HIS DIRTY OBSESSION

## EPISODE ONE...

The Beast and the Bartender

The man who was hiding under the mattress almost had a heart attack when the door of his apartment door was busted open from his hinges...

the bodyguard himself..

chiseled jawlines of his...

the helpless man....

feet for his dear life...

desperately begged for mercy..

especially when he smiles that way.

mini bar in the living room..

the bar with a glass of whiskey in his hand..

just kept attending to customers at the bar...

She was a secretary at a big shot company...

abusive ways..

His two piece black tuxedo only brought out the villain in him..

He covered his mouth and tried not to make a sound while praying he doesn't get caught by the people after him..

"Come out, come out wherever you're....." One of the men whispered in a horrifying manner but he was determined not to show himself else he was definitely gonna get killed.

They ain't gonna spare him and that was more reasons why he won't try to get caught...

"You can run forever, Logan..." The intruder spoke again but Logan didn't dare show himself..

He covered his mouth and prayed for them to leave and soon he heard footsteps leaving the room and he almost heaved a sigh of relief when the footsteps fade away but unfortunately it didn't take long before he was suddenly pulled out from his hiding spot by a bulky looking

man and was thrown to the floor roughly making him groan in pain..

"The boss is almost here, we need to hold him up." One of the guards informed the huge looking man and he nodded.. They knew just how cruel their boss was and how he would never give his opponent a fighting chance..

He wouldn't hesitate to finish off anyone who poses a threat to him and his business. "Please, I'm sorry, let me go!" Logan Lee, a man who was dressed up in formal clothing like the rest of the bodyguards, was being held down by two bulky men..

"Shut up!" One of the guards growled angrily... They were all waiting for their boss to come deal with the issue because he wanted to handle

"Hello, Logan." A tall man walked inside the apartment unhurriedly with a smirk plastered on his face..

He had the face of an angel and could actually pass for a Demi god with those perfectly

His blue eyes shone brightly and they all couldn't help but shudder under his gaze.

His hands were shoved into the pockets of his tuxedo..

Mr Logan struggled free and scrawled towards his boss and held his shoes... "Boss please! Don't do this to me! I can explain!" Logan held onto the boss's shoe as he

They could get frostbite just from staring into his sea blue eyes which were looking down at

a mysterious smile plastered on his face... His subordinates were rather scared of his smile because they knew he was up to no good

The boss simply took his feet away from the helpless man and sat down on the couch with

his legs crossed but the man didn't give up as he crawled all the way to the boss held onto his

"Tell me why I should give you a second chance, Logan?" The Man nonchalantly asked with

"I.....I... didn't mean...." Logan shuttered in fear... He couldn't make up the right words as he trembled in fear...

"Did you think I would let you live?" The boss stood up unhurriedly and walked towards the

"You took something from me.." The Boss spoke as he poured himself a drink and stayed at

He was scarily handsome and was also what mothers warned their children about in bedtime stories.. \*\*\*\*\*

Samantha was almost done for the day but still didn't wanna go back to her apartment and

Two years ago she was sent to prison for assaulting the heir of a conglomerate and sent two years of her life in prison...

She was known as the ice bartender who barely showed anyone her smile...

On different occasions he'd abused women who refused to give in to his demands but

Her boss was the vice president and also the son of the chairman who was known for his

Overall she makes the best drinks and most of her clients were mostly female and trans female..

"One Martini for the beautiful lady.." Samantha swiftly placed a glass of Martini in front of a

She was used to being stared at lustfully but unfortunately she wasn't really interested in

For now she was gonna focus on earning some cash for herself.

lady who was smiling broadly at her..

point she was convinced something was wrong.

He was unlike him to send such texts...

there wasn't any taxi available at that hour...

answered the phone..

She dialed his number but got no response and this made her worried.

Her father would never ignore her calls even when he's out working..

such...

She barely said a word to anyone and this earned the name 'ice queen'...

She took out her phone from her Locker and frowned slightly upon seeing a lot of missed calls from her father and also a weird cryptic message which she found so hard to understand.

At first she wanted to just ignore his calls because she thought he was actually calling

because of the fight they both had earlier that day but decided against it and dialed his

number but got no response and this made her worried. She kept calling his line and at this

She didn't care about anything else as she ran all the way to the road side but unfortunately there wasn't any taxi available at that hour...

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Samantha managed to flag down a taxi and dialed his cellphone one more time and he finally

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"Dad? What's going on? Being calling for hours!" She spoke with a concerned voice which was slightly laced with anger and frustration.

Did he get into a fight with those gamblers he was always with? The drive to her apartment took longer than expected and in no time she was at her

"Drive faster please!" She informed the driver... Her hands were trembling as she thought of the worst scenario...

"Dad!" She called out to him but the call was already disconnected...

She paid the driver and didn't bother collecting her change as she ran towards the front door but stopped on her tracks and what followed was a horrifying scene which Samantha would never forget for the rest of her life.....

unfortunately they couldn't file a complaint... She was dedicated to her job and wanted to earn more in order to prove her father wrong.. She wanted to prove to him that she could take care of herself without his help... Everything was going rather smoothly until that son of b\*tch tried to force himself on her. Unfortunately she wasn't one of those weak women who doesn't know how to defend themselves.. She broke his head with an Italian vase and that was how she ended up behind bars... She didn't feel guilty for trying to kill that bastard. She was furious at the government and Jury who threw her in prison even though they knew why she tried to kill that man... She was originally sentenced to five years imprisonment but fortunately she got released for her good conduct... Once she got outta prison she realized how rotten the world of the rich was... Those rich folks would do anything to keep their dirty laundry hidden.. They could do whatever they wanted as long as they wanted. The law only favors the rich only and if she wanted to be powerful enough to fight those people she also needed to work her way to the top.. They didn't just send her to prison, they also blacklisted her and made sure she didn't get a job in any company in the country. After searching for a job to no avail, she ended up in Gemini Bar..

He was an abusive partner and no one dared to file charges against him thanks to his father...

Turns out She's familiar with the bar owner and ended up with a bartender job because she was naturally good at it...

"That's it for the day, Ms Lee!" Her colleague informed her and only then did she take off her apron and walked towards the locker room...

Without further thinking she picked up her things and rushed outta the bar using the back exit...

"Save yourself, Sam! He's gonna kill you if you show yourself to-" she heard her father's scream.

apartment..

She couldn't shake off his voice which sounded like he was in a lot of pain...