Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 21

* Blaze's Pov *

"Are you sure?" I asked her in shock. My heartbeat went up.

"Yeah, she can, because she loves all of you, don't keep hiding; she is someone who can read your eyes, and we know better than anyone" she smiled suddenly.

"What do you mean? It confused me. I never told her something like this,

"She always knew about you being in her bedroom every night as a night owl, also beating these boys whom you almost killed."

"Boom," a bomb blew my mind and my guts, feeling without my overconfidence.

Anna always knew I came to her every night when we were dating, how I thought no one knew about this, why suddenly it became a public thing. Am I so bad at hiding something, or am I only like this in front of her?

It might be, she knows, yet she mentioned nothing to me, what she thought about me, she saw me like a monster; I had a devil's blood on me, I never liked myself for these behaviors.

I like when I beat someone; I like the scent; violence is in my blood; I turn violent when someone tries to cross my line. In college, a boy attempted to confess to Anna. I broke his rib, and his one left; I wanted to rip his mouth, but his father begged me to let him go. Still, these motherf***er boys were too irrational.

One after one chased after her, so I called every one of them to one place and beat them until they forgot their name and warned each of them not to show their face in that city anymore.

They left the town immediately and spread the news to every boy in the college. Still, this news never went to Anna, so how did she know everything?

"How long" was my first question because I know I will get every answer from this answer. These I did even before we started dating; I followed her from when I first saw her. She didn't even know me, but hearing from my mother-in-law, my six senses telling me Anna knows me even before that.

"From the day she entered the college, she saw you at the college gate," Anna's mother said with an excited voice, so she saw me even before I saw her.

"How do you know that?" I have a bad feeling about this.

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"Of course, I was the first one she told you about; I even gave her some love tips; I was her love guru," my mother-in-law never failed to shock me, seriously.

"So your daughter knew a stranger entered inside her bedroom every night, yet she pretended as if she was in a deep sleep, mother-in-law. I know the rice name you fed Anna these years, how powerful and rich it was that your daughter's heart is more ma**ive than mine."

I can't be more speechless than I already was at that moment; this pair of mother and daughter are more dangerous than the mafia.

Now I know why she was so overconfident about me falling in love with her, she already knew about me liking her, yet she pretends to keep her ego; suddenly, I want to spank her to vent my frustration on keeping her nose high.

"So it was your daughter who crashed into my handsome face. "I wanted to keep some dignity for myself for being such a fool.

"Huh, be grateful my daughter fell in love with you, or you might ever get her," Anna's mother mocked me. Anna got her temper from her mother.

"Okay, okay, young lady, I am going to hang up; if you want to talk to your daughter, can you send me the number?" I cut the call even before she would scold me again.

I turned around and saw Anna was standing there in a pale blue top and pants. I want to strangle her right there, today should be our marriage day, yet she clothed herself like she is going on a picnic.

"Love, I think I bought you enough dresses to wear; why are you wearing these ?" I asked as I walked to her.

"So what wore what I wanted, don't boss me around" Anna looked furious, okay, I got it.

I clapped her hand and dragged her back to our bedroom. To me, she didn't agree for it to call our bedroom again; to her, it is still her cage.

Anna refused to use her strength because she knew she could not j^{******} from my hold.

Coming back to the bedroom, I opened the closet. I prepared for her and dug inside for a dress I like; finally, I got one white dress. I handed her the dress, but her face looked like she wanted me to wear the clothing.

Still standing there holding the dress,

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"Anna, don't test my patience for you if I have to do it myself, believe me, I will try every way to fulfill my desire I have for your body, but at this moment, I want to tie you more because.

I don't want to leave you anyway to leave me once again, but if I saw you with no dress, I don't think I could control myself either."

I went to her, and now we were face to face, her breath touched mine and mine to her as warned her, and she knows my desire can be more dangerous than she will take at that moment.

Anna changed her dress in the bathroom while I waited for her outside, and finally, she came out, and believe me, my breath hitched in my throat, but I was sad also because she lost too much weight in these three months.

As I came downstairs, my men greeted us as always, but they knew today was different; they knew what a big day it was today.

They had already prepared the helicopter, and Anna looked at me "where we are going."

"Somewhere you would like to go," I answered mysteriously. She was much more obedient than I expected today to be, It was as if she would do everything I wanted her to do, but I know this woman, no matter how much of a heartbeat she had in one minute, so how could I not know she was trying to make some mess?

But she didn't know I was more than she knew me,

Soon we reached a hotel which I owned. The 30th-floor hotel belonged to the Roderick family, but after taking over our business, I transferred them in my name because I refused to give a cent to my b***** father and his b****y wife.

We landed on the terrace; I jumped down and held my hand toward her, but she tried to jump with her scant feet, completely ignoring my hands.

I sighed and went back and carried her in my arms "you know you have rabbit's feet. Why do you still try to be a buck" I teased her? She silently glared at me. I know what this looks like," she told me. You wait until I get my turn.

I smirked; yeah, I am waiting for that chance when you jump on me; I laughed but didn't tell her that; she will bite me if I tell her that.

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Soon we arrived on the 30th floor, and the atmosphere was as lively as I wanted. But with no one.

I let her down from her arms; she looked shocked and confused at the same time.

* Anna's Pov*

I hold myself back; I want to break a vase on his head to straighten his thoughts. If I had weak teeth, it might have fallen long ago, but

fortunately, I have strong teeth like my anger. I kept my offense in control by grinding my teeth, but I hate myself more than him. I like when he touches me and hates me for wanting his closeness because I can't let go of the past years I spent.

When he let me down, I looked around and shockingly covered my entire body. The floor and the decoration were something I did not expect.

The rose petal covered the whole and thousands of flowers hanging on the wall, the lights and two tables positioned between them.

Two people sit there; one looks very young, another sitting on a black coat with a strained face. But the young one looks angrier as if I owe him 100M.

But I tried to focus on them because the atmosphere and the people didn't match. It was such a beautiful decoration, but these people looked like goons.

"So this is famous Anna swan" that young man who seems same age as Blaze spoke but his words were like he was quite dissatisfied with me, now what I did to this damn man,

"Yeah, I'm the famous Anna Swan. Why do you have any problem with me or with my name" my mood spoiled by him? Seeing the beautiful decoration, my mood finally lifted, yet his sharp words broke everything?

"Huh, it seems Ms. Anna Swan quite highly tampered," he once again tried to step on me.

I glared at him and then at Blaze, "who the hell is he? He is dancing on his tongue again. I robbed his traditional diamond or what?" I asked Blaze because I didn't want to talk to that man. Even if he looks handsome, I hate it immediately. Who the hell is he to behave like this?

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* Anna's Pov *

Even if he looks gracious, I hate him directly. Who the hell is he to act like this?

Blaze came forward and suddenly hugged me by the waist and glared at that man, whoever he is, and then he spoke finally, "if you don't shut your mouth, then leave I don't need you here," Blaze said in a contemptuous tone which he never used with me.

I am glad that he at least has some sense taking my side to scold this rude man, that man stood up and reached us slowly, it startled me seeing that man, when he was sitting he looked like a normal but when that man stood up and walked, I finally know how this man has so many guts, he and blaze has the exact size of the body but his facial scarier than Blaze, it scares me,

I gripped Blaze's hand, the way this man was looking as if he was going to strangle me, Blaze covered me with his body, and finally, I exhaled in relief.

"What you are doing, don't dare to look at her like that. I will take out your eyeball if you ever dare to scare her," Blaze growled; my breath hitched since when Blaze became so violent, even he beat these boys, that was years ago, and he was immature, but right now he changed, I don't know if it's for good or bad. "Relax, man, I was teasing her. Hey, cutie pie, come out, it's not. I'm going to eat you while your man is guarding you," that man teased, but he was stopped by Blaze once again.

"Did I permit you to call her this "this one the most dangerous growl I've ever heard from Blaze; I flinched and stepped back a little, but not for long; he dragged me back and wrapped my hands overhand over his waist, my face attached to the back of his board. My entire body plastered with his, a shiver went down in my body; I felt so weak that I clung to his body to get support to keep standing.

"Man, are you not behaving over possessively right now? Also, I don't like wild cats like her; I like the innocent type; your wild cat failed to catch my attention, so don't behave like this; we can be brother and sister" That man again speaks nonsense.

I rolled my eyes as if I wanted to roll him under my feet; Blaze also got angry hearing his mocking resonance.

"Do you think I can't pull your tongue out if you talk about her like this? That was full of warning even though I felt frightened; I always act like a superwoman in front of him, yet after meeting him this time, I saw every side of him I never knew existed.

"Okay, okay, oh god, this man, I will call her sister-in-law, now calm down, you beast you better now let side of your ruin this wedding" that man murmured something, but this time it was in a low voice that I failed to hear what he was saying, but I felt Blaze's body relaxed a lot.

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He turned to me and looked at my eyes; I still left some fear inside my eyes; even though I failed to see Blaze's earlier expression, I felt every change in his body.

"Are you scared? He suddenly asked me, something amiss in his body. Is he hurt because he saw the fear inside my eyes? Or angry because I argued with him.

I shook my head. "No," this word left my mouth, but I know I'm, not because I fear him, but I fear it might change him beyond my reach. What if I never find the man I ever loved? What if he changed? I know I hate him, but does this thought hurt my heart?

When I was fighting with my brain and heart, I felt something warm on my forehead; I looked up and came face to face with him. He kissed my forehead,

My heart was beating like a drum; gripping both my hands, I told myself not to hug him, but my heart and my brain once again in chaos.

My old habit or love. I do not see any errors in them. I felt so prejudiced. Why is he doing this? How can he? But at that moment, I was feeling happier than angry.

"You don't need to fear anything about me; I will kill myself before ever thinking of hurting you, Love," Blaze gently whispered in my ear.

"Boom, Boom" I was feeling my heart going to blow up from this warmth.

"Hey, lovebirds, please stop already; we have too much work here; if you allow us, this man can do his work and leave before you two's love gives him a heart attack,"

The rude man said playfully; he is so strange. A little while ago, I was like a wild beast and suddenly became a player. I better stay far away from him.

I peaked at the man behind us, who was silently sitting there and watching us like he was having fun seeing us like this.

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"Love, meet him, Jackie, my lawyer, also my best friend," Blaze introduced that man; I nodded.

"Hello, sister-in-law," he sounds very unlike this rude man.

The rude man suddenly jumped in front of me and grabbed Blaze tightly once again. "Hey, don't behave like you're scared; also to my luck forgive me for my earlier jokes; I'm Mac, this man is my brother, and your man is my best friend."

He finally introduced himself, and I sighed so dramatically.

"What are we doing here? I asked, making my voice volume low; only Blaze can hear me.

"Get our marriage certificate," Blaze whispered in my ear, as insignificant as I conveyed to him.

And my mind was like falling into a deep slumber.

* Blaze's Pov *

I felt someone burnt my whole heart when Mac talked about Anna like this, even though he is my friend, no man, no woman should look at her with such a first look, I can not bear this, my inner monster who loves and is totally in control of her love goes out of authority.

I want to kill every one of them who dares to look at her. My brain does not work when someone looks at her or tries to eye her. I wouldn't say I like it to the core. I want to cage her inside my heart so that my beast will stay chained.

When she backed away from me, I felt I lost my soul, so I dragged her back and wrapped her around my body. It gave me a sense of security.

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When she asked me why we were here, I finally remembered why we were here; I sighed and whispered, "we are here to get our marriage certificate."

Her expression turned confused and, for a little while, hung, shocked. Is this so shocking? I already informed her we're getting married today.

Only then does it catch my attention,

"Don't tell me you thought I was joking with you. I asked in a half-angry voice whenever I lied to her; even though I hurt her and despaired without telling her anything, I never lied to her.

Anna looked around, not at me; I caught her face "you better start believing me." I know her answer, so I skipped that question.

"But how can I marry you? I don't want to marry you, I don't know if you arranged any doctor for my Dad yet" she knows when to kill my mood, but I tried to suppress my frustration, she didn't believe me when I said I would arrange the best doctor for her father.

I already admitted her father to my private hospital and called some world reward doctor for him, but I don't want to tell her yet. This girl of mine is more slippery than Zig-zag eel fish. Once she finds out about this, I won't have anything to stop her from leaving me. "I will tomorrow, as long as you don't leave me and marry me today, I will find the doctor tomorrow, and they will start your father's treatment," I lied.

Her face darkened, I expected her to say something, but she stayed silent. My hand tightened behind her, I know why, but I don't want to let go of this chance because I know she will vanish in the air as long as I let go of the last option that will tie us together.

Soon Jackie completed everything we recruited; I wanted to give her a wedding, but at this moment, it's not safe for me to take her out, so I chose this way, we can get our marriage certificate.

When Jackie handed me the papers, I signed without delaying a second, yet she carefully checked the doc**ents when I gave her the papers. I know what's coming next. s***, I thought she would sign it without looking, but it seems like another big mess has happened.

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* Anna's Pov *

I stayed silent because I knew without him; I had no choice left; when I agreed to marry Dylan, I already knew my life would be longer than mine, so what made it different? No matter whom I was going to marry, it was Dylan. Now it's Blaze; that's all changed.

I accepted my fate after knowing my mother already knows about this.

Blaze signed the doc**ent without even looking at what they wrote in these thick papers. How arrogant. But even he is arrogant; my heart couldn't help but dance in joy,

He handed these papers to me with a radiant smile that blinded my eyes. This man, why is he smiling like a fool? It's not like I'm marrying him because I still love him; you always do. My heart jumped saying this.

Stupid fellow, betrayed its own master, nothing loyal left in this world for me, first my mother, that woman is too cunning, how can I not get her plan, she left too many hints when I spoke ill of Blaze. Sigh, I inhaled my anger because thinking about these, I felt how foolish I was.

I took the papers from Blaze; I was about to sign, but I remember how these two fool me; I opened the doc**ents and read them carefully; I don't want to fall into another trap.

The first page was our marriage register paper; I looked carefully but found nothing tricky; I sighed in relief, but not for long, but peace vanished into the air when I started reading the second page.

The more I read, the more shocked I get. When I finally finished, I looked at the man who tried to imprison me forever.

"Are you crazy? That's what I thought; otherwise, I don't think any average person will ever do something like this.

"Anna, let me explain," he spoke in a low voice, but the guilt, no, he was not feeling guilty; it was clear from his voice.

It left me speechless.

"Why are you silent? Are you not going to explain, b*****, what kind of twisted mind you have, what you write here, a marriage with no divorce or separation in this life" I wanted to rip his head apart and see what he thought when he added, something like this on these papers. More ingeniously, I have to give him ten babies. If I ever have to leave, someone lent me a knife; I will surely kill him.

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When I finally give ten babies, I will lose all of my youth and become an aunty, maybe a mother-in-law, one of my children; what profit I could ever gain from leaving him in my 50's.

"Sign this already," Blaze blasted; I have a quick heart attack, but a false one because I am still alive, but I am going to get one soon now that he is going to cage me in his life. He changed so quickly, more than my breathing speed.

He was about to explain he should but turned away, leaving me hanging.

That's what angered me. "I will not sign such an insane contract. Who do you think you are? I will not sign this at any cost, b*****."

I wanted to strangle him, eventually. His eyes looked changed.

"Are you sure you want to put your father's life on the line because it doesn't matter if you sign this or not, you will never leave me, ever, it's just pieces of paper to me, but if you don't sign, then your father is not going to get treatment?"

He threatened with an icy voice that reached my heart, and I closed my eyes. I wanted to beat him and run away, but now I am feeling so helpless.

I opened my eyes with another sigh and took the pen without looking at him; I didn't bother to look at him because I feel angry right now; if I look at him right now, I might say something I regret later, so I choose silence.

I signed the papers of lifetime prison, I finally knew this man had already created a cage, and today he finally chained me in his cage.

Mac signed as our witness,

Both wished us a happy married life, but I was too furious to respond to them. Blaze tried to talk, but I ignored him and turned my head to the opposite side. I was sitting there like a statue looking at none of them, silently cursing myself.

Blaze and these two men talked for a while. Suddenly something pa**ed through me and broke the vase in front of me, and it made a loud noise.

And for the first time in my life, I was dead scared, s*** who won't, someone shot fire, and the bullet pa**ed half-inch away.

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When I finally realized what had just happened, I screamed at the top of my lungs.

"Ah"

* Blaze's Pov *

I wanted to explain, but I know my explanation will anger her more, so I skipped it. I will let her cool down before I explain anything to her. When she signed the papers, my happiness crossed the line; finally, she became my wife from my first love.

Even if I wanted to pretend, I could not.

I wanted to hug her and congratulate her on our new life, but she ignored me; I sighed.

Mac and Jakie wanted to talk about something, so I stepped aside and talked about it. Before I left with Anna, I wanted to have lunch here.

Also, I give an order, other than something dangerous no one can call me before one month; I wanted to spend one month with Anna with no disturbance and open my secret to her and clear her misunderstanding.

When we were busy in our conversation, I heard a loud gunshot behind us and followed Anna's scream.

The three of us looked behind and saw the bullet which broke the vase and ruined the wall.

"Oh s***, Anna," I screamed; this was the first time in my life I felt what fear is; it was new to me.

Before I could reach Anna, another bullet came through the window; my heart stopped beating; I understood who their target was; I thought it would hit Anna, but she fainted, and she fell to my luck. In my life, I was never thankful for anything other than her and her losing sense at this moment; if she didn't faint, that bloody bullet might have hit her head.

And before any more of these b*****s could shoot any more, I hugged Anna and hid behind the table.

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Mac and Jakie took out their guns and started shooting, hiding behind the window. Soon my men also joined them.

Thank god, Anna fainted, otherwise everything was going too hard for her to digest.

Soon my men took over the situation, and everything was in our control; Anna was lifelessly lying in my arms; when everything cools down, my men give me the signal. I get out with Anna in my arms. My eyes were bloodshot, but I stayed silent; I know when to control and when to let go; for now, Anna is my priority, as, for my wrath, I vented on these b*****s who dare to do such daring sin, coming on my turf, dare to target my girl, they have a death wish.

Some of my men came running after searching the entire building.

They bowed and reported, "We shot the boss, two ran away but 5, no one left alive other than 1," my man informed me.

I smirked, "huh, one is enough, take him where he should, I will be back soon until then I want in him in his full consciousness, also keep an eye on him, someone dares to betray me, well, all of you be aware, I know you're hiding between my men, don't worry I will find you."

I announced, all of my men talked because everyone was unaware of this other than one who betrayed me.

"Mac, guard that man until I identify the traitor; you all know I don't like it when anyone betrays me, but I hate it when someone eyes her, trying to kill her like killing me, so I will forgive no one" I don't like, but never tried to kill my men. Still, today they dare to s***** my soul from me, which is unforgiving in this life.

Mac and Jakie put their hands on my shoulder to comfort me, but I need to know if Anna is okay, but I have to wait for that until she wakes up.

When they fired the second gunshot, I understood everything; I am not the king of the dark world for the show; I don't need to guess why this happened.

No one knows me being here other than my men, so this has only one meaning. Someone from near me betrayed me, and I will skin him alive when I find the traitor.

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* Blaze's Pov *

I carried Anna back to the helicopter; I wanted to stay here with her and spend the entire day before going back to our home, but after everything, it's not safe here anymore.

Securing her in my lap, soon we were flying; Anna was still conscious of the earlier shock; I did not wake her because I didn't know how to explain this situation to her.

When we settled, I looked at her face, a frown plastered on her face; I lowered my face and kissed her eyes and her lips. I wanted to coax her, but I don't know if she will give me a chance when she wakes up, nor am I expecting any willingness.

Anna never witnessed such a violent scene; that's why I wanted to keep her out of everything. I built this castle outside the city on an island because I want to keep her away from all the devil eyes who are eyeing me and when they will find out about Anna. They will try out of any line to harm me through her.

When we were near our home, she suddenly woke up with a scream,

"No," she jumped, but I held her tightly in her place so that she wouldn't jump carelessly.

"Love," I gently called her. I did not expect, not even in my dream, never thought it would be possible after she had to go through.

Anna hugged me tightly and sniffed my scent, keeping her eyes on my neck. My entire body froze.

"Love," I called her once again, feeling her shaking,

"Are you alright? Anna asked me in her horse voice. My mind went blank, with shock and joy. Did I hear her, right?

"Love, what happened? I failed to hide the excitement in my voice; I want to hear again if she cares about me in this state.

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Anna suddenly let go of my neck, and it disappointed me, but soon it filled with happiness.

She catches my face between her palms and stares at me "are you okay, sorry it scared me suddenly and lost my senses, are you hurt? Did anyone hurt you" she asked with tears in her eyes.

She finally gave out her authentic self; I don't know what to say at that moment; I jumped on her lips and caught them like they would vanish if I didn't.

She didn't struggle with me this time but hugged my neck and kissed me back, finding full access to the entrance inside her mouth. I refused to give her any chance to regret anymore; I want her to breathe me inside and feel me inside her breath.

My tongue tangled with her, and I s***ed her hard; my hand was itching to touch her body, and I followed my heart and touched her belly at first over her clothes.

Oh god, she is damn soft and hot; I felt my hand hurt from her warmth, but I need to feel her more, even if it burns my whole; I want to drown myself in this fire pit. I thought Anna would stop me, but she didn't, as if she was permitting me to touch her as I wanted. f***, please stop me, girl; otherwise, I will rip you apart and set myself inside you deeply.

But that was my heart; I don't want to let it out and let her stop me. I dragged up her dress and wanted to do more when I finally returned to my senses; we are in a helicopter, and I never want our first time to happen in front of my men.

even though they never dare to look behind,

I don't want to let this happen; every bit of her belongs to mine, even a moan from her,

and Anna will never like this.

But if I let her go right, I know this stubborn girl will never let me be her husband. Even though we already have a husband and wife on paper, I want to own her soul and body.

I let down my hand, hugged her, and continued our kiss; I wanted to keep her senses before entering our bedroom.

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But what I fear has not happened. When the helicopter landed in front of our castle, I let go of her mouth. Her lips were swollen and red, and she looked damn hot to eat.

I thought she would jump before me, but she kept staying in the same position; instead, she tightened her hands over my neck and looked at my eyes. I flashed something I was missing; my heart ached with a dull pain; she was worried about my safety because of the damn trap. Now I feel more guilty.

She didn't know I was a mafia, that killing and getting killed by anyone could happen. Any Time, Any Place if I am careless, she might never get her old freedom from now on. Yet, I dragged her inside this darkness to be my light.

Anna's eyes did not move from my face; she looked at me without blinking her eyes as if I would vanish if she did.

I kissed her forehead. "I'm all right, Love," I a**ured her. She nodded, and I jumped down, gripping her.

I took significant steps and soon entered the castle. I walked over to the living room; I looked at Anna. "Love, are you hungry? I asked, not wanting to make her tired 3when she is hungry because she has too much energy once I start making love to her.

Anna shook her and refused; I know she was too frightened to eat anything.

I called my butler, and she came running, "make something according to Anna's preference and keep them outside our bedroom, but don't knock on the door, that's all," I ordered and already walked upstairs. I wanted to go inside as soon as possible.

I kicked open our bedroom door and kicked closed the door, didn't bother to lock the door. My people already know today is a fantastic day in my life, and they better do as I told them.

I pushed Anna against the door and kissed her collarbone, damning her fragrance to drive me mad.

Anna was wearing a dress, so it was effortless for me to pull up her skirt and stand between her dress. She grabbed my hair and pulled me toward her more.

"s***, Love, are you trying to kill me?" I murmured when I felt her chest rubbing against my hard chest.

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I wanted to be excellent for the first time in my life, but her innocent look cost me too much; I ripped her dress neckline to get easy access, and now she was bare in front of my beast eyes, oh my god, how I missed them after getting a taste this morning.

I pushed down her bra strap and kissed her breast belly. They are hard like coconut; I know why, damn, she is untouched head to toe, remembering I'm first and last to touch her as this turns me even more.

My c*** was aching in my pants, just a little more. Soon my junior was also going to get first access inside her, over one time, a lifetime.

I ripped her dress more, and her dress fell on her waist, and it did not take a second to pull off her bra from her body. Damn, she smells like heaven from head to toe.

Her twins were standing with a written invitation to them, asking me to touch them. s*** them, do everything I always dreamed of in these five years.

I touched her intricate yet beautiful breast; the feeling was incredible; I looked straight at Anna's eyes, the lust I also felt in her eyes. I know both of us are going to enjoy this.

I lowered my head and caught one of her breasts; as I touched her with my mouth, I felt the shiver she had; I smirked, that's all my love, I'm not stopping anymore.

I carried her, picking her up through her waist, my mouth still on her left breast.

We both jumped on the bed, which bounced when we fell; I was down and Anna on top; as we landed, I flipped and changed our position.

Finally, I'm on my comfortable way where I can see as I wanted to see her and do everything; I pushed open her legs for me and settled down between her.

Her dress was still on her waist, which I need to peel off right now; clothes were too troublesome for me; I ripped the half-hanging dress, only one thing left in her body, her p******, I gave one tug, and the p****** followed her ripped dress.

Finally, I am seeing the whole of her, completely bare and serving me. Oh god, I'm going to spend the entire night, no whole month inside her, but I don't think one month is enough to satisfy me when I planned for the whole of my life.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 25

Mature content is not suitable for underage people.

{WARNING: this chapter has some adult content, so read at your own risk ?}

* Anna's Pov *

I saw something blurry, but the scream and gunshot were real; all I saw was blood, and it was flowing from Blaze's chest. My breath hissed, and I felt suffocating; I was praying to God to let me wake up from this scary dream.

I promised God that I would never be stubborn and never push him away if God returns him to me. However, nothing happened; Blaze's face faded away from my eyesight; I called him with all my strength, but he was silent like a dead body, and I started with all my might.

When I woke up, I thought I would never see him again, but the first thing that came to my eyesight when I woke up was him. I felt my heartbeat, which was s****ed away from me by that bad dream.

I asked him if he was okay, but he answered me with his hot and pa**ionate mouth. I kissed him as I felt my life depended on his warmth.

Blaze carried me inside the bedroom; that is all I remember because I was looking at him, scared he would vanish if I closed or moved my look on him.

Silly, no, but I know this man is my life; no matter how long it has been, I might have forgotten him, but my heart never did, never will, so why bother to deny it anymore. I know I might still get back to my stubborn character tomorrow and curse myself for this, but at this moment, I want this.

When he took my only pieces of clothes, I came back to my senses; I thought everything is okay, I can be a little different, it is OK; we are already husband and wife. Still, no reason can stop my shyness; I felt my entire body burning from his instant stare, the way he was looking at my bare body as if he wanted to eat me alive.

He did; I was never really going to eat myself like this. Blaze rubbed my hard breast, and both of my legs were shaking from the wetness I had in between my legs.

Suddenly, he leaned down and s***ed me; I moaned so loudly that the entire room filled with my voice, but I was not embarra**ed; I wanted more than this; I wanted all of him, all the way.

He grabbed another one in his hand and ma**aged them as if he was trying to make my hard breast soft.

He moans as his tongue swirls around my areola before flicking my n^{****} once, twice,

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and a third time; my back arched into his face as he covered my body with pleasure.

I can feel my p**** dripping on his thigh, anticipating getting what I want for the first time in my life.

"Love, they are mine, tell me they are mine? Blaze asks, and my mind slowly fills with many dirty thoughts, which I never had in our first year.

However, now he changed, I also changed, but our love never changed, that is for sure, I knew it, but my point of view for him, like seeing him like this, never in my thought I will see him s*** my breast.

But now that finally, everything is happening, I found I want him to be dirtier, me too;

I want these mouths somewhere else. I feel an unfamiliar aching pain.

"Answer me, love," he asked me once again; this time, with nothing more, he bit my n**** and licked his tongue. I rubbed both my legs together to lessen the pain I was feeling down there.

However, he grabbed my legs and gripped me. "No love, every pleasure from them, and this body belong to me, so never try," he threatened me with his s**y voice.

My fingertips slid through his closely cut hair, feeling his scalp underneath as I pulled his head "yeah, they are yours," I said, but it was more like I moaned.

He gave a kiss on my lips and went lower and lower, where I wanted him the most.

My fingers are still inside his hair, but I did not stop him because I will die if he stops right now.

Blaze pulled off the half ripped dress and grabbed my waist to raise my lower body; after getting rid of the dress,

he leaned on my lower body and brought my wet p***y covered with my damp p***** from my juice in front of his face.

He jerks me into him, attaching his nose. He sniffs me like I have the sweetest scent in the world; it makes my face ripped red like I never did.

He rubbed me back and forth with his nose. I was already wet enough to slip away, but this makes me even wetter.

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Suddenly he raised my hips and bit my p***** with his teeth and yanked them down. I helped him with this by increasing my a** in the air.

When my p***** crossed my knees, Blaze got rid of the only pieces of clothes covering me from his hungry eyes, but it was finally gone, and I was bare in front of him already.

Blaze was looking at me like he never saw me. He has never seen me naked before.

However, rather than feeling shy, I felt excited. His gaze changed; it became like a hungry werewolf who was eyeing its prey,

His gaze held possession of me, and my body, the pa**iveness in his eyes, was burning into me. Still, I like how much I do not know yet; it might be limitless.

Blaze pushed apart my thighs and made me fully display in front of him.

'Ahh," I groaned at his sudden changes; his gentleness vanished long ago; now it was like a beast who was ready to rip me in and out.

He hissed with a growl, "Mine," he said and looked at my face to get the answer he wanted.

I nodded; satisfaction was written all over his face.

He touched my wet pu^{***}, and I shivered once again. It seems this feeling will never vanish. He drops straight down, his hands grabbing the outside of my thighs.

He gritted his teeth, his nostrils flaring.

"I want to eat you until you come inside my mouth three times and get ready to take your blaze's junior inside here easily, so get prepared; I will not give you any way to slip away from me."

Without waiting for my answer, his head dives forward, and his entire mouth comes down on my middle, clamping down on me like a vice before he licks straight up my folds and flicks my nub with his tongue.

His head rises before falling back, so I can only see his charge through in front of me.

"Ah!" he yells just before his head snaps forward, and he stares at me with eyes wide as saucers, looking like a man possessed, and suddenly becomes a beast with no lease.

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He dives right back in, his hands spreading my legs more comprehensively than his tongue dives deep. I wanted to press his head more profoundly, but he used his way inside my wet way.

My a^{**} tightens, and my hips rise off the bench, willing this savage beast to taste me even more profound.

He flattens his tongue, cleaning the mess I am making, but no matter how much I let it flow, he s***ed them dry. This turns me more,

Something was trying to come but stopped. When he takes my nub in his and swirls it around just before sliding a single rough finger inside me, opening me for the first time, I cannot hold back any longer.

My thighs quiver, and a wave wash over the inside of me as I explode inside his mouth, his head moving side to side like a tornado violently as he drinks me up as my body bucks wildly. In the woods, as I bounce like a fish before writhing and pressing my p^{****} deeper and deeper into his face before my body stills.

And then a second wave comes out of nowhere, exploding again as he continues to lick me dry and make me feel whole for the first time in this way.

Blaze wiped his lips with his tongue; I was a little sour from his intense s***s, but it was too sweet to care about the pain; he ripped open his shirt and tossed the pants with one tug;

It fell somewhere in the room, but both of us only stared at each other.

"Oh god, how big he was from head to toe; compared to him, I was three sizes smaller; I felt so embarra**ed but hot, wet.

I can see the enormous tent in his underwear; it looks considerable. Now it was too huge not to feel scared.

Blaze smirked, "yeah, he is going to be inside you and rip open you for me to feel," he says, and I felt shy finally.

Blaze never moved his gaze from me, keeping his eyes on me; he pulled off his underwear. And believe me, I have seen authentic manhood in my entire life. I was not a fool but got no luck to see any men's, but in the end, that status was also lost, Finally,

It was standing like a king and looking hard for an iron. I swallowed hard. There is no way this will fit me; he tells the truth; it will rip me into many parts.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 26

* Blaze's Pov *

I never knew that my woman could be this wild. However, she looks so tiny compared to me, more than enough for me; her smooth skin was like silk, no matter how much I touch. Never felt tired, always keeping her innocent expression.

but suddenly she looked so s**y, my whole body was dancing from her expression, her body was too perfect for me, I have seen thousands of women and strippers in some clubs, and with these bloody lustful men, no one is more beautiful than her,

I dreamed about her every night, how she will look under me, while my hands and mouth will be on her, but this looks like her out of my dream.

I wanted to feel her inside and out; she looked so tasty to me, already ready to eat by me. Can I reuse such a hot and beautiful lady?

No, and I never will; I know tomorrow morning she might go back to a cold self, but at this moment, I know her love for me will never fade;

It just fell under her anger and hate for my sudden separation from her.

I know it, and I will let her t****** love to come back to me.

I ripped my clothes and threw them anywhere I didn't, my eyes only on her, and I loved it so much. I want to capture this moment in my heart, this Anna who was soaking wet for me, my body, oh god, how I got so lucky to have her.

My c*** twisted with excitement because he knows he will get what we dreamed of for the last five years.

When I looked into my eyes, I saw what I wanted, happiness, curiosity, excitement, eagerness, nervousness, but in between everything, I saw something else I desired to see; her love for me.

I smiled, seeing her facial expression. I can read what she was thinking inside this tiny brain of hers; she was nervous and thinking about how I would fit inside her small cave; she could not swallow me easily once she got used to it. It's just the beginning; they have their entire lives to get used to it.

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"Love, do you see this? Because of you not being by my side these five years, he troubled me too much, every night, just only for you; he never did that for anyone. Still, one picture of you was enough to make him this hard" I spilled out everything I suffered for her not being near to me, not being able to touch her, holding her in my arms.

Anna shyly stares at me; she looks as sweet as she tastes; she tastes like heaven, and only I know how addicted I already became.

And always stays like this; every day is going to sink me in her scent.

I pushed both of her legs wide and settled between her, raising both of her legs, and I wrapped them around my waist.

Lowering myself, I bit her earlobe gently; she shivered, my c**k was touching her wet pu***, heaven, so good, I wanted more I grabbed her hand, taking them down I let her feel me,

She grabbed my c**k tightly with her soft hand but used all her strength; I groaned in pain, this naive girl trying to kill her husband and future happiness. Just because it looks as hard as iron, she shouldn't grip it so tightly. "Love. Are you trying to ruin your future happiness? Hold it gently," I whispered in her ear; she loses her grip and holds it as I told her,

"Try to move your hand up and down," I said, still not helping her. I want her hand on me more than mine, always.

She plumped it gently. And my c**k was poking at her wet p***y; she raised her waist a little to get closer when I felt the sticky juice on my c**k head; I know it's time to get what I desired.

I grabbed my c*** with her hand still on me; she looked at my face, I kissed her nose; she was waiting for my next move.

"Do you want me?" I asked, pointing my c**k in front of her wet path.

Anna looked red, like a cherry, yet she nodded; I removed her hand and caught my c**k, rubbed against her.

She was f***ing wet, almost wet, the bedsheet under her. f***, f***, I love it; why I even stayed saint when we were together in our college? I was a fool for not making love to her.

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Anna bites her lower lips to stop herself from moaning loudly.

"Let me hear it, don't stop yourself," I said. I'm not too fond of it when she holds herself back for any reason, even if it is out of the bed or in the bed.

She looked at me with her dizzy gaze and stopped biting; I smirked, "that's my love, now let me know how s**y you sound when I rub myself against you, and then make my way inside you," I said with a devilish smile. I sped up, and I fully turned her on.

Bracing myself, I pushed my c*** inside her, but she was damn tight and forced me out; Anna was frozen, and her eyes turn red. Damn, but she did not refuse me.

"Love, let me know if you're not ready; no need to force yourself," I know I want this more than anything in my life.

But I'm not a monster to ignore her pain. If I like hard s**, then we have an entire life to fulfill my hobby, but our first time will be only once in our entire life.

Anna shakes her head. "No, I want this; I want us to be one," she refused.

My heart was beating so loudly, she suddenly accepted me so heartily. I don't know if she is going to stay like this tomorrow.

Putting aside these thoughts, I hugged her closely, and she hugged me back. This time I positioned my c*** in front of her opening and pushed it slowly. Even though I felt the obstacles in my way, I did not stop this time; she whined in pain, and tears were flowing, but bear the pain biting her teeth.

"Bite me, don't hurt yourself," I whispered in her ear, and she did; she bit my shoulder, the pain gave me more pa**ion, I pushed myself inside her with one thrust.

"Ahhh," Anna screamed and tried to remove me from inside, but hugged her tightly and kept her frozen. "It's burning. Please take it out; I don't want it," she was curing and begging. I kissed her shoulder to calm her. I know I'm damn too big not to feel any pain.

"Love, stay still; it's going to be okay; you will not feel the pain anymore," I coaxed her. Still, she cursed me, "b***** who asked you to make it so big. You idiot, take it out, I don't want it anymore," she cried with anger as if I wronged her, okay, it's my fault.

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"Love, shh, it's okay, my Anna can bear this for a while," I coaxed and tried to pursue her. If I take my c**k out right now, I'm going to die; it's a death sentence for me.

After scarring and cursing me for some time, she calmed down.

"Love, can I move now? I will move slowly, okay" I whispered, not making her angry.

She nodded; I tried to move and kissed her collarbone. Damn, it is her sensitive point, feeling she is okay; I moved with rhythm and slowly adjusted myself inside her.

When she once again enjoyed this, I sped up.

"Oh god, Anna," I screamed at her name because all I felt was here.

The warm feeling and her p***y clenched around me as if she was hugging me and not letting go anymore.

I lowered my left hand and grabbed one of her twins, g****d it hard, pinched her n****, which was damn hard.

I wanted to s*** her, so I let go of her and lowered my head on her chest, opened my mouth, and caught her left n****.

She arched her back toward my mouth and made me s*** her harder. She knows her desire better than anyone.

I thrust even deeper inside her; this woman I loved for the last six years will always love all of my life, finally mine. I leaned back to look at our joint point; I saw blood all over her lower body, s***, how much she bleeds, but right now, it mixed with her white juice.

I touched her nub and rubbed it with my thumb. She clenched me tightly; I felt so good.

"Stop clenching me like this; otherwise, I will come right now," I said in my hoarse voice; I don't recognize myself anymore; I never felt so damn good like this. But my naughty and wild cat is something else, disobedient; Anna did this more, I cursed myself, I know if I keep doing this, I will come soon.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 27

* Blaze's Pov *

"Stop clenching me like this; otherwise, I will come right now, I said in my hoarse voice; I don't recognize myself anymore; I never felt so damn good like this. But my naughty and wild cat is something else, disobedient; Anna did this more, I cursed myself, I know if I keep doing this, I will come soon.

She winked, sweats covered her face, yet she had the heart to tease me; I smiled evilly. "Love two can play a game, so let's play" I lowered myself once again and hugged her and thrust furiously.

She moaned and screamed, "you shouldn't tease your husband when he is inside you, never tease the beast" I thrust deep inside her slowly but hardly.

She scratched my whole back but met up with my speed.

"That's it, love, take your beast inside more deeply" I keep going.

Anna s***ed my neck and bit as hard as she could. Oh god, this girl, no woman, she became a woman already, my woman, going to be my death every day in our bed.

"Please, more," she begged. Oh, how I love her begs.

"Call me husband," I said; she shook her head, I gritted my teeth, I stopped moving, and "call me husband," I said once again.

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"Please, don't stop," she said, "call me husband, and I will give you what you want." I threatened her.

"Hus-husband," she stammered, but I love it.

"From now on, call me husband, don't let me make you remember you once again," I warned her and moved once again.

She groaned, and I too, we both craved more and more of each other's love and touch; I touched her down and pinched her hard nub; we both were close; I wanted her to come first and fill her with my seeds.

"Love, are you close," I asked her; she nodded; I could feel her hot pulse and the way she was twisting me inside her. I know she is coming, but I don't want to end it so soon; I pulled out my c**; she whined in
frustration but was shocked when I thrust inside her with one forceful thrust.

"Blaze," she screamed my name; I groaned; I was going to spend the entire night inside her.

I pulled it out again and rubbed it outside, up and down; she shivers, and then I pushed inside again. I spent time doing this sometimes, and when I felt she was coming, I thrust inside her, and she screamed, taking my name "Blaze, Blaze."

"I am here Love, inside you, can you feel me, see how I'm feeling, can you feel, I'm going to stay inside your p**** whole night, I'm going to make you come 100 times until this beast of your feel satisfied, I'm going to put my seeds inside you, make babies with you" I bite her and murmur.

"Yeah, I want you to stay inside me, please don't take it out," she begged; I felt my c**k inside her gets more extensive.

I stare deep into her eyes and see heaven, see what I'm doing to her, just as I know she sees the same, our eternal need for each other, a direct reflection in our windows to the soul.

I felt the love I thought I lost from her, but it was still there.

Suddenly she bit me hard and came; I was near to come, I thrust furiously, with all my strength, and I growled like the tiger in the forest which is breeding with his tigress. I felt something flow from my c**k; I thrust deep inside her and stayed still, ready to pour everything inside her womb—all of my seeds. My entire body jerked violently as if I felt everything falling from my c**k and went inside her womb.

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I collapsed on top of her body while Anna breathed loudly and furiously as mine; she still clenched me.

We both stayed like this for a while,

Calming down my breath, I looked up at her face, a small but happy smile plastered on her face, which I loved so much.

"Are you okay? I asked her; she was silent; I thought she was in pain; I lifted my body from her hurriedly and looked at her worriedly.

"Are you okay" but rather than giving me an answer, she stared at me and then at my c***. Oh god, her gaze is so hot. My c**k was burning hot.

"You loved me? Anna suddenly asked me, and it caught me off guard.

But she is straight looking at my eyes, her eyes were looking for the answer she searched for five years, but I don't understand one thing, where I failed to show her my love for her, yeah I left for a few years, but I never said I don't love her, but I can't blame her, it was my fault.

I lowered myself and leaned face to face; we both looked at each other's eyes. "I loved you, I love you, and I will, always, never doubt this" I kissed Anna's lips, and she kissed me back, but let go after a little "do you get any girlfriend in these five years? She asked, and I frowned.

This woman knows how to spoil my mood.

"No"

"You have s** with anyone," she asked once again, "what does she think about me, I'm not such a beast to cheat on her while I only thought about it hers, also we never broke up, so why I would touch other women, this is really out of the question."

"Never," I answered her.

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She nodded, but her following words shocked me "I will trust you this time, so never let me find any reason which will prove you wrong because if you have something like this, you will never see me again in this life" my head gave me a red alert. She told me she would leave me if she gets any reason like this.

I hid my nervousness, although my heart sank deep.

I kissed her to stop this, and thankfully she stopped asking anything anymore. "Never ask something like this, like you, you're my first, my first kiss was with you, my first l******** also with you, think no more nonsense" I coaxed her, this woman changed her color quite fast, just now she was begging not to take myself out from her, yet she is already threatening me, leave me, dreams on. Never in this life is this possible, or will be, even if I have to keep you chained.

"Are you sure? She opened her mouth once again, seriously thinking this devil's mind of hers.

I was angry and speechless at the same time. "Love, are you not satisfied with my performance right now? Is that why you doubt my character?" I asked her with a sneer.

Anna pouts and thinks, no, god, not again; why she always has to feel so deeply.

"You said your first kiss was with me, then tell whom you kissed the second time," she asked with a serious look on her face. Seriously, someone, please kill me.

How and in which way, this wife of mine is making it very messy, and I don't even want to stop her saying anymore, I know I can't; she will not listen to me but will kill me. I am scared, not because she asked if I ever touched another woman; however, if she asks if I saw any naked woman or not, I did. I saw, in my world, seeing a woman naked like plain water, but I know she will not understand this.

And to make her understand it, I have to reveal my secret, and it will scare her; at this moment, I have enough in my palate. She just accepted me, and I don't know for how long.

"Love stops overthinking; I touched no other woman or kissed no one other than you; seriously, believe me," I said, trying to sound calm, even though my heart is going to collapse anytime if she keeps going.

"Really? She asked with a frown on her forehead. This woman knows how to torture me.

My c**k was already hard enough to eat her again, and I grabbed that chance "if you have so much energy to talk about this nonsense, then spend it in the right place," I said and moved inside her.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 28

* Anna's Pov *

I felt something heavy press on my back; I felt uncomfortable; I wanted to move, but I felt he broke my waist. I opened my mouth, and a whimper left my mouth, Seriously, why do I have to provoke this b*****? He broke all the bones in my waist. Can I kill him? No, you can't kill your husband; that's what my inner voice told me?

I tried to get away from him; I needed to pee, my abdomen ached, my belly was full of urine, but he was not moving, instead tightened his hold on the waist, his left legs were over mine, with his weight, I felt my belly going to burst out.

I tried to remove him from my back with gentle care, yet this fool looming over me even placed his face on my back. In anger, I shook him hard "get off me," I said.

He finally opened his eyes and looked at me with sleepy eyes "good morning, love," he smiled so beautifully, but I'm in an uncomfortable situation; I don't have the patience to drool over his beauty.

"First, get away from me. I need to use the bathroom," I said, still claiming myself.

Blaze looked at me with a guilty look and loosened his hand from me, and sat up.

"I will carry you to the bathroom," he said and tried to pick me up, but as he removed the blanket, he was looking at me with the most lustful look, oh god, not now.

"I think you better get out of the bed and let me use the bathroom in peace," I said, but I was in a killing mood.

He laughed, leaning backward; he picked up his shirt and gave it to me "this should be already old to you. You know how hungry I'm for you, so you better keep it in mind." He teased me with a creepy smirk. I gulped hard. b*****, you don't need to tell me, I already know, my broken waist enough to prove you're a beast.

I felt I'd be a fool if I argued with him right now, so silently, I put on the shirt and wanted to get off the bed, but he picked me up. Still naked, nothing was on his body.

I felt shy. How can Blaze efficiently behave like this? I closed my eyes, didn't dare to look at him. I heard a chuckle.

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"Liked what you see. You don't need to close your eyes; everything's all yours" Blaze seems amused by my reaction.

I refused to look. I am a wise woman, not a fool to provoke a beast when waiting for a chance.

Finally, he put down and closed the bathroom behind him. I sighed in relief and finished my emergency.

I stood up and wanted to wash my hand, but suddenly the door opened from outside, and he walked inside. I rolled my eyes. Why are you here? I asked, still not looking down his waist; I didn't dare to look; he still wore nothing, I know that.

"Love, I missed you," he said with a smile while almost burning my heart with a pa**ionate feeling. Is he crazy? I was just a door away from him, also only for 5 min.

This man is thinking about what to do, and even if he has any thoughts, I don't think my body is strong enough to take anything right now. He slowly approached me. Every step he takes makes me anxious, but before I can ask anything else, he picks me up in his arms in princess style.

"What" I yelped from fear.

But he, like a good boy, gave me an innocent look. "I said I missed you. Shouldn't you get some compensation, " he said wickedly.

I forced a smile "no, I can't give you anything right now. I'm not in such a fit state to give you anything" I looked pitifully at him.

But he ignored my words and entered the shower. He turned on the shower, and water poured on us. As the water touched my body, I shivered from the sudden coldness, both of us already drenched head to toe,

He suddenly let me down. I thought he was letting me go, but how wrong I was to feel like this.

He grabbed me and pushed me against the wall. He trapped me between the wall and him, nowhere, leaving no way for me to run. Water drops hung on his eyelashes. It made him s**ier than he already was, hot as hell.

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He put a hand under his shirt, which was transparent, my body on display; the white shirt was nothing because it was wet.

Blaze's hot palm touched my body, and a shiver ran inside my intact body, his hot lips on my collarbone.

My toes curled from this familiar feeling; a moan escaped as he ripped the shirt and got open access from my body. I don't why, but every time he touches me, all my senses run out of my brain, and I want more.

His eyes give me the feeling I seek these years when he looks at me as if only I can do this to him and make my heartburn with possession and pride.

He slowly trailed down, leaving wet kisses all the way. He stopped on my cleavage. Nails dug on his back. He didn't leave any room for me to reject him. I thought I stopped loving him, but it seemed only my word, body, and heart told me something else.

His hand went down until he found my P****; as he touched me, I felt too good; I tried to close my legs; he stopped me, putting his left leg between my legs.

He stopped kissing my breast line and kissed my lips. We were lost in our world.

He rubbed his finger against my c****; it was too much for me; pain and pleasure mixed up together.

"Please," I whispered between our kisses. I don't know what I am asking, but I want him to fill this emptiness inside me.

I didn't need to ask a second time; he picked me up and let me wrap my legs around his waist, opening my legs a little, he pushed his C*** in front my opening, he about to push inside me, suddenly we heard a loud bang on as if someone was trying to kick on the door,

I was shocked and tried to push him away, but he kept me in my place; with no warning, he pushed his c*** inside me; I gritted my teeth from pain,

"Blaze, someone is here," I whispered after taking a deep breath, but he reacted calmly.

"I am busy," he said, nibbling my earlobe. My heartbeat speeds up. I bite my lower lips to stop myself from moaning as loud as my throat could.

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"Look at me," he whispered in my ear. I lifted my eyes and looked at him. The following words stunned me.

"I love you, Love, do you love me? He asked. Keep thrusting inside me, my pain-pleasure mixed up together. He was pretty rough this time.

I stayed silent, and it provoked him. He slowed down his speed but thrust deeper with slow motion. He shattered me. I bit his shoulder; it was too deep; this position was too deep.

"Do you love me? He asked again. This man is going to break me into pieces. I know why he was doing this.

"I do," I whispered, losing my voice, but enough for him to hear; I love him since I understood the meaning of love; I only loved him; five years of hate and anger was not enough to erase my love for him, never will.

* Blaze's Pov *

I didn't want to force her; I know she was tired enough from last night's l******* session; last night, I refused to show her any mercy; I poured five years of loneliness in her, but when I saw her naked upper body, my c**** already troubled me.

My entire body was on fire; I stopped myself from going inside the bathroom because I knew I would bury myself deep inside her once I entered the bathroom.

And I did. This damn shirt on her looked hot as hell,

I don't know from where I got such courage to ask her if she loves me or not, even though she accepted me with her body,

but I don't know if she forgives me from her heart and accepts me in her heart, I don't know, but my heart itching to know, even she nod it will be enough,

But seeing her silent, my brain buzzed with anger.

I know what I did to her hurt her too much, but what about my heart? I'm in pain; this girl loved me as her life, yet behaving like my wife only; I can not accept this if she thinks I am satisfied with only her body; I want her heart more than anything in this world.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 29

Blaze's Pov *

After our second time of l********, Anna again fell into a deep sleep. I washed her body and tucked her inside the blanket; I wanted her to eat something, but she refused when I tried to force her. But seeing she could barely open her eyes, I stopped pushing her.

I thought once I finish doing my work, I will wake her up for lunch.

After taking a quick shower, I left our bedroom feeling fresh, not because of the shower. Instead, I finally got what I wanted for such a long time. But I came out of our bedroom, and I felt a little empty; my heart burned to emptiness. Anna's scent merged into my blood. Only being with her can claim this burning pain. But what can I do? I know for no reason my people would disturb me. I miss her even though I'm a door away from her.

I walked into my office on the ground floor with a heavy heart. I don't see Anna anywhere near my darkness, so I made a private office on the ground floor.

As I entered, I saw a few of my loyal men with Lucas, sitting with a dark face.

Seeing me, Lucas glared, "hey can you be more responsible, we called you 2 hours ago, yet you only come now. Seriously, man, we are dying here from anxiety, and you dare to enjoy your time with that wildcat," he screamed. I glared back at him.

"Shut your mouth, Lucas, you better understand that Anna is my wife, so when you talk about her, show the respect you show for me" I made my warning very clear; I can digest anything. Still, if someone says anything about her, I will not tolerate any disrespect from anyone, even my best friend.

Lucas knew I was dead serious, so he stayed silent, which I appreciated very much. I don't want to make my best friend my enemy. But only he knows what my limit line was.

"So what happened ?" I sat on the couch, crossing my legs over like a king.

"Boss, some attacked our four offices, destroyed all our goods, also we heard someone put a reward on madam, 10 million. They want her

dead," one of my trustworthy men informed me. My face has already turned icy.

"Do you know who did this? I looked at Lucas."

"Who else other than that b***** rival of yours, g******, dares to destroy our goods? I am going to crush his d*** once I get my hands on him," Lucas gritted his teeth, but that's not what I'm asking from him.

"I asked you, do you know who put a red alert on Anna, who put such a big reward on Anna? I spoke every word with hatred. I hate when someone makes her a target. I thought I hid her well, but it seems these hungry b*****s already know about her.

"Oh, you mean who did this? I also don't have any idea, Dylan can do it, but he knows Anna is the small fish; trapping her, he can trap you, so why would he do that, so it is someone else." Lucas a***yzed the situation and said what he was thinking. Every nerve in my head buzzed, blood boiled like boiling water, and teeth clenched my teeth.

"Huh, how do you know you won't? That b***** had already crossed humanity's line long ago. Now you are showing me the reason he won't go behind her life. Are you kidding me, Lucas" I swiped off all the files, including Lucas's phone, from the table.

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"f***ing hell, he won't," I shouted, and all of my men shivered like they were in the fridge.

"Blaze, don't use your jealousy here, think with a calm mind, that b***** know only Anna can do what he wants, otherwise do you think he would waste so much time on a girl, so he cannot use such useless way, it is someone else's idea who wants to remove Anna from your life, Anna being in your life can stand like a wall in many people's hearts, especially when her husband f***ing involved with another woman," Lucas smirked, which increase my heartbeat; Damm, no, no,

Please do not know if what he was saying is true; it will be very messy and dangerous for Anna.

"What if you never thought about this possibility, then you're still a fool Blaze, that woman like a sharp blade, never steps back even if she has to cut her own body, and do you think she doesn't know yet?

Huh, don't make me laugh, she knew this long ago, why do you think I was stopping you when you took this step, my people already informed me long ago, but for your happiness, I kept this, but who knew she would be this desperate already."

Yeah, a fool. To think I can hide Anna. That b****'s presence in my life turned up and down. She ruined everything, still trying to destroy me.

I forgive her once, but who is she to think I will do this again? No way.

"Then I have to use her method to control her. If this is true then, I don't need to hide Anna anymore."

"Are you crazy ?" What do you want? Can't you see she desperately wants to control you? If you reveal Anna in front of the world, she will openly challenge you" Lucas's face turned stormy.

But I don't think I will back down this time, not even because I was holding back now?

"No, I can and I will; I gave her an endless chance, but she never took it, so I will give what she wants. She wants to play. Then let's see who laughs in the end." "Are you sure you're ready to give up on that thing you worked on for the last five years? Lucas's face was telling me he would not believe me. I even fell on my knees, which is never possible in this life.

But he's wrong. Nothing more precious than Anna, not even the thing I worked for five years.

I stayed silent; his facial expression changed "are you serious?

"Yes, dead serious. I'm ready to give up for Anna," I said, Lucas and my men holding a shocked expression on their faces.

"But Blaze, this is not possible...." he wanted to say something, but I am not ready to hear him.

"Leave it, Lucas. I will not hear your nonsense, I decided. I'm not a mother when I sacrifice what's mine to protect other people's preciousness. I'm a very selfish person when it comes to Anna." I announced, breathed out. I felt terrible, but I can't make Anna suffer for anything or anyone.

"Since you decided, I don't think you will change your mind," Lucas sighed, defeated.

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"Where is that f***ing b*****? I want to see him. He knows who sent him. We can reach the person, even if it is her. I need proof; one is enough for me."

"He is in the darkroom; I think he is good enough to speak. If not, I can make him." Lucas stood up before me. When it comes to beating or killing someone, he always stays ahead. Most of the blood works by him; this beast likes to play with people's blood. I am not very fond of this, but I love to dig out their hearts when someone crosses my line.

That's why people fear me. Once people know I'm going to torture someone, they pray they were never born in this world.

Inside the dark cell,

Everyone calls this place the dark cell because when someone comes here, I leave no one alive.

Lucas had already dragged him in front of me. He was already half-dead, but my men did an excellent job on him. Even though he's going to die, they kept him alive. I kicked his ribs, and he fell to the floor.

Vomited blood, but I felt nothing, no sympathy or pity for his soul.

"Are you going to talk, or do I have to? I think my tone of voice is enough for him to understand I don't have the patience to play with him; I have to go back and be with someone. Anna.

He hissed from pain but stayed silent. f***ing stubborn goat.

"I am giving you one last chance," I asked him.

But he laughed. "I will not sell my loyalty because I know you will not leave me alive, so why should I tell you something vital to you?" he dares to think I am going to give him an easy death, a dream of a man.

"Pull out his nails, if still No, then cut his legs, if still a no, then cut his c***k, if still a no, then cut gouge his eyes, but never touch his mouth, just like he said,

I need his mouth, now let's see how heavy his so-called loyalty can bear" I raised my hand and hinted to my men; they grabbed him and placed him so that I can enjoy his miserable belief; I hate when someone tries to over-cross me.

My man gave me a chair, and I sat in front of him.

They pulled his nails, one pull and one wrenching scream from him. I felt satisfied hearing his crying sounds.

Yet, he stayed silent. My man was as heartless as mine when it comes to torture, someone. They enjoy this very much.

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"Let me do this," Lucas jumped on and took the sword from my man. Ahh, I felt pity for him suddenly; Lucas would not make it easy for him.

Lucas laughed like a maniac "let me ask you; it's still No? He asked that m****f***er.

"Yeah, it's still no," he breathed with difficulty; it seems that the woman hired a very loyal person to come behind me.

"Continue" I leaned back, hands inside my pants pocket, crossing my legs enough to show him who is the king.

Lucas pointed the sword at his feet; he flinched; the fear was evident in his eyes. That's right, a**hole, you had already written your fate when you came behind my woman; you are going to die miserably.

Just like I thought, Lucas stabbed the sword, and he screamed at the top of his lung, but he was too naïve if he thought Lucas was going to cut his legs at once, Lucas ready to take his fun, as he slowly cut the a**hole's leg.

The whole dark cell was buzzing with his cry, but no one showed any mercy to him. My men were more heartless than me.

"Please save me" he lost his senility as he looked behind me and bagged someone.

Everyone was busy enjoying his misery, but full attention was on his face and his eyes.

He should have looked at me to beg someone, but he was not looking at me but straight behind me.

I smirked; it seems I don't have to waste my energy looking at someone. This m****f***er already gave away something important without his knowledge.

Lucas had already cut his right leg. When he was ready to miss another one, I stopped him.

"Stop Lucas, I think he needs some rest, and I have something more interesting" a big supercilious smile comes from my heart. b****** dares to spy on me.

"What? Lucas's face dissatisfaction because I stepped on his fun time.

"No need to show such a sad face, I'm going to find you a new toy to play with" I stood up and smiled heartlessly at the b***** who was lying lifeless in his blood. "What that b**** thought when she sent you, even dare to plant her man beside me, but don't worry, you will not go to hell alone, going to send another one with you."

Turning back, I looked at all of my men standing proudly.

"Now let's find the hole between us," I announced, and he flinched, not already, dear, it's just beginning for you

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 30

* Blaze's Pov *

Someone looked very panicked. I already expected this reaction.

My smirk turned toward a specific person.

"So, Ben, do you know who that person could be? I asked him, holding a serious expression on my face.

I walked closer to him and stood face to face "do you know who you could be? I asked again. This time I felt it was hard to suppress my feelings. The one I love the most in this world is my Anna, and I'm not too fond of the most betrayed.

And significantly, when someone closer to me did that, from childhood, I cared about brotherhood and friendship the most, more than my blood relationships, my blood relatives betrayed me, and now my right-handed man also dares to do that.

"How would I know my boss? He said with a guilty look; seriously, deep down, I was hoping it's not true because, after today, I would lose the belief to trust anyone. "Because you know him." I pointed my finger at the faint b***** who lost half his body and now lay in blood.

"Boss, don't tell me you think I'm the hole he was talking about, boss, don't you know me? I have been working for you for the last three years." he looked as if I had wronged him.

"Man, you surprised me. What about this?" I raised something, and his facial expression changed.

He was silent, and I thought he was going to give me an explanation. I wanted to rip his face apart, but man, he was my man for three years, whom I trusted the most.

Even though I wanted to be ruthless, I wanted to give him a chance, but few people think I am too emotional, and they dare to trick me.

When I was waiting, he finally lifted his head and looked at me, but something differed from before

He suddenly laughed like a maniac "so what am I? What can you do? You are nothing more than a b****'s p**** s***er. You ruined everything for that b****. Because of that b****, you killed my brother," he suddenly burst and screamed without holding back.

My head turned hot, and my body was burning with rage. What this m****f***er said, whom he called a b****.

I lost it and grabbed him by the neck and threw him down. I put my legs on his face and held him on his face "take it back," I growled. My heart burned from anger. How dare he?

No one should call me Anna like this.

The b***** still hasn't stopped laughing, even though my foot was on his mouth. He laughed like crazy "Ha, haha, do you think you can stop us? No way?

How many times will you save her? Don't even think you can keep her; if you stop one, another will appear to kill that b****, our men not hoping to stop until f***ing kill your b****. If they can catch her, they might even taste her and f*** her. As you did."

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I raised my feet and kicked his face, and his face was nowhere to be recognized. Blood was everywhere, but my anger was nowhere to calm down. Every smell in my body was about to burst.

"Give me the knife," I ordered from one of my men, and he handed me the sharpest knife.

I knelt and sat in front of the b***** "today, I am going to cut every part of your face, especially your dirty mouth and your eyes. Then I'm going to throw you to my Rox; it's been a long time since he ate something tasty" I gave a wicked smile, and he shivered.

Finally, he looked scared, but no need, because I'm going to do what I said, if he cursed me, I might let him go without wasting my time him, but he touched my bottom line, which no one allowed to touch,

"No- you, just kill me; I'm not a loser like you," he screamed, but this time I felt nothing other than a killing rage inside me. He woke my beast; he shouldn't do that.

He dared to provoke my beast, a beast who loved to kill for her. They think I am a gentleman because I hid my beast behind the mask, then they need to see the real me. I was not as sweet as they thought. "Open your mouth; otherwise, I am going to rip open your m0uth" suddenly, I was calm like water, and everyone fell into dead silence.

"No, just kill me" he wants to play tough with me, fool.

I raised the knife straight to his face and stabbed him on the left side of the cheek, and it stuck inside his mouth. The b****** screamed on top of his lung,

But if I thought I would stop at this, then he was the stupidest person because he should know I forgive no one who dared to say anything against her, not even my father.

Just as he screamed, opening his mouth, I grabbed his tongue and dragged it out; my eyes shined like a night light, and I sliced his tongue like a steak. Blood spilled on my body, and I felt a kind of pleasure spread all over my body, my heart smiling at his miserable state.

Everyone was silent. Nobody dared to do anything because they know it will not work when I am in my best mood.

One of my men runs inside.

"Boss, something happened inside the house," he screamed from the door, and I stopped on my track.

It was one of my men whom I left outside our bedroom to guard Anna.

As I looked at him, I saw his frightened face, covered with blood. Something big happened.

I stood and ran outside, thinking of nothing else or what I was doing. I felt a middle that stuck in my heart.

"Finish him." Lucas gave me the order and ran with me.

Only two left behind, and the others ran with me. I felt the way suddenly turn never-ending long.

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Anna's Pov

I woke up from hunger; my entire body was aching like I was boxing with a wrestler. Damn, he crushed me, leaving no mercy.

" b*****, next time I will not give him any chance to jump on me, I'm going to die if continue at this speed, he didn't give me any food" I cursed him as I left the bed, he left me naked under the sheet, I went to the closet and picked up a dress, I was not brave enough to wear jeans in my current state.

After wearing the dress, I fixed my hair; my hair bore as much torture as I did, so I carefully broke the triangle and tied my hair in a pony; I was not a fan of leaving my hair open.

I came out of the bedroom;

It amazed me seeing no one guarding the door, not anyone, but I felt free and went downstairs in a cheerful mood. Without these scary men hanging on my head, I felt free and happy.

When I went to the kitchen, no one was there; I cared nothing. I opened the fridge and searched for something to eat. Most of the food was cold, so I picked an apple and a few strawberries,

I washed them and hummed a song in my awful singing voice, so I didn't dare to sing loud.

I ate the apple and the strawberries; I was a sluggish person for doing something for me, but not a picky eater with food. People like us who belong to middle-cla^{**} families have good eating habits.

I tried to see if they had ice cream. I heard footsteps. The whole mansion was dead silent, so these footsteps were loud enough for me to hear.

I looked behind me and saw a man standing behind the kitchen counter.

I saw him a few times with Blaze, so I thought it was okay. I nodded politely.

He nodded back. Suddenly he said, "Madam, do you know you're not the right person to be with Blaze? He said, and I felt uneasy. What did he mean by I was not the right person to be with Blaze?

"What do you mean? I asked. He could tell I was not happy with his advice; even though I was angry and hated Blaze for leaving me and kidnapping me, it's not his place to tell anything between us. Also, we are husband and wife, and he was an outsider to say something like this.

"Because someone else owns this place which was given to you" his words confused me and, at the same time, angered me.

"Mister, I'm not a judge of the reality show, and you're not a participant, so talk clearly with the word, not with a puzzle. I might look very smart to you,

but my IQ is not high enough to understand your words" I felt irritated; he should say clearly what he was saying; it's a drama that I was going to wait patiently for his answer.

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"Because you don't belong to this world, you're nothing other than a burden on Blaze and trouble. Do you know because of you I lost my father and uncle?

He suddenly looked scary, and finally, my dare jumped out of the window. Damn where Blaze and others were; this man didn't look right to me, and I was all alone.

"You b****, because of you, that a** s***er killed my brothers, and now you and he dare to live so happily. Why? You two don't deserve this, and I'm going to give him the pain he gave me, "

He said, and his eyes looked dead serious. I was half confused and half frightened; damn, what's going on?

The sp*** fell from my hand as he approached me slowly.

My heart is beating like a drum. Blaze, where are you? I wanted to see Blaze, for the first time in my life; I felt I was going to die, and I was scared because I don't want to leave Blaze alone; damn, I don't think he would bury me in this life, damn that b***** was crazier than I was.

f***, what the hell am I thinking? I will not die and leave him to marry another woman.

"Don't worry, I will not give you a quick death, I'm going to kill you in front of his eyes, as he did to me" he suddenly jumped in front of me and grabbed me by my hair, s***, my scalp burned with pain, what he was doing.

I tried to remove his hand from my hair, but he pointed something at my belly. I looked down, and I froze. It was a gun, and suddenly fear rose in my heart. I suddenly remembered the day when someone attacked us on our wedding day and almost killed me. I stayed still because I knew if I moved recklessly, he would shoot me.

"What do you want from me? I asked him, but this time my fear was apparent in my voice.

"You're going to find out soon," I whispered in my ear, and I felt disgusted when his breath fell on my face.

I dragged myself with him. It shocked me to see no one was there. Why? They also guarded the entire castle with so many people, why suddenly everyone vanished like air. That feeling made me dizzy. What am I going to do now?

I want to see Blaze.

He dragged me out, and I found out a few people were waiting for a speedboat on the water, and they were waiting for us; oh God, no, don't tell me they are going to take me out of there, they are about to kidnap me.

This time even though I felt scared, I screamed, "Help, Blaze!" I cried at the top of my lungs, he slapped me, I felt dizzy, it was rough, and his hand on my hair tightened; I thought he was going to pull out my hair in one tug.

But no one was there to help me.

Why I'm in this situation, I felt broken and helpless; I was like a lost child who knew what to do. Tears fell nonstop.

When he almost dragged me near the boat, I heard gunshots behind me.