

Chapter 22

PAIN SHOT THROUGH her core. Every inch and fiber of her was aching, throbbing even and hunger stabbed at her stomach. Sophia woke up and looked to the side, expecting to see Chase passed out beside her as well, but the place was cold and empty.

Her eyes fell on the bedside clock, and she let out an inaudible gasp.

03:56 pm.

She had slept the whole day.

Slowly, she managed to get down from the bed and tried to walk to the door but ended up toppling on the ground, thanks to the sore between her legs. If she was a heartless person, then maybe, she'd have cursed Chase for all he had done to her; taking away her parents, being the cause of her nightmares, keeping her captive with him, away from her Nana, and exploiting her body like he'd done the previous night. She just hoped it wouldn't repeat itself again.

She crawled towards the bathroom and slowly opened the door before sliding in. When she finally reached the bathtub, she arranged a bubble bath and slipped in, to help soothe the sore between her legs and wash away the dried blood and fluid on her inner thighs. She was sure after she fell unconscious, she had felt Chase filling her again countless times to the brim.

Once her nerves were relaxed and she was able to stand on her own two feet, Sophia got out of the bathtub and wrapped a neat, white towel around her body, before stepping out, only to gasp at the huge, familiar

figure standing by the bathroom door, dressed in a black shirt and sweatpants, staring down at her.

"You-,"

Chase was more than happy for the previous night. He had spent the whole night pleasuring her and himself without an ounce of sleep and couldn't wait for more. If she thought it was over, then she was deadly wrong. Not after the way he had seen how she responded to his touches in bed and after seeing her in his towel.

"I brought you breakfast and lunch together. Figured you'll wake up soon," Chase wrapped his arms around her bare shoulders tightly and walked her to the bed as she took note of the suddenly arranged room; the sheets were changed and their clothes from the previous night were not scattered all over. "Sit,"

Sophia faced him and shook her head. "No," She tried to step away from his grip, but he held her firmly. "I-I'm not hungry,"

She was lying. She just wanted to be away from him. Chase knew that very well, and the hell would he allow that to happen. "Sit, Gattina," His voice was stern firm and cold, giving no room for disobedience.

{"Kitten"}

Sophia gulped lowly, ransacking her brain for any excuse to give him. "I-ahh," She whimpered when his grip on her shoulder tightened, and she nodded, then sat down on the bed.

Chase sat down opposite her on the bed and took the tray of food from the bedside table to place it on his lap. He then took a spoon from the food and took it to her lips. When she didn't open her mouth, he glared at

her. "Eat,"

Sophia eyed the creamy but not too thick rice-like dish and back at him. "What's that?"

Chase arched a brow at her. "You don't know what a risotto is?"

Sophia's brows pulled into a frown. "What's a risotto?"

"It's an Italian dish," He replied, then nudged her lips softly with the spoon. "Open up,"

Sophia slowly parted her lips, and he slid the spoon in her mouth, then brought it out empty. The dish tasted like rice. Just that it was much tastier and elegant. "It tastes like rice,"

"That's because it's a rice risotto," He replied, taking another spoon to her lips.

"I don't know it," Sophia said, opened her mouth, and he fed her again.

"Agosti and Giovanni knew it," Chase said.

Sophia's ears perked up at the mention of her parents. She liked it whenever her Nana talked about them, and now Chase wanted to. "Really?" A smile graced her lips. "Mama and Papa knew it?" Her parents never introduced her to anything related to their mother language, not even the dishes. It was even worse that she couldn't speak nor understand Italian. There were sometimes when she'd want her Nana to teach her, but she didn't want to stress the old lady, so she'd let it go.

Chase's expression hardened instantly, and he roughly shoved the spoon in her mouth. Why the fuck did he have to tell her about her parents?

Sophia noticed the sudden change in his mood, and she frowned. "What's it? Did I say something wrong?"

Chase ignored her. "Just eat,"

Sophia silently obliged.

Soon, when Chase was sure she was satisfied and had finished the meal, he took a pill from the tray and took it to her lips. "Open,"

"What's that?" Sophia frowned again.

"Have the damned pills already," He said.

"But I don't-ahh," She yelped when he gripped her arm tightly, making the towel loosen around her chest.

"Do you want me to force it down your throat?" He asked.

Sophia slowly opened her mouth, and he put the pill on her tongue before bringing a cup of water to her lips. "Drink and swallow,"

Sophia did as told, and she tried to pull away from him, but his grip on her tightened. "chase, you-," Her heartbeat skyrocketed when she found his gaze on her breasts where the towel had already loosened. "You -" She yelped out again when he roughly shoved her to lay on the bed, then hovered over her. "Please -" She tried to cover herself with the towel, but he didn't let her.

Chase gripped the towel and pulled it away from her body before throwing it somewhere in the room. He ran his gaze over her naked body. "Fuck," He dipped his head in and placed feathery kisses on her neck.

"Chase, I-," Sophia sobbed, feeling the tears clouding her vision. "I'm

sore. I-my legs-, "She sobbed. "They hurt. I can't,"

Her words seemed to make Chase angrier, and he groped one of her breasts in his large palm -making her to yelp out- and stared at her, his eyes heavy with lust. "You can never say no to me, Gattina,"

{"Kitten"}

Tears leaked from her eyes as he separated her legs and settled between them, his knees on either of her sides. "But-but I'm sore. I can't,"

Chase leaned in and cupped her cheeks, his other hand already getting rid of his sweatpants and fisting his hard member in his palms. "It's okay, Gattina. The pills you just took will soon have its effect on you. It will help soothe the ache, hmm? It's good you're sore, isn't it? "A ghost smile appeared on his lips. A small, sly one which disappeared almost immediately. "Just take me fully because you're mine,"

{"Kitten"}

"Please, just-, "She didn't finish because he swallowed her words with a hard kiss. Her palms rested atop his hard chest and she tried to push him away but her hands ended up falling beside her when she felt him shove his dick into her forcefully in one powerful, hard thrust and she let out a loud scream in his mouth.