Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 11

* Anna's Pov *

What the hell is wrong with me? What am I doing? I just kissed this b***** back. Is my head not working anymore, or have I gone mad? I just kissed him. Bloody hell, f***, Anna, Anna, you are such two timers,

Just a while ago, you cursed him, yet when he kissed, you melted away like dust; you had no shame, yet you called him shameless. But one minute, why am I cursing myself? He was the real culprit; how dare he kiss me? Push him away, yet you hug him like an octopus.

"you, Blaze, listen to me, don't think too much, it was a physical reaction, nothing else, and it was you who walked away from our relationship. I didn't, so it was your choice to do since you never loved me, and this is my choice I will not marry.

Also, what kind of useless desire of yours? You never loved me, so why are you doing this? I could never have entered your heart, so I threw you out of mine? I hated to remember the pain, it feels like yesterday when I lost my desire to live without him, yet this heartless man left me and never looked back.

Blaze's face turned dark, but I didn't fear him. Why would I? I loved him with everything, yet he threw me out of his life, so why would I give him what he wants? Never. I am not someone who will silently bear everything just because he is the man I loved.

Blaze took a few steps toward me, and I stubbornly stood on my spot. "He stopped in front of me and suddenly caught my chin and

forcefully raised my face "who permits you? Who? Anna Love in this life, only I can stay here."

He pointed toward my heart spot with negligible force. My chin and chest area were burning because he was quite rough with me this time. But who would think he is so that I would stop telling him I need and what I want?

"huh, I don't need your permission, my heart belongs to me, and I am the owner, as like you, did you take me my permission when you left without giving me a reason, did you ever come back in these five years and give me any explanation, Blaze this called karma even god can't save you from your karma "I spoke every word I wanted to say, Blaze seems like frizzed.

ADVERTISEMENT

I wanted to say more and more; after all, I looked for the answer for five years and found nothing, so I want the answer to what sin I committed; he left me an ocean of my tears.

When I was hoping he would give me the answer, he was thinking something, and just like always, he stepped back and left the room without a sound, other than when he went out, he closed the door with all his strength, thank god the door was too strong to take his tyrant torture.

My legs were sturdy enough to support me until now after leaving; I fell on the floor strengthless; I did not stand up.

I was exhausted already. Five years I silently bore the pain and burn of a third cla** girl left by the man I loved when I finally gave up and tried to give up on my life,

and enormous responsibility fell on my shoulder, my father's treatment responsibility, which I had to do at any cost;

I thought I already wanted to give up on my wife, so why not exchange this life to save him? That's why I agreed; after all, I planned everything to be beheaded.

But who knows, fate will play another game with me.

I wanted to cry; I felt complicated; I thought I forgot about him then why I lost my control and sense when he said these words. An unknown feeling built up in my heart. Why, why?

I thought I lost the capability to love someone, so why does this feeling make me nervous and anger me? Simultaneously, Why Can't I pull it out completely?

ADVERTISEMENT

After sitting there for a long time, my legs started getting cramps. Taking this sofa's support, I stood up, yet I felt an electric shock on my legs. I hate this feeling even more.

After beating my own feet with a stick, I finally felt better. I heard a loud sound from outside the bedroom window. It was the chopper's sound.

I went to the window and looked outside; a helicopter had just landed; I was so happy seeing this.

I wanted to jump from the window but remember the height. I turned back to the door and ran as fast as I could.

I clearly remember going up the stairs as I opened the door, and the bodyguards ran behind me. I was too busy to care about them; I ran fast enough to feel I was air and flowing at storm speed.

When I came downstairs, the maids looked at me like I was going to some war or something. I ignored them and ran toward the main door; quite shocking, it was fully open.

Can I be happier seeing the door open for me? I went straight outside and saw the helicopters.

As I reached there, nothing but I felt disappointed to see blaze also present there.

ADVERTISEMENT

"Why are you running like this? What if you fall and get hurt, love "Blaze jumped from the helicopter and came to me?

"Where are you going? I asked, ignoring his nothing but honey.

"I have something to do, love. Do you need anything? He asked,

"Will you give it to me if I ask?" I asked, knowing the answer, but hope is human's only strength.

"Love says, I will give you everything, including my life, " he started once again.

"oh then how about give me a ride to where you are going and leave me there, "I said with a smile,

"Love." his voice turned icy. Okay, he is doing this again.

I looked behind him and thought about something; I pushed him and ran toward the helicopter; I jumped and climbed inside the helicopter with my small hands and legs. It was quite tiring. It looked so easy, yet I was huffing and lost my breathing in balance.