

# Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 46

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## Chapter 46

LORENZO POV

Arriving at the castle, it took me a heartbeat to climb the stairs to the west wing. I was a heaving mess with my eyes wide open, and my nose flaring as I tried to breathe all the air I could possibly master.

The thought of what might have happened when the mines went off ripped all the air out of my lungs. No amount of oxygen could make up for the burn inside of me,

I was fuming. But to top it all, I was weak in the knees. The fear was heady on my mind and

senses.

Upon arriving in the west wing, I kicked Ari's bedroom door open to find it empty.

"They are in the medicine room, boss," Raquel informed as she emerged from the closet holding pieces of Ari's clothes.

I gave her a simple nod and took off again. It didn't take me an age to arrive in the medicine room which was on the other side of the castle, 3 floors down.

I had had all the energy when I was coming, but standing in front of the closed door of the medicine room, I felt powerless. Feeble. I felt inanimate. Taking a deep breath, I pushed the door that slowly creaked open to reveal the inside of the room. When I got a clear view of the inside, I found her sitting with her back against the giant pillow, her right hand in Verzi's. They both looked up and Ari gave me a small smile.

"Look who's here." She wiggled her eyebrows playfully.

At that moment, the relief I have never felt before, the pain that had engulfed my senses when I thought that she had died, the promises of the future, the helplessness when I thought she was gone, they all consumed me whole. Creating one giant ball of rage. Pure rage.

Without further thought, I stormed inside and yanked Verno from his chair, then landed a strong punch right where his cheek connected with a bone. The blow took him off guard and sent him flying across the room where he landed on his ass. I charged to him again, followed by Ari's scream

"Aaaaaaaahhhhh!" Ari screamed from her bed. I gave her one stink eye and refocused my attention on Verno who was getting up from the floor.

WE

Once he was at his full height, he flexed his muscles and grinned, revealing his bloodied teeth. Motherfucker still had time to grin!

"She could have died." I thundered aiming for another blow somewhere in his guts. But he was quick to dodge it and whisked his arm around my torso, then planted his knee in mine instead, eliciting a loud groan that rumbled around the entire room.

"GUYS STOP IT." Ari's panicked scream sounded from somewhere across the room. Verzi's kick had rendered me senseless for split second.

I pulled off from his grasp, my elbow making contact with his groin causing him to stagger backward. But quickly found his footing and lunged for my head, then smashed it against his knee for how many times? I don't know.

"VERNERO STOP IT." extra pair of hands wrapped around his that were tightly pulling on the strands of my hair. The kicking stopped, and so did his hold in my hair. And then he pulled me up straight and pushed me back, causing me to fall back on my ass.

ass

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" Ari yelled at him, or me. I don't know.

"He started it." Vernerero pointed at me accusingly and Ari turned to look at me. His nerve!

I decided to play oblivious to his accusation and relaxed on the floor while wiping the blood off my face.

"Why the hell did you hit him?" She questioned ME with a very pitched voice.

"His stupid system could have killed you," I replied flatly and got up to a standing position, then groaned when a sharp pain shot in my abdomen where he landed his kick. Yahp! He kicked the shit out of me.

"It was for her safety you asshole," Vernerero countered in a neutral tone.

"Just shut up. Both of you. Shut the hell up okay?" She was so furious and so beautiful at the same time.

She was still alive. She was still here. With us.

"Sit down." She instructed folding her arms across her chest. No one seemed to make a move and the look on her face turned from angry, to insanely furious.

"Lorenzo?"

"Yes, Tesoro."

"SIT DOWN!" She commanded through clenched teeth and I couldn't help but obey. I walked onto the bed and slouched myself on it.

Then she turned to Venero who silently walked to the chair on the far end of the room and perched himself. Unlike me, he let his mouth bleed without bothering to wipe the disgusting redness off his face.

"Lorenzo, why did you hit Venero?" She questioned once again and I just stared at her, without replying.

"I am going to say this now, and I won't ever say it again. If you guys ever pull such a stunt again, this..." She pointed to her chest. "you will never have it. You claim to love and want to protect me. You told me I should teach you how to love me, how the fuck am I supposed to do

that when the two of you are knocking each other's teeth out? I care for you. Both of you." What? She cares for us? That music to my ears.

"I love the both of you. But can you once, just behave like normal people? Because you guys are fucking abnormal. You are crazy. You are retarded. And I mean the two of you." She turned to look at me.

"Lorenzo, you were wrong to hit Venero, and you Venero shouldn't have fought back."

"So I should have let him hit the crap out of me without fighting back?" Venero argued causing me to roll my eyes.

"Look what you did. Look at his face. Look at YOUR face. What am I even supposed to do with you when you are like this?" Leigh-Ari continued fuming between us. In some crazy way, her angry voice somehow lulled the pain in my abdomen.

"Listen, both of you. It is my fault for going into Dark Woods. Raquel told me I shouldn't go in there but I did. Out of curiosity. In case you didn't know, it was Venero who found me after the bombs went off. I understand both of you were scared. And I am sorry. But this, this fight won't do us any good. So please, just stop okay?" she said in a much softer voice. She looked so beautiful as she took the mistress duty to the next level.

"Okay, Tesoro," I replied with a small smile.

"Good Now, apologize to each other."

"WHAT?" Venero and I barked simultaneously, shock and disbelief pure in our voices and faces. This wasn't happening. In all my life, I have never apologized to Venero. Not the day I accidentally broke his new guitar in Poland. And he never said sorry to me. Since the beginning of forever!

"You should both acknowledge your mistakes, and apologize." She repeated herself very clearly. I had thought that maybe I misheard what she said.

"Oh hell no." Venero retorted ripping from his seat and charging towards the door.

"Venero Cattanio get back to your seat." Ari's loud angry voice stopped him dead in the tracks. He turned and glanced at him.

"Sit!" She pointed to the chair while she angrily glared at her. I could literally see the smoke coming out of her ears.

"I am not apologizing to this dicktud." Venero spat,

"I said, SIT! DOWN!" She drew closer to him, her feet taking their precious time to touch the ground

"He should apologize first," Venero said instead, causing me to scoff.

"In your dreams," I said through my teeth and continued my work of cleaning the blood off my face. When did he get so good with fistfights? I mean he was the gun guy.

"What was that?" Ari's sharp voice came my way and I looked up to find her looking at me.

"I said in his dreams. If he didn't install that stupid system, this wouldn't be happening." Ari just stayed quiet, looking at me with disbelief.

"See that? Why the hell should I be the one to apologize when he doesn't want to?" And with that, he turned and yanked the door open.

"Fuck you." I called out behind him.

"Fuck you too." And then he was gone, leaving Leigh-Ari very helpless in the middle of the medicine room.

I really wished her luck in getting us to make up! She needed it.

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 47

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Chapter 47

LEIGH-ARI

It has been TWO-FULL dang days and the boys haven't said a single word to each other. I was honestly out of words or even means to try to get them to make up. I have tried. Trust me I have. But they were way too stubborn to even listen to me.

They even stopped coming to bed at night. They slept in their separate rooms to avoid bumping into one another. They were that pigheaded.

The first morning after the incident, at the breakfast table, the atmosphere had been so tense that all you could hear was the sound of knives and forks clanging against the plates, the rapid chewing, and the swallowing. I swear you could have taken an ax, then plucked it out. Even a steak knife wouldn't cut through it. No one said any word, and heck, I was so out of it.

Dealing with the Cattanio twins reduced my life span by a hundred years. I swear if God meant for me to live 130 years, then I was going to die at 30, young and ugly.

A sudden thought suddenly crossed my mind. If this one failed, then fuck them!

I was going to bomb this dang castle.

"Raquel?" I called out from my lounge and Raquel came to me.

"Yes, M'lady?"

"Between a swimwear and a lingerie, which one is suitable for jacuzzi?" I suddenly missed Laura, because she was going to doll me up within seconds and help me with the whole setup.

"Anything that you will be comfortable in, M'lady." She replied earnestly,

"What would you suggest I wear?"

"If you are alone then you can enjoy the bath while naked, it is the most relaxing that way. But if you will be having company, a nice bra and a lace thong can do the trick. That's only if the company is well... one of the bosses or both. But when you are with your friends, swimwear is okay." She explained briefly and I so wanted to kiss her.

I grinned and tore from the lounge, then kissed her cheek and ran into the house.

"I hope you are not going to do anything stupid this time, M'lady." Her voice called out from behind me.

"Don't worry. I learned my lesson. The bombs nearly whacked me." I said through fits of laughter. Because heck! That was one for the books.

We walked to my bedroom and upon reaching, walked straight into the closet and went through my lingerie collection.

I scrunched my nose at the piece of strings she held up in the air, I was even surprised that I had some of the items.

Since her arrival, Raquel has been taking care of my shopping, while she had a smashing taste, some of the pieces in her were meshuga. I mean they were literally strings attached with rings and then that was it! You have to put that thing on! Nope! Not me. 1

We settled with a black lace bralette that cupped my breasts firmly, pushing them together to create that bewitching, irresistible cleavage. The base of the bralette wrapped to my back and was held together by the snaps. The top of it was held up by the knot I fixed at the back of my neck. The bralette went with the matching lace thong that cupped my coochie all nice and well and then disappeared completely in my butt crack, leaving my plump ass cheeks to the display. The feast for their eyes.

Raquel insisted on a gold body chain that hung high on my waist and looped down my two thighs, clasping just right behind my mid-thigh. The body chain was like a garter belt.

After trying it on, I knew it was going to work.

Step 1! Find a sexy thing to wear. (CHECK!)

I quickly shrugged them off and gave her a list of things that she needed to bring, fresh lemons, salt, vodka, bourbon (the special bottle), strawberries, chocolate, and many more. Verzi had a crazy sweet tooth, while Enzo was hard on his liquor and I was going to take advantage of that.

Step 2. Bring together everything they loved. (Check.) While Raquel left to collect the ingredients, I padded to the room across the hallway and opened it, revealing a giant-ass room with a big jacuzzi in the middle and the big floor-to ceiling window.

This room had a very different interior in comparison with the rest of the house.

The whole room was covered in the rich oak tree, from the floor to the walls and the ceiling. The light bulbs were drilled into the ceiling, making the light to be very dim, yet so cozy.

I pressed the button on my right and the grey curtains covering the window slit open, revealing the nice warm afternoon sun outside.

I walked around and brought forward everything that was going to be used tonight, and once everything was ready, I slipped out and gently closed the door.

Step 3. Setup the jacuzzi. (Check.)

When all was said and done, I left the west wing and went straight to Verzi's office. However, he wasn't in.

So I walked around until I found him punching the living life out of a speedbag. Instead of telling him to stop, I just leaned against the door-seal and watched him.

Their private gym was also humongous, just like the rest of their things here. It had everything you could possibly think of, from the treadmills to the cheesy-ass dumbbells and

more.

It took him quite some time to realize that I was there. But knowing him, he was aware that he had an audience. After 5 minutes of him kicking the punching bag, he stood back and his eyes landed on me. The look on his face softened, but the deep furrows on his forehead remained

“Why so furious at the punching bag?” I teased walking deeper into the gym. He pulled back from the bag and yanked off the straps of his gloves.

“What are you doing here?” He asked instead, in his usual cold voice.

I shrugged casually and took small steps towards him, my eyes roaming around the gym.

“Nah! Nothing much. Just bored. So I thought of doing something less risky this time.” I replied smiling at him. The furrows on his forehead deepened as I stood a centimeter from him, my boobs brushing against his chest.

“I am sweaty.” He pointed out the obvious.

“I know.”

“I need to take a bath.”

“I know.” My eyes were glued on his perfectly sculpted face, his sharp jawline, and the tattoos on his face. Who would have thought that there would be a time I stand in front of him without wetting my pants?

My eyes dropped to a giant face of a roaring lion inked across his perfect chest, my hand reached up and I gently brushed the deep scar that was covered by the mane of the lion, tearing a small shudder out of him. His skin was gummy with sweat. But I did not mind. I came in here for a reason, and I was going to accomplish it.

“What caused this one?” I whispered gently,

“A blade. We ambushed a base in Russia and they threw blades at us. I wasn’t wearing protective gear.” He explained and I nodded. That was enough. I didn’t need him to explain further because he didn’t know how to.

I slowly leaned on his chest and pecked my lips right on the scar, causing him to gasp from shock. My lips lingered for a long minute on his chest, and then I pulled back and smiled at him.

He just stared down at me like I had stolen his lollipop. That look didn't scare me anymore. I saw it in the morning when I woke up; saw it again before sleep washed over me at night.

"Care to join me in the Jacuzzi?" I asked trailing my fingers up and down his chest. His muscles rippled from the contact.

"Which one?"

"Our floor. I haven't used that one since I arrived here. Let's pop its cherry." I said teasingly causing him to smirk.

"Time?"

"A little after 8. Then we will see what happens next." I seductively stated and licked my bottom lip. He rewarded me with a guttural sound that reached deep inside my panties, his arms grasping on my lean waist.

"Hmmm!" He said plainly. I snaked my arms around his neck and pulled his head down, then stood on my tip-toes and whispered:

"You don't want to miss out." After that, I quickly perked his lips and left him there, with a huge boner tenting in his pants.

His stare boreholes behind my back as I exited the gym without much of a back glance.

Step 4. Get one hooked! (CHECKED.) A few more steps to go and I will be having them right where I needed them

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Chapter 48

UNKNOWN POV

With every passing second, my loathing and animosity Leigh-bitch bloated by a ton. But what she did recently was just way out of my imagination. She had been pressing all the wrong buttons since the beginning of forever and now, she pressed the red one. I had reached my limit with her.

Never have the boys ever laid a hand on each other and then gone days without talking. Never! They loved each other more than anything on this planet, well



except for the bitch. They had a deeper bond than anyone, they shared a womb, they grew up together. They got each other on greater extends..

But because of this bitch, my boys fought and they were not on good terms. This girl was destroying everything I have achieved and all she did was just exist.

I was done with her. The fight was the limit. If Xander wasn't going to do the job, then I would do it myself. He might as well as kiss the east goodbye. If only she died when the mines went off. But since the universe is always on her side, she managed to come out unscathed.

I was going to kill her. All by myself. Fuck Xander. Fuck everyone.

Leigh-Ari was mine to kill.

non

LORENZO POV

Arriving home from work, I was so tired I even felt like I would pass out while walking. Ever since the fight, I had doubled up on my work and took extra hours just so to avoid Vernerio. The only reason I was even going to the castle was because of Ari. If not for her, I wouldn't even bother going back. There are gazillion apartments in town waiting for people, and I would have been glad to occupy one.

I know I was wrong for hitting Vernerio. That one I know very well. But it was just a reaction, it just came without me knowing and when it dawned on me, he was already on the floor. My brother meant the whole world to me and I wouldn't hurt him. But he was so stubborn and dealing with him needed a lot of energy. And this time, I had no such energy. I was drained. And apologizing to a prick like him was just going to suck every drop of blood left in my body so no thank you. At least not today.

It was well after 9 pm when I arrived and I knew everyone had retrieved to the safety of their bedrooms. The west wing was as still as death, one thing that has become a norm for the past two days. Without much thought, I opened my bedroom and switched on the lights. It has been a long time since I held Ari in my arms when I slept. And I missed being with her, her rosy scent all around me for the whole night. Her smooth purrs and those little sounds she

made in the back of her throat. They were the highlight of my day

I yanked off the tie with the thought of seeing her before bedtime, and right on the clock, the door slowly creaked open I turned to find her standing by the doorway, holding the knob and looking as beautiful as ever.

"Hey." She said in a small voice as she entered inside and softly closed the *door* behind her

"Tesoro." She was wearing a lush bathrobe that covered her completely, her hair was bundled on her head in a messy bun and she looked like a fucking goddess. Whenever I counted my blessings, I made sure to count her at least 20 million times.

"How was work?" She took small delicate steps and walked around me, then helped me out of my suit coat. It felt good to be taken care of.

"Tiring. Very tiring. We are still working on the eastern project. And it's taking *forever*. I didn't know it was going to take this long to get it done." I explained and sat on the bed after she gently pushed me. She got in front of my parted legs and began unbuttoning my waistcoat, got rid of it, and went to my shirt. Whatever she was doing, I was up for it.

"HMMMMM! I know just a thing to help you ease the nerves." She mentioned in a very seductive voice as she slowly trailed her lean hands against my chest, letting her curious fingers wander and explore my rippled abs.

"Oh yeah?"

"The Jacuzzi." She mentioned and slowly leaned down, before I could reply, she pulled my head and slammed her hot lips against mine. My tongue took a good lick of her mouth that tasted like a damn good whiskey with a mixture of red grapes. This girl knew just the right ways to make me bend the knee and worship her.

I pulled her up by her waist and settled her on me so that she straddled my legs; she arched her back, her lean waist fitting perfectly in my hands. She began rotating her hips on my crotch while she devoured my lips completely. It didn't take a second and I was impossibly hard with my cock straining in my pants, crying for attention.

I let out a loud groan and broke the kiss:

"We can't do this without him," I informed and she rewarded me with a warm smile.

"I know." She said.

"But I want to do it."

"I know."

"I missed you, Tesoro."

"I missed you too baby." Ah, fuck me now.

A loud guttural growl escaped my throat and I pulled her more into me, hugging her tightly as

I placed my head on her neck. She smelled so good. And some strands of her hair were wet.

“You started without me?” I inquired pulling back and looking at her beautiful face,

“More reasons for you to join.” She teased and untangled herself from my embrace, and then stood in front of me. If this woman was a bloody goddess, then I would gladly spend the rest of my life in a temple worshipping her with everything I have.

“Now how about we get rid of this...” She said in a sultry voice while unbuckling my belt. Her movements were swift, steady, but painfully slow.

When the belt was through, she unzipped my pants and pulled them down, then dropped to her knees where she unhurriedly unfastened my shoelaces, taking her precious time to take each shoe off, and then helped me step out of the pants.

I don't know who filled her head with ideas, but whoever that is, she needed a fucking raise.

When I was all naked in my briefs only, she got up with a small smile while her eyes stayed glued on me. My little wild kitten was so docile, so meek, and fuck me if I didn't love that on her. Because heck, she was everything and more.

Once she was at her full height, she got on her tip-toes and pulled my head down, then placed a soft kiss on my lips.

“The water is getting cold.” She informed and then pulled back, took my hand in hers, and then exited the room.

I don't know what she planned to do with me, but I was a fucking game!

#### VERNERO POV

The bubbling water felt unbelievably good on my sore muscles. The training had done a good number on me since I was pushing my limits. That and dealing with the eastern base. I was mentally and physically tired. Like really worn out. And I patted myself on the shoulder for agreeing to join Leigh in the Jacuzzi.

When the hot liquid bubbled all over my naked body, I knew I made the right decision. Not that I could deny her anything though. But she had come in like a wrecking ball and made me jump out of my mind with that little stunt she pulled. I don't know where she took the balls to tempt me like that, but I'll admit I loved it.

And the funny thing is she knew I would cave in.

I shook my head and stretched my arm to take a bar of chocolate from the stash of goodies she prepared. There were wines, fruits, sweets, like she really

prepared for tonight. I popped the brownish goody into my mouth and leaned back on the headrest. I moaned as the rich and creamy thing melted in my mouth, making me salivate with every swipe of my tongue against it. I was in heaven.

The door clicked open:

"You did take your time huh," I said with my eyes closed. She had excused herself a few minutes back claiming she was going to get something. I couldn't say no. Because just then,

she had kissed me so hard I thought I saw stars and angels.

"Yeah. But I'm here now." She replied causing me to open my eyes.

"Ah fuck no. Not today." I cursed as my eyes landed on Lorenzo who was standing just a foot from Leigh in a pair of black briefs. His cock was as hard as mine. Leigh worked her magic on him too. He rolled his eyes at me after I cursed. "Venero, please." She begged with a little sadness added to her tone. I couldn't bear to hurt her. So I slowly reclined back where I was sitting and watched as she peeled the bathrobe from her body, revealing that bewitching thing she had on.

The chain that was wrapped around her waist added to the mixture. She was one hell of a gorgeous woman and none, absolutely none held a candle to her.

Lorenzo let out a very appreciating groan, admiring the look in front of him. Leigh glanced at him over her shoulder and then beckoned him with her finger. Lorr came running like a dog on a leash. Not that I blamed. No one would say no to that

She pushed him into the water and then came in after him.

"Something to drink?" She swam to the stash of goodies and took three glasses, then poured some whiskey in each. It was then I realized which bottle she took;

Brothers' Bond. The fuckin' little seductress!

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Chapter 49

LEIGH-ARI

"Something to drink?" I offered already reaching out to pour my weapon for the night. If I was going to deal with these babyish boys, then I had to use my brain.

I didn't wait for them to reply, just poured the brown liquid into the glasses and handed them each a glass, then proceeded and swam to the middle of the giant

tub. They remained quiet as they sipped on their whiskey unhurriedly. They were still mad, I get it.

"Listen up guys. "Ooooooooookay. I have a confession to make." I waited on a baited breath as I watched each one of them shifting in their positions, strongly gazing at me. They were going to murder me for this one.

"Sooooooooooooo... You are kind of going to get mad at me, but please promise you won't raise a ruckus." I said with a stupid grin as I tried to clear the path before things got way out of hand because I bet a million they were going to go berserk.

I took a deep breath, and ripped off the band-aid;

"Xander has been here. For multiple times."

"WHAT?" They roared simultaneously and each got up to a standing position, trying to make sense of what I had just spouted.

"Xander has been to Dark Woods Castle, multiple times in the past few weeks and he seems to be having a helper from inside."

"AND YOU FUCKIN' KEPT QUIET WHEN THE ENEMY WAS HERE?"

"WHY THE FUCK DID YOU KEEP QUIET ABOUT IT?"

"DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT..." Their raised voices came from both of my sides as they both went crazy. Yah! I saw that one coming.

"Please. Just listen to me. I didn't call you in here to fight me." I said looking up at their figures that were towering over me. I so looked like a child who was getting a good scolding from, her parents.

"I am going to murder that piece of shit. I swear when I get my hands on him I am going peel off his skin right..."

"Venero, please. Calm down and listen to me." I said in a very calm voice, still seated down. They both seethed, their chests rising and falling rapidly as they took huge gulps of breaths. But the only things I could see right now were their two cocks that were way too hard for the current mood.

They slowly got into the sitting position, but they were so angry that their faces were red.

Maybe it was the water. Just maybe.

"The first night when the security system was off, Xander came to my bedroom and..."

"He's been in your damn bedroom and you didn't say anything about it?"

"Leigh-Ari what in the actual hell is going on in your head? He could have kidnapped you, or murdered you in your sleep..."

"But he didn't okay? He didn't. And he sure didn't kill me for the following consecutive nights he visited. While you two were busy pissing in each other's breakfast, I was dealing with the enemy. Not you! Yes, you changed the security system and installed the million-dollar mines that nearly shattered me into pieces, but Xander still managed to get through them and come to my bedroom. That did not stop him! Whether I told you or not, he would have still come and done whatever he planned to do. But I tell you this, Xander means no harm. It is not him who is fighting against you. It's someone from within, someone you try imposter in here." I thundered in a loud voice which had them as still as death. I am sure they were surprised that I could yell at them like that.

I drank my whiskey and placed my glass behind me, then got to my knees,

"Listen up guys; we have a bigger problem here. And that problem needs us to work together, not bite each other's heads off. If we are going to catch the imposter, then we are going to have to stop bickering and cursing each other because we have a dictionary of full curse words. That's complete bullshit. Whoever it is that is working in the dark, they know what they are doing. Who knows, there could be more than one of them and we don't know that." I mentioned pulling my hair from the bun.

"What makes you think Xander isn't the enemy?" Verzi asked with a very angry voice. For someone who always lost it, he managed to do a good job of holding his temper at bay this time. He needed a good reward.

"He left a note the other night. And it said I should beware of those I keep close. From the looks of it, that person wants to get rid of me."

"Oh hell no. God help if I find them" Lorenzo cursed, fists clenching tight and his jaw ticking.

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"He didn't say anything further. But think of it, Xander is your sworn enemy, but he managed to invade Dark Woods without getting caught, not even when the system was upgraded. This could possibly mean two things. One, Xander is a badass ninja who comes and goes without being detected. And if it's that, then you are truly fucked because you underestimated him. Two, someone has been helping him, and that someone knows the ins and outs of the castle like the palm of his hand. He knows everything in this house. And I am going to go with the latter. So the bigger question is; who is it?" I asked and relaxed in the bath, letting the bubbles massage my back. This had gone so well; I actually didn't think I would get them down like

this. But they were, and I was happy. I couldn't have them fighting..

"Even if I find them, I'm still going to deal with Xander for all he has done." Good lord, please

show me anyone more stubborn than Venero Fuckin' Cattanio.

"Verzi, Xander isn't the enemy. In fact, you should thank him for giving us the warning. We should head that instead of plotting his murder." I smoothed with a small smile, hoping that it would penetrate through the crust of hatred to his core.

"But still..." You know what, never mind!

"Listen up guys; I know I have fucked up with your minds at least a million times ever since I arrived here. I know I haven't been the obedient girl you all thought I was. I'll be honest, I was full of hatred and anger that you guys took me from my old life without any explanation, and then confined me in this castle while you all went on with your lives. I felt trapped, I felt caged. And when you claimed that you loved me, I didn't believe that even for a single second. But now, things are different. I have seen the extends you guys can go for me. I have no doubt in your intentions and love for me. For the first since forever, I know I am not alone. I have two stubborn men who would burn the entire world for me. And I can never be thankful enough." I paused a bit and looked at them, they both had their eyes glued on the whiskey in their hands, but that didn't mean they had forgiven me. Talk about mad twins. They were so alike they didn't even realize it.

"I remember one thing that you asked me. In Dubai. You asked me to teach you how to love me. I am a simple woman, I don't require much. But I want to tell you that this..." I gestured between them. "-this isn't how love is supposed to be. If you want to love me then you should both learn how to be patient and kind. Because according to me, love is selfless and it is never jealous. Love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish. It takes no pleasure in inflicting pain and sadness to others, but it takes pleasure in honesty. That means there is no peeling Xander's skin, Verzi. Not this time. Love forgives, love APOLOGIZES, Enzo. But most importantly, love never gives up. And that is why I am not going to give up on you guys. Because I have seen that deep down there, you are all capable of being the men I want, the men I have always dreamed of. I mean heck! I always dreamed of a nice guy, whom we'll get married and build a house in the countryside, go for horse rides and stuff

"Well, we can be that guy..." Enzo interfered.

"Let me finish. I shushed him with a small smile.

"Never had I ever dreamed of being loved by two, mad hot and crazy guys. I have never felt this, like ever. But I want you to know something; I love you two so much. And I want you to always remember that. It pains me a lot when you fight; it breaks my heart because my whole world revolves around the two of you. You are the two sides that make me whole, you are my left" I faced Enzo, "-And you are my right." Then Venero who had his brows furrowed deeply.

"If not for the sake of brothers' bond, but me, please, stop fighting," I said at last and waited for them to say anything.

"Can I at least knock his teeth out? That isn't killing right?" Venero asked in the most

innocent voice. I closed my eyes and breathed deeply. Patience. Patience. Patience. 1

"Didn't you hear anything I just said?" Good lord, I was so done with this one. They both remained quiet for a long minute until I had to intervene.

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"Aren't you going to say anything?" I asked looking at Enzo. He took a good swig of his whiskey and slammed the glass on the wood flooring behind him,

"She's right, man. We have a much bigger problem at hand. And being mad at you won't do us any good. I shouldn't have busted your face." He said in the most emotionless voice ever.

"Yeah. At least I got to practice my newest moves on you, so we're cool." Gosh, I couldn't believe them. Couldn't they just apologize like normal people? Was it so hard? I mean it was a simple,

I am sorry I overreacted.

You are forgiven, I am sorry I overreacted too. See? So damn simple.

But no, they had to go ahead and mention busting and knocking each other out.

"So we are cool right?" I asked with a grin and got up while clapping my hands excitedly.

"Yeah. We good." They said at once, with much relaxed voices this time. Phew!

"But you should have told us about Xander." Enzo barked causing me to roll my eyes. I wasn't going to hear the end of this one.

"Enough about Xander. Now it's time for the after-bath exercise." I took Enzo's hand and pulled him into a standing position. They both raised their eyebrows in confusion but didn't question me, even when I pushed him down until he was seated next to his brother.

I got settled between their legs and teasingly trailed my fingers up their thighs underwater, causing them to clench their muscles tied.

"Can I have that chocolate please?" I called out in a long stretchy voice and therwent ahead b y cupping their hard cocks, eliciting panty-dropping groans from their throats. I smiled mischievously as I began massaging them gently, and then slowly parted my lips for Verzi to pop a bar of chocolate in my mouth.



I pulled in his finger and sucked on it, with my eyes glued to his face. I added a little pressure on the hand that was working on Enzo.

“Aaaaaaaaah fuck.” He rewarded with a long moan and rested his head on the headrest, closing his eyes

“You like?” I asked teasingly and then leaned to Verzi. He leaned forward and then took my lips in a hot kiss, his tongue darting out to lick my inside. The taste of the creamy chocolate and HIM made one concoction that made me weak in the knees. I added just enough pressure and began pumping their cocks faster. Verzi’s lips on mine began moving faster with each passing second, we kissed hungrily until the taste of chocolate disappeared from our mouths,

leaving that little trail of sweetness that just made me heady.

I broke the kiss and then smiled dreamily at him. He had his brows furrowed deeply as he stared at me through hooded, lust-filled eyes. I nipped his bottom lip and then climbed on top of Enzo.

His sneaky hands wasted no time finding my butts and he kneaded them earnestly as he pushed his hard cock into my clothed pussy. I moaned and rocked on him just to create that friction. He rewarded me a loud growl and tore from the headrest, then cradled my head with one hand and captured my lips in a kiss that made me feel like I was floating on a fluffy cloud. For a second there, I swear I died a little.

“You are a little tigress aren’t you?” He moaned against my lips and then pulled my lips yet again, even before I could reply. He rolled his tongue with mine, making me completely wild with lust. Verzi climbed up behind my back and unhurriedly untied my bralette, causing my breasts to spill into his awaiting hands. He flicked my nipples with his fingers, making my core drip with so much wetness.

The feeling of the two of them, plus the hot bubbly around me made me feel everything all at once. Verzi’s hot cock that was nestled against my lower back bobbed from the temperature of the water, and the lust-filled tension in the air.

“She’s a little seductress,” Verzi replied kneading my breast at a painfully slow pace. The pent-up tension in my body made me want to combust with each passing second; I have never been this horny in my entire existence.

He went in by kissing the right side of my neck, occasionally biting me gently just so he got a response from me. The way my body responded to their touch always marveled me. It was something I have never deemed possible, doable. Like never have I imagined myself reacting to any man the way I did with them. But these weren’t just any man, they were my twins. My boys, my guys, my men. They were mine.

Verzi trailed his hand down my front and cupped my crotch through my panties, then went ahead by delving his hand right inside and began flicking my clit roughly. I went wild.

"You like it when he rubs your wet pussy?" Enzo asked while he popped a very protruding nipple into his mouth, then intensely bit on it before sucking it as if his whole life depended o

n it.

"God yes." I moaned as I arched my back, pushing my ass more onto Verzi's hard cock, and my boobs more into Enzo's face.

"Let's get you out of this, shall we?" Verzi teased gently as he grabbed the seams of my panties at each side, and then roughly yanked them up causing the lace material to bite painfully, yet incredibly good in my already wet and throbbing lotus. Gosh, I nearly combusted right at that moment.

I gave out a loud moan and winced just a bit, the pain adding way too much to the pleasure.

Verzi got up in the standing position, then effortlessly pulled me from Enzo by my waist and walked out of the hot tub with me. He gently laid me down on the floor while Enzo made his way to us.

"You look so damn hot like this." He commented as he slipped the wet panty down my legs, I tried to take off the body chain but he shook his head gently. "Don't. Leave it right there." Enzo barked from my side. I looked at him to find him sipping on red wine. Okay, these guys were freaks.

He smiled at me and took a swig, then leaned down in an attempt to kiss me. I parted my lips and then moaned when the rich flavor of fermented grapes spread throughout my mouth, the liquid flowing easily down my throat. Before I could say anything, he closed his mouth around me and kissed me so hard.

Just when I thought I was going to go wild from his kiss, a long hot and wet tongue swiped all across my clit down to my entrance, then back up again before the mouth closed around my clit and sucked intensely on it, causing me to buck harder. My stomach dropped in a pit as Verzi drank from my honey pot with so much intent and attention like he was a fox sucking off a life force from its prey. Gosh, I went wild.

I pulled my lips from Enzo to scream, but he was too caught up in making love to them than paying attention to me. He swallowed all of my screams as his hands sneaked to my breasts.

They took hours loving me, appreciating me, and making love to my body, to the point where my whole body exploded. I came so hard that black and white dots marred my vision. My body convulsed and trembled under their touch, but they didn't stop worshipping it. They left every inch sated, and kill me if I wasn't ready for having them inside them.

When my body was limp from the intense orgasm, they both laid by my sides, each taking his respective side and continued touching me earnestly. When I was

back to the land of the living, they got all got up and left me there. I looked at them questionably. That's not how I planned it to go.

"Where are you going, guys?" I asked in a very hoarse voice.

"Oh, nowhere darling. We are just getting started."

"We are going to fuck you so hard."

And fuck is what we did!

For the whole DANG! NIGHT!

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 50

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)  
Chapter 50

VERNERO POV

"Please... I can't take it anymore." Leigh cried out as her body began to quake from yet another bone-shattering orgasm. Her eyes rolled into the back of her head, her back arching from the bed. We had her on the fifth orgasm and we just loved the pleasure we were giving her, right before sunrise.

"Fuck yeeeeeeeeesss..." Enzo hissed as he moved his fingers rapidly in her wet dripping love hole, causing its juices to gush out. I never deemed her as a squitter but heck! I loved that on her.

"Yes, baby you can." I smoothed out as I bit down on her right nipple, and then sucked on it. I

rubbed her clit roughly, prolonging her orgasm. Enzo didn't stop his assault on her pussy, causing her to spiral down the pinnacle with so much force.

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When she came back down, I smiled at her and pulled her up, then laid down between her

legs with her pussy hovering above my oh-so-hard cock.

"Now we are going to have you," Enzo announced with a glee in his voice. This was all his idea. As soon as my eyes popped open, I found him already touching and kissing Leigh. Well, who was I to complain? I silently joined and when she woke up, she was a second from her first orgasm. And I was knuckles deep inside her.

"Guys, please. I can't." She whispered with a dreamy look. Her hair was disheveled and her lips swollen from the violent kissing. The hickeys on her body

added to the mix and boy I loved that on her. They were literally on every inch of her body, and that warmed my heart to a greater extent. With those on, the whole world would know that she was ours, and whoever dared to mess with her had to die a horrible death.

"Man, you are spacing out." Enzo barked out pulling from my daze. I shook my head gently and looked up to find my babe staring down at me with a look of concern.

"I am here baby," I said smoothly and then attempted to smile. She leaned down and kissed me softly on the lips, tearing a growl from Enzo.

"Fuck it! I am going in." He mentioned while he crawled upwards, and settled behind Leigh with his weight crushing down on me.

"Stay like that." He said and held Leigh down with his hand. I cradled her ass cheeks and spread them wider, giving him much more space to move freely while I continued making love to her lips, tasting her and everything she offered.

A gasp tore out of her, as a signal that Enzo was pushing his cock inside her.

"Easy baby." I smoothed and licked her bottom lip. Her mouth was open with a silent scream, her face scrunched up in a pained look as Enzo moved in and out of her with complete ease.

Last night we had gone a million shades on her, getting her accustomed to our sizes, and today, she was going to have the two of us.

I was the happiest man in the world.

"Fuuuuuuuuuck..." Enzo cursed out as he moved in and out of her with gentle, slow strokes. That had my balls clenching painfully because I knew what he was feeling. The feeling of being in her was unparalleled, nothing on this planet could compare to that feeling ever. It consumed everything inside of me and left me bare, bare, and open to her.

"Shit." I let out a curse also, and then held the base of my cock and rubbed it against her clit. She leaned towards Enzo, giving me access to her body.

"She's so fucking wet, man. So damn wet and tight. You like it, babe?" He whispered against her ear,

"Yes..." Leigh moaned and then caught her right nipple in a firm grip. Hell no! That was mine. I pulled her hand from the nipple and then sucked on it, causing her to moan and shift on top of me.

"You like it when I fuck you slowly? Like this?"

"Yes... Please."

"Please what?" the dirty talker hyped me with every passing second, I didn't know if I could hang on any longer, and if this went on, I was going to combust as soon as I entered her.

"You want Verzi also?" He asked halting his strokes.

"No... Yes. Please." Leigh cried with frustration, I felt for her.

"I am here baby. I am all yours." I said and then massaged her waist. Enzo went in with his painfully slow strokes, taking time to move in and out of her.

"Lube?" My eyes landed on him and he shook his head gently.

"No. No lube. She's so wet she can take us without breaking a sweat." He said furrowing his brows and then increasing his pace, only to slow down and rotate his hips, driving Leigh insane. She rewarded him with a long moan that shot straight to my balls. I couldn't wait any longer; I had to be inside her too.

"Lean back," I instructed and she quickly obeyed. I held the base of my cock and then placed it at her entrance where Enzo was balls deep inside her. My hard cock bobbed painfully as her juices coated the tip of my cock, making it slippery in an instant.

"I'm going in." I gave a warning and then pushed in with just the head, tearing a loud moan from the three of us. I felt Enzo's hot cock twitching, but I was too consumed in having my cock inside my woman while he did too. I pushed it with another inch, and Leigh bucked and twitched on top of me, giving us an ear-shattering scream.

I gathered all of my energy and gave her one angry supercharged thrust and then I was in,

completely inside her warm pussy.

She cried out as our two hard cocks stretched her even further. We stayed like that for a few minutes, unmoving and just reveling in the feeling of having her warmth wrapped around us, holding us together like a strong glue holding two pieces. Inside her, we weren't just mad twins, we were one. We were hers, she was ours. It was intense, it was a pure inferno. And I never knew it would feel this way. But one thing that was proven right at this moment was that Leigh-Ari Montreal was meant to be ours with everything in her.

We weren't just connected physically. No! At that moment, I felt Lorenzo. I heard his demons, I felt his pain, and I felt him and everything. I felt Leigh, her love, her kindness, the light she brought to us. And I knew they felt me too. We weren't just inside her pussy, we were connected inside her soul, the core of her being.

And I have never felt something so powerful.

After that beguiling moment, I pulled back with just an inch, and Enzo followed suit and we began moving in and out of her. It was out of this world, it was something so hot and intense we came so hard that Leigh collapsed on top of me, completely spent, sated, and undone.

But most importantly, we were fucking in love with this woman.

LEIGH-ARI

I woke up from a small knock at the door. My body was so sore and painful it felt like I had been run over by a damn truck. Although my plan had worked out perfectly fine, I had to pay a prize. And my little lady bids suffered the most.

I turned to the side and the door creaked open.

"M'lady?" Raquel's voice boomed and I tried to get up, only to wince as a sharp stab shot through my pussy. I winced.

I looked up to find Raquel trying to stifle laughter and then pointed an accusing finger at her

"Don't! Just don't." She cleared her throat and moved further into the room.

"I was instructed to bring you out for training. Boss Lorenzo will be teaching you some self defense moves." She mentioned as she walked into the closet.

"Today?" I asked bewildered.

"Yes, M'lady. Right now. They are waiting." She replied, and oh fuck no! These guys were intended to kill me. They stayed me up all night fucking the living soul out of me, then woke me up before dawn broke with their cocks, and sexed me till I couldn't sit, or use my lady bits. Now they wanted me out for combat?

"Can I not go?" I asked falling back onto the bed.

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That wasn't the option M'lady." "Ah fuck" I cursed out and slowly got out of bed. I went straight to the bathroom and took a good look at myself. And oh my goodness! Every inch of my body was clothed in hickeys, and teeth marks. Were these guys dogs? Because they definitely bit me. My hair was standing on its ends, each strand facing in its desired direction, my face puffy and my lips were swollen. The was one word and one word only that could describe me right now and it was FUCKED,

Yah! I looked well and nicely fucked. Hard.

"Can I at least wash up first?" I asked pulling my toothbrush from its stand.

"Yes, M'lady. But it will be a quick shower."

I brushed my teeth quickly and got under the hot shower. In less than 10 minutes, I was out and had my body wrapped in a towel. I got into the bedroom to find Raquel setting my attire for the next activity.

"Feeling better M'lady?" She asked as she set a new pair of trainers down by the bed.

"Yeah! Refreshed." I replied as I hurriedly creamed my body.

"I see you had a rough night." She said with a small glee in her voice. Even if you were a badass mercenary, if you were a girl, then you'd attract gossip.

"Rough doesn't even begin to describe it. It was wild." I said while shaking my head slowly. I could literally still feel them when I moved. Yeah, they indeed went a good shade on me.

Million Shades of Cattanos. 1

"Well, there's only one way to get up and about and that is combat." She mentioned with a small smile.

"But seriously Raquel, couldn't your bosses give me just today to recollect all of my energy? Because I tell you, they drained me every last drop. Plus I am hungry."

"There are shakes down. So you are good to go." She said while she watched as I pulled the long Nike tights on and a matching spot bra.

"No sweater? I need to hide these." I gestured to the hickeys that were on display and she slowly shook her head.

"No sweater M'lady."

"But everyone could see them."

"That's the point." She called out with a smile and I couldn't believe her.

"They made you do this." I pointed out thinning my eyes at her. She just shrugged and handed me my trainers then stepped back.

When I was all dressed up, we went all the way outside to the back of the castle near the

forest. There I found a lot of guys who were still moving the trees that had fallen when the mines went off.

I found my guys dressed in the track pants looking so hot and handsome.

They were shirtless! A feast for my eyes!

I gave myself a small pat when I saw a few teeth marks on them. At least I wasn't alone with crazy marks. Their eyes landed on me and the smiles that spread on their faces warmed my heart so much.

"Hey, Tesoro," Enzo called out moving forward, then pulled me in a long hug and kissed me earnestly. When I pulled off him, he said:

"Your hair is still wet."

"Of course it is. I was dragged out of bed and had to bathe in haste." I said feigning an angry face. He just booped my nose and walked off. Verzi came forward carrying a bottle of a protein shake in his hand.

"You're late." He barked and just like that, we were back to the ol' good cold Verzi.

"Hello to you too." I mocked staring at him and then opened the cap of my bottle.

"Drink." He commanded and watched as I chugged the whole thing down, and it actually tasted good.

Once the bottle was emptied, he yanked it from my hand and placed it down, then pulled me in his hand and walked me to Enzo. If only he knew how sore my pussy was after being pummeled by them for the whole night and morning, he wouldn't be doing this. But then, he didn't know, And he'd never know.

"Okay. Now we got to get you all ready." Enzo clapped his hands excitedly. Wasn't he supposed to be at work? What was he doing here?

"What am I supposed to do?" I asked placing my hands on my waist.

"Ten laps around the castle." He called out like he didn't just sign over my death contract.

"What?" I screamed and then glared at the castle, then back at him.

"Ten laps around the castle. Chop chop." He repeated again. "Oh hell no. I am not doing that." I refuted shaking my head furiously. There was no way I was

going to run ten laps around the castle. I couldn't.

"It's either you run, or we haul you back to the bedroom and continue fucking you. Your choice." Verzi voiced and I found myself already jumping up and down, prepping myself for the gruesome exercise I was about to have. 1 "I'll run."