

## Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 2

\* Anna's Pov \*

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 ran away from my wedding?

The more I think about my parents; the more my heart aches for them. I miss my parents, tears flowing from my eyes.

I'm a calm girl from childhood, never cried loudly but at this moment I want to shout in my mother's a

I'm the lone child of my parents—everything for them—their only world.

Although my parents belong to a middle-cla\*\* family, we were happy in our life.

I've been happy until something happened to my family. Two months ago, a doctor diagnosed my father with gastric cancer.

Our life changed after that; we couldn't afford his medical expenses. I tried everything to earn money for my father but failed. I knew how much my father protected me from this cruel world, and now my father doesn't have much time; otherwise, he will be in danger.

Dylan appeared when I needed him the most and offered that he bears all the expenses of my father's treatment, but he gave me the condition to marry him. Picking up my father lying in the hospital without severe treatment, I was heartbroken thousands of times, so I agreed on Dylan's condition.

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Although I don't love him for my father, I decided immediately. At first, my family didn't accept my decision, but how could I let my father die because of treatment? So I forced them to agree with my determination.

What they will think about me now is that I suddenly vanished from the wedding, saying nothing.

Imagining that, my mind went blank. Would my parents think I left them alone because I'm selfish or something like this? They will get hurt, and everybody will humiliate them; what will my innocent parents do?

But why has someone abducted me? What will someone gain to kidnap me? Did they kidnap me for money, but I can't even afford my father's treatment? So how can I fulfill a kidnapper's demand? If they kidnapped me for why they are so respectful toward me, I can't, and why this place looks like some king's Palace.

The more I think about it, the more my thoughts mess with my brain. I know that I have to run away from here.

I let out a long sigh and wiped away my tears; I stood up, took a shower, and came out from the bathroom, heading over to the closet.

I open the closet, and I'm in shock.

This closet looks like a whole branded clothes shop. There are many clothes here. I knew these clothes are costly from my middle-cla\*\* experience, and from very renowned brands, especially clothes size, they're my size clothes. If I see these clothes in a shopping mall, I might feel glad.

Now, seeing these here, I'm confused; where am I? Has anyone kidnapped me or taken the wrong person? If not, why did I feel like something was amiss here?

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I told myself to go from here as soon as possible.

Sighing sadly, I pick up a dress without care to pick out what to wear; anything will do as long as I can escape from this damn strange place.

I took a black t-shirt and loose jeans, and it would be more comfortable while running, and I can't risk wearing a dress.

After wearing my shoes, I came out of the room, hoping everyone had already left, but it left me angry, seeing all of them still standing in front of the door—these stubborn idiots.

“ Why are you all still standing here ? Don't you all have any other work other than standing here ? I'm already furious and seeing them standing here and guarding me. I feel more anger rushing up inside my body.

“ No, Madam, we only have to succeed you, and our only duty is to fulfill your needs so that we will be with you everywhere except this room,” a woman said and pointed toward the room behind me.

Again, this stupid madam, who the hell is your madam, I wanted to state this loudly, but I understood they would never take my words seriously at this moment; I want to kill all of them at that moment.

“ Control Anna, you have left from here,” I tell myself; I don't have time to argue with them.

“ Okay, can any of you please tell me why I'm here or who took me here ? I ask again, gritting my white teeth ?

“ Madam, you'll know soon, but we can't tell you that. Please come with us. Right this way, she extends her arm in a direction.

I reluctantly follow her behind, and another three adult females and four scary men follow.

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\* Unknown Person's Pov \*

Picking up her angry pout face, I smiled for the first time in two days. I was so mad when I heard she was getting married.

I felt my entire world crash in a second. I wanted to destroy the entire city, destroy everything. I barely stopped myself from doing that.

How could I let that happen? She is mine; how can I allow someone else to marry her? She will be my queen, and only a king like me deserves a queen like her.

Who the hell is that b\*\*\*\*\* to marry my queen or think he can? How dare he? Whatever he wants. He wants to s\*\*\*\*\* the most precious person from my life.

No way, never can, and I will never let that happen; now I'm back, I will let him know who is the real king, a person like me who can destroy him or a person like him who only knows how to steal from someone else, I will show him who is a real man.

Now he will know that this city's real king is back.