

Chapter 004

Lyanne's POV

"Who told you about this?" My father, the moment we reached our house, asked me.

I sighed and looked at Creston who stood behind my father. Of course I am not going to tell that Creston told me about it. I know my father too well. He is kind, yes. But when he felt betrayed, he could do things that beyond imagination.

"Dad, it doesn't matter anymore. What matters is that you're already here. You are safe and whole."

He shook his head and I noticed that something was going on inside his mind.

"How did you... how did you manage to get me out of that place?" There was a slight fear in my father's voice.

I cannot help but pity him. He must have felt scared so much that until now, he's still feeling scared. There are some bruises in his jaw and thinking that the beast has punched my father, I can't help but curse that beast.

"Dad, like what I said, it doesn't matter..."

"Lyanne, of course it matters! I know how dangerous that place is! And I cannot imagine that you went there only to save me!"

I sighed, too tired to even argue with my father.

"It's alright, dad. Everything is alright. Just take a rest, dad." I said, looked at Creston then nodded at him.

He nodded back at me before guiding my father to his room.

I let out a huge huff when my father did not argue even more. He easily went along with Creston towards his room.

I wanted to know the reasons why my father stole but I know that this day was already exhausting for him. I don't want to add more to the exhaustion he is feeling. Maybe in the next few days, I will ask him.

I got distracted when my phone vibrated in my pocket. And I don't know if it's a good idea to even waste my golden time for some asshole like Jethro.

I rejected his call but he calls me once again! I frowned and after two rings, I decided to answer it already.

"What?" I rolled my eyes even when he can't see me.

"Where are you? I am here in your condo but it seems like no one is here."

I gritted my teeth.

"What the heck are you doing there, Jethro? Will you please f****g stop?"

"Tss. I'm just worried, Lyanne. You went out of our set even when I told you not to. You're not replying to my messages and you're not answering my calls! I'm worried about you, Lyanne."

What the f**k?

"f**k yourself, Jethro." I said before putting the phone down.

I can't understand why he keeps on asking me back. Why can't he just keep his hands and his own d**k to the woman whom he cheated with? Maybe in that scenario, he will nally please me.

If only I foreseen that he would cheat on me eventually, I wouldn't have accepted the project with him as my leading man anymore.

The only thing that's pushing me to still be working with him after everything is the contract that I have with the management. Plus, of course, I want to show everyone that I have already moved on and that I am professional enough to handle things like this.

My phone vibrates once again, and I am ready to turn my phone off once I see that Jethro is still calling me. But when I saw the name on my screen, it halted me and brought a huge lump to my throat.

Killian:

I'm expecting you tomorrow. My men will fetch you in your house by 6 in the morning. So be early.

I frowned at his message.

Me:

Okay. But I need to go after four hours. I have a shooting for tomorrow and I can't be late.

I don't really like the idea of being his pet for six months, considering that I have never tried even a single chore in my whole life! But because I needed to save my father, I was forced to agree with what he wanted.

A minute after I sent my reply to him, he messaged me again.

Killian:

I don't care. I need you tomorrow. I don't care about your work and the things you have to do. You have to follow my orders regardless if you want it or not.

I gritted my teeth while reading his text. If only I can curse him, I would've cursed him to death now!

Calm down, Lyanne. You signed a contract with him remember? Even if that f****g beast is pissing you off, you have to calm down. Calm down.

I told myself through my mind.

I inhaled deeply before typing my reply.

Me:

Okay, then. I'll follow everything you want, Mr. Killian. (^ ^)

I clicked the send button then rolled my eyes after.

I think I may need a glass of wine for tonight.

I woke up because of the alarm on my bedside. For a moment, I was about to just ignore it. But when I remembered the conversation I had with Killian last night, my eyes widened in shock and I feel like all my blood rushes through my veins quickly!

"Holy s**t! It's already 6!" I screamed when I saw that 30 minutes from now will be 6 already!

I ran faster to the bathroom and took a quick bath. I did not go home to my condo last night and just slept here in our house. Aside from it's time consuming, I was already tired last night.

It only took me 15 minutes to take a bath. Damn! I don't even consider it as a bath!

My heart is beating fast as I wore a simple white dress. My phone is already ringing and that adds more to the tension I'm feeling! f****g f**k!

I did not put any make up or any cream on my face. I was already late! And it will consume me more time if I will do my daily routine!

I ignored my phone even if it did not stop from ringing. When I was already prepared, that's when I answered the call, while walking out of our house.

My father's not out yet, maybe he's still resting. And it's a good idea though.

"Hello, Miss Del Real? I would like to inform you your schedule for today."

"A-Ah, Maybelline!" It is my personal assistant. "I'm sorry but may you just send it to me through mails? I have something important to do for today." I said as I opened my car's door.

"Okay, Miss. Noted."

"Thank you," I said before ending the call.

Before I could ride my car, a call from Killian came. I sighed before answering it.

"Where are you, lady? My men are already waiting outside your house." He coldly said.

I soothed. "Oh, yes. Don't worry, I'll now go with my car."

"I told you, you are going to ride in my car."

"I have my own car, Mister."

"And I don't care. I order you to ride in my car now."

A smirk appear on my face. "And if I don't?"

Silence enveloped us both.

"You know what I can do."

That removed the smirk on my face.

I let out a huge huff before going out of my car.

"Noted, then." I rolled my eyes even if he can't see me. "Asshole," I whispered.

"What did you say?"

I mocked his voice in my mind. "Nothing, Mister. I said I'm now going to your car and ride it."

"Tss," then he ended the call.

I rolled my eyes again as I noticed the cars outside our house, right in front of our gate!

And yes! Not just one car, but ve huge cars!

"This way, Miss." A man in black went to me.

I raised an eyebrow at him before following him.

"Where are we really going?" I asked when they started driving. But nobody answered me. I roamed my eyes around and I noticed how well-arranged everything is inside the car.

"Hello? Can't you hear me? Or are you two deaf?" I waved my hand to the two men in front. But they just looked at me like I was some crazy woman trying to get their attention, then their attention went back in front.

Tss. I just rolled my eyes and checked the email sent by Maybelline.

I know that Killian is lthy rich. However, I can't understand why he has to send ve huge cars just to fetch me. Did I really hear him right when he said that I would be his pet? Because clearly, you don't get to fetch your pet with ve huge cars at the same time.

Well, I am not in the position to complain or to question anything. Just like the contract that I signed, "I will be his pet for six whole months".

Tss.

"We're here already, Miss."

I stared at the huge mansion in front. This is not the mansion yesterday. I know it. This is much bigger and modern than the mansion yesterday.

"Where are we?" I asked as they guided me down the car.

I noticed that there are a lot of huge cars in the parking lot. Hundreds of men are also deployed around, making me a little bit confused of what is this place.

Does Killian own these all?

"He is already waiting for your arrival, Miss. We need to go."

I was still roaming my eyes around the area when I had left no choice but to follow the man.

The moment we stepped inside the mansion, silence enveloped us.

Or is this really a mansion? Because I noticed the pile of boxes in each corner of the mansion. If you look at it from the outside, you'll expect something inside.

But wandering now, this mansion looks like a stock room.

I walked towards the boxes. I frowned when I saw some dust on it, like it had not cleaned for years already.

"Rozovsky?" I read the only word printed on front of the boxes. I ran my ngers on it.

"Did I tell you to touch it?"