

Chapter 6 SLEEP TIGHT

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SOPHIA SHUT HER eyes tighter than it already was and waited for the impact as her heartbeat accelerated. She waited for Chase to grab her arm and pull her away from her hiding spot but felt nothing. Slowly, she opened her eyes bracing herself for whatever Chase was going to do to her but she frowned when she didn't see anyone where she was.

"So now you're playing games with me, Gattina? "Chase called out, and her eyes fell on him. His back was facing her, and he didn't look like he had been standing where she was. "I was glad I thought I found you, but it turns out I was wrong,"

{Kitten}

Sophia placed her palms against her chest and breathed out in relief when she realized that he'd only thought he saw her, but little did she know that he was only playing games with her and knew very well where she was hiding. He just wanted to give her a little hope that she was free, only to crush it by himself.

Sophia closed her eyes and began to mutter silent prayers again. "Thank you, Lord. Please, just help me lure him away from here else I'll not be at peace. I need to-", Her words died at the tip of her tongue when she felt a looming presence hovering above her followed by the strong familiar scent of sandalwood that she had gotten accustomed to.

"You can only find peace with me,Gattina,"

{Kitten}

Sophia slowly peeled her eyes open, feeling the sudden wild thumping of her heart against her palm and looked up, only to lock eyes with a pair of cold, dark ones. Immediately, she closed her eyes back and mumbled. "Mama-Papa,let this be a nightmare, please,"

"Open your eyes, Gattina." She trembled when she felt cold knuckles smoothing over her cheeks, and she flushed. "It's not a nightmare. I'm here,"

{Kitten}

Sophia opened her eyes again, and he was still there, staring at her. Her knees buckled, and her hands fell limp by her sides. She couldn't balance herself as she went toppling down on the floor but before she reached the ground, warm arms wrapped round her and pulled her towards the owner's wide, warm chest.

Chase whispered against her hair. "It's okay, Gattina. I'm here,"

{Kitten}

Those were the last words she heard, and she welcomed the darkness.

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"She'll have to take the drugs prescribed for her and for that, she must eat something", Sophia heard a soft voice as she palmed her forehead. Opening her eyes slowly, she looked round the room she was in.

Luckily for her, she wasn't in a dark room again. Instead, she was in 'her room' with a female doctor speaking to Valerie.

"Oh, look! She's awake!" Valerie said and sat opposite Sophia. "How are you feeling?",

"I-I'm not sure", She croaked out. Her wrists and ankles were hurting, and she was hungry. The hunger was hitting her with so much force. "My whole body aches,"

"It's all as a result of the stress you went through this past two days. All you need is food and drugs, then have your doctor smiled politely at her, and Sophia gave a weak nod.

"Maybe you should have some food before I get this drugs for you." Valerie passed her a small smile and palmed her cheeks, making Sophia flinch. "Please don't ever try to escape. Else, he's going to do something much worse than this, and I don't know how it's going to affect you

mentally. For now, I'll send a maid with your food before I return, hmm? Please take care of yourself",

Sophia slowly nodded her head, and Valerie left with the doctor.

The harsh reality sank in her brain as she sat up and took note of her state. She was dressed in a big shirt and a pair of shorts while her wrists and ankles were bandaged, indicating that her bruises were taken care of. She rested her head on the headboard and a sob escaped her lips.

Chase had won, and she was going to be his' even if she didn't know what that was for.

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Chase discarded his shirt and pants, then stepped under the cold shower as images of the long night flashed across his mind. Ever since Sophia had waltzed back into his life he wasn't sure he was going to become normal again because she'd already made him feel something and that was why he was never going to let her go.

As the cold water cascaded down his body, a certain image of her putting on that shorts when she'd bent down to pack those plates appeared in his mind and he felt his cock harden instantly.

"Fanculo", He grunted out, and his palm instinctively wrapped itself around his shaft. He had never done anything like that, but for the first time, he was doing sophism other hand reached the soap stand and he moisturized it with the soap, before covering his cock with it. It felt so good, but not as he'd imagined Sophia's small, soft hands on him. Slowly but surely, he began to drag his palm over his cock, pumping his self with each hard stroke. "Cazzo, Gattina," He gritted out.

{'Fuck'} {'Fuck, Kitten'}

He suddenly imagined a naked Sophia-on her knees in front of him, staring at him with her big doe eyes filled with nothing but lust as her hands trailed down his balls-and he let out a grunt. In his own head, he watched as she pumped his length in her hands until she brought it to her lips, and covered the tip with her lips.

"Dammit!" He growled and rested his head against the wall.



His lustful imaginations didn't stop there because he could clearly see Sophia slowly slide his cock into her mouth and began to pump him in and out of her as he fucked her pretty little mouth. She gagged and held onto his thighs, staring at him with tears while he gripped her hair and began pumping his self in and out of her with fast, hard and harsh strokes.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" A low groan vibrated through his chest, and he shut his eyes tight, feeling his orgasm rippling through him till he shot out every single drop of semen all over the bathroom floor.

Chase opened his eyes and accessed the whole bathroom before letting out a sigh. Sophia was going to be the death of him, even without him touching her already.

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It had been a week since Sophia had been on house arrest, curled up on her bed. She wasn't even allowed to leave her room as Luciano was always there and it was always locked unless her food was being taken to her or when Valerie was checking up on her. She never really finished her food. The highest she used to take was only half a plate with water but she didn't mess up with her drug dosage. She didn't want to die just yet.

Sophia scrunched up her nose in disgust at the foul smell radiating off her body. She had refused to take her bath and was still in the clothes that she'd woken up to the other day after the incident with Chase.

Speaking of Chase, she was grateful she had not even seen him. otherwise, he would only terrify her, so she was technically okay with being in the room locked up.

She lay on the bed, pretending to be asleep when she heard the door being unlocked. She didn't want to meet anyone, and she knew it wasn't yet time for lunch.

"Aww," Luciano's deep voice reached her ears, and she pressed her head against the pillow. "Wake up, sweet cheeks. Go and have a bath. This room stinks,"

She only sneered internally but didn't reply or make it known that she

was awake.

"I know you're not sleeping. Just quit the act, it would be better if you stopped behaving like this. It won't change the fact that Don would still keep you here for life."

She still kept quiet until she felt his movements close to her.

Luciano scrunched up his nose when he knelt down in front of her. "Open those cute eyes, it's time for Don to take your life, finally", Immediately he said it, her eyes snapped open and his expression was replaced with a victorious grin that his little trick worked. "I just knew it!",

"What do you want?" She fake glared at him with a pout and sat up, folding her arms across her chest.

"Is that you trying to glare at me, sweet cheeks?" Luciano raised a teasing brow, and then he playfully pinched her small nose. "You're so cute and innocent", He smiled. "Anyways, I came to tell you to go and have your bath." He used his palms to cover his nose. "I can literally smell the odor from outside there, so if you don't want me to die whilst watching over you, go and have a bath", He joked.

"Oh please, stop exaggerating it. It's not as if I smell on a normal basis", She pouted again.

"So you talk back?" He chuckled. "I thought you were just a stuttering eighteen year old girl who loves crying."

Sophia teared up immediately. "Do I really love crying? Is that why your brother hates me so much?",

"No no", He chuckled at her. "Lucas loves shedding blood and is only upset you weren't killed because it wasn't fair on other poor victims that were killed for being witnesses. And he's the boring brother here so forget him, sweet cheeks",

Sophia smiled. "Thank you,"

"Don't thank me. Go and have your fucking bath", He gently pulled her arm and opened the bathroom door before pushing her inside. "Make good use of it. It's not for fancy",

"I-", Before she could say anything, he closed the door on her face and locked it.

Was he fond of locking people?

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Sophia walked out of the bathroom with a robe draped round her body and a towel on her wet hair. One might be wondering how she got out but when she was having her bath, she heard the door being unlocked and she was grateful when whoever it was- definitely Luciano- didn't walk into the bathroom.

She'd taken her time washing up her dirty body and hair, and she felt refreshed. She was actually grateful for Luciano, who forced her to do so, but she just wouldn't tell him.

After blow drying her hair and creaming her body, she walked into the walk in closet and stared at the expensive clothes, shoes, bags and other items before shaking her head. All she wanted was her freedom. With a soft sigh, she took a big shirt and a pair of shorts before putting them on. She felt more comfortable in them at that moment.

She sat down on her bed and puffed out air from her lips. She was bored and didn't know what to do. All of sudden, she thought about college and stood up. Maybe if she asked Chase to let her go to college, she'll not be bored again.

She opened the door and luckily for her, it wasn't locked. She studied the hallway and realized that Luciano wasn't anywhere close so she just walked towards the staircase.

"What are you doing out of your room?" A cold voice reached her ears, and she turned. "I was asked to watch over you. I can't let you leave your room." He didn't have that playful tone in his voice again, and it terrified her.

"But Luciano, please, I just want to meet Chase, please", She pleaded.

"What do you want to tell him?" He accessed her.

She passed him a small, shy smile. "see, I had a bath just as you asked



me to. Why can't you just do what I ask of you?",

"You had no choice but to have your bath, sweet cheeks, and only I have a choice to take you to him or not", He said, and she blinked her eyes at him. "come, I'll take you to him,"

Just when they were about to walk any further, Luciano's phone rang in his pocket and they stopped. With his lips pursed into a thin line in distaste, he brought the phone out of his pocket and stared at the caller ID.

"You'll have to wait for me to pick up the call, it's more important than your life", He said, and she pouted at his back as he turned to pick up the call.

Barely ten minutes passed and Sophia was already feeling impatient so she just ignored Luciano who was still making his call with his back facing her and she cascaded down the stairs only to see a lot of men she recognized as Chase's men watching television while some were playing cards, having the time of their life while she was held captive by their cold-hearted and terrifying master. Who would've thought that Chase Romano ever allowed his men to watch television and play cards in his own house?

"Excuse me", She called out, but no one answered her. With a small pout, she went to stand in front of the television, finally gaining their attention. "Excuse me, you all!" Her voice came out as a bare whisper.

"Hey girl, move away!" One of them waved her off, but she didn't move.

"I've been trying to talk to you all, but your attentions were on this television, so please tell me where Chase Romano is", She whispered out again.

A few gasps eluded their lips at the way she bluntly called his name, and she only let out a soft sigh.

"Please, where is he?" She asked more politely after thinking of how those men could take her life easily.

"I'll tell you about his whereabouts only if you give me a blowjob!" One of them said, and the man by his side nudged his stomach. "What's it? She looks pretty innocent and fit for something like that. I've already

imagined the-\*, Before he finished, a bullet was shot in between his eyes, and Sophia gasped in horror.

She looked at his lifeless body before turning to whoever had shot him.

Chase Romano.

He stood there with an emotionless face on as he tucked his gun back in the holster of his pants while the other men stood up immediately, looking at their feet.

"Come here", Chase stuck out two fingers to her and she walked towards him shakily. She caught the sight of Luciano standing at the last step of the staircase while he had an expression which she couldn't understand on his face but one thing she knew was that it wasn't a good one. She instantly regretted not waiting for him.

What if Chase killed her, too?

"Come, Gattina. I won't hurt you, will I?". Chase held her wrists and stared at her lips. "Don't mind what he said just now", The innocent look in her eyes told him that she clearly didn't know the meaning of what that dead fucker had said. She didn't know what a blowjob was. He held her bottom lip softly between his thumb and forefinger and caressed them softly as he thought of her giving him a blowjob just as he actually imagined a week ago. "You can only have your lips wrapped around one thing", He said, and his cold gaze landed on everyone before he pulled her to his side. "Let me make one thing clear to you all. No one, when I mean no one, no one has the fucking right to even stare at her else I swear, I'll chop off your balls and eyeballs before giving them to you to eat them because she is mine", He looked at everyone in the room, before his cold empty voice rang out again. "sono dannatamente chiaro?",

{"Kitten"} {"Am I fucking clear?"}

Everyone chorused out with their heads still bowed down, staring at their feet's. "si,Don",

{"Yes, Don"}

Sophia felt her whole world crumbling down at his announcement.

He had finally announced her as his possession. Something she didn't



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