

Twin Tormentors By RARE Epilogue

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EPILOGUE

Leaving Dark Woods felt so foreign and oddly queer that I felt like I was leaving the biggest part of me behind. I couldn't help but steal glances as the cab that Val had gotten me stretched further and further from the castle, and I didn't understand why my heart hurt so painfully when I was actually doing the right thing for the three of us. Surprisingly, Dark Woods had grown on me so much that it felt like home, and one always cried when leaving home. I wanted to laugh because I used to resent this place so much, but now I was in pain for leaving.

Was it because I left without saying goodbye? Was it because I didn't even see the look on their faces when I turned my back and left? But this wasn't a goodbye. It was not! And seeing the look on their faces would have shattered me into pieces and I wouldn't be leaving, that's why I sneaked out when they were still sleeping.

I glanced down at my finger where two rocks that became one were nestled so big and proud. A smile stretched on my lips as I attempted to turn one with my finger, and grinned even harder when I realized the two were indeed locked together.

A wave of warmth spread all over my aching heart because I knew that I will always carry them with me wherever I go. They were forever tattooed on me and I couldn't erase them even if I wanted to.

So this wasn't a goodbye; I was going to come back stronger, bolder, befitting to be their woman and the hostess of Dark Woods. That's why I needed to do this. After reassuring myself, I felt very light, like a heavy have been lifted off me.

The cab dropped me at the airport where I wasted no time and went for the check-in. For December 24th, the airport was surprisingly so not packed, and before I knew it, I was rolling down in a Porsche to the first-class cabin.

That's right ladies, I was that rich! I mean hey! I am the fiancée of the Mafia Lord and the CEO of the biggest company. That made me the richest housewife on the globe! So yeah baby!

After settling down on the plane, I was really surprised at how empty it was. I had thought that the whole airport would be packed with passengers since Christmas was just a breath away.

After settling in the plush seats in first class, the stewardess brought forward the drinks and of course, I made myself comfortable and stared outside to the other crafts as I sipped my coffee elegantly, feeling myself so much and then went over my mental list of all the things I was going to do as soon as I stepped off the plane. The first thing was to visit Laura. That bitch better be at her house because if not, I was going to murder her and feed her to the dogs. I missed her so much, and the thought of her not being here with me hurt me to greater

extremities.

Ladies and gentlemen, this is your captain speaking. Welcome to Flight...

The captain's voice boomed in the intercom and quickly faded into the background as a plethora of exultation spread all over my insides. I couldn't believe this day had finally arrived when I'd be going to my little apartment. I went even crazier when the craft began reversing from its spot, majestically whooshing against the hard concrete ever so slow and so bold.

I was still in my daze when one word caught me off guard causing me to spill the coffee from my mouth! My heartbeat skyrocketed as my brain began screaming, a loud unintelligible

sound that wanted to know *WHAT THE FUCK* was just happening!

I waved my hand and the stewardess came running up to me.

"Is there any problem ma'am?" The little lady smiled so earnestly while I was hyperventilating in my seat.

"Where is this flight going to?" I asked causing her professionalism to drop as she stared at me

with shock before she quickly masked it off and forced a smile,

"To Los Angeles, United States of America ma'am." She replied with a smile causing me to sweat buckets in my seat. My day had started so good in an epiphany and had quickly turned into mayhem in just a blink of an eye. I looked outside the window to find that the plane had picked up the pace and was ready to take off at any minute.

"I think there's been a mix-up, I am flying to Cyprus. Not the US!" I pointed out and quickly whisked my boarding pass out; she checked it and opened her mouth to reply.

"But it's written Los Angeles here ma'am." She pointed out and I quickly yanked it from her hand to check, the letters were like a slap in my face, so bold, all in black on a white piece of paper. I gave her a small nod and she went off, leaving me chewing on my nails while my mind went a mile a second trying to figure out what the hell was all of this about.

A shadow flicked on my left as my neighbor stirred in his seat, I paid him no attention since he seemed to be in a deep slumber and settled back in my seat, then watched as the steel bird took off with my heart beating like a drum in my chest!

"Just relax and enjoy your flight, babe." A painfully familiar voice crooned and I quickly whisked my head to my left from where it came from. My neighbor unhurriedly peeled off the hat that was covering his entire face completely and

looked right at me. My mouth dropped to the floor as black eyes stared back at me, a huge grin and very cleaned and well-shaved face turned fully to face me.

“It’s good to see you alive.” He went in by smirking at me and then relaxed into his seat, so calm and so carefree while I was shocked out of my wits, staring at the man who just made my world explode into a kaleidoscope of anxiety and terror, and right at that moment, I knew that this was a game-changer!

I opened my mouth and squeaked out one word that I could master:

“XANDER?”

THE END

~NOTE FROM RARE~

Hey, Sunbeams!

I know very well that this was not the end you all were expecting. And I know the majority of you will be very much disappointed and less thrilled about how the story ended. But as I had promised, the only thing I work for is to give you quality stories and not anything less. And writing this story has been the most challenging and draining thing I could ever think of. Chunk a whole bucket of my messed mental health at the moment. Throughout the story, I struggled so much with quite a few things in my life that made me fuck up the plot royally. And it was very late when I realized that things were going down South. And I would like to apologize for that. It was never in my intentions for that to happen. And if you have realized, some chapters were just so empty and I hated them so much.

But one thing I would like to express is my heartfelt gratitude to each and every one of you for your unwavering support and love for my works, even though I don’t always deliver. I really can’t thank you all enough because you are really a jewel on my crown. And I would like to thank you all for being with me throughout this journey up until now.

I am not going to take a break! Hell no!

I am just going to try to remove the burden and pressure, then create a working schedule so that I give you all what you love, just the way you love it. And with that, I want you all to know that Leigh-Ari’s journey continues, and we will read about more of her very soon and find out why Xander did what he did..

I know I promised to write a scene of the trio when they took Leigh for a tour at the company, and it should come tomorrow but since the story is basically ended, it is really okay to miss it out. Although it will be hell’a steamy!

In the meantime, take care of yourselves and stay healthy for me. And for my Sunbeams from Ukraine, just keep praying, we are all with you in this disheartening, trying time and we hope that this too shall pass. You guys are not alone, and Rare is sending hugs and kisses all the way from her bed to you and your families.

Twin Tormentors By RARE Sequel

Episode 1

/ [Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)

Sequel Episode 1 EXTRACTED FROM CHAPTER 69

LEIGH-ARI

“The bosses are going to love the little transformation. It looks so good on you. Right baby?”

Val called from the passenger’s seat before gently squeezing Ciello’s hand that was rested on the gear lever and looked at him dreamily. I smiled from the backseat where I was sitting, watching the little interaction between the two little birds that were just so in love with each other.

“Definitely. That little taint looks good in her hair.” Ciello replied with the little knowledge he has in woman’s beauty espionage causing me to guffaw with peals of laughter.

“They are called highlights. Not taint. But I think they are going to bite my head before really accepting that I did a little change to the hair. And just know you will carry the blame if they complain about the length.”

Following the recent rundowns, Val had asked me to join her on a spa appointment which was way too tempting to deny, (This novel will be daily updaed at)so I had pleaded with the guys who were reluctant to let me out of their sight at first, maybe more so because I had just recovered from the surgery. But in the end, they had no choice but to agree and so I went along.

Arriving at the spa, we were taken to the sauna, where we soaked our ovaries in crazy steam that just worked magic on my body and skin. Although the steam had reminded me of the time I was locked in the steam room after I arrived in Dark Woods, this was just at the right rate, and the temperature was also adjusted so well that it wouldn’t cause any bodily harm. After the sauna, we were taken to the massage rooms where we had full-body massages. And gosh how relaxing they were. It was right at the moment when the masseur kneaded the knots off my back did I realize that I had been under a lot of pressure; stressing over what the death of Lorik might do to the twins.

After being kneaded and massaged to pure bliss, we were shifted to the mani-pedi sections where I just sat in a plush seat and had two people attend to my nails, while the other was working on my hair adding some dark purple highlights. Val insisted I trim the hair just a

- little bit so that everything could all click in place. By the time we left the spa, I was so light on my feet, so happy and my body so hyper I felt like I could push over a whole mountain.

And I was glad that I had agreed to the spa visit because I really needed it. Ciello arrived shortly after we got something to drink and drove us back to the castle, and here we were, in a black Mercedes relaxed as it whooshed comfortably all the way to Dark Woods in heavy rain. Funny how the weather can just change!

The conversation in the car was light, and I realized how happy Valerie was with Ciello. She had been right, Ciello made her feel more alive and made her the happiest version of herself.

And that was all I could wish for her; true happiness.

We arrived at the castle and I hopped out careful not to get caught in the rain lest I ruin my amazing hair, while they drove to the side of the parking bay. My mind drifted to my boys and I couldn't wait to see their reaction when they saw the nails, the hair. I climbed up to our wing and opened my bedroom door to find it empty, then decided on a quick bath to remove the oils and get comfy before they came back. My first thought was that they were maybe in Verzi's office or somewhere in the tower lounge, which gave me much time to freshen up and get ready for them.

I showered quickly and stepped out, only to be met by an empty bedroom yet again. I didn't give it much thought because the boys were always busy, and even though it was on a Saturday, I figured they had something that held them up so I decided to go down to the general kitchen which was always buzzing with cooks and maids. After the theatre room and the jacuzzi, the general kitchen was my top third favorite place in the whole castle. Because heck! Just being in that room made me feel so satisfied because of the rich different aromas of food swirling in the air. And the amazing fact was that there was never a time the scent went away.

Go there at midnight you'll find a few cooks doing the most preparing the midnight snack. Go in the evening and man, (This novel will be daily updated at)be amazed by the efficient teamwork those guys put in to prepare the food for everyone in the castle. Minus the guns and the mines, this was indeed a princess's castle with maids and 10,000 salad plates.

I arrived in the kitchen and everyone quickly noticed me and of course, went in and bowed then the head cook came by and asked me what I'd love to eat. I glanced around and my eyes landed on a stash of chocolate waffles that made my mouth salivate with just the look and the smell. They quickly brought them to me and pointed me to a chair where I plopped my ass down and watched as they all went about. Although my presence made them somehow fidgety, they really knew how to mask it all off.

"Has anyone seen where the bosses are?" I asked on a mouthful of a heavenly tasting waffle, not even aware that my eyes were closed to savor the taste.

"T-they were at the p-pool in the west wing the last time I brought s-snacks to them." One little maid informed with a bit of a stammer. How cute!

"Hmmm. Could they still be there? It's been raining for a long time now." I said peeling myself from the chair and pocketed a good amount of waffles before leaving to hunt down my boys.

Like always, it took me a thousand years to reach our wing, let alone the pool that was at the farthest side on the rooftop. They loved this one the most because it was so secluded and very private. I was light on my feet and on cloud nine with spongy waffles massaging the insides of my mouth when I pushed the door open only to pause at the most heartbreaking, yet funny sight I have ever seen. I shielded my face and hair with my hands from the harsh raindrops before I ran to the lounge and dropped next to Enzo who was laying on the seat on his front, the heavy rain hitting his exposed back.

WHAT IN THE ACTUAL HELL?

"Enzo!" I tried to yell over the rain and violently shook his body which was insanely hot despite the cold rain, but he didn't even flinch. I felt his forehead which was burning and one thing just clicked! He was running an insane high fever!

I looked around to spot where Verzi was and nearly went down crying when I spotted him inside the pool, with his arms hanging from the edge and his lower body completely covered by the pool water. Luckily, he was on the shallow end of the pool by the stairs!

"You've got to be kidding me." I cursed as I ran to him, my new hair and nails completely forgotten, and quickly dropped on the edge of the pool and tried to pull him out. But his body was so heavy it felt like I was pulling on a whole dang truck full of bricks. This man was a whole dang ogre!

I felt his forehead too and then my mind went completely blank when I realized that he was also running a high fever. I got up and literally palmed my face because it all just didn't make sense. How the hell did they manage to fall asleep outside? IN THE POOL? WHILE THE RAIN WAS GODDAMN POURING?

While my mind was trying to figure out how the fuck did they end up here, I spotted some towel at the small veranda which was shielded from the rain, then ran to them and took a healthy amount. I covered each one of them with the towels, but struggled with Verzi since he was in the pool, then dashed inside to call for help. There was no way I was going to take them both inside. I spotted a few guards who were sitting on the terrace enjoying the rain and they quickly came to me. At this point, I was fully drenched, like a mad dog.

From then on, we worked so hard on getting them inside the house, the guards helped me set up two beds in my room, thanks to the couches and then real work began:

I called for Val to send all the supplies from the medicine room and then stayed up all night, (This novel will be daily updated at) switching from couch to couch trying to help break their fever down. I gave them the shots and put them on a drip since they were dehydrated as fuck. By midnight, their fever broke and wild shivers took reign.

And the real drama of taking the blankets on and off just started. I exhausted myself running from couch to couch to cover them up, they'd get so hot and throw off the blankets, then gets o cold and start shivering with teeth clanging against each other!

After a good while, I dropped on the rug between the two couches and stared blankly ahead!

So much for a reaction on my highlights and nails! (face palm)