

## Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 14

\* Blaze's Pov \*

Their throats will be in my hands. They dare to plot against me just because they can't control me anymore.

They were looking at each other like they were committing with their looks. I only admit these two are quite a legend when they want to trap someone, but not me; I'm not the person they mess with.

"What, don't have no answer? I asked, stepping toward them.

My father's face already pales like mud, and another one is pretending.

"Blaze, why are you here? " my father's expression changed. He should be an actor rather than a mafia because, in acting, no one could fail him.

"What do you mean why, or how I come back so soon, right, "I asked, the supercilious smile plastered on my face, and they know what is going to happen when I smile like this; that's one of my specialties. I need to laugh, and everyone around me understands what is going to happen next.

"oh, it's nothing; I thought you were coming back tomorrow, no one informed me," my father said with a fake king smile.

That's what I wanted to hear from him. And he finally let it out.

"how they will inform you that your spies have already left this world. Dead men can not talk or spy on anyone "

I went to his cupboard and picked up a gun from his favorite collection. He likes to collect every type of gun and keep them in his study room.

Seeing me taking the gun, they freaked out. The calm expression vanished like a balloon's air.

I pressed the gun trigger and shot straight at him.

I heard a scream, but it was not a father. It was the other devil. Because my father is a ruthless man who believes men should never cry or show their weakness to the other person, that makes us the weakest creature in the world.

My father was silent, but he sweated, and his face turned like a dead body.

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“Oops, missed a target,” I mocked as I was playing with the gun, but they knew what I was doing.

“Blaze, are you crazy? How can I shoot you? My father said in his dangerous tone, but his voice betrayed him.

“Who said I shot you? I just wanted to check if it was working or not. I don't want to miss my target, “ I said and raised my gun once again.

Mr. Bedik had already moved to a corner and shivered like a sacrificial chicken.

Once again, I pointed the gun at my father. This time he knows I will shoot if he doesn't put down his fake acting.

“What the hell are you trying to do for a woman? This type of woman is like a prost\*\*ute. You “ he didn't finish his words, a bullet went through his left shoulder, he hissed in pain, blood gushed out from the wound, and Crowd Bedik was already sobbing.

My so-called mother might eavesdrop on us. She already pushed open the door and entered.

When she saw my father wounded and the blood wet his full shirt, she screamed.

“No “ at the top of her lung, I tried to block the voice from entering inside my ear,

She runs to my father and holds him to support him,

Then she looked at me as if she was going to eat me alive. “ b\*\*\*\*\*, what you did to your father, are you even human? How could you shoot your own father “ she became a wild drama queen.

“Oh, that’s what I’m trying to do; I want to see if we share the same type of blood or if he has green blood or red “ I laughed at them. They looked at me like I’m the reaper who came for their lives.

“you b\*\*\*\*\*, you are trying to kill your father for that s\*\*\* “

“bang,” another bullet left my gun, but this time it hit my so-called mother.

“ahhhhhhhhhh,” she screamed and fell to the ground. My father let go of his wound and tried to support her and see if she was all right or not.

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I shot her in her hand, and she was already half-dead—such a weak woman.

My father stood up and looked at him with his bloodshot eyes “you b\*\*\*\*\*, are you trying to kill your own family “he took a few steps and

tried to catch my collar. I slapped his hands away before he could touch me.

“Are you worthy of touching me or shouting at me? I asked; my eyes lost all of humanity, and now I’m the devil, and they should know they never should touch the demon’s lifeline.

“Huh, well, okay, so kill me because as long as I’m alive, I will not let that woman enter my family, “ my father sneered at me coldly; after all, this man even kills his daughter, then who is Anna to him. My only sister died because of him; this b\*\*\*\*\* killed her.

“Huh, family, do you think my Anna needs such a family in her life, or your permission, Jone Roderick, who do you think you are? You are not a dead body to me; the moment you killed my mother for this woman, you died for me.

You know why I let you live until now because I want you to live a very life when you lose all of your strength.

I will come for you when your legs lose their strength; I will let you beg on the road. Only then, death is heaven for you; life is hell for you, I gave you hell, you can’t die until I let you because you owe three lives.

So you have to live a triple life before you can free yourself from this hell.

“I raised the gun and pointed it at his heart.

My words freaked him out; he became like a dead fish without water, and yeah, I gave him this life.

I laughed at the top of my lungs.

“Haha, Jone Roderick, you can’t make even atonement your life long sin yet you tried to make another new one, what did you think, I will stay in

the dark, and you let my enemy marry my Anna, are you fool or you lost your mind,

you thought you could trick me, send me away, then allow my Anna to marry that b\*\*\*\*\* Dylan Bruce within such a short time.

Huh, you underestimate my love for her, I can forget to take a breath, but do you think it's ever possible I may forget her, dream on, don't you remember, ok, it seems like you aged, and your memory is weak with your age " I held his hand and handed over the gun to him.

"Be obedient because next time, this bullet will enter straight inside your eyes. "I smiled kindly as if I did something very kind.

"And you, my so-called stepmom, next time to think before saying anything because next time I might skin you alive, do you think my Anna is like you, just because you are a s\*\*\* the world is also the same color as you, "I said and let out a yawn.

That woman had already lost her sense of pain but refused to make any sound because I might have put a bullet in her mouth to close her mouth.

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As for my father, he is a mafia. A bullet on the shoulder is another pain, but I know where to point. He was already losing his strength but refused to show the so-called man ego in front of me.

I turned to leave, but before leaving, I looked at the chicken Bedik.

"Bedik, you better stay away from my matter. Otherwise, I will make you pee with your b\*\*\* hole; remember this."

I felt tired; who won't, with this kind of f\*\*\*ed up family? A father is a murderer who killed his wife and daughter. The stepmother is the mastermind of the murderer.

As I left the room, my father's men ran inside, yet till now, no one dared to go inside because they knew who was inside.

I went straight outside and jumped into the helicopter. Leaning back, I closed my eyes.

“Boss, “ my right-hand man, James, called me.”

“Hmm, “I replied, without opening my eyes.

“Boss, are you alright? James asked me. His voice was sad.

I smiled bitterly “ do you think I feel bad for him? No, I feel bad that my brother, sister, and I got f\*\*\*ed up luck since we were born from his sperm. My mother got a foul taste in men. “I tried to make fun of him, but his face turned sadder.

I stopped smiling because I know he will show more pity, and I don't need pity because my father is a b\*\*\*\*\*. I am done with this f\*\*\*ed up father when my sister died, and my mother left with her. Now we have only one relationship with each other.

I am his creditor, and he is my debtor.