

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 1

“Anna’s Pov”

In the middle of an ocean, on an unknown island of a vast castle.

It was a dazzling day, and the sunlight was coming through the gla** window. I was lying inside a vast master bedroom. In front of me,

There was a big gla** window. Curtain fully open. My head felt heavy, so I sat up with a bit of difficulty.

Looking around, I think something was wrong. Everything was dead silent, and nobody was around. I try to think about what I’m doing here, and the most crucial point, who took me here.

I looked around and carefully scanned my surroundings. I was in a bedroom decorated in dark chocolate, giving me a dark and dangerous vibe; I don’t know where exactly I’m right at this moment.

I don’t know how long I have been here because, just now, I woke up and the last thing I remember is that I was inside my bedroom.

After that, I felt some weird scent hit my nose, and darkness grasped me. After that, I remembered nothing else.

s***! How could a person remember anything when she or he blacked out suddenly? Just like me,

I was not prepared for this. It took me off guard, but now I woke up and lay in a vast master bedroom.

I was silent for 10 min; when I finally understood what was happening here, I freaked out in shock. Someone had kidnapped me. I gulp hard in fear; yeah,

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I'm scared, terrified. I hurriedly got off the bed and went to the window to look outside.

I never expected to see what I saw, and more fear arose in my heart. From here, I can only see water as far away as I can. It's like an ocean.

I open the window and look down. I want to jump from here, but I immediately close the window when I see the height. I slowly pat my poor heart.

Which is jumping like a crazy dog? I feel like I'm standing in a deep trench. If I jump from here, I might instantly turn into an ugly ghost, and obviously, I don't want that.

Helplessly, I say to myself, to stay calm.

Turning around, I look towards the closed door and walk towards it. When I reach there, I stand there for a few minutes, finally gathering a little courage left in my heart;

I grab the door handle and try to open the door. I thought the door wouldn't open, but it also proved wrong, just like my other destructive thoughts. The closed-door opened just as I pressed the door handle.

At this moment, my heart calms down a little. But just as I come out of the bedroom, I'm in shock again. In front of me, four well-built, overbuilt men are standing in a line.

I froze in that spot, seeing those scary-looking men. I am in an awkward situation. All of them are looking at me and suddenly lower their heads and respectfully bow to me.

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“Madam, do you need anything?” One of the scary men questions me in a gentle tone.

Suddenly, I felt doubt about myself being alive in fear, and a question came to mind. Am I dead or alive? I was just in my wonderland when I heard someone’s footsteps.

I looked around to see three women coming towards us, holding something in their heads. Seeing these women, I feel some relief. They come to me and bow, just like these scary men did.

“Madam, you might be hungry; please freshen up and come with us.” A woman said to me,

Lifting a finger, I point towards my face and ask them, “Are you asking me?”

“Yeah.” one of them nodded.

I couldn’t handle it anymore and screamed in anger, “Are you all crazy? I don’t know who the hell you are and why I’m here, but you all are behaving like you all have known me for years, and it’s your regular work for me.” When I finish my screaming, I huff heavily, but they stand there with no reaction.

‘Are they the crazy ones here, or am I? I don’t know why they are behaving like I’m the crazy one.’ I think.

I feel a little embarrassed, but my anger does not subside. I try to be calm and ask again, “Can anyone please tell me who you all are, and where am I? Also, how long have I been here?”

I asked as softly as I could.

But without answering me, a woman says, “Madam, please freshen up and change your dress.”

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I remember looking down and seeing that I was still in my wedding dress. I sigh loudly. A woman opens the closed door behind me to let me return to the bedroom to freshen up.

“Madam, please return to your room, take a shower, and change your clothes. We have already prepared everything you need inside the bathroom. If you need anything else, we’ll be waiting for you here.” Nobody gives me the answer I want.

I feel frustrated, but I control my anger and go inside the bedroom. Coming inside the bedroom, I close the door hard with a ‘Thud’ sound. I enter the bathroom and stand under the shower to cool down my anger. My whole white wedding dress goes wet with my entire body. I sat down and hugged my knee.

“Where am I? What’s happening with me, and why did someone kidnap me? It’s not that I’m some business tycoon’s daughter or some princess. I don’t have a million dollars. Whatever, I can’t find a reason for my kidnapping.” I say to myself.

I was getting ready for my wedding, but suddenly everything blacked out. When I woke up, I was already in an unknown place. I don’t even know how I will escape from here.

Now that I'm missing from my wedding, what will happen to my parents? How will they face Dylan's family? Did they know someone kidnapped me, or would they think I escaped from my wedding?

The more I think about my parents; the more my heart aches for them.