

Abducted by the Mafia - Preface by Seerat Kaur |

Preface

She was breathing heavily. Sweat poured off her forehead. Her hands were tied, but after a lot of struggle, it wasn't feeling tight around her wrists. They didn't tie her properly as she began to scream loudly as she saw two constables marching at them. But they deceived them easily and sped up the car.

The driver slowed his car as he attended his call. She was seeing them carefully, moving her eyes on their faces. No one was paying any attention to her but she was still their prisoner and they were her kidnappers.

She was almost on her way to untie the rope around her wrists. When she unfastened it. She slowly went for the door of the car, watching them carefully, and opened it. She didn't think once about the consequences of jumping out of the car. Without any delay, she got up on her feet and started to run. She wanted to run away as far as she could. She didn't glance at her back as she was scared like hell. She was running for her life. She could feel her pulses. She was gasping for air. She was sweating and her heart was drumming in her ears.

She dared to look back. They were chasing her with stern looks on their faces. She bumped into something hard. She staggered back with the force. She could feel hardness under her hands. Two strong arms snaked around her waist. She gazed up at him. Two strange but beautiful blue eyes caught her sight, angular face, sharp jaw and nose, dark silky hair, two inches in length. There was a small scar on his left cheek at the end of it.

He is handsome, she thought.

" Please, save me. " She said with praying eyes.

His eyes never left her face. His jaw was ground but there was peace on his face. When she blinked and broke the eye contact. She found her hands on his chest and his arms around her. She tried to back away from his hold. But she found his arms tightened around her. Confusion covered her features.

" Let me help you miss. " He said in a sweet tone. He made her walk toward his car. His hand was still firmly on her back. Her mind was screaming to run away from him.

His warm hand around her was making her feel strange. Unknown thoughts were running in her mind like something bad was going to happen. She glanced at his car. Her mouth wide opened. It was one of the expensive cars. She didn't know it by name but it was definitely expensive. She gazed back at him, his hand still glued on her lower back.

When she stopped walking, he creased his brows and glanced down at her. She stared down at him. He was in a shiny dark blue suit and black shirt. He was also wearing a tie.

His second hand was resting on the car's body. She stared at his hand. There was a gold watch on his wrist. His cufflinks were shining like diamonds. She snapped her eyes back at him.

' He looks from a good family. I can trust him. ' she thought.

He tugged her forward, putting light pressure on her lower back. She glanced back, and the goons were standing almost four steps away. Their presence and quieter behavior puzzled her. Their hands joined in front of their body and fingers interlaced. Heads were slightly bowed. There was horror over these menacing personalities.

One of them stepped ahead, " I'm sorry, Boss. " One of them said.

Boss! Oh My God. Her heart began its race again as her lips parted in shock and horror.

' He's my real kidnapper. How can it be possible? He doesn't look like an evil person. He is looking like some dapper and decent one. '

He raised his left hand from her back. His expression turned spooky. He hit the goon with the back of his hand.

She squealed. Blood started to drip from his mouth. She found the goon weaker than herself. She backed away from him. He instantly pulled her closed, taking hold of her wrist. Crawling his second hand from her lower back to the right side of her waist, he dug his fingers into her soft skin.

" Ouch! " She groaned in pain.

" Welcome to your new home." He smirked evilly, staring in her eyes.

It frightened her as tears welled up in her eyes.