

Bullied To Love

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Chapter 34 CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

I wake up with a jolt after cold water is poured on me.

"What the hell," I say while trying to wipe my face, but that is going to be very hard since my hands are tied to a chair.

"Good! You are finally awake." a guy with a deep, hoarse voice says.

"Why did you do that?"

"Because I felt like it," he says with a smirk on his lips.

"You are an asshole," I say finally getting a good look at his face. He has a scar on his face, which makes him look scary but not scary enough to make me want to hide away from him.

"Where is Joan?" I say recalling I was not the only one kidnapped.

"I am over here," Joan says from the left corner of the room.

"Are you okay?"

"I am fine; how about you?"

"I am fine."

"ENOUGH! I did not come here to hear such nonsense; I could care less if any of you were dying right now." he says with a big frown on his face.

"I can't remember including you in this conversation."

"You are getting on my nerves, young lady," he says taking a

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step closer to me.

"And what are you going to do about it?" I say holding my stance not backing down, even if he has the upper hand here.

"How does this feel," he says and gives me a big punch to my left jaw.

"Is that all you got?" I say spitting out blood.

"It seems our piccolo (little one) here has quite a mouth and does not know when to shut up."

"HA HA, trust me. I am far from little, just release me from these ropes, and we will see who is po (little)."

"As much as that is inviting I would rather the boss comes and sees you first, before I accept that challenge of yours," he says walking towards the door.

"COWARD! You know I will beat you up." I shout while he walks outside.

"Kat, why were you trying to make the guy angry, I am pretty sure he can take both of us down without breaking a sweat," Joan says.

"I know that, but while I was busy annoying him, I was able to get some information. It's surely Carlos who got us kidnapped. Also, I noticed every time I hurt his ego he placed his hand on his gun. That means if I can get out these ropes and get his gun we will be able to escape from here."

"How?"

"Because his strength is in his gun and without his gun he is

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powerless.”

“Oh, that makes sense.”

“Yeah, we just have to wait for when he comes again and hurt his pride till he releases me from these ropes.”

“Alright.”

For the past three days, I have been beaten up. Luckily enough, the scary guy whose name is Ben, did not touch Joan which I am happy about, especially since she is pregnant. Carlos has not come, and I am beginning to wonder why Enzo, or my family, has not been able to rescue us. But I still have faith in them, they will come. I am trying to fall asleep when the door opens and reveals the one man I have been waiting to see.

“Salve cari, 't ti aspetto così bene (Hello dear, you don't look so good)” Carlos says with an evil smirk on his face

“Come se si cura come guardo. (As if you care how I look)” I say in almost a whisper, feeling very tired and weak from all the beating.

“Non c'è bisogno di essere amaro, siamo famiglia dopo tutto (No need to be bitter, we are family after all)”

“Che sono famiglia per me (You are no family to me)” I say spitting out blood.

“Si può dire qualsiasi cosa ti piace, ma avrete sempre la mia famiglia (You can say whatever you like, but you will always be my family)” he says moving his head closer to my face

“Ti odio! (I hate you!)” I yell with a lot of hatred at the man in

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front of me

"Ti voglio bene anch'io (I love you too). Alright, that being said, 'who the hell touched her?'" he says shouting at Ben who is standing beside him.

"I, sir." Ben says lowering his head.

"And why did you do that?" Carlos says while removing his coat.

"Because I wanted her to feel the pain she caused me when she killed my wife."

"But if I remember correctly, I did not give you any orders to touch her," Carlos says while unbuttoning his sleeves.

"No, you did not."

"Good!" Carlos says and gives Ben a huge punch, which makes him fall to the ground, but he does not stop there. He beats him up till the only thing showing Ben is still alive, is his chest going up and down.

"Next time when I say something you should respect it," uncle says cleaning his hands with a towel given to him by one of his goons.

"I am guessing you must be my son's girlfriend," he says, walking toward Joan. Joan does not say anything but looks at Carlos like he is the worst human being on earth.

"I must say, my son does have a good taste," he says touching her face.

"Don't touch me, you monster." Joan says moving her face out

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of his reach.

"Oh mio, un selvaggio uno (Oh my, a wild one)"

"I heard you are carrying my grandchild," he says trying to place his hands on her belly.

"Stay away from me," Joan says, trying her best to hide away from him.

Carlos is about to say something but stops when a big explosion goes off. A guy runs into the room, shouting they are under an attack.

"We have to leave sir; we are surrounded. We do not have the number to fight them." the guy that ran in says.

"Fino a incontriamo di nuovo, mia cara (Till we meet again, my dear)"

"COWARDS!" I shout while they run out leaving Joan and me alone, but not for too long.

Once they run out, someone outside the door struggles with it before it bursts open. I see the one person I have wished to see for the past three days, the person who has been my hope all these days.

"Mi amore!" Enzo and I say in unison.

"Oh my God, what have they done to you mia bella principessa (my beautiful princess)" Enzo says cutting the ropes from around my legs and hands.

I am trying to reply, but my body is too weak from all the beating and little food. I allow the darkness to take me feeling

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too tired to stay awake anymore.

I wake up to see only darkness around me. I can hear a few voices around me, but I can't make out who is speaking. I gently open my eyes to find myself in an unfamiliar room. I look around to see Enzo and a man I don't recognise; they have their backs to me, so they don't know I am awake.

"Enzo," I say in a hoarse voice while I try to sit up.

"Amore, you are awake," Enzo says quickly walking to my side.

"Could I get water?" I say my throat feeling a bit sore.

"Sure, how are you feeling, mi amore?" he says, handing me a glass of water.

"I feel fine, other than my throat being sore and my waist hurting a little, I am okay," I say after finishing the glass of water.

"Mi amore, I am so sorry I came so late, I promi..." he says sitting beside me on the bed

"Enzo it's not your fault, I am not blaming you," I say cutting him short.

"Even so, amore, I feel like I failed you."

"You have not failed me, and for what it's worth, I am more than proud of you. We should not be thinking negative; we should be happy we are together again." I say placing my hand on his face

"You are right, mi amore, and Thank God I found you in time," Enzo says and kisses me.

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"Baby, what of Joan?"

"She is fine; she is staying next door."

"Can I go and see her?" I say while trying to stand but failing.

"Miss Katherine, I advise you not to move till you are fully healed" the man who is in the room with us finally speaks.

"I am Ethan Harvey, your doctor," he says, putting his hand out for a handshake. "I guess you are right," I say shaking his hand.

"I wish you a quick recovery and if you need anything just have Mr Costanzo contact me. I will take my leave now." He says while he leaves.

"Thank you," I say to him before he walks out of the door.

"Amore, how did it go in Spain," I say.

"You won't believe what happened. We arrived in Spain; got the weapons and while we were coming back, we were ambushed. I still don't know how Carlos knew about it, but we got kidnapped. We were outnumbered, and we had already sent the weapons, so we were even more vulnerable. Even though William and I were able to escape the next day."

"Wow, maybe someone is giving him information."

"I guess so, because it doesn't make sense how he knows our every move."

"We need to find that person as soon as possible, and we need to be more careful."

"Yes, you are right."

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"How did you guys find us?"

"When we got back to Sicily we found out you guys were kidnapped. It had already been two days by then, but luckily for us, we were able to get hold of one of Carlos's men. He gave us information about your whereabouts, and that's how we were able to save you."

"Oh, alright. I am feeling sleepy, mi amore, I am going to rest a bit," I say lying back down to sleep some more.

"Alright, Amore, I will let you sleep," Enzo says pecking me on the forehead before standing up to leave.

"Where are you going?" I say before Enzo steps out.

"I want to call your family and tell them you are awake."

"Oh, but they won't be coming now, will they?"

"No, I will tell them you want to rest a bit more and they should come tomorrow morning."

"Alright, thank you, and please come to bed quickly."

"I will, amore," he says, kissing me before walking out to make the phone call.

The next morning everyone came to see Joan and me; I am pleased that the baby is doing well. Later in the afternoon, I can move about without falling down. William found out he is going to be a dad; he is so happy that words cannot explain the joy he is feeling.