

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 19

* Anna's Pov *

“Why and how dare of me, Blaze, do you know what are you are talking about, just because I was crazy for you, I was in love with you, you left me, that's why do you need more reason,” I asked him, how dare he point his finger at me, I killed him, yeah I did, because he killed my first soul.

Suddenly his grip loosened from my neck, and he stepped back,

He turned back and went inside the bathroom.

He left me alone; I felt a burning sensation on my neck, that b***** almost broke my neck, but something else broke inside me, my firm will power, now when he screamed at me,

I saw the pain in his eyes; he was dying from pain; he was in pain like me; I know the pain in his eyes, but I thought Blaze didn't love me, so why did he suffer hearing I almost died?

I went to bed and laid down, covering myself with a blanket. I heard a loud noise coming from the bathroom. I wanted to check, but then I listened to the clicking sound of the door opening.

I closed my eyes and pretended to sleep because I could not talk to him right now. What happened was enough. For now, it will be messier if I attack him emotionally.

I was chanting something inside my head and thinking about what he said; my sleep ran away.

I felt the bed move behind me; I knew that crazy mad man already got on; I hoped he would sleep silently, but he seemed to hate my peace.

He grabbed my waist and turned me toward him; I tried not to turn to him, but he was using his male ego.

“What?” I glared at him and said he was looking straight at me, and I didn’t know I felt a little guilty.

“Why did you turn your back on me? Blaze sounded a little stubborn,

I was speechless, I can sleep as I want, what he is trying to do now, but I need to handle him calmly.

“You can’t turn back to sleep while your back is facing me. You need to sleep like this; I need to see your face,” Blaze said, still trying to sound cold and angry, but he was making excuses like a stubborn child.

“Five years was not enough to change this habit? I mocked him, I was trying not to mention these matters, yet he was spilling salt on my wound.

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“Not even one life can be enough to change my habit. Why do you hate my face?” he asked coldly. This man would never stop, so I closed my eyes and pretended I heard nothing.

He kissed me on the lips; I opened and glared at him “what are you glaring at? You can kiss me back if you don’t like my kisses,” he said with a proud expression.

I want to strangle him, but he will not change his shameless expression.

I closed my eyes and let him do what he wanted, but he silently hugged me; I was quite thankful for his respectful behavior.

The next morning, I felt something cold on my neck, as if something was wet licking me.

“Hmm, what are you doing? Still half-sleeping state, mind unclear, what I was feeling or what I’m asking.

“Taking my morning energy,” he said with a smirk, which I failed to see because of my closed eyes.

What he takes me for, energy drinks, nonsense.

But his kisses and licks on my neck were too much, my toes curled, and I fisted my hand. I was becoming h**** in the morning because he was too good to feel.

I don’t know, or I’m making an excuse because I already raised my hand and hugged his neck,

Blaze raised his hands and b****oned off my nightshirt, I was bare under my shirt, and I felt an icy hand touch my bare chest.

My mind suddenly cleared up, but my body s****ed inside a resounding hell; I felt a shiver go down my nerves.

I dragged my nails on his shoulder, but I did not stop.

“They are still so tiny,” he murmured in my ear. My head and body’s blood seem frozen.

This lunatic is trying to do, first seducing me when I am half-sleeping, now mocking my body.

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“But they are mine to nourish them” he pinched my left breast a little, but I was feeling restless somewhere else.

Blaze lowered his head and kissed one of them; I can't describe the feeling; it was restless and good at the same time.

“S-st-stop,” I said, but it was more like a moan.

“No, starting today, I will not stop anymore; you wanted to see my love for you so that I will show you with my action,” Blaze murmured without lifting his head, his every breath causing me to be breathless and my chest was itching for his attention.

But he halted and looked at me; I looked at him with my dizzy mind and blurred eyes.

“We should get up already, or we will be late,” he said, which shocked me to my heart; what he was saying was, stop, this b***** trying to kill me or trying to make me a madwoman.

I raised my feet and was about to kick him, but he had already jumped from the bed.

He stood in front of me and smirked “now, wait and see how I'm going to torture you for hurting me as you did. It was your choice to do something like that. I'm going to take my time to tease you and torture you,” he left saying this, leaving me all alone. I heard a shower sound from the bathroom.

I picked up his pillow and punched it like I wanted to throw it in his face. That b***** first seduced me and then stopped when I was feeling.

He tortured me.

* Blaze's Pov *

After hearing her, I lost my mind; I wanted to leave her alone and wanted to go to a silent place. Inside the bathroom, I threw everything and broke everything to vent my anger. Still, my heart didn't want to stay away from her, fearing she might do something dangerous while I'm out.

For the first time in my life, I swallowed my anger. I went back to her; she doesn't mind that she died, this girl,

I was awake the whole night while she was sleeping the entire night like there is no tomorrow, my heart melted a little seeing her peaceful sleeping face, but I really can't forget that she almost killed herself.

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When Night left and morning came, I don't know, but seeing the time I wanted to wake her, today is exceptional for her and me.

But when I was about to call her, a wicked thought came to my mind. I knew she would be angry, but I wanted to tease her and punish her as she did.

I kissed all over her face and her neck. At first, she was sleeping like a pig, but she moved when I started s***ing her neck.

After that, he suddenly grabbed my hair. I almost lost my senses and wanted to take her, but when she opened her eyes, I remembered her tears; even though I didn't want to, I did.

Seeing her naked upper body, I wanted to kiss her and s*** her, but I stopped.

She looked angry, frustrated, and shocked when I said we should get up. I thought I would feel the joy of teasing her, but I was stiff as a rod, and now the cold water seems like it has lost its effects.

It was like stabbing an ox on your own feet; my situation is also like this.

When I came out of the bathroom, she was sitting on the bed, still glaring at me like she wanted to strangle me. Okay, now you're angry because I teased you.

"Get up, get a shower, we need to go," I said, trying to sound calm, but she still moved from her position.

But when she saw I was also not moving, she made a sound like humph and went inside the bathroom,

I wanted to wait for her, but I needed to make a phone call.

"Why send so many messages? I asked that idiot.

"Hey you, I should ask you. I heard you kidnapped Dylan's bride from his wedding? He asked me. None other than my friend Mac is more like my guardian; even though I never take him as my guardian, he always acts like one.

"Huh, don't kid me, his bride, who said this, tell me the name, I am going to rip open his throat and bathe in his blood, how dare he, she is my, Blaze's bride, and who the hell is that mother..... Dylan, he's just a kid who knows how to play dirty hiding behind that b***** old man."

I was fuming with anger; how dare he, Anna is the only mine; no one should call her someone else's bride.