## **Abducted by the Mafia**

## **C** 4

Carefully, she donned his coat through her arms. She could smell the fresh light fragrance of wood. His coat was so big for her.

## Better!

It was not showing marks on her body. His burning eyes on her body were still fresh in her mind. She felt a light of hope when she heard his tender voice which was totally changed into a thundering voice in this hall room.

She was expecting him to take her away from his hell. She heard him bitterly taking the name of them who he demanded to see immediately.

'Gabby addresses him as Boss which means that the monster has a boss. But those goons were also calling him Boss! '

She was ignoring them, why was he shouting at two blonde girls? Who forced her to dress and a taller one slapped her. She didn't put any questions as she considered her kidnapper must have told them to do so.

" Amiya, " He said in a sweet tone like honey melted in his mouth.

She lifted her head and stared at him. He was in a black shirt, lying perfectly on his well-built body. His tie was loosened a bit, chiseled jaw and nose. He had amber eyes. His face was exasperated but his eyes were soft on her. She pushed herself up from the couch and waited for him to speak.

"You can slap her ten times and something else. You can punish her. "He said, beckoning at the blonde girl in a black dress.

Whatever he was saying she understood instantly. He wanted this so the blonde girl could understand her pain. The pain, she went through.

But it wasn't her. She glanced at the girl. Tears were rolling down her eyes and both were shivering with fear. She could comprehend their situation, what they were going through right now. The monster had made her feel the same way.

She shook her head left to right twice in no.

He inclined his head at her, "Why?" He perplexed.

"Their boss told them to do that. If they didn't do as they were told, maybe he could kill her and be worse than killing. He could do anything to them. It's not their fault. They were just carrying orders. "She said in a slow voice.

He was gawking at her astonishingly. He covered it instantly. He waved off the blonde girls.

"Go back to your room. No one will harm you. "He said to her.

Home! He'd not help me.

If he could protect her from this. Why can't he protect her from that monster? Is he the boss or that monster is, she thought.

" I wanna go home. My brother would be thinking me um I'm on my trip with my friends. " She whispered.

He glared at her, "Your brother lost everything in our casino. He is now under millions of dollars' debt. When he'll pay our money. You can go back till then this place is your home. "He said as it was law.

Her heart plummeted. Panic crawled through her body, making her body jerk. Her brain hovered with evil and worse things that could

happen to her, "What will you do to me an.. and that monster?" She asked and gulped hard.

" I said you are safe. I promise you. " He said and nodded at Gabby.

"Yes, Boss." Gabby bent his head and he brought up his hand to hold her.

She flinched and staggered back, "Don't touch her. "He rudely told him, glaring at him.

"Sorry, boss. Please, ma'am." Gabby signed with his hand.

Glancing back at him, she made her way behind him. She wanted to cry and squeal but she wasn't a weak girl. With determination to find a solution out of here, she paced back in the room.

She was engulfing his coat around her arms. She was glazing around in search of what could help her to run away, "Brother must have thought, I'm on the trip. He'll not come for me. And my stupid friend must be thinking that I missed the flight 'cause I was sleeping. Er... And what was he saying? Casino and debt. I need to talk to my brother. " she sighed in frustration.

She walked the distance between her and the door. She turned the knob and peeped out. When she did not see anyone out, she smiled in triumph. She sneaked out of her room to run away from the locked house. With every stride, she was glancing back to know, wasn't anyone chasing her? She walked through the corridor and heard some noises.

She stopped out of the door to hear the weird noises. Whoever was that, he was speaking under his breath, She ignored them and took silent steps. She heard the noises again. She found a window open but curtains were covering the view.

<sup>&#</sup>x27;Maybe this can lead me out, she thought.'

She removed the curtain carefully to jump to the other side. Her face blanched as her eyes widened. She strongly clamped both hands on her mouth. Whatever she saw, she couldn't believe it.

It's the monster's house. He could do anything. He's senseless. Who does such things without locking all doors and windows? She thought.

She shook away the disgusting sight. She was going to turn away from the window to find another window or door which was holding the key to her freedom.

"What are you doing here?" His steely whisper poured in her ear. She shivered but she did not whirl around. She quickly recognized his sweet voice.

He whirled her to face him. He was so close to her, She couldn't remove her eyes from his amber eyes. She blinked and fear filled her as she was caught sneaking out of his hell.

She opened her mouth to lie to him that she was hungry. She smiled at the thought and glanced up at him again. It perplexed him watching in rage but strangely, she wasn't the center of his wrath. It was behind her.

'Maybe, he's going to punish him. Because he hurt her. This time, if he'd ask me to slap him ten times. I'd ask him to increase it twenty times. Monster deserves worse than merely slaps. She thought.'