

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 51

/ [Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)

Chapter 51

LORENZO POV

Ever since Ari revealed to us about the imposter, my time at the company was cut off as I was helping Verzi to catch the mole. It wasn't like he needed help, he was perfectly capable of doing it all by himself. I just wanted to share the burden with him, more so because Ari was involved. And wherever she is concerned, it goes without saying; I had to be there.

If it were just anything, he would have had the reigns all to himself.

We've been doing things secretly, not showing because there were eyes and ears everywhere. And if that was how things were, we weren't going to just go head-on towards this issue. We did most of our talking in Tower Lounge because it was private. We didn't trust anyone lately around the west wing, because maids were parading the whole wing and who knows, (This novel will be daily updated at) the mole might be just anyone of those. So the Tower Lounge was the safest place to go about the

issue.

After making the thorough plans, Verzi would go out to dig, and then we'd come to discuss his findings. That routine just fine.

And Ari, our baby girl was doing very well with her training. I loved her enthusiasm and the fact that she didn't need to be reminded about something she had to do. On more occasions than one, we found her in the gym on the treadmill, and then this one time she was sparring with Ciello and I was really proud of her. Raquel took her smoothly on a match but I was proud of her improvements. Her speed has improved a lot and she was so alert and sharp. Things were going really well.

I can still remember her first day of training. She had looked like a train wreck. Just the mere thought of it sent me doubling up with laughter.

I was currently typing some document when Verzi burst through the door looking so furious like he'd butcher anything in his way.

"Found something?" I asked even before he could say anything. He didn't need to. It was written all over his face and whatever he found, it wasn't good.

"You've got to see this one." He said and then turned back to leave. I shut off my laptop and followed him. (This novel will be daily updated at) He was stomping angrily as we made our way to the security room. As soon as we entered, he barked to the poor guy who was on duty, and he in return didn't even question, just scurried off silently leaving us in the room.

I turned the lock on and it made a soft clicking sound as it shut us inside.

“What have you found?” I asked walking closer to where he was. He was typing insanely fast at the keyboards, and after a few heartbeats, a few clips appeared on the huge screen that marred the entire wall.

“No fucking way!” A shocked gasp tore out of me. It couldn’t. It just couldn’t!

“These are the deleted clips. I don’t know why, but Valerie has been up to something very shady.” He pointed to the small box which showed Valerie sneaking out of her room, at night. And she was sure to avoid all the cameras and be in their blindspot.

“But why? I don’t understand.” I said defeated. I couldn’t have thought that of all people, SHE, I mean She, Valerie Romano would be plotting something against our woman.

“Shit!” I cursed and slowly sunk into the chair while staring defeatedly at the monitors, showing her as she sneaked out of her room at night. These were just a few clips Verzi managed to retrieve, although they didn’t show the whole picture, the truth was right in front of our eyes.

The whole videos have been deleted, leaving just a few clips. They could mean anything, just anything at all which had nothing to do with the imposter. But why were they deleted? What was it that she’s been doing in secret that had to be deleted from us?

“I am going to kill that son of a bitch.” Verzi yelled as he slammed his hands against the keyboards.

“But why would she want to get rid of Ari? I thought she knew her place?”

“I don’t care. I don’t give zero fucks if she knows her place or she doesn’t. But she is going to explain what she has been doing when everyone went to bed. See? All of these clips show that she sneaked off around 1 am. Why? Because all of us are sleeping at that time. Yes. And she thought she could take that as an advantage and plan something evil against Leigh. Oh, God help her.” Verzi let out a series of curses as he began pacing up and down. I was just as baffled as he was.

I tried to find reasons why she could possibly hate Ari to the extent that she wants her dead, but I came off with nothing. I thought they were cool? I mean they hung around a lot, they had fun when they were together and I’d find them gossiping and laughing on more occasions than one. Didn’t that mean anything to Valerie? Like she hated Ari so much that she bared her teeth to her while being in cahoots with her? Who would hate someone to that extent? And Ari liked her. (This novel will be daily updated at) I have seen how she looks at her with appreciation. And all along this bitch has wanted to get rid of her? And Xander, how the hell did she even manage to get Xander scooped in all of this? Has she been planning it all along? Because if Xander was in the picture, it meant things weren’t as simple as they looked. But why? Just why would she want to take Ari from us?

The more I thought about it, the more my blood boiled. I couldn't begin to think of the things I was going to do to her if I laid my hands on her. She could steal my wealth, sell off my company's biggest trade secrets, kill me for all I care, but for goodness sake, laying a hand on Ari meant doom for her and everyone she cared for.

"This is going to crash Ari." I pointed out. My girl was so pure and so kind. And this world

didn't deserve her. No one deserved to be Ari and her pure heart Heck, even the wretched us weren't worthy of her. We were sinful, full of hatred and scars, impure, unworthy of redemption. But she, our beautiful angel chose to love and accept, despite everything we've put her through. Since the very beginning, we have always been full of greed when it came to her. Possessiveness, being territorial, that's how it has always been because that's how fucked up we were.

In middle school, we crippled a fucker with braces because she put a fake rose in her bag on Valentine's Day. We beat every asshole who claimed to love her to poop. And she never knew a thing about that. She didn't have to. Because she has been ours. And we even went on by taking her innocence, even when she was unwilling. But we forced ourselves on her You see that right there? That showed we never deserved her. For all the things we have done, we never deserved her. But our girl still accepted us, regardless of us being so ruined and damaged. 1

"More reasons to kill the bitch before she knows." Verzi spat and halted his steps.

"You know she's going to ask where Valerie is. She will be suspicious if she just disappeared into thin air. You know her." I said staring at him. He was right on the verge of losing it. He was at the pinnacle, just waiting to tip over the edge. And if he did, God help whoever stood in his way!

"We don't say anything. I get rid of Valerie and it's all done Simple. The bitch deserves to burn in Dark Woods. Even burning is a smooth way to die. I have to cut every finger from her hands, and then break every single bone in her. One by one. If she passes out from pain and shock, I will put her in a tub of ice, let her freeze until she is blue and frosted...."

"Guys..." A soft muffled voice followed by a small knock sounded on the door.

"Hello, are you in here? I am done with Ciello, ready for the next round" Ani's angelic voice penetrated through the door, reaching to us and freezing us in our positions. Verzi stared at me with wide eyes and then looked back at the monitor.

"Shit!" We both cursed and jumped onto the keyboards, then typed hurriedly as to hide the clips on the monitor.

"Vernero why is the door locked?" She asked in a much louder voice this time.

"Are you doing something shady in there? I bet you have a girl with you." She said in a sing song voice.

"What? No.... I am just deleting these clips." Oh, fuck!

"Shut up." I whisper yelled and kicked his leg. This fucker couldn't take a joke. Ari was joking, and he got so worked out and even spilled that he is deleting something.

"Enzo is that you?" She asked and that's how I knew we were fucked. She heard me too.

"Yes, Tesoro I'm in here," I said and got from the seat Verzi looked at me like I was crazy

"I have to open for her," I whispered and pointed at the door. If I didn't open while she was still in a good mood, then we were all as good as dead.

"What? We have to get rid of this before she enters in here."

"I am waiti n g!" Ari taunted from the door and I couldn't help myself. My feet moved o n their own accord and I unlocked the door, and then softly opened it. I found her seating down with her back against the door. As soon as it creaked open, she jumped up and smiled, then stood on her tip-toes and sneaked a quick kiss on my lips that shot a sharp shock of electricity to my brain; and then pushed me to the side and maneuvered inside.

"So, whom are you shagging in here?" She asked as she walked towards Verzi and hugged him from the back.

I shook my head and closed the door, then walked further inside. Leigh-Ari was one hell of a kitten full of curiosity. She was just so full of energy and always supercharged like oh my goodness. And seeing her in the cute tights and bra with trainers, her hair all messy on her head, I just had to remind myself how blessed and lucky we are every day to have this woman by our side. She had on this pair of gloves that she was so obsessed with. She always put them on and claimed they give her some energy! As to how they do that, only she could answer that question.

"What are you doing?" She untangled herself from Verzi and walked beside him, then stared a t the screen as Verzi typed furiously at the keyboards. Why were these things taking forever?

"Wait, that's Val?" She pointed out and placed her hands on and stopped him, (This novel will be daily updtaed at) but Verzi quickly swatted her hand away and increased his speed in typing.

"Nope. That's not her." I said casually and walked to her, then pulled her so that her attention was all on me while Verzi finished up.

"Hey, I am not stupid. I saw Val. What was she doing? Show me." She turned in my hold and stared at the screen. Luckily, Verzi had just completed deleting everything and then strained up and looked at her. We had to change this system. It complicated things!

"It's nothing. Stop being so nosy." Verzi said in his usual cold tone. She thinned her eyes at him and stared at him for a good minute, and then said:

"You are hiding something from me." She pointed out plain, and flat.

Verzi seemed to be caught off guard. He opened his mouth to say something, then looked at me with a bewildered look and closed his mouth yet again. We were caught!

"Enzo, what is it?" She stared at me from her shoulder.

"It's nothing to worry your pretty head with." I leaned in to kiss her neck, but she turned full and looked at us, then bundled her arms across her chest.

"Lorenzo, Venero, I am not going to ask again. What are you hiding from me?" She asked in a

much more serious voice this time. I looked up at Verzi to find him staring at me. He wiggled his eyes urging me to say something. I arched my brow at him because there was no way I was going to walk into the lion's den. How could I possibly tell her that Valerie, whom she held in the highest regards was the one who wanted to kill her?

"Fine! Since you all don't want to talk, and then just keep with it." She said and angrily walked away, after bumping us with her small body.

"It's Valerie." I blurted out just right before she yanked the door open. She huffed and turned, then placed her hands on her waist.

"Yes I saw that it was Valerie on the screen. What about her?" She was pissed off right now. *(This novel will be daily updated at)*

"We did a little digging and it's her." I tried to explain in a much smoother way, but my brother had a very different plan.

"She's the imposter!" Verzi ripped off the band-aid, causing her jaw to drop with shock! "What?"

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 52

/ [Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 52

LEIGH-ARI

"What?" The word escaped my lips in a whisper. I was too shocked to even speak out loud. I took a small step backward, not knowing how to react, what to feel or what to do.

"Are... Are you sure it's her? There has to be a mistake. I mean Val and I are cool." I rattled in a small fading voice, trying to turn the table. There was no way it could be her. I mean we were cool, we were on good books with each other, and never would she think of hurting me.

"Sorry Tesoro. But everything points at her. From the day you fainted in the steam room, she was the one who came to report to us. How did she know that you fainted from too much heat unless she was the one who turned the heat on? She has been working in the dark since. And we wouldn't have caught her if Verzi didn't retrieve the deleted footage. They were all gone. Why did she have them deleted? If she wasn't trying to hide something? Verzi managed to find a few clips." Enzo explained calmly with his hands stuffed into his pockets. (This novel will be daily updated at) How were they so calm when I was about to jump out of my skin right now?

"No! No! No! The clips don't mean anything. There could be some sort of a misunderstanding or at least let's hear what she has to say. She can't betray me. She can't" I felt a tight grip enclosing around my neck, the lump rising from deep within my stomach and settling right on my air passage. I swallowed my saliva audibly, trying to keep the tears that threatened to spill at bay.

Verzi tore from the keyboards and walked towards me, then yanked me to him and crashed my small body with his hard one. He enclosed me in a bone-crushing hug and gently caressed my back. Even if I wanted to be strong, him holding me like this opened the flood gates. I

cried.

"Leigh-Ari?" He called out in his cold voice; I just continued sobbing on his chest. I was so full of questions. So much confusion. What is it that I did that made Val hate me like this? All along, when we were together, be it at the pools, out on trips, the little getaways, she has always hated me? Why? I thought she understood me, pitied me to be exact. What could she possibly despise me for?

"Are you sad?" Verzi asked with a small voice. Although I was an ugly mess, I wanted to laugh at his question. Of course, I was sad.

I nodded against his chest and in return, he kissed my forehead before rocking me from side to side.

"It's okay baby. I am going to kill her." He offered so plainly and simply like he didn't just talk about taking someone else's life. I didn't even have the energy to stop him. I was so hurt, drained. And the exhaustion from the hard training was finally catching up with me. But that didn't compare to the lump in my throat, the painful clenching of my heart at the thought of

being betrayed by one I held so dear.

At that moment, I remembered Xander's words;

BEWARE OF THOSE YOU KEEP NEAR

VERNERO POV

No amount of sugar candied words would make up for the raging tornado deep inside me. I was so angry I felt like I was going to blast if I didn't do something about it. The realization that Valerie was the one working in the dark, trying to harm our girl, was one thing that made me want to combust. We had trusted her with our deepest secrets, confined in her with our shadiest shenanigans because for once, we had someone who understands us. And return, she had stabbed us in the back while we weren't watching.

I never dealt well with traitors. They all died a miserable death with my hand, and this time, my Tesoro was involved. And I couldn't even begin to imagine what I was going to do to that excuse of a woman once I lay my hands on her. My blood had boiled with fury when Leigh broke into tears in my arms in the security room. (This novel will be daily updated at) She was so hurt from the betrayal it crushed me. I never wanted to see that look on her face, and no one had to put it there. But this bitch didn't know her place.

Gosh, I was going to destroy her!

"What now?" Enzo asked from the couch where he was slouched lazily drinking his whiskey. But I could feel the pent-up tension resonating heavily from him. There was a raging storm inside of him, just like me. And his power charged mine, making my hatred hit the roof.

"I am going down at 1. Tesoro, is she asleep?" I asked instead.

"Yeah. She went out as soon as she finished bathing. You should've been there."

"I couldn't. I just..."

"I know. You don't have to explain." He said dismissively and reclined on his couch.

We sat in a long, cold, and still silence, our minds doing most of the talking. The only thing I was waiting for was to go down there, get that bitch, and pull her off her high horse. Because she had so much to answer for. I don't know if we were missing the bigger picture here, but all I knew was that I was going to make her die a slow, painful death.

When the ghostly hour crawled slowly over the earth, I put on my very light clothes and exited the room.

"I'll be down," Enzo called out behind me, I nodded and then left.

The hallways were quiet, with people frolicking the fields of their comfortable, warm beds. There were a few murmurs that penetrated through the walls, the soft giggles, and touches of laughter of those who were utterly unbothered by the ungodly hour.

I moved swiftly in the hallways, careful not to make even a single sound. My feet were light against the carpeted floor, but the tension inside me was at the edge of rupture. I reached Valerie's floor and stood a good distance from her door, careful to stay hidden in the shadows. The lights were completely off, giving space for everything to lurk freely.

I leaned against the wall and waited. Minutes ticked by, and finally, her door slowly creaked open. I smiled and tore from the wall, then watched as she silently closed it behind her, ever so slow without making a sound. After that, she fixed her skimpy nightgown and looked behind if someone was looking. I leaned back yet again to avoid being caught. I couldn't mess this up.

When she was satisfied with what she was seeing, she bare-padded along the hallway. (This novel will be daily updaed at) I was sure to stealthily follow her. She rounded the stairs and left the east wing completely.

Got you bitch!

"Sleepless tonight?" I called out in a loud, clear voice that boomed all around the empty halls. The silence of the cold night amplified my voice, making it sound ghostly, full of evil. She halted in her steps and slowly turned to face.

"Boss." She looked up at the stairs where I was slowly descending, ever so relaxed. My hard gaze was fixed on her, watching every single move of her body.

"... I just... it's too stuffy in the room. So I was going out for fresh air." She mumbled before righting her speech. Hmmm! Looks like she had everything planned.

"It's okay. I get it! You need fresh air at 01:30 midnight." I pointed out causing her to shudder visibly. She gently pulled her nightgown to shield her revealed chest.

"How about I take you somewhere? Since you want some fresh air?" I suggested, but she knew well enough that it wasn't just a simple offer; it was a command and she was going to obey it.

"I'd rather return to my room boss. I wouldn't want to disturb you." She said completely shocking me. I did not expect that, at all. Looks like someone had grown a pair of panties.

I stared at her for a good minute, my hard gaze burning holes in her skin. She fidgeted uncomfortably and fixed her baby-doll gown.

"Follow me."

I descended the remaining stairs and walked past her. I was past the point of return. Her disobedience just now was the final nail in the coffin. She needed to be dealt with or else, I didn't even want to begin to think what would happen.

We walked silently towards the stairs that led into the cold dungeons underground. Upon realizing this, she halted and called out;

"Boss?" I turned and stared at her,

"If it pleases you, I would like to go back to my room. It's quite chill down there and I didn't

put on something warm." She said avoiding my gaze.

"What? I thought you wanted fresh air?" I turned fully and raised my arms to the sides.

"I think I have it, boss. So can I kindly go back to the east wing?" She grew some nerve.

I took predatory steps towards her, causing her to take one step backward. I continued my hard, unhurried steps until I was standing right in front of her, then raised my hand and tightly gripped her lower jaw, my fingers digging the skin of her cheeks. She winced from the pain.

"What do I do to people who defy me?" I asked carefully studying her face. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"You qill them shir!" Her words were incoherent because of the tight grip. Tears formed in her eyes, making them sparkle in the dim light.

"I don't just kill them. I BURN them. I take them into the forest, tie them to the tree and leave them utterly helpless, begging for mercy. You know what I do next?" She tried to shake her head, but I had her in a good, firm grip.

"I strip them bare and then cover them with sulfur. From head to toe. Do you want to know what sulfur does? It makes their bodies bone dry, paving way for the fire to lick every single inch of their bodies, scorching them to their bones until they become nothing, but the midnight black ash. The remainder of their once despicable beings! The white cinder from the burnt trees mixes up with the ash, creating a lovely, deep gray hue. And just like that, they are

the surface of the earth." By now, tears were streaming crazy on her face. Her body was trembling with so much fear and I swear I have never seen someone so scared in all my life. She didn't fathom that it would be her facing my wrath. "Now, do you want to defy me?" I asked in a very low voice. She shook her head hurriedly. I smiled and then dropped my hand from her face, leaving the angry red fingerprints on her porcelain skin.

I turned and left, knowing well she was going to follow. And that's what she did.

We arrived deep inside the dungeons, and it was freezing in here, which made the surroundings perfect for what was about to go down. We found Enzo already placing the 'toys' on the table. When he heard us, he turned and beamed at us:

"My two favorite people. Val, you look hot in that." He pointed out and winked at her. I wanted to give him a good punching for complementing this snake. But I wasn't going to waste my energy on him; I had Valerie to take care of.

"Sit," I commanded and she slowly padded to the cold iron chair that was in the middle of the

room.

"What's all this about, Boss?" She asked in a trembling voice, the cold biting into her exposed flesh.

"Oh, you will know sooner," Enzo said with a smile and then strapped her on the seat. Valerie's chest was rising and falling rapidly with every passing second. When she was all strapped and secured, I took the first 'toy' and stopped in front of her: And then started.

"We are going to play a game. 20 questions." I stated and stared her dead in the eye.

She just stared back with her mouth hanging open with shock. She couldn't even muster a single word.

"I'll start! Were you the one who tampered with the security system?" Enzo wasted no time and dived into the game while taking a lazy stroll behind her,

"No no no! I don't know what you are talking about boss and I haven't stepped foot in the security system in a long time, let alone tamper with the system and put Leigh-Ari in danger. I swear on my mother's life." She shook her head hysterically, completely denying. I was infuriated by the idea of her, mentioning Leigh.

"19!" I intoned while staring at her with so much hatred. It's either she was really innocent, or we have been embracing a cold snake and now it was biting us.

"Why did you delete your footage in the security?" I was the one who asked,

"I... Because... I was..." She mumbled and faced down. Enzo's brows furrowed and he stared at me, she was indeed hiding something.

"17. Next question. What were you doing outside your room? I don't believe the fresh air excuse because it's bullshit." I spat raising her chin with a small dagger.

"I... To meet Ciello. I am seeing him." She said brazenly.

“Oh, so you are dragging Ciello into this? Huh? Ciello is my right hand and he would never...”

“No boss it’s not that. We just didn’t want you to find out. It’s not what you think. I am loyal to you, to the both of you.” She said through tears, making me even angrier. She had the guts to pull my man down with him.

“Why didn’t you want us to find out?” Enzo asked in a calm voice. At least one of us was still on the right side of the mind.

“Because I serve you and you two only. We didn’t want to make you angry by enclosing our relationship. I swear that’s all it is. That’s why I deleted the footage. I was going to him now when Boss V caught me.” She explained.

“Why would we be angry at you for shagging Ciello? Bitch we don’t need you. We have Leigh Ari, our woman. You can fuck whoever you want and we won’t even bat an eyelid.” I spat through clenched but Enzo was quick to throw me one glance that had me completely silent. Damn him for being my anchor!

“If what you are saying is true, and I called Ciello here, would he say the same thing?” He asked in a calm tone,

“Yes. Please call him. He is probably waiting for me on the rooftop. That’s where I was going to meet him. The rooftop.” She said hurriedly, pleading with eyes full of tears! I straightened up and my mind went into a full riled up mode. If Valerie is not the one plotting against Leigh, then who the hell is it?

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 53

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 53

LORENZO POV

Things had not turned out as we had hoped. After calling in Ciello to prove Val’s words, we found out that we had caught the wrong guy, and that Val was well innocent and had nothing to do with the imposter. Verzi was a bit skeptical at letting the whole thing just slide, but Ciello had provided us with a few videos of them shagging, of which we clearly had no interest in.

I felt bad after that, especially because they even pledged their loyalty to us. They were literally on their knees with faces down as they swore to serve us, even their children and their children after them. Getting three generations of loyal servants was something I didn’t see happening, especially in a moment like that.

The things had gotten a little heated and Verzi had slapped Val a few times, pricking a bit of blood. He was never someone to do well with backstabbers. And the idea of being betrayed always tipped him off the edge. But my presence had

saved Val's life because had I not been there, Val would have been six feet underground, or very black ash in the woods. Innocent or not.

After the confrontation, we had sent them to the medicine room where Val was treated and then retreated into our room. But that didn't mean we were at ease. We were now even more riled up than we were before because we were working against forces we underestimated. But I was glad we cleared things between Val before the fucker got his hands on the footage. Else the whole thing was going to be pinned down on her, which wasn't going to be good at all. And in all honesty, (This novel will be daily updaed at) Valerie was the best assistant we could possibly have. Her punctuality, dedication to word, and consistency were unparalleled. And losing her would be a great loss.

Not only would that set us off the trail, but we would put Ari in more danger.

Verzi was a wretched mess after that. Being helpless and clueless always crippled him. Although he tried to be strong for Ari, he was crumbling, I could feel it. But I was here, like before. And with me around, I would help him. We were going to find the fucker and make him rue the day he was born.

LEIGH-ARI

The morning arrived quicker than I had thought. I was drained from crying my eyes out all night. Enzo had left shortly after I feigned sleep to God knows where, and they never came back until dawn. My mind was all over the place with questions. I needed to ask Valerie why she resented me so much. I needed to know why. At least I will be at ease after knowing where I went wrong. I mean you don't just hate anyone without a reason, right? You got to

have a clear reason why you hate someone, to even want to kill them.

Could it be because of the twins? But I remember vividly when she told me that she doesn't love them because she knew she never stood a chance. So if she knew that, then why?

"Uggghhh!" I called out turning to my back.

Verzi mumbled something in his sleep before pulling me closer to him, his leg settling on top of my body and pinning me to the bed. I turned to look at him to find deep furrows on his forehead. Even when sleeping, he was just still angry.

I shook my head and turned to my left, where Enzo was sleeping on his front, his handsome face rested on a pillow just next to mine. He had his left hand clutching mine in a firm grip as if he was afraid I would disappear at any moment.

I looked up at the ceiling and thought hard.

"Go back to sleep," Enzo mumbled sleepily pulling me out of my daze. I turned to him and smiled,

"I am sleepless," I whispered, careful not to wake Verzi,

"Are you okay?" He asked in a small voice.

"No."

"What's wrong?" His head tore from the pillow abruptly and stared down at him.

"I just don't understand why Val would want to hurt me," (This novel will be daily updaed at) I replied and his features softened. H e chuckled softly and leaned in to kiss my forehead, then plopped himself back on the pillow.

"It's not her." He said shocking me for a second,

"But yesterday..."

"Yah! Verzi went to get her at 1 am and we had a little interrogation session. She's innocent." H e clarified.

"So that's where you guys ran off to?" I asked and he nodded.

"Hmmm. She's seeing Ciello."

"What? You are kidding." I tore from the bed tearing a frustrated groan out of Verzi.

"Shoot." I slowly leaned back and in return, he turned his back on me, his cold-ass butt cheeks kissing my naked thigh. The boys made it a point to sleep naked. As for why? That I cannot answer.

"Ciello and Val are dating?" I whisper-yelled. The little witch! How dare she not mention this?

"Yeah. Got to see their videos as they pounded each other. Wasn't exciting as watching Verzi pummel into you though." He said causing redness to taint my cheeks with embarrassment. H e looked up and then chuckled.

I stayed quiet for a good minute still processing what I just heard.

"Where are they now? In Val's room or Ciello's? Or they are keeping things low?"

"That I don't know. And I don't keep a record of who fucks who in this castle. Not my concern because I have my own woman..." He bit my shoulder before kissing it gently, tearing a loud ouch out of me. "-right here with me!" He smiled dreamily as he settled on his pillow and closed his eyes.

"SO FUCKING LOUD!" Venero angrily erupted from the bed and walked to the dresser where h e yanked his boxers and pulled them on. I couldn't help but burst

out laughing at his sudden paroxysm of anger. Enzo just chuckled and didn't bother himself any further,

"Sorry baby. Come back to bed. I will keep it down okay?" I smoothed out through fits of laughter, and then patted the empty place where he was sleeping. He stood there for a good minute, contemplating whether he should come back to bed, or leave.

"Please. You need to rest." I said in a much gentler voice and in response, he took gentle steps and then plopped himself on the bed and got in the blankets. He went in by snuggling deeper and placed his head on my bare stomach, doing all this without uttering a single word.

I threaded my fingers through his hair in an attempt to calm him down. Venero was always raging, every second of the day there was a storm inside that tornadoed angrily, sending his emotions berserk. And little things just sent him off. And I always made sure to give him a little bit more attention than I did with Enzo. Not that Enzo was less retarded, but Verzi was a special case. In my eyes, they were just two little boys that needed to be loved and taken care of, nothing more than that.

"There, there!" I called out gently while I massaged his scalp. He went in by hugging my thighs tightly and in a matter of seconds, he was out. On my side, Enzo's soft puffs of breath caressed my left shoulder, as a signal that he was also out.

See what I told you, two little boys.

Later that day, Verzi had revealed that Val was in the medicine room, being taken care of after the "interrogation." I had gone wild at the thought that they'd hurt her. But staying mad at the boys was just a waste of time so instead of being all broody at them, I went down to the medicine room myself. There I found Ciello who was sitting by a so not-looking-good Valerie. Upon seeing me, she gave me a sad smile before excusing Ciello.

Ciello made a small bow and then left. I walked further into the room and sat by the bed. (This novel will be daily updated at) I didn't know what to say, especially after the boys did all that to her. When Enzo told me, I thought it was a peaceful talk, not this. Valerie had angry handprints on her face that were very evident, and there was blood pricked from her porcelain skin. They looked so painful that my blood froze by just looking at them,

"Hey." I said softly and took her hand in mine. Her wrist had reddish bruises of chains and I felt even smaller.

"I am sorry," I said softly looking at her. She smiled and then shook her head.

"Don't be. You did nothing wrong." She said and squeezed my hand.

"I didn't know they'd do this. I just..."

"It's okay. Really. I am alive, which is what we should be glad about. You know the chances of making it out of that cold place with my head still attached to my neck and shoulders and my nose still breathing are way too slim. But here I am. Bruises are nothing." She said casually, but I could hear that she was hurt.

"I saw the clips. And I thought that, like the boys, I thought it was you." I informed reclining into the seat.

"Yeah. I would have thought that too had I been in your position. I mean there is a mole inside these walls who wants to kill you. And then you go ahead by seeing someone sneaking out at midnight and avoiding the cameras. I was a good suspect." She said settling on the big pillow behind her.

"I heard you are seeing Ciello. That's why you've been sneaking out." I thinned my eyes at her and in a sudden; her face was covered in a cute blush making her so flustered.

"You witch! And you didn't think of telling me?" I accused with a loud voice,

"We just... we didn't want the word to get out, you know. Like Ciello and I are the ones who are way too involved with the bosses. And if we are doing each other, it didn't look like a good idea to tell anyone. Especially you." She pointed her finger. I clutched my chest feigning heartbreak,

"But why? Aren't we friends?"

"Oh, that we are darling. But you, you so don't know how to keep a secret. And if I told you, you'd have gone off running to the bosses already planning my wedding so no thank you, ma'am." She mentioned sending me over with laughter. She was right about that one. Somehow the idea of Valerie finding someone (This novel will be daily updaed at) , lifted the burden off my shoulder, the burden I never knew existed. Had it been there all the time?

"So tell me, you love him huh?" I wiggled my eyebrows playfully causing her to blush yet again.

"Well, he is not as hot as the bosses, but he makes me so happy. Like I feel alive with him you know. At the times we'd be sneaking out glances at each other and I find him staring at me with that look and I just... I mean gaaaaah... He's so sweet." There it was, the sparkle. Cupid's arrow had struck at the right place.

"Okay girl. You are sparkling." I mentioned with a huge grin. Like I was so not expecting this.

"I am right?" She smiled happily.

"So tell me, when did you start?" I asked probing for more, because well, a girl is a girl and a girl can't go without gossip.

"Well, it's been on for a few months now. Like before we went to Dubai."

“What? No fucking way. And you kept quiet all this time?”

“Sorry girl. I couldn’t risk my job.” She said,

“So that day at the party, you disappeared for a second and came back looking all flustered and shit. Was it his doing?”

“Yahp. In the bathroom and oh my goodness. Best day ever!” She screamed out loud before slamming a soft pillow on her face. I doubled up with laughter. I was so happy for her, like really happy for her.

“Gosh, I hate you so much. And you didn’t share the details with me?”

“I couldn’t okay? I just couldn’t.”

We talked for a few more hours, her telling me things I was so sure I never wanted to hear. Knowing that at some point in time, she wanted and craved the boys’ love kind of didn’t sit well with me. Although I didn’t understand why I was suddenly so possessive and territorial, I was just relieved that she was off the harem of all the bitches who have been hogging my men. And if she was out, that meant others were also going to be out. And soon.

But a sudden realization hit me hard in the face. If I was jealous and mad at what had happened between the guys and her, then it meant one thing, and oh my goodness! I WAS IN LOVE WITH THE CATTANIO TWINS.

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 54

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 54

VERNERO POV

A few days had passed on and the swindler stayed hidden in the shadows. To avoid attracting unnecessary attention, Enzo had to leave for work and come back at his usual time. And that meant working out the rorter case late at night. It was so infuriating knowing that there was someone who could harm us and our girl just right under our nose, but then still managed to stay so well and hidden.

To ensure Leigh’s safety, I doubled up yet again on the security, guards, and systems. Although we were battling some kind of unknown force here, I didn’t want to bet with her safety. She was my whole world and I couldn’t risk anything happening to her. But I continued digging, hard and very attentive. One thing that was for sure was that if I found him, good heavens. Just the mere thought of it tore a very violent shudder from me, the excitement and that thrill of inflicting pain!

Sitting in my office, I was going over all the possible people that could be involved in this case. But there was none. Absolutely none. Not that I trusted everyone here. God no! There were a few that I knew they’d take a bullet for me

or lay down their hearts on the plates for me. Others were just here to work and nothing more. Getting rid of them wouldn't even break a muscle from me. Like it wouldn't even sting a bit.

Unless it was HIM! Only HE could have the guts to challenge me and my authority. But I know he knew better to stay in his place than meddle in my business. And if by any chance he was involved in this, blood ties or not, I was going to let him die a miserable death.

In this world, only Enzo and Tesoro. He, the power over the world, and all this shit meant nothing.

I left my office feeling so riled up like ever. The more I thought about this case the more it made me even crazy. I was right at the edge of losing my mind and I was thankful that I hadn't had the "seizures". I mean they never wasted a second to cripple me. And I being berserk was the bridge for them to reign freely. It was a miracle that I had gone this long without them. Maybe it was because of Tesoro?

The thought of my girl had me smiling like an idiot. With her in mind, I rounded the stairs and made my way to the general gym.

On the first floor between the two wings, we had installed the gym for all the guys here to go all out. And it was always in use. Babe refused to use ours because she claimed it was quiet in there; she wanted to train with other people. As much as I had hated the idea of them seeing her in those tight leggings and bras, I was glad because she was able to pick a few moves from them. And the bonus was them seeing the hickeys we painted on her glorious body.

She was ours.

Upon reaching the gym, I stayed at the door and it didn't take a second to spot her. She was in

a ring wearing a pair of black short tights, and a white sports bra. She was sparring with some girl from the east wing. What's her name again, Maya? Mia? May? Whatever her name

was!

I leaned against the door and watched as she swiftly dodged Maya's fist. She gave her a sinister smile before sneakily attacking, punching her right under her ribcage. Well, that was a good one! I shifted in my position so that I can get a clear view of her. She perfectly swayed back after landing the blow and then taunted her opponent to attack. I like it. She wasn't boastful, she waited for the enemy to lose concentration so that she attacked right when they least expect it. That's my babe there!

Maya went in hurriedly and attempted to kick her, but Leigh gently leaped into the air, completely avoiding the hit, and then flawlessly and perfectly landed on her feet. While Maya was righting her footing, Leigh made a quick swift 360.

rotation and deposited a healthy kick on Maya's abdomen, sending her flying across the ring where she landed painfully on the ropes.

Fucking beautiful!

I couldn't help but clap out loud. Heads turned and people stopped what they were doing as I walked further into the gym. Leigh's eyes landed on me and she beamed brightly with a beautiful smile. Then walked to the girl and helped her up. The girl had suffered some brutal kicks from her, (This novel will be daily updated at) but she was the least of my concern and I wouldn't give zero fucks even if Leigh crippled her.

"You good?" She asked after helping the girl to her feet and gently hugged her.

"That was a good one. Thank you for playing with me." She said with a warm smile and then pulled herself from the girl, then walked towards me with that crazy smile. My girl was just so beautiful and always kind. Her beauty was unmatched, even when she was sweating buckets with her hair messy.

"You sure learned some moves huh," I called out pulling her to me, crushing her small body against mine. She chuckled softly and then wrapped her arms around my waist, then looked up at me. I just never understood how could one be this small yet have me completely with the balls. I knew Enzo wasn't an exception. She did things to him also!

"I can take you down without breaking a muscle now." She said boastfully while staring at me right in the eye,

"Oh yeah?" I smirked; she was so brave and gorgeous. Like honestly, there was no one like her.

"Fuck yeah, wanna try me? Boy, I can kick your ass so bad." She said while scrunching her nose, making her so cute I couldn't handle it.

"Later. Now I have other plans for you." I announced and held her by her lean waist and then tossed her on my shoulder, cavemen style. I stepped out of the ring and walked out, with her

hanging on my shoulder like a prize.

Her soft giggles could be heard as I climbed up the stairs with her.

"Where are you taking me to?" Her voice came from my back,

"Going to teach you how to use a gun."

"Oh my goodness." She yelped trying to shoot out of my hold, but I tightened my grip on her thighs and halted in my steps,

"You want to fall?" I ask and she quickly stilled on my shoulder. I snorted because it was just so easy to get her to behave.

We arrived in the shooting arena with her blabbering about how she admires James Bond and how she loves when he does this and shit. To be honest, I was kind of hurt that there's some random guy out there whom she loved. Upon arriving inside, I placed her down and then cradled her face in my hands, then stared down at her. 1

"Leigh-Ari Montreal, you are not allowed to talk about other men when you are with us. You hear me?" I stated plainly with a stoic voice and face. She took a good moment just looking at me and then busted out laughing. I was caught off guard by her reaction, but then she went in by standing on her tiptoes and then pulled my head down to hers, then placed a soft kiss against my lips.

"Venero Cattanio?" She called out while looking at me,

"Hmmm?"

"Are you by any chance jealous of a fictional character?" She asked abruptly. I felt a wave of heat rising from my neck and settling right my face, making me so flustered. I tilted my head to the side and looked somewhere else. Somehow I couldn't keep a straight face after she pointed that out!

"Who is jealous? I just don't want you mentioning other men in my presence. (This novel will be daily updated at) " I said instead, and she laughed so hard that I found myself smiling too. Gosh, what was this girl doing to me? 1

"Goodness, I love you so much." She called out shocking me to the core,

"You..."

"What?" She asked through fits of laughter.

"You love me?" I wasn't sure if I had that right.

"Of course I do. Why would I be here if I didn't?" She said her laughter subsiding. And oh my goodness. I so didn't expect it. I mean this was... She said it sometime before but my mind had been occupied with Xander's shit that I didn't pay much attention to her confession.

"You love me," I stated this time.

"Yes, dummy. I love you and your little crazy anger fits. They are like the highlight of my day.

I love Enzo because, in a very weird way, he manages to get you to behave. You are a handful you know, but that makes you so adorable I can't help myself. And Enzo is like the big guy in this relationship. He knows how to handle us just fine.

Which makes the two of you so perfect for me? I love you, and I love Enzo." She mentioned while poking me in the chest.

I was so happy to hear this and I decided to ignore the fact that she said I throw crazy anger fits. We would settle that later. I hugged her tighter against my chest and kissed the top of her

head.

"I love you, Tesoro." I felt a rush of emotions clouding my brain. I was so in love with this girl it felt like I was going to lose my mind.

After holding her for a good moment, she reminded me about the gun training which I had completely forgotten about. That's what she did to me. She made me forget myself. Whenever I held her, she was all I saw and felt. Nothing else!

I pulled her by her hand and walked her to the storage compartment. She was gobsmacked at the sight of so many guns, in different shapes and sizes. If only she knew how many weapons were in this castle.

"I like this one." She chose a silver Diamondback Firearms pistol. And somehow that was predictable. I mean the toy looked so much like her.

"Pick it up," I instructed and she looked at me before staring down at them. She leaned her small hand towards it, and then cursed out:

"Oh shit! It's so heavy." She said looking back at me with a very surprised look. (This novel will be daily updated at)

"That's the smallest gun here. Which means it weighs less than all of these." I gestured to all the toys with my hand.

"No way. And now does James Bond hold it with one hand?" She asked out loud and then clamped a tiny hand against her mouth to stifle her laughter.

"I meant how do you guys hold it with one hand?" She corrected causing me to smile.

I took hold of the black SIG Sauer and then picked the bullets. I cocked it up and turned to the targets, then fired, a bullet after the other and each hitting the bull's-eye.

"Bull's eye." Ari cheered by my side and excitedly clapped her hands.

"You need the ear covers," I said and walked to the compartment and retrieved the small pink ear muffs that were specially made for her. I knew this day would arrive and I had long prepared for it. I stood behind her and carefully placed them securely on her head, covering her ears from the hush gunshots.

I turned her to face me and she was just way too cute to handle. It was really unfair for someone to be this beautiful.

I took the goggles and placed them on her face, she helped me by fixing them properly, and

then we got to work.

For the next 4 hours, I stayed by her side and watched as she fucked up the glasses because she just couldn't hit the target. And she was so infuriated by that. At some point, I had to whisk her away and she wanted to cry. I have never needed Enzo as I did at that moment!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 55

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 55

LEIGH-ARI

The gun training didn't work out as planned. Although I had been thrilled by the idea of learning how to use a real gun without shitting myself, it was safe to say I sucked in all ways possible when it came to it. I mean I didn't even know the basics.

Apparently, there was a badass way of holding a gun and how you should deal with it. Such as rolling it with on hands and fingers and shit. And man Verzi looked so damn hot when

demonstrating. I had managed to drop my pistol on my toes at least a few thousand times

that Verzi had to put something to protect my poor feet.

I sucked so bad that I didn't know how to hold a pistol, I didn't when it was the right time to cork it, pull the trigger, and shit. At times I pulled the trigger without corking it, and then nothing happened. I even gave up on myself after trying forever.

I was thankful that Verzi was so patient and lenient with me. He cradled me gently and tutored me without even feeling drained. But damn! In all honesty, I was royally wasting his time and mine. He didn't have to tell me I sucked, because I could see it all by myself. At some point, I just gave it all up. It wasn't working.

In the evening when Enzo arrived, I laid everything down for him and cried on his chest. They had ridiculed me for a few seconds before consoling me, then took me to CATT HOLDINGS offices. I was thunderstruck at the sight of the building. Not only was it the tallest building there, but it was humongous. And it was just glass. Although it was at night, I still got to experience such a beguiling thing and I felt so refreshed. After that, they had given me a tour around the building. We

ended up making love on the roof top while overlooking the skyline at night. One of the most memorable nights ever. And one thing I understood at that moment was that the twins were stinky! Heck! They were the richest bachelors I have ever known. 1

It was when we arrived back at the castle I realized that we needed that little sneak out. I mean it had been just us, the big three. No guards and shits. It was the first time I have ever been so relaxed, without all the care in the world. And they also were light on their feet, for

the first time, they were free of all the burden. The imposter case was still a mystery. And heck! Whoever that was, he knew how to hide well. And that had caught up with us without even realizing it. That little tour plus the hot sex against the protective glass railing was exactly what we needed to unwind. If there was by any chance, any reporter who got a click of what happened, then it was going to be a feast for those who laid their eyes on it.

The following day, I was busy working out with the rest of the guys in the gym. It was just so lively in here when compared to the twins' gym, I preferred this one. Not because the boys' gym was lacking. Heck no. It had everything and more. But this was good because I had people to spar with and I picked on a few moves, which made it all fun. (This novel will be daily updated at) The combat had quickly become one of my favorite things to do. Because it kept me busy.

I was currently pinned under Raquel who didn't even nudge no matter the tricks I was using. And shit! This girl weighs a fuckin ton!

"Get up M'Lady. You have to." She called out pinning me even further to the ground. Her arm was painfully nuzzled on my neck, making it so hard to breathe. But I knew I had to get out of her grip. I attempted jabbing her abdomen with my fist, but she quickly caught it with her hand and pinned my wrist down.

"Nice try. But that was predicted." She called and settled a heavy knee on my abdomen, causing everything I had eaten to rise and settle right in my throat. Shit!

She shifted slightly and I spotted a chance. Fuck me if I was going to miss it.

I raised my knee and jabbed her behind her thigh. She yelped and her weight slightly lifted from my body. I took that moment where she lost her concentration and landed a healthy punch on the side of her face. On the smooth skin right between her hairline and eye. She

to pin me down yet again, but her nice flat belly came in contact with my knee that was bent protruding, waiting for her to land on it. The force she threw herself at me caused the hit to be amplified. She mewled and I took that chance and kicked her with both of my feet, causing her to fall a foot from where I was.

I stood on my feet and heaved out, taking huge breaths of air. This girl utterly drained me out!

"You are a tough one." I complimented staring at her. She expertly flipped from the ground and landed on her feet, then looked at me. I was surprised that she could still stand on both feet, looking so unbothered while I was to pass out from all the hits she fed me.

"And that was a good one M'lady. You have finally learned something." She said and I laughed. How could she say that after beating the crap out of me? And heck! She didn't go easy at all. Although I was always merciful and avoided using all of my strength, these people didn't go easy on me at all. When they kicked, they made sure they kick where it hurts. I had kissed goodbye the idea of being merciful. Being a doctor and mother hen was only going to get my ass kicked all the time.

"Let's rest for today M'lady. You did a good job." She offered her hand, I smirked. Then hurriedly yanked her by her arm and tossed her over, causing us to land down with her pinned under me. I had her arm bent awkwardly and sandwiched between our bodies, causing her joint to twist in the most abnormal way ever!

"Gotcha!" I beamed and then got up, letting her rollover. She got up with a big smile.

"I didn't see that one coming." She said as she flexed her arm.

"It didn't hurt, did it?" I asked, the doctor in me surfacing.

"There won't be any mercy when facing the enemy my lady. One day you'll be battling someone stronger than me or all of these people combined. You can't always be merciful." She said,

"Are you sure there's someone stronger than all of you here? Because girl, you are the strongest opponent I've ever sparred with."

We conversed lightly as we left the gym. I then dismissed her to her room as I walked back to the west wing. I wanted to take the shower before the twins arrived because I was so stinky and sweaty. One thing I knew is that they would want to lick me even in this condition! Those boys were so damn whipped.

It was well in the evening, 10 minutes before 9. I was actually taken aback by the time I have spent in the gym today. But then I didn't waste it, I used it for a good cause. The thought of the twins with Xander crossed my mind and I wondered how they were doing. (This novel will be daily updaed at) They decided to contact him and get some information about the imposter. Although Xander wasn't the bad guy, I am sure as fuck that he was going to give them a tough time, just to annoy the living life out of them. I mean Xander was the sworn enemy here, just the mere mentioning of his name sent the guys berserk.

I shook my head and then pushed the door to my bedroom open. I stopped dead in my tracks when I found that it was dark, all the lights were off including the ones at the terrace. Weird! Because that had never been the case. And I could have sworn that the lights were on when I left for training!

One thing told me not to take this lightly as I wanted. I carefully entered inside and then leaned my hand against the wall, in search of the switch. I flicked it on and nothing happened. The tension skyrocketed. This didn't feel good at all! I took a silent step backward, in an attempt to run back outside when suddenly, a strong hand yanked me inside and roughly pushed the door closed.

Everything happened so quickly that I didn't even have time to scream or do anything. A rush of panic shot through me as the hand tightened on my mouth, completely muffling all the sounds I was making. I had to calm down. I had to think of how to take this mountain of a man down. Enzo had taught me, I was good. I can do this!

"Good girl." The intruder called out when I stopped struggling, but he didn't loosen his tight hold on me. He had my small frame pinned against his front, and from where my head was settled, I could tell he was a giant of a man. Something about his voice was oddly familiar, like way too familiar. And I knew it was none but the imposter himself. So he decided to take action when the twins were both out? Perfect timing!

"We are going to make this really quick okay? You are going to keep your little mouth shut and we are going to leave this place silently. You don't want to make any noise and alert the guards now do you?" He rattled and trailed a cold blade against my naked back. He was armed. Shit!

I gave him a small nod and then he shove me towards the glass doors. I had to distract him so that I could have an upper hand on things, or else I was going to die.

I stomped on his feet causing him to chuckle coldly:

"Now I know why they call you a little kitten. You are completely helpless now, but you still want to fight?" He said and painfully added pressure into his hold, his fingers digging into my cheeks. I jabbed my elbow into his stomach, causing the blade to take a sweet dive into my skin. I hissed and then stepped out of his hold.

I jumped on my feet lightly and waited for him to come.

"If you do something to me, I will scream. And all of the guards will come running here and the twins will catch you. You know what will happen if they lay their hands on you." I said in a rough voice. I couldn't see who it was because of the darkness, but his silhouette waltzed towards me.

"Oh, my bad! I forgot to mention that all the guards are out. I mean it took me time to get through them but, no one will be coming for you assistance princess." He called out causing all the hope to fly out the window. I was completely on my own, and I had me to depend on!

With that thought in mind, I kicked high in the air, aiming to land it on his side, but he expertly caught my leg and roughly threw me to the side, where I landed on my vanity table with my back, eliciting a loud crash that rattled painfully in my ears. The scent of blood completely engulfed my sense of smell. And from what I

know, the vanity was a red mess because I was a bleeder. Girl I bled rivers and oceans!

"Mewl all you want kitten. The boys made this room completely soundproof. And those little devices are all off. You are mine now!" He said as he took smooth steps towards me. He pulled me up on my feet with my hair, painfully pulling my strands from my scalp. I tried prying his hands from my head but he didn't budge.

"I told you to behave. Now, look what you made me do. (This novel will be daily updaed at)" He called out before knocking me in m y face with his forehead, I swear I saw stars at that moment. I fell back on the shattered glasses, causing them to pierce through my skin.

I yawled as he angrily kicked me in my stomach, causing my body to coil in an attempt to protect myself from his merciless kicks.

"Why?" I called out through sobs. Gosh, it was so painful.

"Because I hate the mere thought of you." He spat before pulling me by my hair and dragging me all over the shattered glasses. I was strong, I was going to make it out alive. I had to make i tout alive. For the boys!

I attempted to get up but he madly threw me down, causing my head to bang against the carpeted floor.

"Bitch don't waste my time. Don't you fucking waste my time because whether you like it or not, you are going to leave this room with him." He angrily stomped towards me and then snaked his fingers around my neck and pulled me up, his hand blocking all the air. I felt so lightheaded as he just held me like that, I don't know for how long. But I felt consciousness slipping through my fingers. My heart clenched painfully, my body fighting for the deprived

air.

I wasn't going to make it. My heart yearned for the twins. For Enzo. For my crazy Verzi.

If only they were here.

"Well, well! You finally learned how to behave." His voice which was full of hatred and anger was the last thing I heard before darkness consumed me!