

Abducted by the Mafia

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His face was full of dread and his body was trembling badly, when he saw the most powerful ruthless and vicious person, standing in front of him. He clenched a gun in his right hand. The man was prostrating in front of him. Both hands were clasped together and pleading him to spare his life. There was only his footsteps' noise.

" I'm sorry, b boss. This would not happen again. " Man bumbled over his words.

He darted his raged amber eyes toward him, " What's the biggest mistake in life? " He said in a harsh voice.

" W w when you don't respect females. " Man spilled out his words in fear, " Please forgive me, boss." His hands were shaking.

" She wasn't your wife. You've made a blooper mistake. " He pointed his gun at him, holding it in his hand tightly. He gestured at the dead body of a young girl. " You raped her and then killed her to hide your crime. " He said in a menacing voice, " You've no right to live. Death shouldn't come to him easily. Chop his fingers, cut his hands, took out his eyes, torture him till his last breath. " He enacted his men.

Before going, he shot him between his legs and walked toward his chopper. He sat in it and flew away from the barbaric sight.

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His chopper landed on the helipad of his bungalow. He stepped out of it. He buttoned his coat and slightly nodded his head at the pilot, thanking him.

" Welcome brother, " His younger brother engulfed him.

He patted his back and pulled back. His eyes stopped on the fingerprints on his cheek.

She must be struggling, he thought.

" Did you do the job Robbie as I told you? " He glared at his younger brother. His brother changed his girlfriend like clothes. He had warned his brother that if he ever crossed his line, he'd be dead in his bed, and never saw the next sunrise.

" Yes, Boss. " He mocked, " Her brother must be finding her. " Robbie said.

" She's safe, right? No harm to her. I allowed you to do this because you wanted to threaten her brother." He stopped and pinned his brother with his amber eyes.

" Of course. She's in her room which you selected for her. " Robbie replied with a smirk.

" Very well! " He said in a menacing voice to make his brother clear that rules are rules. No one could break his rules, not even his father.

" Party is waiting for us brother. Your future wife is not here. " Robbie smirked again.

He nodded, " There are girls in the warehouse. First, make arrangements to send them to their house safely. If anyone is needed for a job. Many designers in the city need tailors and helpers, they can take this job and we can arrange it according to their degrees and qualifications. " He said to his brother.

" Yes, brother. I'll join you at the party later then. " Robbie said and strode toward his car.

He took a long shower with cold water. He donned his new suit, selected by his fiance.

He trotted into the hall. The waiter offered him a drink but he waved him off. He took out his phone and glanced down at the screen. There were miss calls and messages but not from the person he wanted.

His business allies came to greet him. All bowed their heads. He nodded at them and gestured to them to enjoy the party. He ran his eyes on the all faces presented at the party. His eyes rested on the one corner of the hall where dancers were dancing. He narrowed his eyes in suspicion.

He sauntered toward the stage which was merely a few inches above the floor. His bodyguards were walking behind him undoubtedly.

He raked his eyes on all the faces of the dancers. But something compelled him to look in that direction again. His eyes halted on a girl. She was in a green dress. He stepped toward her.

His guards followed him, but he stopped them with the sign of his hand. He walked toward her. She was looking scared as she was here against her will. He clenched his hands. He couldn't see her face, her head was bent down, her curly long hair was falling on her face almost hiding it. She was hugging herself, covering herself with her arms as much as she could hide. He never allowed anyone to force a girl into this profession. He stepped near her. She startled and stepped back. She hit the wall and flattered on her feet. He immediately put his both hands on her waist to balance her on her feet. She jolted under his touch. She didn't raise her head.

" Calm down. I'll not harm you. " He politely told her.

She put her head on his chest. She was short, Maybe five two. He was six feet tall. She could reach his shoulder only.

" Are you cold? " He asked because she was shivering. He knew it wasn't caused by air conditioning as it was hell hot outside. She might be feared, feared by him or something else. He wanted to dig the matter.

"I don't wear such clothes. " She whispered, her voice was cracking. Immediately he comprehend it completely that she was against her will. He removed his black coat and wrapped it around her slim body. She lifted her head. Her green eyes met his amber.

It's lenses, he thought.

He wanted to know what color lay beneath this shining green, " What's the actual color of your eyes? " He asked her.

It merged one more expression on her beautiful face, puzzlement, " Brown. " She whispered again.

He smirked. He darted his eyes on her face. There were bruises on her cheek. He curled his hands. He didn't tighten it as it was still resting on her waist, " Who did this? " He asked.

She watched her left, stared at a blonde girl in the black dress, " No one. " She said.

He knew she was lying, " Are you here against your will? " He asked.

" Yes," She nodded without any delay.

This was enough for him to take action. He crawled his hand on her wrist and tugged her with him. She screamed as someone had added salt to the deep cuts on her skin.

The music stopped with her scream. He looked back at her. She stepped back and he stopped. Her head was down. His hand was on the one front hem of the coat. Under it, he could see her curves. His eyes moved from her neck to down her cleavage.

'Thirty-three or four, ' His mind spoke.

His eyes traveled down her waist. ' Marvelous, slender waist. She's vulnerable. ' His mind spoke again.

He traveled down, his eyes stopped on her navel where a brown mole was keeping her away from all bad eyes. He looked back at her face. Her long hair was hiding her face again. His eyes traveled down, but this time on her wrists. There were also fingerprints. He balled his hands tightly this time. He stood In front of her. So no one could see this marvelous curved body. He took out her hand and saw marks on it.

" Party is over. " He shouted the order as she shivered with his thundering voice. He picked her up in his arms.

He couldn't bear such things. He remembered how his father used to beat up his mother. He couldn't fathom, how this could happen to any girl under his wings, " I want CCTV footage, Gabby. " He demanded.

" Sure, Boss. " Gabby replied and walked toward the control room.

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He was sitting on the couch at the back side hall which was opening in the garden of his bungalow. She was sitting on the solo couch, wrapping his coat firmly around her slender body. He couldn't picture out her frame of his mind. He could visualize her figure beneath his coat.

Gabby handed him the laptop. He was staring at the video. He sighed heavily, leaning back on the couch. She was sitting in front of him, scared and her hands were trembling.

" How did she come here? " He asked Gabby.

" She's Frank's sister, Boss. " Gabby said.

' Didn't I ask Robbie to just scare her? So Frank could pay off the whole debt? '

He looked at her attentively, " She is his sister. It doesn't give anyone the right to force things on her and treat her badly. Who the fu**** appointed her there. " He snarled.

He took out the full detail of Frank and his family, though there was her picture too which he wasn't bothered to have a look at. She was a spoiled girl of her brother but she hadn't dated anyone ever. She was a party lover, hung out with her only friend mostly and liked to run boys on her fingers.

He played the video of her room. He clenched his fist, looking at the screen. He shut the laptop with a thud. She did not uplift her head once.

" Call that girl in black dress and Robbie, Now. " He said louder, making her shiver on the couch.