

### CHAPTER-13: You belong to me

Evan poured himself another drink while focussing his mind to his goal. He had to win this election at any cost or everything He planned would be burnt to the ground like it did years ago. Giovanni Rossi's political power was the only thing that kept saving him every time Evan tried to harm him.

Money and outlawing means are always a step behind when it comes to legitimate backing. Evan decided to snatch Giovanni's only strength, his political designation.

Of course, him being the lawmaker, was going to be beneficial for his business and mafia both. It was a win-win on both hands. But that win was not in his hands, it was in the hands of people. He had to win their so-called hearts somehow to gain that political power but not Like Rossi did. He had different ways to rule in the hearts of people with respect and fear.

"Mr Antonio has been calling from the last hour." Richard's voice broke the intense chain of thoughts Evan was building. He raised his eyes at his right hand man. "He asked you to call him immediately, Capo," Richard said with a nod.

Evan knew why his godfather was calling him. Sighing heavily, He pulled out his cell phone and called Antonio who didn't waste a single second and accepted his call immediately and asked him the question Evan had been avoiding like a plague. "What have you thought about Mario's daughter? Should I talk to him about the arrangement?"

Evan gives Antonio credit for not wasting his time. He always talks on point without beating around the bush. "You don't have to search

for a bride for me anymore, Antonio. I have found one for myself."

The line went silent for a moment. "You have? Who is she?" Antonio asked once he got over the shock. The eagerness in his godfather's voice made him chuckle.

"She is Giovanni Rossi's downfall!" Evan answered coldly. There was a moment of silence from the other end until Antonio broke it with a deep intake of breath. "Evan, who is this girl?" He asked carefully.

"You will know about her with the rest of the world, Antonio," Saying that He ended the call and turned to Richard who straightened under his commanding gaze.

"I do not wish to be disturbed for the next hour, Richa..." Evan's order was interrupted by a knock on the door. His eyebrows curled together seeing Helena standing in the doorway with an apprehensive expression on her face.

"Can we talk, Mr. Hemsworth?" she asked, shifting in her feet and meeting his gaze with piercing intensity.

"You can come later, Miss Perez, Capo..."

"You may leave Richard," Evan gravely commanded him while his eyes were fixed on his soon-to-be wife. He wanted to know the reason behind the tension on her face even when He made her son feel welcome in his house.

Richard bowed his head and walked out of the office while Helena walked in and stood in front of him. Evan rested the liquor glass on the table giving his full attention to her. "If it's about your son..."

"It's about Elijah. He called," she interrupted him and Evan's brows clenched together.

"And?"

"I didn't pick up his call so he sent a text. A threatening text," she said, handing her phone to him. As Evan stretched his hand to take her phone, their fingers touched making an electric jolt spark between them. Helena immediately pulled her hand back while Evan focused his eyes on the text. Both of them ignored the unknown tension between them.

Evan clenched his jaws, the muscles around his neck tightened reading the text. He smirked wickedly. Elijah Rossi had never been his competitor ever, it's not like he could even stand against Evan in any way but as now he himself was poking his head directly, Evan thought to tease this mouse a little.

He raised his eyes from her mobile and fixed them on Helena. "We have a charity event to attend tomorrow, Miss Perez. Let the whole world see that you belong to Evan Conan Hemsworth."

His words sent chills through her spine. The possessiveness in his tone and gaze erupted goosebumps to her whole body. she blinked a few times to understand what He just said.

"Mr Hemsworth I do not belong to you," She told him firmly. She didn't wish to be a possession to anyone. "I came to talk to you about this message and the matter regarding my room. I wish to stay in the same room with my son."

Evan blinked his crystal blue eyes at her comment. He sighed and got up, pinning her with his gaze. Helena stood to her ground but from inside she was startled with his intimidating aura. This man's presence always gave her chills. He clasped her arm and pulled her to him. "You are wrong, Ms Perez. For the next ten months, you

belonged to me," His hot whiskey-scented breath fanned her face as He got near her face, his lips almost touched hers.

Evan's intense dominating gaze scanned her beautiful face, the mole on the side of her upper lip teased his eyes. A throaty sigh left her mouth as she pushed his chest lightly to create a distance between them.

Evan locked his jaws and left her arm, Helena immediately took a few steps back creating more space between them. She gave him an angry look for his touch.

Evan raked a hand to his face before fixing Helena with a commanding stare. "Helena, you agreed to this contract marriage. For the next ten months you will have my name behind yours and as my wife you have to do everything a wife does. I do not want anyone to question our relationship, this election is important to me, very important," He notified her. Helena kept silent at this but her heart skipped when He called her by her name.

"Until you are my fiancée you will stay in the room adjacent to mine and once married, you will shift to my room. If you do not agree to my demands, you can leave. But if you choose to stay, you will act according to the status of my wife."

Helena bit her lip from inside, listening to his rigid orders. She fisted her hands tightly against her legs. She couldn't leave. Her child's life was at stake. Swallowing her pride, she gave him a small nod.

"But I'm not sleeping with you!" words left her mouth before she could think. Even eyebrows straightened as He gave her a boring look.

"Your wish!" His lips twitched in amusement as He pocketed his

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hands. Helena averted her gaze.

"What will you do about Elijah's warning?" She asked, making sure her voice came out as strong and firm. Her mission to avenge her deceased child and her mother's dream trumped her pride in submitting to Evan.

A twisted smirk played over his lips. His eyes glinted as He answered her question. "I told you, Helena. I will introduce you as my fiancée to the world. Let everyone know under whose protection you are standing. I believe in attacking my enemies after warning them so that they won't cry of not being prepared. Let them know that from now on, they are not dealing with You anymore but with Evan Conan Hemsworth!"

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