

## Chapter 14

Rob, Sandra's boyfriend, came back from jogging and stood right outside his apartment complex when he heard some music, and his eyes travelled to the window of Cara's room. His perverted eyes found her and he stood in his place watching her sensuous moves on faint music reaching to his ears.

Cara was in her own world. Her eyes were closed as she moved her curves seductively to the music. Her long dark blonde cascaded down to her tiny waist, and it was as if she was out of the clutches of her past. The music and the jingles of the coins

on her waist transported her to a different world where she was allowed to do whatever she wanted, but sadly the belly dance music ended, and so was Cara's trance.

She slowly opened her eyes and sighed. Her chest was heaving up and down and a beautiful smile crept on her lips while she removed the coin belt. She made a messy bun of her long hair and turned to the door from where Rob was watching her.

"Good morning!" He smiled at her.

"G-good morning!" Cara smiled awkwardly and opened the knot of her t-shirt.

“Feel free! I just came to inform you breakfast is ready,” He said and Cara parted her lips watching him.

“Th-thank you! I’ll be there in five minutes,” She said and Rob turned to leave. Cara quickly checked her phone and typed a message to some of her former colleagues to look for a job for her and left for breakfast.

An enticing aroma hit her nostrils as she reached the kitchen. Coffee, muffins, cheese and bacon, omelette and orange juice were waiting for her.

Cara widened her eyes in surprise and looked up at Rob.

"Before you ask, I just made coffee and poured the juice into the glasses." He chuckled and Cara smiled, pressing her lips.

"This is a lot, really! Thank you," She said.

"Let's dig in!" He pulled out a chair for her and sat across from her.

Cara took the first bite of the muffins, and an involuntary moan escaped from her lips. It was after a really long time that she was having a proper and delicious breakfast, as she always liked, and she blessed Rob in her heart.

Rob smiled, watching her attentively. "I hope you

are enjoying it?" He asked.

"It's amazing!" She moaned in delight again, and his cock twitched in response. Rob's eyes travelled down to her chest, and he tried to guess the size of her boobs under the baggy t-shirt.

"What's your plan for today?" He asked, his eyes snapped back to her face.

"I have some interviews! I just hope I land a job. I don't want to be a burden on you or Sandra." Cara stated, lowering her eyes.

"You're not a burden! Don't ever think like that, I am happy to have you here!" Rob smirked and Cara

was too naïve to understand what he actually meant. The next moment she got a call and while she was busy talking, Rob was busy objectifying her.

Cara ended the call and beamed. "I have got a job interview in the afternoon! Please pray for me," She said and Rob smiled in response.

"Get ready, I'll drive you to the place," He offered a ride.

"What.. really?" Cara was surprised and Rob nodded. "Thank you!" She said and moved to the kitchen to wash the plates while Rob stared at her from behind with an ulterior motive in his mind.

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Keith got dressed in the police uniform and combed his hair, humming a song, when his eyes fell on Milo, who walked next to the dresser and looked at him, giving his best puppy face. Keith actually forgot that he wasn't alone in the apartment anymore as Milo made no noise to disturb him and it was the first time in the fifteen hours that he walked to him.

Keith kneeled down and petted his back. "Hey, big guy! Are you hungry?" He asked, and Milo wagged his tail in response. Keith smiled and took the little puppy up in his arm. "Time to go shopping!" He said and took him to the pet store where he

purchased everything from food to accessories and actually enjoyed doing everything, but Milo's unusual behaviour bothered him.

But Milo still didn't react much to anything, and they came back home. Keith served him milk in the bowl and Milo was quick to finish. He petted his back and now it was the time for him to leave for the duty.

"Okay Milo, I'll see you in the evening," He said and walked to the door, taking a last glance at him and Milo looked up at him blinking his eyes like a small baby. Keith locked his house when he received a call from the police station and his eyes widened.



“Okay, I am coming!!” He quickly ended the call and rushed.

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“I told you, Sebastian wouldn’t stop before killing her!” Keith’s superior raised his voice at him. “Now look what has happened! He sent his men, and they turned the house upside down, almost scaring the woman and we don’t know where is Cara!”

Keith pulled a long face. Just last night he checked with his sources and everything was alright. He didn’t know what went wrong. “We’ll find her!” He said. “I’ll ask our department to track her. Don’t

worry!" He rose from the chair to leave when his superior stopped him.

"Keith, I want that girl safe! Don't let Sebastian harm her!" He said as Keith turned to him and the latter nodded.

"I'll make sure she is safe. I've other ways to find her!" Keith firmly stated and left his senior's cabin.

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The car stopped outside the café where Cara had her interview scheduled and she turned to thank Rob. "Thank you so much for dropping me in time!"

"No problem! All the best," He said and Cara stepped out.

"Thanks, Bye!" She smiled and Rob left in his car, and while he was on his way to home, he heard an unknown ringtone and his eyes looked for the phone. He stopped the car on the side of an empty road and found the phone under the passenger seat.

Sandra's name was flashing on the screen, and he received her call. "Hey, babe! I think your friend left her phone at home! She just left for the interview." He concealed the truth of dropping her at the interview place as he survives Sandra's

possessiveness toward him.

“Oh! Alright, I’ll call later. Please turn her phone off or you’ll get disturbed the entire day, babe!” She said. “And coming back tomorrow!” She exclaimed, and Rob’s mood turned sour.

“Wow! I’m excited to see you,” He masked his true emotions and answered. “But I thought you’d spend a week or more with your mom.”

“Yeah, but I’m missing you! I’ll meet my friends tonight and catch a flight tomorrow.” She said.

“Okay, mom is calling me! Gotta go, babe. I love you!” She ended the call and Rob groaned in frustration, turning Cara’s phone off and drove to

his home.

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"The mobile phone's last location was on the isolated highway!" An officer informed Keith, and the latter frowned. "We check but didn't find her anywhere close to the location."

"Fuck, she has turned her phone off!" Keith gritted his teeth, slammed his mobile phone on the desk and turned to the office. "We have to find her!"

"Yes, sir!" The officer nodded and left his cabin while Keith was in deep thought, looking for a way to reach Cara, and an idea strikes to his mind. He

quickly called someone in the Wilson Group and demanded the contact information of the girl, whom he asked them to fire.

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Cara reached Sandra's apartment in the late evening and was welcomed by the booming music and dim lights. The crowd was drunk as fuck and a couple was making out in the corner. Cara moved to the kitchen to fetch a glass of water for herself when Rob walked in.

"Hey, how was the interview?" He asked, reaching out to her.

"I failed!" Cara pressed her lips. "And I lost my mobile phone!"

"It's alright, you'll find another job!" Rob smiled.

"And your phone is here, you left it in my car!" He took out Cara's phone from his pocket and handed it to her.

Cara sighed, taking her phone back. "Thank you so much!"

"Now get ready fast! I am waiting for you at the party," He said.

"Umm... I don't know anyone! What will I do at the party?" She tried to refuse, but Rob was in no

mood to take no for an answer.

"I won't hear any of your excuses. Go get changed quickly!" He pushed her to her room.

"Okay! Okay!" She smiled and walked into her bedroom, locking the door. She searched her bags, and all she found was a black mini dress suitable for the party. She brushed her hair and left it open, applying minimal makeup complimented with nude lipstick.

She opened the door and joined everyone at the party. Rob took her hand and Cara tried to refuse, but the former was keenly interested in dancing with her. He swirled her, pulling her body close to



him. Cara was feeling uncomfortable. She was having a hard time showing her displeasure, but it became too much when his hand travelled down to grope her hips.

Cara pushed him back, widening her hazel eyes, and quickly sprinted to her room without exchanging any words with Rob. She stood at the foot of her bed and covered her face to calm her erratic heartbeat when two brawny arms snaked around her tiny waist.

“Let’s have some fun, baby!” Rob whispered in her ear, his lips travelled to kiss her on the bare shoulder while Cara struggled against his

muscular arms.

“Leave me, Rob!! What are you doing?” She raised her voice. “You’re Sandra’s boyfriend!! Please, leave me!” She successfully removed his arms and the next second, he forcefully turned her to him.

“Don’t worry about Sandra, babe! She will never know about this,” He smirked, flushing her body against him and Cara was disgusted. She struggled against his hold, but the latter threw her on the bed and hovered over her body.

Cara widened her eyes in shock, and her eyes filled with tears. “Please, leave me! Don’t do this to me, I beg you!” She repeated, pushing him off. Agitated,

Rob cupped her jaws in a tight grip and glared at her.

“No matter if you like it or not, you are going to be fucked hard tonight!” He growled in her face and as he attempts to kiss her lips, Cara moved her face in the other direction and his lips landed on her cheek. Cara pressed her lips and her eyes found a heavy vase on the side table. She stretched out her hand to reach the vase, while Rob smirked when she relaxed in his arms and let him leave feathery kisses on her exposed skin.

“That’s like a good baby girl!” He said in a husky voice and the next second, something heavy hit

the back of his head.

“Get off me!!!” Cara shouted, hitting him again and pushing him off her body. She quickly tried to leave, but Rob held her wrist.

“You bloody slut! Just you wait,” He groaned in pain. Cara struggled hard but his grip was strong on her and as he slowly rose from the bed groaning in pain, Cara attacked his face with the vase this time and Rob fell back on the bed.

Cara quickly picked up her phone and sling bag dashing out of the room. She sprinted out of the apartment, making her way through the crowd and walked out of the apartment complex, sighing in

relief.

Her eyes looked for her car and they finally stopped at the red stylish car, the last birthday gift from her deceased father. She rushed with her shivering legs and entered the driver's seat, quickly speeding away. Hot tears were streaming down her cheeks and finally, she stopped the car outside the park after an hour of driving.

She closed her eyes, resting her head against the steering wheel. Her tears were unstoppable, recalling everything she has suffered in the span of two years and she realised she had no shoulder to cry on, no job to sustain, and no money to survive.

She was traumatised, her body was shivering, and out of helplessness, she finally made a choice to end her suffering, taking out Mike's card from her bag.

