start scrubbing me all by herself.

With that, I unglued myself from the bed and ran into the bathroom. The manly shampoo and shower gel greeted me as soon as I opened the door. Somehow the scent that was lingering in the air made me smile, because even if they were out of sight, they were just there, always there beside me to remind me that I was not alone.

The shower didn't take a long time and soon, Raquel was helping me in a long, white jumpsuit and matching stiletto heels.

After that, she sat me down and did my hair really quickly. In a total of 40 minutes, I was bathed, dressed, and smelling so great I couldn't believe myself. And when I stepped outside of the bedroom into the dining room, Lorenzo jumped out of his seat and crushed me to his

chest, then devoured my lips even before I could utter a single thing.

"You look beautiful, Tesoro," he complimented after pulling back, with a warm smile as he looked down at me.

"Thank you."

"How do you feel?" at least he cared enough to ask, unlike someone I know.

"Rested. I am okay, thanks again." He ushered me to the chair at the head of the table and sat me down, then took his place on my left while Verzi sat on my right. The silent authority passed to me made me dizzy and ready to fall on the yummy breakfast in front of me.

The dining table was humongous, and there were a total of 12 people who saw the exchange.

I sat down and Valerie got up to dish for me.

"Lady boss." She whispered causing me to smile, I was always thankful that she was there, because heck, all the testosterone, I wasn't going to handle it well.

Raquel made a move to leave the room but I stopped her,

"Raquel?"

"Yes, M'lady?"

"You should eat!" I pointed out gesturing to the table.

"I have to stand guard M'lady." Her gaze lingered on Venero for a second before shifting to m

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"No silly. Come and eat." I called out and that's when she looked at Venero and Lorenzo. The two of them played deaf and obliviously sipped on their coffees, completely unfazed that the whole room was waiting to see if they will snap or not.

"You heard your master, Raquel." Lorenzo broke the tension and I was thankful.

"You do everything she says without asking us. All of you." Venero stamped the words and the whole room sang 'yes boss'. After that, we just ate our breakfast with easy conversation

The other guys were loud and cracked jokes that just split me up. More than twins staring at me as if I was something new, something they have never seen. But I just brushed them off.

Once breakfast was over, we piled up in the car and drove through the richest city I have ever seen. Dubai was as picturesque as it gets. Sky kissing buildings, lavish infrastructure, it was so lively and beautiful.

We arrived at this high-class bar where we were taken to the balcony that overlooked the sea.

The bar itself was built on water and boy was it smashing.

I was lost in thought taking in the scenery before me when the very familiar voice sounded from afar. I turned because there was no way she could be here. Absolutely no way!

"Where is your boss? Bring him here and let him explain why the hell he woke me up in the middle of the night. I am tired, I want to sleep." Laura was standing just a short distance from me and she was throwing a fit at the two guys that remained poised by her sides.

with a mouth agape, I glanced at Venero to find him glaring daggers at her, then Lorenzo who was watching me with the most loving look ever.

They did this! They brought her here.

Excitement tore through me and I couldn't stay still.

"Go to her," Venero commanded and who was I to disobey?

"Laura Montez Petrou," I called out trying to clear the glee in my voice. But it was just so impossible. She turned and her eyes landed on me.

"No fucking way." She screamed as she ran towards me with arms spread out wide. As soon as she was within reach, I scooped her up in a big hug, literally molding her into me. It felt like a dream, having her here, in my arms, it felt like I was in dream and I was soon going to be shaken awake.

We rocked each other and started laughing. Gosh, I missed her so much.

"You are alive!" She pointed out and placed me at an arm's length, then assessed me from head to toe.

"And you are rich." She noted causing us to double up.

"And you are wearing heels." Yahp. That's Laura there everyone!

The whole bar was filled with the sound of our squeal and glee and the twins were just standing there, watching the exchange between me and my girlfriend. (God bless her if they hear I call her my girlfriend).

"I can't believe you are here." I sniffled crushing her to me again.

"Well, thanks to your boss. Where is he by the way? He still needs to explain why I was woken

up by 10 pm."

She pulled off from the hug and took my hand. I walked her to where the twins were standing and just like me, got shocked at what she was seeing.

"Mr. Hotpants? And there's actually two of them." She whispered while still staring at them.

"Yeah," I replied busting out.

"Who's the other one? Which one is Mr. Hotpants?"

"Laura, meet Lorenzo, and Vernerero." I pointed to the guys and Lorenzo was modest to give a small bow, Vernerero just stared at her, probably thinking of how he was going to butcher her,

"Right. So who woke me up?" She feigned bravery and Vernerero stood up,

"I did." He replied shortly, daring her to say anything more.

"Yikes. Never mind!" She chickened out and kill me now. I bend forward as I burst with laughter at her unforeseen reaction. Vernerero was truly intimidating. If he put Laura down with just two words, then heck! He was the shit.

"Now that Laura is here, we have to go. Raquel will stay with you." Lorenzo informed coming towards me and then pulled me from Laura's hold. Laura made a face and yanked back my hand, but one look at Vernerero had her pushing me into Lorenzo's embrace. I landed on his chest laughing and when Vernerero growled, I lost it. He was probably angry that she pushed me, and I knew for a fact he was thinking of how I could have lost a footing and planted myself face first and shit. To him, I didn't even have to trip. No. Else he would smash the ground that tripped me.

I hugged Lorenzo,

"Thank you. For bringing her here. Thank you so much."

He returned then hug and rocked me a few times, then cradled my head and kissed me softly.

I pulled off from him and walked to Verzi, he got up and yanked me with my hand, then slammed his hot lips on mine and kissed me mercilessly.

“Whoaaaaa!” Laura’s voice destroyed the mood and I found myself laughing with Verzi, lips against mine.

“Thank you, big guy.” I pecked his lips again and he nodded.

“Stay out of trouble.” He warned brushing the strand of my hair to the side.

“Okay. I will behave.” I said with a smile.

“Raquel?”

“Yes, boss.”

“You know what to do!” He shot her an angry glare and Raquel bowed, and then they were out.

“He kissed you.” Laura pointed out when they were away.

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“Yaaaaah!”

“And then the other one kissed you.”

“Shocking right?” I looked at her,

“No, you understand. Mr. Hotpants kissed you like you were something so precious, and then the scary guy yanked you by your arm and literally sucked your face. You, the golden nun who has cobwebs in her va-jay-jay. And you let him.” I fell into a fit of laughter and she later joined.

“I missed you too.” I said instead and pulled her to me

“You’ll miss me later. Now you have to tell me how the hell you are still alive with those two guys breathing down your neck every passing second. Did you hear when that one growled? Only because I pushed you? And the other one pulled you off like I was trying to steal you or something. I need to know everything. Who are they and what in the actual hell is happening?”

And so with that, I began spilling everything from that becursed night in Turkey, up to today. The look on her face was priceless. And the fact that she stayed silent to listen to everything, the story of my life really got her hooked.

“So you got not one, but two hot hunks fawning over you?”

“Yeah. If you want to put it that way.”

“One lucky bitch.” She claimed and sipped on her drink.

“Beware not to say that in their presence. One girl who said that to me didn’t live to see the next day.” That had her spitting all the drink that was in her mouth. Causing me to double up with laughter. “Fuck. I am as good as dead.”

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Chapter 38

LEIGH-ARI

“I really don’t think we should do this.” Laura dragged her feet behind me as I continued pulling her in a busy street. Gazillion people milling around plus the dang high heels I had on made it all impossible to pull a full-grown human behind me.

“Relax. We will be gone for like a minute.” I contradicted pulling her further into the busy street

“At least we should go back and call that girl... Your girl guard. What’s her name again?” “Raquel? No way! What’s the fun in that?” She was kidding. I successfully got rid of Raquel and there was no way I was going to go back to her again. “The twins...” Oh hell no I wasn’t having any of that. Not when they ran off to God-knows where to do whatever it is they did during the day.

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“Look,” I turned and held her by her arms. “I know you are worried because they are scary with tats everywhere but I need this. They are always breathing down my neck and I never have time to myself. You won’t believe it, but I can’t even have a simple shower without them showing up and growling next to me. They are animals. But you are here, I am safe. Nothing is going to happen to me and they won’t know that I slipped off for less than 5 minutes to watch the fountain of water.”

“Okay that sucks and I definitely think you need this! But remember this was your idea and you were dragging me behind you.” She said with a mischievous grin and I knew it was going to go crazy! That’s my girl.

“Yay!” I pulled her in a hug and off we ran. My heart was pounding a mile a second but I decided to play it off. I was going to enjoy this little moment with my girl and nothing was going to stop me. We ran off to the railings that overlooked the sea and watched as the water played from the huge building.

After a moment, we got tired and decided to hail a cab to the bar.

Everything was so good I couldn't believe any of it. I was happy, free, content! With none of the twins glaring daggers at me or breathing down my neck!

VERNERO

"YOU CANNOT GIVE THE WHOLE EUROPE TO CATTANIO. I HAVE PROTECTED THE EAST WITH MY BLOOD FOR ALL THE YEARS, AND I GET PUNISHED FOR WHAT MY SUBORDINATES HAD DONE?" The meeting was heated, the table was filled with angry lords

who were clearly displeased with the changes.

"You failed to control your minions, Xander. And you left us no choice. Your side of Europe will be under Turantello and you will answer to Vernerio from today on. He owns Europe now."

"This isn't fair." Xander seethed from his seat, but there was no turning back. He had lost his reigns and he was now under my control. Enzo's hand sought out from underneath and he held mine, silently congratulating me for acquiring the east. It wasn't easy, but we had made it this far. Now the whole of Europe was under my hand, my control spreading from nation to nation. Owning Europe was the biggest milestone, something even my father had failed to do during his times. We were aiming for the world, and, this was just a right step in the right direction.

A soft vibration called my attention and I fished my phone from my pocket. It was a call from Raquel. My brows bunched up and I felt a chill run down my spine.

"You seem to be occupied with something else, Lord Cattanio." The chair of the underworld called out and I stealthily placed my phone back into my suit pocket and said nothing. I couldn't trust myself to speak.

Lorenzo sensed my mood and tensed next to me.

The rest of the meeting lasted for 20 minutes as we were finalizing the agenda. But that 20 minutes felt like an eternity. By the time we were told to leave, I was out the door in a split

second,

"What happened?" Lorenzo was by my side in a flash,

"It's Raquel." I punched her phone number again and she answered on the second ring,

"Boss, thank God you called. It's M'lady. They ran off. I don't know where they ran off to but they aren't in the bar." She explained in a panicked voice and I felt bile rise from deep down my guts. I had told her to stay out of trouble.

"She's wearing a tracker. Tell Four to spot her in less than 5 minutes." I barked orders as we tore off from Burj Khalifa with the rest of my guys hot on my heels, Enzo was behind the wheel swerving and rounding the busy city, I couldn't trust anyone with the driving, they wouldn't understand how urgent the matter at hand was.

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The others sent us the location and she seemed to be moving.

I had no words, I honestly had no words to say right now but she was going to rue the stupid act,

In 30 minutes we came to a stop in the parking lot near the seaside, and there she was feeding seagulls with no care in the world. She had her shoes off and she was laughing at something her friend had said. She was safe, yes, but God help me.

So much anger boiled inside me, she was so fuckin' careless, so careless that it angered me.

I stomped out of the car and Lorenzo was right behind her. The sound of our angry footsteps had her turning and the smile on her face dropped instantly when she spotted us. She backed

up,

"I can explain." She raised her hands up in surrender, but I wasn't listening.

"Oh hell yes you should." I thundered as I whisked her off the ground tearing a yelp from her, then walked her back to the car where I threw her on the hood on her stomach with her ass in the air, and then ripped the dang tight bottoms off her, to reveal a caramel creamy skin of her plump ass.

"Venero stop, you're hurting me." She let out a scream and thrashed, trying to get off the car. Lorenzo came in and held her down, then caught her busy fists in his hand, rendering her immobile. That gave me room to do what I had in store for her.

"This should hurt, Tesoro," Lorenzo called out in a smooth voice,

I raised my hand in the air and then landed a healthy blow on her big plump cheek, tearing a loud scream from her.

"Please, let me explain." Her cries rose higher but I wasn't having it, I raised my hand again, then landed another loud slap on the next cheek. Redness tainted the plump cheeks,

"You are so fucking disobedient." I roared as I landed other healthy blows. She cried, but I didn't stop. I spanked her until the inside of my palm was numb. When I couldn't feel my hand anymore, I pulled her off the hood and crashed her body

to me. She was shaking with a loud cry, her sobs tearing through her body violently

"Here. Her butts are out." Lorenzo shrugged off his suit coat and draped it over her small body. I fixed it and continued rocking her as she cried her heart out on my chest.

"I am sorry." She whispered through a sob.

"You should be," I replied through clenched teeth.

"Let's get her out of here," Lorenzo suggested and I nodded, then turned to find her friend standing a few feet from us, with a horror-stricken face.

"You!"

"Yes?" Her voice trembled as she tried to pull a brave face.

"She didn't do anything. It was my idea. She tried to stop but I told her we should go." Leigh defended even before I could say anything. I nodded and kissed her hair.

"Can you drive?" I gestured to the car and she nodded rapidly. Lorenzo the the keys to her and she caught them, then got in the car and started it.

The drive back to the mansion was filled with Leigh sobbing silently in my lap, with her body laying on Enzo's

I had been so scared when Raquel told me she lost her. I had felt like I lost it for a second. Especially after what had gone down in the meeting. She was in the most dangerous zone but she didn't even know it. 1

Upon arriving at the mansion, she insisted on showing Laura to her room, I was reluctant to let her leave but Enzo told me she will be okay, so with that, I left them behind the closed bedroom door and stormed outside.

"She could've gotten herself kidnapped. Only because she doesn't listen." I roared once I was out of earshot.

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"I think it was just excitement of seeing her girl. She didn't think." Lorenzo smoothed out casually

"Exactly! She did not think. She does not think. She just does things on an impulse, without even knowing how dangerous they are. She could have died. Does she know that?" The thought of it slowly dawned on me, and I realized just how bad things could have turned out if we hadn't found her in time.

"That turf, that place, it's under Xander. Xander's mansion is just a kilometer from where she was. And Xander literally swore to kill me in the meeting. He could have shot her, or taken her, or anything." My breathing was rising with each second. Lorenzo walked towards me

and pulled me in a big bear hug.

The heat from his body calmed the raging storm inside me, my heart which was beating like crazy slowly came down. It felt good, and I was at peace.

"You taught her a lesson, she won't do it again." He comforted and I hoped so, I really hoped Leigh-Ari would stay out of trouble in the future.

LEIGH-ARI

"It hurts," I said through ugly sobs and wiped the tears that just couldn't stop streaming down my face. My butt felt like it had been immersed in a tank of boiling water from how painful

and hot it was.

"I know," Laura replied brushing my hair gently.

"And your butts are out girl. Are you wearing a thong?" She observed me still brushing my

hair.

"Yeah. Raquel brought it in the morning."

"Hmmm. The scary guy spanked you in broad daylight. In a city full of people." She said and I could hear the amusement in her voice.

"You find this amusing?" I accused and looked up through tears.

"Nope. Not even slightly. I mean you can't even sit right now so nope, that ain't super extra at all."

"Good." I laid back in her lap and continued sobbing. My butts hurt so bad I felt like I could sit on ice and it would melt in seconds.

"Does it hurt?" She asked after a heartbeat and I snorted a laugh.

"No Laura it doesn't hurt okay? That's why I am laying on my stomach and not sitting down because it does not hurt at all." I accused causing her to raise her hands in surrender

"Yikes. I fear that scary guy. He legit spanked you."

“In front of everyone.”

“With your butts out for all to see.”

“And now I can’t sit.” As much as she was annoying, having her here, felt better. She was my medicine and knew all the right words just to have me better. I would have been more miserable if she wasn’t here. But I had her, and all was well.

“But it was kind of sexy if you asked me. I mean the way the two of them charged at you and then started doing you. Hella sexy!” She said with that annoying dreamy voice.

“Next time they are angry, I’ll tell them to spank you not me.”

“No thank you. I’d rather be the driver. And shit, that car is dang smooth.”

“Seriously, that’s all you care about?” She was such a disappointment. “Sorry. Not sorry!”

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Chapter 39

LEIGH-ARI

The night rolled by quickly and we were all summoned for dinner. The tension at the dinner table was so you could cut it with a steak knife, or an ax, Laura even excused herself back to her room. Don’t blame her! I just sat quietly between the twins and yelped every time Verner breathed, which was every second. At some point, I was just done, with everything. Their angry breathing and stares, but most importantly, I was done because I had received my punishment because as of now, I was perched on a very fluffy cushion with no undies inside. Want to know why?

I couldn’t sit. That’s why. My ass was still so sore from the spanking I literally had bruises.

So when their stares grew very unbearable, I tore off from the dinner knowing well they would come trailing behind me like good dogs they were. And true to my words, as soon as I got into the bedroom, the door was pushed open and in they came,

“Okay, guys I am sorry. Like really sorry.” I started mumbling a quick apology and waited on the bated breath for them to reply. They didn’t. I sighed and began stripping off the little dress I had on. When it pooled by my feet revealing my naked skin, I had them where I wanted them.

“I don’t even know what I am doing, but I am sorry. I truly am. I don’t know why there are always guards tailing me, why there have to be people around me 24

hours a day. Only you know that, and I shouldn't try to question you every time. My peaceful life is well gone, so I might as well make peace with how things are now." I finished my speech and held my breath for their response.

"Why is your dress on the floor?" Lorenzo asked instead and I wanted to cry

"I don't know," I answered truthfully. I did the only thing that crossed my mind which was to get naked in front of them, and I did. Now it felt like a nearly impossible mission to just bend, and pull it on back again.

"Okay. Now you can pull it on right?"

"That's the problem."

"Why?" Venero asked taking one step towards me,

"I can't."

"Do you have any idea what you are doing right now?" Lorenzo followed his twin but took three steps in my direction instead of one.

"No. I don't."

"You are provoking us, Tesoro. Very very badly. You are doing something that calls for the

beast in us and that beast will devour you, sweetheart." He growled in a gravelly voice

drawing closer to me. His twin was still left behind, but I could almost feel him since he was just an arm's length from where I stood glued to the ground. The sexual tension in the bedroom skyrocketed I could almost taste them in my mouth. How did they even taste like?

"What beast are we talking about here?"

"This one." He pointed to the huge bulge in his pants, causing me to draw in a giant gulp of breath because there was no way I seeing it right. They couldn't be that huge. Well, they were huge.

"Okay, they look scary."

"Exactly. They are scary, and they will tear you into two." He said in a low voice.

"I want them." Wait, what?

"What?" They barked in unison, their foreheads furrowing deeply,

"I want them. I want you, both of you."

As soon as the words left my mouth, they were by my sides in a split second. Venero was growling down my throat while Enzo was kissing the back of my neck, impatiently fondling and needing my body like they were running on a borrowed time, or like I would disappear at any moment if they don't touch me.

Being sandwiched between them lit up my body, reveling in the feeling of their big bodies wrapped around my lean one.

"Are you sure you want this?" Venero asked in a low voice, almost as gentle as his twin. I opened my eyes to find him looking at me with all the care in the world. I raised my hand and massaged the two furrows between his brows and smiled,

"More than I want my next breath." And that ladies and gentlemen, sealed my fate.

Lorenzo yanked me from Verzi, spun me around and slammed his lips on mine, then rewarded me with a guttural groan as our tongues swirled, his taste flooding my mouth. I moaned into his mouth at the sudden roughness and helped him out of his dress shirt. Once i

t was discarded on the floor, I tore his small vest and came in contact with skin. I couldn't believe I was touching the skin of a man from how smooth he was.

He gently turned me and Verzi picked me up, I looped my legs around his waist and he walked us to the bed where he laid me gently and began kissing the right side of my neck, down my right titty and then lower,

His breath was hot against my inner thigh as he pampered hot kisses all over my forbidden

area.

"You look so fuckin hot like this." Lorenzo complimented climbing on the bed, then took the left titty in his mouth and sucked on it as his life depended on it. I rewarded them with a long

moan, my hips bucking from the bed.

"How long?" Verzi's voice boomed from somewhere between my wide-spread legs,

"W-what?" I breathed out in a shaky voice and tried to open my eyes to look at him, but they were playing my body so well I felt like I was going to go insane at any moment, like I was going to combust.

"How long has it been?" It took me a millennium to understand his question,

"I don't know. Too long." I wasn't going to tell them that it was somewhere two years back with a d-bag of an ex that had stinky breath.

One groan brought me to the presence and before I could register whom it came from, two big fingers plunged knuckles deep in my love-hole, tearing a loud scream from my lungs,

“Hoooooly fuuuuuuuuu...” My back arched as my muscles contracted in a way I have never redeemed possible, Enzo leaned down and swallowed all my screams as he began kissing me lovingly. Verzi began moving his fingers, slowly at first,

as

“So! Dang! Tight!” Each word was stamped with a thrust of his digits in my love hole. The two of them played me, manipulated my body, and before I knew it, I felt like my body was erupting into small hives like literally, I was getting sick. I spiraled down the most intense, beguiling orgasm with their names dancing on my tongue, I came so hard with their words of encouragement ringing in my ears. Their heavy grunts and growls of pleasure were what fueled my own, and I came.

When my breathing came down and my senses reconnected with my body, I found Enzo in front of my legs, gently stroking his giant cock at my entrance.

“It’s not going to fit.” I bawled trying to draw back but my limbs were liquid from the orgasm,

“It will fit just fine. You were made for us baby.” He smoothed and placed his tip at my entrance. Something about that felt so erotic I felt like I could just sink on it and get done with it already. I have never been this horny in my life it felt like my ovaries were screaming at me, with every passing second, and I just wanted him, or Verzi, or both to fill my dry patched pussy and all its hallways.

“Please,” I begged and Verzi smirked beside me. He pulled out the digits that were inside me not long ago and placed them on my lips, I looked at him questionably and he nodded, urging me to open my mouth.

“Suck it.” I slowly parted my lips to let him in and right at that moment, Enzo pushed in to the hilt, causing my eyes to roll back into my head.

A silent scream tore out of me but I quickly sucked on the two digits to keep them down.

“So tight.” Enzo roared as he pumped with slow, long, deep thrusts, occasionally kissing my cervix with the tip of his cock. My muscles sucked him in as I continued sucking on the fingers that were inside me just a moment ago. I tasted myself on him, and that urged me to

take something bigger in my mouth. Something that would quit down the sudden hunger.

I raised my heavy eyes and a silent plea fell on his ears, he smirked and got up from the bed, granting my wish. As soon as it was within reach, I hungry pulled him on and placed him in my mouth. He let out a long hiss and drew back slowly,

“No teeth, Tesoro.” He warned and then placed his cock into my awaiting mouth again. I nodded rapidly and hollowed my cheeks, then did what I had seen in those movies.

Enzo picked up his pace and began doing me mercilessly, sucking on Verzi became harder with every second. And he pulled back and let me have my moment. Every thrust became too hard to handle, and with that, I couldn't keep my screams down. Verzi was there to kiss me and then played with my lotus while his brother plowed it like a maniac.

Soon, I was screaming down my orgasm with Enzo's cock buried deep inside my womb, while I held onto Verzi's as if my whole life depended on it.

Enzo collapsed on top of me with very labored breathing, but Verzi was quick to push him off me and then leaned down for a quick kiss.

“You liked it?” He asked against my lips, I pecked him quickly and then rested my head on the pillow and stared dreamily at him,

“Best sex ever.”

“But you don't know how to suck a dick.” He pointed out tearing a snort out of Enzo, redness and heat covered my face and I wanted the ground to open and swallow me whole. He didn't just shame me like that. 1

“Don't worry, Tesoro. You will learn.” He comforted and kissed me again, I was thankful that he brushed the fact that I nearly chomped off his cock with my teeth.

I felt his sneaky hands running between my legs again and shot him a glance,

“I need my orgasm also.” He shrugged off before flicking my clit with his finger, tearing a gasp from me.

“Hmmm. And I can still go another round.” Enzo groaned and Oh! My! God! What did I get myself into?

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 40

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 40

LORENZO POV

“Will you just sit down already? You're making me dizzy.” Verzi yelled from the couch where he was sitting chugging down his whiskey.

“Is that whiskey?” I stopped in my tracks and pointed a finger at a glass in his hand,

"Nah! We ran out. It's vodka." He informed and tipped off one swig. I walked to him at the speed of lightning and yanked the glass from him, then tossed the whole liquid down. I winced as the scorching hotness burned down my throat, settling painfully in my stomach.

"What is wrong with you?" He asked bewildered.

"This shit burns," I replied slamming the glass in front of him. "No shit. What the hell is wrong with you?" He asked getting up from the couch

"Everything is wrong."

"What do you mean?" His brows furrowed as he eyed me like I had gone crazy.

"Just sit down for a second okay? Sit down for one second and think of last night. Then tell me which part of that felt right to you." I yelled pointed to the door that was closed. His eyes widened for a second before he took a big gulp of air, and then slowly sat down.

"I know you feel it too. I know you do." I called out again and continued my pacing.

"It felt... Empty." He said after a long moment of silence.

"Exactly. It lacked emotions. she did that because she felt obliged to sleep with us. She fucked us literally, she fucked us so that we don't get mad at her. That's what last night was about."

The more I thought about it, the more the chills ran violently down my spine.

"How do we correct it?"

"I don't know, like book Burj Khalifa or make love to her while we are dropping off the plane with parachutes written "I love you Ari" on the back." He reclined at his seat and scoffed.

"What?"

"You are being sarcastic."

"Well, yeah, sorry. But I am out of ideas. To her, we're just a bunch of possessed assholes that stole her life from her, then continued to rope her on us and drag her with u She has no idea why we do things, why she got spanked yesterday. You saw it, she was happy when we weren't there. She was having the time of her life because for once, we weren't obsessing over the air she breathes." Hard furrows formed on his forehead as the truth settled

"What should we do?"

"I don't know man. I don't know. But we have to fix things before we lose her."

"No shit! We ain't losing her." He cursed tearing from the seat as if someone was already out to get his girl.

"Then we should fix this. We should make love to her, not fuck her like she's one of the bitches at Dark Woods. This is Ari, our girl, the one thing that makes sense in our lives. We cannot lose her." I spoke in a very convincing form, only because I needed it more than he did. What happened last night did not sit with me at all. Not that the Being inside her felt like home, it felt like everything I have always wanted and more. But it was not enough. There were no emotions, no strings to it.

Like I had mentioned, she was just fucking us so that we sweep everything under the rug and just get done with everything.

"Let's attend this party and then we'll take it from there."

Verzi pulled me out of my head and I nodded.

"You got her dress?"

"Yeah! Raquel did." "Did you see it?"

"No, I didn't. But I know she made a perfect job."

"She should. Because if not, those fuckers are going to know who she is and things won't go pretty." Just the thought of those hungry dogs seeing her beautiful face made my skin crawl painfully.

"Everything will be alright brother." I can't believe he was consoling me right now, like how

fast the tables had turned.

"I hope so. I fucking hope so."

LEIGH-ARI

"So you went in and had sex with them."

"You are judging." I pointed out looking up from the big black box that was lying on the bed.

"No, I am not. I am just..."

"Hey, this was your idea. You said I should get on good books with them. And I did. They fucked me okay? Like they banged me so hard I feel like my cookie might

drop at any moment." I barked causing Laura to double up. I found myself laughing with her because

everything was just... crazy!

"Okay fine. I am not judging. But I didn't think you'd actually get down with it and sleep with them." She pointed out holding out a big black mask.

"Is it a masquerade?" She asked with one brow lifted up.

"Well, I guess." I threw the arm length gloves at her and she caught them,

"Do you know what happens in those parties?" She placed them down and stared right into my eyeball..

"What?"

"Orgies. Those rich fellas have sex all around the floor with rich wives and they cuckold each other in there. The president is holding the billionaire's wife and the wife is holding the bachelor. It's a mess." She explained throwing her hands around. I placed the silky dress back in the box and looked at her with thinned eyes,

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"And how do you know all this?"

"Well, I watch tv." She shrugged off like it was no big deal. I smiled and then shook my head. Laura was just a whole work of art.

"Guess what?" She squealed and jumped off the bed.

"Nope. I can't guess."

"Boring. But you need to guess." She rolled her eyes before placing her hands on her waist and looked at me,

"What? My vagina is about to fall off."

"No you swine! Not your vagina." She threw her hands in the air defeatedly and walked off to the couch where she pulled a big black box.

"I am tagging along." She sang as she held the box up.

"No way!" She ran to the bed and opened the box to reveal a beautiful emerald green gown with a black mask. Unlike mine, her mask was nice and small,

"Yay." we rejoiced because the idea of having her around was so great, especially when I had no idea what the hell was about to go down in there.

“To the masquerade party,” I screamed holding out my mask,

“To the orgy with the president.”

“Where are you taking us?” I thinned my eyes in the mask and stared outside at the moving scenery,

“Burj Khalifa,” Venero called out shifting carefully in his seat of a limo.

He was clamped in a black suit with a big floor-length cape that was secured with diamond and white gold brooches on his chest. His tattooed sternum was slightly revealed up at the undone buttons of his dress shirt, He had his mask pushed off to the top of his head and his tattooed fingers were decorated with expensive rings.

His twin was dressed the same, but he had a tie on. The guys wore something close to 500 grand and they knew it. The strong scent of their cologne was heavy in the air and they were, super yummy.

“Your marks are covered well.” Lorenzo pointed out with his finger and I reclined in my seat, then refixed the neckline that was secured safely around my neck, covering each and every single hickey on my front and back.

From there, the drive was filled with Laura’s crazy whispers and my snorts of laughter. She didn’t dare speak out her mind in front of the twins. Nope! They just silenced her with a glare.

Soon, the limo stretched in front of the renowned tallest building and it was breathtaking. The red carpet was rolled outside with gazillion guards in black standing at the edges of it. Crime and money could be smelled in the air from how tense and he was. You didn’t need to guess, just one look at it, and then you know that things are shady inside. Because it was insanely opulent. That’s right, it was insanely rich!

Our door was pulled open and out stepped Enzo who stood aside to create room for his brother. They extended their hands out and I took them, then began walking with Laura trailing behind us.

“Hey!” She whined as she tried pulling the heavy gown that was pooled at her feet.

“Got a problem?” Venero turned and asked,

“No! No! Not at all.” Her eyes were snapped so wide that I found myself laughing.

The second limo stretched by and out came Ciello who happily took her on his arm and strolled behind us.

We got into a big hall that had a million chandeliers and people that were dressed just like us, with flashy gowns and jewelry, and masks. I couldn’t make

out their faces since they were all hiding behind their masks and heavy makeups and lipsticks.

"Remember, do not talk to anyone." Venero turned and started lecturing me.

"It's not like I know anybody here."

"No really, Tesoro. You don't talk to anyone here. These people in here, we're all enemies, but we love to play it cool. If they knew who you are, what you are, they wouldn't hesitate to snap your neck into two." Whoa! It was really intense because he managed to speak more than 5 words.

"Okay. I will behave." I nodded rapidly, still looking around.

"You don't leave our side. If we leave, there is Valerie and the others. I don't trust Laura. She makes you stupid." Lorenzo added up and I shot him a death glare. How dare he say that about my best friend?

"Fine." I scoffed and turned back, and there she was, my girl with Ciello. She spotted us and pulled Ciello along, then came and stood where Venero had stood before, looped her arm with mine, and looked ahead, completely ignoring Venero and Lorenzo.

"It's not an orgy." She said in a hushed voice.

"Thank God."

"Pity. I thought I was going to bang the president." That yearned her a stink eye from the twins. She raised her hand to her lips and made a zip motion, causing me to laugh so hard I had to heave out a few times.

One day if I died, then it was all going to be on Laura.

UNKNOWN POV

The hallway was dark, with no shadow or soul around. The chattering could be heard from the big hall which was just a good distance from the little hidden terrace.

The sound of shoes clicking against the hard floor made a sound as they approached where I was standing

"You look fancy today. Love that piece around your neck."

"Hi, Xander. Good to see you." I said looking around to see if someone had spotted him, or us. Because if they did, well...

"Hmmm. What's this about?" He looked up with that corky smirk that was enough to melt the ladies' panties.

I pulled a photograph from where it was stuffed securely and handed it to him.

"She's beautiful," he announced studying the picture.

"I want you to get rid of her." He looked up like I had grown an extra pair of eyes. "What's in it for me?" His lips tugged up in his usual smirk, "You get the East back." That captured his attention and the smirk dropped.

"Who is she?"

"Leigh-Ari Montreal. The hostess of Dark Woods and the woman to the Cattanios. She is always heavily guarded. She has a mercenary as her bodyguard and maid, then she has 8 guards tailing her. There are also some hidden hitmen who are always ready to burst your brains out if you dare take a step near her. Most importantly, the twins are always around

her. She is never alone!" I informed in a shaky breath. But I had to do it.

"Dang! She is somebody. Why do you want to get rid of her? She looks decent." Seriously?

"You want the East back or what?" I snapped at him and he raised a brow at me,

"Of course, I want the east. They stole it from me."

"Good. Now get rid of this girl here, and the east is yours." He kept quiet for a second, silently assessing the picture in his hand.

"What did she do?" One could ask why I hated her. She was good, honestly. But she couldn't live. She had to be removed from this earth. As soon as yesterday.

"She stole my boys from me!"