

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 31

* Blaze's Pov *

My heart was jumping like a crazy dog, my heart and mind telling me Anna was in danger, running as I depend on this, yet I felt I wanted to fly to her.

And when I finally got there, I ran to our bedroom first, but Anna was not there, and I almost lost my soul. Damn, why did I leave her alone? I already blamed myself.

I called my man, but no one responded to me. Even the maids were nowhere to be found, And I have a gut feeling.

They already got her, that's what my heart told me, my body felt weak, god, what I'm going to do right now,

"Search the entire island, don't let anyone escape" I ran outside and ordered my men. They also sped around and searched for her, but there was no news.

Our men found bodyguards and maids in the basement. The f**ers killed everyone, just a few of them still breathing.

Seeing their bodies and blood, my heart not giving me any ease, they killed my people so brutally; they know Anna was my life and what they will do with her. Every worst possibility came into my brain. f***, now I was like a homeless child.

"Boss, they are still here. They were taking Madam with them," my men screamed from outside.

“alert all of our men, stop them at any cost” I already ran outside. I ran as fast and told my legs not to stop at any cost; my Anna would be dead scared; I wanted to take her back in my arms and keep her safe.

“Blaze, catch,” Lucas screamed from behind. I looked back; I caught the gun when he threw it at me.

When I reached where they were, I saw one of my so-called loyal men drag Anna with him. His hand was on her hair; she was trying to remove his fist from her hair. My body trembled from pain.

“Anna, Love,” I called her, “Anna, Love.” My heart was in pain seeing her like this.

The main door was quite far away from where they parked the boats. There were few of them, and they were on two ships; there were at least ten people.

Everyone looked very professional, and all of them were well prepared. Not that I felt any fear, but Anna was on their hand, and I would do everything to protect her.

At that moment, Anna screamed. She was asking for help. My heart ripped apart when she called out my name. My spine shuddered. Please give her back; I chanted inside my brain.

Only then did I know she loves me as much as before because when she was in danger, the first name she uttered was mine.

“Lucas, I want her safe and sound at any cost, even if it costs everything; get her back to me safe without a scratch,” I ordered Lucas.

With killing, I trust no one other than Lucas; he was a killing machine. He has a different obsession with blood and the people who betrayed him.

“Roger that, attack guys, ” he screamed at our hidden men and jumped on the war. I need her to be safe.

Everyone took their position and shot. That b***** finally turned back and looked in our direction.

My heart sank to the soles of my heart. That b***** hit her; they now covered her face with blood and wounds.

“f***, I want him alive. ” I gave the order. I want to rip his hands while he is still alive. He dares to hit my heart. He is already on the top list.

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“Stop your man, f***er, otherwise I’m going to kill this b***** in front of your eyes, ” the b***** threatened me. I heard him, but my eyes were on Anna, who was looking at me with tears in her eyes.

I could confuse fear, worry, and helplessness in her eyes.

She was already in such a situation because of me, yet she was worried about my safety and what I would do with this girl.

“Let her go right now; if you let her right now, I will let you go, no one would stop you, just leave her, don’t hurt her, please” I wanted to curse him and kill him on the spot, but I stopped myself. I never lowered myself in front of everyone. But I will beg for her.

It even cost me my life.

“Huh blaze Roderick begging to me, f***ing amazing scene, no, but do you think I’m a fool, this b**** is your life bird, do you think I’m three years old to fall on your trap, even you kill me today?”

I will not let go of this b****, because of her; you killed my father and my dear one; you also should feel the pain.”

He pointed the gun at her head. I knew I had to fight. Either way, he would harm Anna, and I would never let him do this to Anna at any cost.

‘Blaze go away,’ Anna screamed at me; it scared her. These people would hurt me, silly girl.

“Then I’m going to make a bet with my life; if I win, I will make babies with you; if I lose, keep me company; you’re not allowed to look for other men,” I said to her with a smile. I walked forward; my gun still pointed at the m*****f***er’s head and his at Anna’s head. Today either he or I, one of us, is going to die.

“Don’t you want this b**** anymore? If you dare to shoot right now, I’m going to take her to hell with me, only now my father and my uncle will sleep in peace.”

He took a few steps back; I know what’s going on inside his head; he wanted to reach the boat; he was stalking the time and tried to fool us; there is no way I would give him any chance to go there.

I looked at Lucas, and he signaled to our man. Like the motherf***er, I also had my plan.

Soon two blasting sounds spread in the air, and my men destroyed their boats; all of my enemies also burned with the ships. Only the f***er left.

“I gave you a chance, but you fool did not treasure such a chance, I promised, and you know I never break my word once I pa** it to someone.

But you were such a fool. Now leave her. I will provide you with a painless death; if not, you’re going to get a more cruel death than your father and uncle.

Did you know I ripped off your father’s head? Just now, Lucas sliced your b***** uncle’s hand and feet” I know at such time,

I needed to direct him to get Anna back safely; as I predicted, he was lost in the world, and his complete focus was on me.

I calmly closed my eyes and opened them again. Lucas already got the signal; it was our secret code.

He pointed his gun at the motherf***er’s head and shot it directly.

His eyes widened, and before he could do what was going on with him, he fell backward; the gun also fell on the ground.

Anna was finally free from the danger.

I ran to her and dragged her back to my arms; her face was stained with tears; she was like a dead body without a soul; I knew she might run away from me after today. I revealed one of my biggest secrets in front of her like this. My darkness suddenly gra**ed her brightness.

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I touched her face; she gave no reaction. “Anna, are you okay?”

No response.

I kissed all over her face “Love,” she suddenly closed her eyes and fell on my arms. I understood; she finally lost her senses.

I picked her up and carried her inside.

I wanted to wake her badly but decided not to do it. She needed time to calm down for a bit.

Everything is too much for a girl who never bears to see anyone kill a bird; Her husband killed someone in front of her.

Anna had some blood on her face and clothes; it was that f***er’s blood when Lucas shot him. Anna was too close, and blood splashed on her body.

I went to the bathroom, came back with a towel, cleaned her carefully, and left no blood or dirt. I changed her clothes.

Anna’s face was puffy. My heart was in great pain, yet I could only bear the pain. One thing I was sure of when Anna would wake up. Something big was going to happen.

I opened the cabinet and took out the first-aid box.

That f***ing son of a b**** slapped her hard; she had a few cuts all over the face and a blue handprint on her left cheek.

I fisted my hand. I wanted to f***ing kill him, but Anna’s safety was more important than my revenge.

I cleared up her wound and applied ointment gently. My girl is always afraid of darkness and blood, but being with me only could give her these two.

Yet I know I'm a boundless selfish person.

I do not want to let her go; she is my oxygen; the moment she would leave, my soul would leave with her.

After clearing up, I left the room. After taking a few steps, I walked back to the door and locked the door from outside.

At this moment, I was not brave enough to give her any freedom; it might cost me lifelong regret.

I went directly to where Lucas and my men kept every son of a b****'s.

Only two were alive, and the other was already dead.

"Where are you here? Lucas murmured for me to hear, but I was not in the mood to argue with him.

"Blaze, go back; she would need you the moment she opens her eyes; I can handle everything," he said to me. I know that, but I was not daring to face her right now.

I was a white prince charming in her heart, but after today, I became a dark killer to her, who kills people without blinking her eyes.

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"I know my thing; make ready for them to talk. I need to hear from their mouths the person's name who intended to harm my Anna,

This is the only way I could vent my anger; I want to kill every person who dares to harm her."

The nerves in my head turned blue and visible to all of them; only I knew what I was feeling at that moment; I wanted to hide this dark side of my life from her, yet because of them, now my fear came true. I would spare no one who did this.

“Blaze, that girl is nothing like us; go to her, I can handle them,” Lucas tried to convince me.

“Lucas, I also want to stay with her, but I don’t dare to” this time, I sounded helpless; I was feeling.

“Okay, as you wish, then let’s clean up this mess first” Lucas walked inside the cell, and I followed inside. My heart was full of anger, and I promised to make everyone suffer with me.

As I walked inside, I saw my men were serving them well. “Step back.” My demanding voice was enough for them to understand I was not in the mood to play with anyone. I needed to vent my anger.

I squatted down and sat on the floor like madmen, which I became because of them.

As I sat, they cranked back and tried to get away from my chilly stare.

“I’ll ask three questions and will repeat no one of the second time; you two better answer me without messing with my time,

because every time you two will give me the fake answer, I’ll make a hole in all of your body but won’t let you two die,” I calmly said.

Still, they knew how they were going to depend on them.

“Number 1, who sent you all? I made sounds with the knife; they shivered with every sound.

“It’s Ms. Frey. She wanted your girl to die,” one of them answered in a low voice.

“Good,” I laughed out of my lungs, “so that b****’s back now.”

“Number 2, who was involved with her? That b**** would never go this far with no one’s help.

“Your father and Mr. Frey, and Mr. Baldrick” second one answer, wow they’re so straightforward, I like their response.

“Next, if they ordered you all to kill my woman, why would they want to kidnap her? You all got such a golden opportunity, but let it go in vain; why? I said, and they lowered their heads.

You all wanted her alive because someone else wanted her alive. I smirked; I already knew the answer in my heart.

“I don’t need the answer anymore. Goodbye, friends, never meet me in this next life. Otherwise, I will not give you any painless death anymore” I took the gun and shot it straight in their head.

I already got my answer. Some want to kill Anna to clear their path, others want to get her to kill me, but they didn’t know I Blaze Roderick is not someone they could mess with.

“I’m tired; I’ll talk to you tomorrow, leave with everyone; I need alone time with Anna” I walked out and went toward our bedroom.

My heartbeat stopped as some noise reached my ears from inside our bedroom.

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* Anna's POV *

All I could see was blood. There was blood everywhere, and only blood, and I saw the man holding the knife to my throat and blood gushing out from his head.

I looked in front of me, and all I saw was Blaze standing there, pointing a gun toward me.

My heart was in pain; my breathing slowly stopped, the entire world faded out; no, I wanted to stay awake; what if I fell and that man again woke and cut my throat?

“No, please. Don't faint,” I was telling myself. I tried to cry and scream, but it seems I lost my voice. No sound came. I prayed silently for someone to save me, and all I saw was a shadow running toward me.

And before I could ask who it was, I fell. I jumped up from my senseless dreams.

I sweated too much, and my breathing was abnormally fast; I opened my mouth wide to take a long breath.

I only looked around and saw I was lying in our bedroom; I checked my surroundings and then my body. I was wearing a new set of clothes.

Then I remembered the blood on my face.

I jumped off the bed and ran to the dresser, and checked my whole face. No, no blood was on my face, was I dreaming?

I removed my hair from my neck, and then I saw the wound on my neck. It was a light cut, but the wound proved that I was not dreaming.

I touched the wound on my neck, and I understood someone had cleared up the wound and applied for the medicine.

I subconsciously thought about everything that happened to me, and the reality shocked me out of my wits.

“Oh god, oh god,” my heart jumped on my chest, and I was in pain, what I saw.

First, these men, and then my own man, killed someone in front of me.

“No, No, No, this can't be true” I washed my face and told myself, Anna, wake up, you're dreaming, please wake up. I don't want to remember this side of him. Then why?

It's so scary for me to even think about it.

Why? I still failed to believe a young boy turned into a murderer; why? Where is my innocent and playful Blaze? Why did he become like this?

My mind was full of questions and pain, yet I found no answer yet. Now I want to see him.

Where is he?

I walked back to the bedroom and ran to the door. I tried to open the door, but I found the door locked from outside, to my shock.

What the hell is this? Why did someone lock the door? Even when he kidnapped me, he left the door open, yet now locked the door, my brain burst into anger.

I picked up the flower vase and threw it on the door, but my anger was nowhere to lessen.

As the sound sped around the room, the door opened with a clicking sound.

And a worried face came into my view.

* Blaze's POV *

I opened the door hurriedly, and as I opened the door, I saw Anna was standing in front of the door, and the flower vase shattered on the floor.

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I gave no attention to anything other than her.

I felt guilty, but I told myself to brace myself to bear her anger and pain; I will do anything for her to forgive me.

“Love,” I called her gently, and my voice seemed to shake. But I gripped my heart and walked forward.

But she raised her hand and stopped me on my spot “don't come closer before you give me an answer. What the hell just happened/? She looked at me, almost killing intended.

My entire body was sweating; in my entire life, I never felt fear of anything or anyone, even while killing someone; my heart never shook a little, but facing this woman, I felt the entire world covered with darkness.

“Love, leave that matter, we'll talk about it later, okay, you need rest, come” I tried again to touch her, but she stepped back, distanced herself from me.

“Love,” my chest hurts, “she hates me.”

My heart was in pain. Am I losing her?

“Blaze, answer me. Who were they? Why did they want to kill me? She was struggling with her question.

“Are you going to leave me? I suddenly asked; an invisible strength gripped my heart tightly as if I wanted to crush my heart; I never felt so much pain as I was feeling at that moment.

“Answer me, Blaze? She didn’t answer me; she didn’t refuse.

“Damm it, Love, answer me, are you going to leave me? I lost my sanity. Why doesn’t she refuse? Why not tell me, she will not leave you, why?

I took a few steps toward her and grabbed her waist; this time, to my surprise, she didn’t struggle nor refused my touch.

My heart calmed down a little; I leaned over and rubbed my forehead against her “Love, don’t leave me, please; without you, I will die.” I was begging her. I knew I was a selfish freak, but what can I do? Without Anna, there would be no Blaze.

“I’m not leaving, blaze, just g***** answer me, I want a straightforward answer with no hidden secret” her voice calms down a lot, and her changing tone gives me strength.

“Okay, I will give you anything as long as you stay beside me, just promise me, you will not leave me” I looked straight into her eyes.

She nodded without hesitation, her answer ashamed of me. Did I deserve her love? She easily agreed to stay behind, and I used every means to keep her with me. But my selfish heart says we deserve her more than anything.

“They were here to hurt you because they wanted to hurt me,” I said calmly.

“Why? She looked at my face, and her eyes were showing such a good deal of confusion.

“Because I’m their enemy.”

.“And what did you do to become their enemy? She finally asked what I feared the most; I never felt so helpless at that moment. Either way, I had to answer her, so I closed my eyes; I didn’t have the guts to look into her eyes and lie to her.

“Because I’m a bloody mafia leader, I belong to the darkness where I had to kill to stay alive.”

Silence, both of us silent. No one said anything. She was looking at my face, I could feel her stare, but I refused to look at her.

“And why are you a mafia leader? Anna was becoming calmer and calmer, and my heart was freezing slowly.

What?

“Because my father was the previous leader.”

“Why did you leave without telling me five years ago? Did this mafia thing relate to our separation,” she asked everything one by one.

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“Yes”

“Your family forced you? She asked, damn, why this woman easily caught everything. I need to tell her the first word, and she completes the sentence easily.

“Yes”

“My mother knew you were going to be a mafia leader,” she asked again.

“Yes”

“Okay, where is your family? Do they know about us now? Where she was going.

“My mother, sister, brother, all of them left this world already, so I don’t have any family other than you” These words were hard for me to say. I’m an unlucky son and brother.

“How” this time, she sounded different. Her coolness went off.

“My father killed them” my hold on her waist tightened.

“Why? She sounded furious.

“For his power.”

“Okay, one last question. Are you ever going to kill me for power, as your father did?”

Boom!

I raised her eyes and looked at her in shock. “Love! I almost growled. I would kill myself before thinking about something like this.

“If not, then I’m okay with everything, but remember, never let anyone hurt you,” she said and got rid of my hand.

My hands are suddenly empty. What just happened?

She walked to the closet and took out a set of clothes, and went to the bathroom.

“What ‘ my mind is still roaming around the question.

God, dammit, did she forgive me or not? I failed to understand. Now I am confused? My wife was not like other women; I expected her to scream or fear her monster husband. Seeing her so calm, I pinched myself.

I heard a water running sound; she was talking about a shower. I walked to the bathroom and tried to open the door, but she locked the door; damn, this woman was trying to kill me with shock.

I will die on her hand one day, that’s for sure.

I walked back to the cabinet and took out a key. Hump, want to keep me out, dream on.

I walked back to the bathroom door and opened the bathroom door; the front scene took me off guard.

She was standing behind the door, crossing her hands over her chest. Damn, she tricked me.

“I’m not in a better mood to play with you, so close the door and let me shower in peace, you better leave right now,” she ordered me with a stern look, the woman you’re asking for trouble, but her face telling me if you dare to take a step ahead then I will murder you with my bare hand.

I closed the door and went back to the bedroom and waited for her to come out; at this moment, I will do everything she says; that's the wise choice for me.

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* Lucia's POV *

'What? Damn these fools' 'I wanted to kill everyone again, even though they were already dead, these damn fools.

"Boss, he already knows about you," one of my men informed me, my brain buzzing with red alert.

Damn f***ing timing,

"That means Blaze killed all of our men, including our spy? I was hoping for a piece of positive news, but luck seemed to kick me hard.

"No boss, all of them found out by Blaze Roderick."

Thoom!

I swept off all the things from my dresser, including my phone, and tried to vent my anger.

I gripped the lipstick on my hands, all of my hard work ruined by that damn b****.

Five years, f***ing five years. I created this net for him to step in, yet he burned my trap just because of that b****.

Now I have nothing to cage him.

I stood up and walked out to where my father was in a meeting with some mafia leader.

“Dad.” I knocked on the door.

“Come in,” he answered back.

I stepped inside, and all of their eyes fell on me.

“Dad, I need your help right now” I ignored everyone. These people were nothing more than f***ing b*****s, for the power they would even kill themselves, but that’s what we need in our profession;

Emotions were f***ing messed up things in our life. I was not a fool to get emotional for anything; I need power, and for power, I could kill my father, and he knows this better than anyone, and that’s why he kept me with him; he even killed my mother for power.

“Okay, my daughter wants to talk to me; we’ll talk another day,” she ordered, and one by one, we left, two of us left alone.

“So, my princess, what do you need? He asked calmly.

“Blaze killed all of our men and caught our spy, and now he knows we sent our men to kill that b****,” I said, and he stood up from the shock.

‘What? Lucia, are you sure? He couldn’t believe such a perfect plan suddenly went in vain.

“Rocky informed me just now.”

“Damn, that b***** is too hard to control already. Now he will come behind us. f***ing, I sent you all the best men; how did this happen? He was growling like a madman.

“I know, Dad; I think we should listen to Dylan.” I know my father’s ego is going to come and hinder our plan, but I decided.

“But!

“No, dad, we need to get rid of that woman at any cost, only in this way I could control him, father. We need him; I need him.”

My father looked at me and then nodded; that’s what I needed.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia’s Love by TSI Chapter 33

* Blaze’s Pov *

I sat on our bed and waited for Anna, my dear. Suddenly I felt more scared than before; she was calm like the water, which bothered me very much.

Anna was a very protective girl about me, now even after knowing everything, how could her reaction be so calm.

But what could I do other than wait for her impatiently? Soon Anna came out; she was wearing a light t-shirt and her ripped jeans. That revealed half of her legs, a f***ing useless pair of jeans.

I hate when she wears something like this, but I let her wear whatever she likes; even my possessiveness never stopped her.

“Why are you still sitting here? She asked as her eyes fell on me; I gulped and tried to give a smile.

“Don’t give such a smile; you look ugly” she knows how to hurt my ego. But nothing was more important than her, not even my so-called ego.

I walked behind her; I followed her everywhere.

She behaved like she didn't see me.

But as long as she let me stay around her, everything was okay with me.

She took the hairdryer to dry her hair; I stopped her and took the hairdryer; she let me. I thought she was going to rip off all of my hair.

As I went near her, her sweet fresh scent hit my nose; my entire body turned hot, blood rushed to my c***, my Junior already standing inside my pants. It was pure torture for me. I was about to make love to her the whole day.

But these f***ing b*****s ruined my plan. Now I doubt I could touch her before, weeks or not. This wild girl of mine will never make it easy for me. Calm down, man. Otherwise, she's going to crush your ball.

I dried her hair. After getting ready, she opened our bedroom door. She went out, not before wounding my heart.

"I thought you're going to lock me inside," and then she walked away.

I told myself to hold back my temper; I already understood, she will not let me easily; that's her way of punishing me.

She walked straight to the dining room; she went to the kitchen; the chief had already prepared food for us; she missed breakfast.

Seeing that the chef had already served the food, she picked up the sp*** and ate it. I was also hungry; I missed my breakfast because she missed it.

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I leaned toward her “Love, I’m hungry,” I said pitifully. I thought she’s going to stab the sp*** in my face.

But she obediently picked up the food and raised the sp*** in front of my mouth; I blinked three times, only then I opened my mouth, she elegantly fed me the food.

And my heart suddenly became brave, I tried again, she did the same, and both of us ate half.

When she finished the food, she stood up and walked upstairs.

I also followed her, but I saw one of my men looking at her legs, my blood boiling.

That b*****.

I stopped following her; when she finally went out of my view, I went to my men.

My face turned monster; I knew how bloodthirsty I looked; my heart was vicious, how dare he look at what is the only mine to see.

They should look down when she walks in front of them.

“Where were you looking? I asked him. He lowered his head. But b*****, I already saw where you were looking.

“Do you think you deserve these eyes anymore? As my word fell, he fell on his knees and begged.

But my possessiveness exceeded my limit, I was already in a grim mood, yet he dared to stare at my woman with his dirty eyes.

“Grab him,” I ordered, and two men of mine already clutched him, one closed his mouth. Well, now he could not make sounds.

I took the knife he had on his waist and stabbed his left eye; he tried to scream but failed.

“Remember this. Also, this is my warning for everyone, never look at my wife; I will crush everyone’s eyes like this.”

I knew it was enough for my men to understand they shouldn’t look at what’s mine.

I went inside the kitchen to wash my hands. My anna hates blood, and I don’t want to make it obvious for her to see.

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I already f***ed my mind up.

I went back to our bedroom and saw she was sitting on the bed, holding my phone.

My heart skipped a few beats. Anna never touched my phone. It was the first time, but if I s*****ed the phone from her, she’s going to use it against me.

“Love, what are you doing,” I asked her gently.

“I want to talk to my mother.”

Boom! That’s why I was scared. “but—” my words are stuck in my throat.

“My mom’s old number switched off, and I heard from you; you two are both crime partners, so obviously, you know her current phone number. It was not a question; it was a statement.

“Search mom in law” I know she will not give up, so I told her.

She dialed the number. My heart was shaking from nervousness. I hope my mother-in-law is going to keep my dignity in front of her tiger daughter.

Anna was silent. Damn how she looked at me as if she wanted to eat me alive.

She lowered the phone, and the phone put on a loudspeaker.

My mother-in-law’s voice came through the phone “my son-in-law, you finally remembered you have this old mother. Tell me, where is my crazy nut daughter? How is she?

My brain died on the spot. She threw me under the running car.

“Huh, nuts, crazy, Mrs. Swan, you are such a heartless woman. You sell your daughter and let the mafia kidnap her. I have never seen such a generous mother, Mary.

Tell me the truth, did my father have any mistress? Am I his mistress’s daughter” Anna calmly but coldly washed her mother with salt?

Damn, this girl doesn’t have a limit; how could she ask her mouthing something like this?

“Who are you talking like this, huh, don’t kid me, let a mafia kidnap you, you are the one who was dying for this mafia, you tried to drink poison, jump under the running car, jump from the roof of our house,

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Now tell me, I am cruel, don't let me catch you again in this life, and for your information, you're my daughter. Do you think your father has the guts to keep a mistress?"

Mother-in-law washed her daughter back; my heart ached for Anna; she tried to kill herself. I already knew about this, yet so many times, my heart was in great agony.

"So who was the one who became the cheerleader and asked me to propose to this mafia? If you stopped and beat me like a normal nothing, I never would have fallen into his trap. Now you dare to accuse me. Are you even my mother or his?" Anna was burning with rage.

She didn't even care about the mafia. She was talking about standing in front of her. And as a side stander, I could only hear her insult me as she wanted.

At least it's much better than her silent mood.

"So what, you already married him and consumed your marriage, even if you want to annul your marriage, you can't, divorce is the only option left for you; if you successfully divorce him, then I will come to take you away. Now the choice is yours."

This woman.

I felt anger burning inside me; there is no way to divorce her daughter; she also signed the contract.

"Are you mocking me right now? Anna growled at her mother. A peal of laughter came through the phone.

“Do you think I don’t know who gave this idea because this fool might be mafia, but not so smart” Anna glared at me, f*** I didn’t know how to tame this woman.

“So you already know, that’s better. Now that you two are married stop sulking even though you know your mafia will never divorce you in this life.” My mother knows how to throw bombs with sweet words.

Anna threw the phone, and the phone landed on the floor, already broke, but I didn’t care.

“Love, anger is not good for you, so stop hurting yourself” I leaned and wiped her tears. She was angry and helpless.

“Why? I never wanted such a life, so why do we have to suffer like this” she hugged me and cried. I don’t know if she was crying because of my dangerous life or what her mother said.

But either way, I am the culprit.

“I know, love, but I can’t let you go. Otherwise, I will die” I stroked her back, and my hold on her tightened.

She sobbed and refused to stop anymore.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia’s Love by TSI Chapter 34

* Anna’s Pov *

My heart was beating faster than I ever could think; no, it would be a lie if I say I didn’t get the greatest shock of my life when I found out my husband is a mafia. What the heck. This mafia kills people without thinking twice.

Why? Why is it necessary for me to have such a life? I just started accepting that I still love him, and now my life isn't complete without him. But fate is crueler than I ever imagined. But after I knew my mom had always known, I felt furious and relieved because I knew I wasn't alone in this mess.

She could never blame me for anything that happened in the future. If not, she looks more like Blaze's mom than mine. I've never seen a mother-in-law like this in my entire life.

Even though I was shocked, my heart seemed to be calmer and more sincere than my spirit.

I am not surprised because after living on the island for a couple of days and seeing those around me, I knew he was up to something. The mob wasn't on the list, though.

I wanted to leave, which I wanted to say, but I neglected to exclaim it.

And my heart melted when he told me he couldn't live without me. Am I such an important person? Can I live with him the way I wanted to, even when I knew he was a mob, and it'll never change?

I need a few days to think this through. I cannot ignore the fact that, in this mess, my husband would always be in trouble, and I could never sleep in peace when he is not around me. I will always be anxious about him and our future.

I stopped sobbing and watched his face. "Blaze, I want to go home to my mother; I need a few days to clear my mind," I said bravely; I hope he could understand; I need to be alone, my heart and my mind in a mess.

"No," he cried out of the blue; my heart paused for a second; his eyes thirsted for blood.

He looked scary; I hate to see that look on his face. That's what he looked at when he killed that man.

Again, he was showing that gaze.

I tried to lean back and stay away from him, but he grabbed my shoulders and dragged me back into his arms.

You don't understand; I said you could only be with me your entire life. I can't, no, I will never let you go away from me.

"I will keep you in a chained cage if you dare to leave or even think of me." I leaned over and bit my earlobe.

I hate to admit; I felt hot between my legs, but my brain was still working correctly, and I know he lost his sense, and it's not a good time to stay around him.

I pushed him over the edge. He was leaning, so it caught him off guard; he fell on the floor; I jumped out of bed and ran toward the door, but it seems I was the unlucky person of the year. He was quicker than me; he got up and brought me back before I could turn the doorknob.

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"Blaze, let me go, I want to stay alone" I wriggled and tried my best to remove his hand from my waist, but damn, I can't believe he didn't even move when I scratched his hands with my nails.

He pushed me against the wall. My back is killing me.

What on earth are you doing? I attempted to threaten him, but that man didn't take my threat seriously five years ago. Why would he pick it up now?

“I said don’t leave, I hate that word, I’m never going to let you leave me,” he became a different person, a possessive monster.

Blaze, we need to cool off. I won’t go anywhere. I am only a few moments alone; your presence distracts me, that’s all.” I tried to calm down in his place.

“It’s not allowed either; you’re not allowed to go anywhere.” he narrowed down.

“Am I a national treasure or something like that? Why can’t I leave? His eyes were like he expected to throw himself at me and eat me alive.

“You have no right,” he threatened me, you crazy b*****.

“I will’ suddenly, rage rush into my nerves. I was only trying to be nice, but he wouldn’t let me. I was ready to kill him by now. He got on my nerves.

“Anna,” he kept shouting. My heart shrank in fear when he was so pissed?

But I didn’t want to see that at the time; it would make me angry. Why does he behave like a spoiled child? I have enough of his torment.

“Let me go; we can talk like civil people, no need to use your mafia way for me, if not let me go,

I need to calm down because I don’t want to do something in anger that I might regret later,” my voice reached the top line.

But at that moment, I felt my words didn’t affect him like other times, I felt frustrated, and I wanted to go away to be alone, and I knew his look; there was no way he would let me be.

“Blaze’s Pov*

When she said she needed to be alone, I knew, and I believed I f***ed up badly; no matter how much she said my darkness doesn’t matter to her life,

I know it did; she hated this kind of life, and she desired to go away from this, from my life.

And was there no way I would let it happen, ever?

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My beast already held back enough because she hates violence, but when she said she wants to go back to her mother, I lost my reason, or the f*** it was.

My brain was feverish like frying on the pan; my heart was in pain, I was hurting all over, just a word from her can make me lose all of my personality. I made some sound, more like an animal than a human, as fury fired me from the inside. Her struggle made it worse.

When I pushed her against the wall, I knew I pushed her too hard, but at that moment, I only cared about her word; she needed to say she’s going to stay with me all of our lives; I needed her statement.

I picked her up and threw her on the bed once again. Even though I was not in my right mind, I didn’t want to hurt her.

She crawled and went opposite the side of the bed, but I held her legs and dragged her back to me.

She scrambled backward on the bed until I caged her between the bed and me.

“Look at me,” he caught her chin and forced her to look at me. She did it with her angry eyes.

“Today, tomorrow, and in the next 100 years, never say you want to leave me a day, do you get it, I’m going to punish you,

so that you can learn your lesson and never even think about leaving me, even if I go to the grave, you have to go with me.

You’re not allowed to look for other men, even if I die.” I released her chin, her face darkened; I don’t why?

But I need to be one with her; I need to own her heart and body, in and out.

I ripped her top “no,” and she tried to stop me, but no use, I would not listen to her today.

I know I grinned wickedly; I know this is going to be messy, but as long as I can keep her with me, that’s all that matters to me. As long as I could touch her, her being with me, feel her, nothing else matters to me, as for her heart, it always belonged to me; she reserved this place of hers only for me.

I unhooked her bra, removed it from her body, and threw it aside. Even though she was struggling, I know she likes my touch.

Those n*****s of her hardening beneath my body, the slight hint of arousal making the air musky.

Swallowed my saliva. I leaned down and took one mound inside my mouth. I wanted to play with her other one, but Anna was too disobedient. Still, I let her go and pinched her n***** with my left hand. She bites her lips.

“Love, don’t hurt yourself, just let go” I stroked her lips, which was almost flowing blood. She was trying her best to stop herself from responding to my touch.

“b*****, you’re the one who hurt me,” she cursed me from anger; that’s my girl.

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She pushed my chest. I sighed. She will not let me take it easy. I picked her top and grabbed her hands.

‘What are you? Are you crazy? She screamed when I tied her hand to the top.

“I am going to eat you, and you’re going to enjoy it thinking nothing else,” I said, before tailing my lips over her face to neck,

I s***ed her n*****, slowly trailing down her belly b***on, and I gave her a long lick there and a little lower.

I undid her pants. This s*** already pissed me too much today. Because of these f***ing pants, I blind one of my men, not that I regret doing it; I will kill anyone who dares to look at her body.

She was struggling like a fish on the stick. She tried to kick me, but I grabbed her legs “never wear this kind of f***ing pants,” I said, trying to sound gentle.

“No way, I’m going to wear this kind of pants every day,” she challenged me, and I was pissed once again.

“If you don’t want me to kill all the surrounding men, then go ahead. Today I blinded one of them; I don’t mind killing someone else,” I told her possessively.

She looked pale. What do you mean? Blaze, don’t tell me you hurt someone,” she asked me in shock. Is she thinking I was joking with her?

“I did, and I will again if they look at you with their dirty eyes, every part of you only mine to see, not there, if they look at you.

I will crush their eyes; if they touch you, I will cut their body into pieces,” I announced and earned a furious look from her. Still, I don’t care; even if she gets angry, I’m going to do it if I need to.

“Are you trying to make me crazy? Why can’t you think before doing anything” she scolds me.

“No, I’m crazy, and yeah, I will do it again; you don’t need to pretend anymore that you don’t know what I did to these college Ditchers who tried to flirt on you, and from now on, I don’t need to hide my possessiveness for you, both of us free from this pretended mask,”

I dragged her pants to her toes and ripped them off her body; it was only in her p*****; I like that.

“I thought you had changed.” She seemed frustrated.

“No, I didn’t, I loved you for five years like crazy, and now I still love you as I did five years ago, and that’s never going to change in this life. Also, I want you to keep this in your heart.”

I tore the last cloth out of her body, and she was ready for me to devour her. I got down on my knees in front of her and buried my face in her p***y,

She gasped at this sudden action. I'm already fed up with being good and a gentleman, whom I never was.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 35

* Anna's Pov *

I should be angry, but I was not, not for his rough action toward me, I can handle anything as long as it's for me, but he shouldn't hurt other people around us; it's too much for me, I don't want anyone to get hurt because of me.

But these feelings had already erased all the worries in my head when his tongue touched me. Her possessiveness makes me crazy. I was his biggest obsession, but I love it. When he becomes angry about those little things, I feel loved; I loved his possessiveness five years ago, and I still love him five years later.

It says I mean a lot to him. I am also a crooked person like him; therefore, we love each other so much.

When his tongue touched mine, I saw stars in the daytime. My body is achy and heavy.

I grabbed his hair; my finger tingled with his hair.

“f***” I heard his loud groan when I touched his head, but hearing his curse and groan, I wanted to take back my hand, but he grabbed my hand and put them on his head, allow me to touch him.

He lowers his head one more time, and my head falls as the sweetest of pleasures flows through my body.

His finger dug into my hips, and it opened my legs wide, then it ate me again, it licked me slowly, it bit me everywhere, I felt the pain and the pleasure blending. It was a delicious one.

Then it feels like his mouth is everywhere, devouring me as he s***s my c*** into his mouth and growls against my center. My back leans down on the bed that everything inside me breaks, and I chant his name.

He keeps going until I have to beg him to stop. My body can't stand it anymore. I lie down in the center of the bed as if I was floating on a cloud.

I don't feel like moving. Blaze climbs into my body, leaving kisses in his wake. Each one makes me wriggle a little while until my body still feels every piece of its tongue.

I heard the zip opening sound, and before I could say anything, he already positioned himself at my entrance. He slips his hard d*** into the center of my dripping cavern; my body becomes warmer with need; I need him inside me.

Blaze bent over and whispered in my ear: Do you think I can give it to you so easily? His warning rang in my ear, a thrill descended on my body.

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And I was speechless; I finally figured out what he meant when he said he was going to punish me.

He smirked when he saw I turned pale, this pain in my belly more painful than any physical pain; he rubbed his c*** back and forth in slow motion, my body already on the limit,

After an o*****, my pu***is already so sensitive, and his teasing prevented me from thinking properly.

I grabbed his shoulder for support; he groans as his c*** slides back and forth across my c***, which swelled by his torture, but I felt only pleasure; pain will come later, that's for sure.

My breath is growing deep, and I know what's coming, just a little more, I want to have that feeling, but it's torture from her perspective.

He stopped moving, my heart got mad, and I wanted to kill someone for a second when he stopped.

He looked into my eyes; our eyes crossed; I saw covetousness in his eyes and pain to restrain himself.

"f***," he cursed, and without warning, he thrust inside; my breath hissed for a few seconds, I was dripping wet, yet it shocked me how big he was.

I bite his shoulder to hide my scream and also to vent my anger; he should at least warn me before thrusting like a mad dog.

But who I can complain to, I know he intended to punish me. If not, why would he do so? ‘

He felt my pain as he lowered himself and kissed me on the lips: Are you okay, my love?

He asked, still thrusting roughly; I don't know whether to laugh or cry; I like this side of him; no matter how angry he is, he always gets soft when I make a sad face.

“I’m fine,” I kissed him back; I know I screwed myself with this fool for life.

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Blaze grabbed my legs and wrapped them around his shoulder, and f***ed me hard. This position is too hard for me, but I like it.

He bit my legs, but I felt more pleasure in what he did. I greeted each action with an open heart and his d*** with my wet p****.

But still not enough for him, he dragged himself out of me and tossed me like a pillow, and I was on my belly; he pushed down my body and covered his body.

He lowered himself and entered from behind. Shots barely fired; he speeded up his pace.

It was the first time we came back, and it was intense; I wish I had slept with him five years ago. I didn’t just miss our five years, but I also missed this amazing sensation.

I was above the moon, and I felt like I was coming; my p**** snuggled around him. I know he is also feeling it as much as I do; we both love our feelings.

“Love, give it to me, c** for me, I need c** over my c***, he needs your mark over him, and then I will c** inside you and mark you as mine, you need to know only I can make you c** and you can make me” he whispered into my ear, he bit my shoulder, his given pain also making me hot. He grabbed my n*****s and squeezed them.

I screamed, and I finally came as he wished, and he gave some harder blows and moaned loudly as he emptied himself into me.

I felt them inside me.

I felt tired, emotionally as well as physically.

* Blaze's Pov *

I grunt, c** so loud, I swear I lose my sight for a moment. I moaned at her name as I came into the depths of her womb, praying that I planted our baby in her.

My breath is heavy, and I try to catch my breath, knowing that nothing will ever be like this moment. I feel so close to her, and our bodies bind. I spare nothing about her. She's mine right now.

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I rolled off her, realizing I might have been crushing her. 'Sorry, my love,' I said. She was quiet, I knew she could be angry, but when I tried to roll her on my back, eventually I knew why she was quiet; she fell asleep.

I smiled when I saw her sulking face. Maybe my wife wanted to scold me, but she fell asleep, I made her tired, and Anna lost her energy.

But what do you expect me to do? Every time she talks about leaving me, I don't know why, but my mind is buzzing with red flags.

After leaving her for five years, after facing and bearing the loneliness, I felt without her being around me; I never want to feel that again; it was worse than my death. I never want to feel like that again.

I know I'm selfish, but I can do everything for her, and being selfish was part of it.

I picked her up and took her to the restroom for a basic cleaning; I wanted her to sleep comfortably.

After putting her in a comfortable position, I went back to my study. I called Luke and others; they called me several times, but I didn't receive it because Anna was my priority, and I will never sacrifice her for anything.

Luka entered inside with a black face; I know something big happened; I already had a bad hunch. He only makes this face when something doesn't go to his wants.

'What happened? I know that he's not giving me anything good.

"f*** man, I know your woman needs you, but as our leader, you also need to think of our men, that mother f***er Dylan attacked our men and robbed our all good again,

And this time he challenged us openly, and he kidnapped Jack," Luke said with hatred; in his life, he never hated someone so much, as much he hates that f***er.

"What the hell, man? How did he get Jeck? I'll kill him if he dares touch a hair from Jack's head; how does he know about Jack? My mind burst with anger and hatred.

No one knows about Jack, So how Dylan got Jeck. Things are going to be messy now. Dylan got my most weak nerves, and he will use it against me, hell how he got jack. I don't have an answer.

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 36

* Anna's Pov *

I just woke and felt a truck go through my body as I tried to move from my position. Damn, this man tried to kill me.

He was so rough with me, yet I'm the one who is lying on the bed like a corpse. Can I kill him? I asked my inner heart, no; you can't murder your husband, b*****'s husband.

I crawled like a paralyzed person and slumped to the opposite side of the bed. Though the bathroom is closer from that side, I was naked under the thin bedsheet.

Which I warped around me to hide my body from him after he tried to coax me.

I even threatened him. Only then he stopped touching me. b*****, I felt like I wanted to call him a b***** all day long. He deserved this t**le for being so hard on me; he nearly broke my waist.

God, why did I even fall for him in the first place to break your waist? My inner voice answered me.

But whom I blame for my fate, you can Anna, blame yourself for feeling for his honey trap. My inner voice irritates me too much.

I finally reached the bathroom while cursing that b***** 99 times. As I looked in the mirror, I completed the 100 times limit as I came face to face with these prints he left on my entire body.

I filled the bathtub with boiling water, and I checked the temperature of the water with my backside. When I feel it's okay with my body, I get in and lie down for a while.

I felt a lot better after the warm water reduced some pain from my body. I completed my routine and went back to the bedroom.

I checked the time, it's already dinner time, and I'm starving. A tiger was jumping inside my belly from hunger.

He emptied my energy, and I needed to recharge my stomach to get back my strength to fight with him.

That b***** is quite scary when he is in his jealous or insecure mood. I learned one thing, never uttered about going anywhere.

It makes his mind crazy, and he becomes a wolf, which scares me terribly.

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I will fight with him without mentioning leaving anywhere. I'm not crazy to make the same mistakes all the time, which will cause me to get punishment from him.

It's not like I can hide somewhere. I'm a wise person with an intelligent mind.

I walked out and saw a few people standing outside, which made me blush. If they were here, then did they hear all the screams left from my mouth? Oh god, no. I felt like I wanted to jump from a thousand feet mountain down to the ground and die on the spot.

But their indifferent behavior made me believe that even if they heard anything, it doesn't matter.

When I went downstairs, I saw him nowhere; I thought he might be inside his study or somewhere doing his mafia things.

I walked to the Aunty who always serves the food, seeing me, she already served the dinner.

“Aunty, where is he? I don’t need to say whom I was looking for; she already knew.

“Sir is outside for some work. He said he would return as soon as possible.

Also, you can have your dinner without waiting for him. He might come later,” the Aunty said exactly as he told her. I can understand when people talk to him in languages.

I felt upset. Blaze treated me like this, almost broke my bones, yet without telling me or waiting for me to wake up. I felt irritated once again. He should coax me right now, yet went away like a thief. I will not forgive him easily.

I was not in the mood to eat anything, but my stomach was telling the difference, so I ate a light dinner and went back to my room.

I saw the phone he bought for me. I opened the phone and found my mom’s contact number.

At least I found someone to vent my frustration; as I called her, she received my call “hello.”

“No need to say hello, since you already know it’s me, Mrs. Swan” believe me, I never saw someone so dramatic with her daughter; I heard a teasing tone in her voice when she said hello.

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“Yes, Mrs. Roderick, I understand,” she mocked me. I felt a little irritated. She never let me win wherever we argue.

“Hump, who is Mrs. Roderick? Since there is no Mr. Roderick, how can I be Mrs. Roderick, stop eating my mood,” I scold her, don’t mind us, we show our love for each other in this way.

“Oh, so Mr. Roderick ran away from your nasty character? Can I slap myself? Why did I even call her to say anything? She is Blaze’s number one fan. There is no way she would take my stand.

“Yeah, he is just a precious golden rose that my touch spoils,” I said with anger. I was almost growling to prove myself right against that damn heartless husband of mine.

My mother might have felt my frustration, and she stopped teasing me “what happened, Anna? Are you okay? She finally sounded like a normal mother who is worried about her daughter.

“Mom, I’m not okay. He is someone I love with everything, yet I feel lonely here. First, he kidnapped me and married me. Now one after one, secrets are coming to light.

I feel so tired, why our life is so difficult, why I never can get a peaceful life I always desire,

Did you know I saw people get killed by my husband in front of me, and now I can’t sleep, yet he left without telling me where he was going?

Do you know how I felt right away, every negative thought coming to my mind?” I poured out the pain I hid in my heart.

“Do you want to come home to stay with us for a while? My mom suddenly sounded very serious.

“He almost broke my waist. I don’t need little experience for the second time,” I blurted out from fear. I just wanted to show my heart’s fear and share them with my mom.

My mom and I are pretty much free. The first piece of advice about love I got from my mom, even how to make love, so I never feel shy to say anything.

My mom burst into laughter, which is not unexpected.

“That son-in-law of mine knows how to tame you; I can talk to him if you want to come here; also, your father is in good health now; we can go for a vacation if you come,” my mom suggested.

“Hump, you already know his character. Do you think he will agree? Then man loses his mind whenever I talk about going away from here.”

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I talked to my mother for a while and badmouthed about Blaze for a long time; when I felt a little better, I fell asleep. She knows me the best.

* Blaze’s Pov *

“Damn, I’m going to shoot him the moment I see him,” Lucas murmured as we got into our chopper. He was eating my mind with his s***.

I ignored him. My thoughts stuck at our home, where I left my wife alone. Seriously,

Why things never go as I wanted. As much as I wanted to be with Anna at this moment, I needed to be there for Jack. If something happens to him, I don’t think I can forgive myself.

The last thing I want is for my son to do something.

He just crossed four years. How frightened he is right now while facing the scariest enemy of mine, so when Dylan called me and gave me an option, I have to meet him alone if I want Jack alive.

I don't choose because I can't risk a four-year-old boy; he is precious to me. But who knew Lucas was also going to stick with me? He said he's going to Dylan at any cost.

I didn't have a choice, so I agreed.

Our jet landed on Dylan's hotel roof. I jumped out, and a few men stopped Lucas and me. I was already expecting this. There is no way Dylan Bruce is going to make it easier for me.

They wanted to check on us. f***ing b*****s are kidding with me "if you all don't want to die in my hand, step back before I lost my sense,"

I growled; even if I am in a deadly situation, I'm still Blaze Roderick, who will never lower his head to anyone in this world other than Anna.

"Wow, wow, cool man, you just came yet already threatening my men. Are you scared that bean boy is going to suffer because of your arrogance?"

A voice came from behind; both Lucas and I knew who it was? We don't need to look at that b*****'s smug face to guess his ident**y.

**Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter
37**

* Blaze's Pov *

A voice came from behind; both Lucas and I knew who it was? We don't need to look at that b*****'s smug face to guess his identity.

As we turned, he was standing in front of us with a smirk on his face "long time no see Mr. Blaze Roderick."

His hands were in his pockets as he smirked at us like he owns the world.

"So, you are finally willing to come out of your grave; I thought you're going to hide for all life."

I'm not a pushover as he thinks; no matter the situation, I will hunt back if someone steps on my tail.

"Huh, do you think you're in any position to talk to me like this" he shouted at me; he enlarged his eyes in astonishment when I seized his neck through his shirt collar.

"You got my son, but it doesn't mean I'm your captive, Dylan Bruce; you better give my son back to me while I'm still a good man.

If you force me or push me down to the path where I have to forget that Jack is in hand, believe me, that cost is going to be heavy for a rat like you."

My brain is already spinning from anger at him. Because of this b*****, I lost my brother and sister, and he dares to mess with me.

"Even if she is dead, I'm still your sister's love, so you better respect your dead sister" he was calm like water, and when I mentioned my sister, my blood boiled in my nerves.

I let go of his shirt collar, and unexpectedly, I gripped his neck.

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“you dare to mess with me emotionally, and how dare you mention my sister? Are you even human? Because of you, she died, yet you dare to use her as your tool.”

I can't believe my sister fell in love with such a b*****. How could she, because of this man, have to bear humiliation and death,

yet he doesn't even have a little regret? But when I looked at him again, he lowered his head. For a second, I saw the pain in his eyes.

But who am I kidding? A man like him never can or never will feel anyone's pain.

“Blaze, I don't need to explain myself to you, so you better remember Jack is still with my men, and you know better than anyone. My men can do anything.”

He threatened again. How I wish I could kill this b*****, but I promised my sister on her deathbed.

‘What do you want? I know that he cannot do anything without ulterior motives, but I don't believe him, not a little.

“Let's sit inside; it's not something we should talk about while standing on the roof. Now let's go” f***ing b***** acted like he invited a guest for his wedding.

I wanted to punch him to death, but Lucas grabbed me back “we need to take Jack back, so don't mess things right now,” he whispered in a low voice. I know, dammit,

When we reached inside, I saw someone else also sitting there like she owns the place.

“What is she doing here? You called her here, or she works with you,” I growled while pointing at that woman.

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“What are you saying Blaze, he called me here? He kidnapped my son; I had to come, even you don’t want to see me,” as usual, acting queen, do you think I’m a fool,

I wanted to rip her face apart, but it’s not the right time yet. I don’t want to reveal my plan yet, especially in front of this woman. I want to give her the worst death.

If my information is right, she deserves the worst death. I clenched my hand; Lucas’s situation was not different; he is more short-tempered than me, but we both hold ourselves back because we know they have jack.

Every one of us sat at a table. Lucas sat next to me, “tree of coffee,” Dylan asked me.

My blood boiled. “I’m here for Jack, not for you cheap treat” my heart burns whenever I look at this b*****.

Because of him, I lost my sister and brother. My brother sacrificed his life for my sister and my sister for him. When this was happening, my father just sat back and saw everything. He didn’t help my brother because he helped our enemy. That was his fault.

“It’s simple, give Anna back to me, I will give you jack,” Dylan said in his cool tone, anger raised with each breath as I kicked the chair and jumped on him. I threw a heavy punch in his face.

“if you dare to utter her name with your mouth again, believe me, jack or not, I will skin you alive, and I won’t care if I have to sacrifice my sister’s promise or Jack because none of them matter to me.”

I had enough of his nonsense; how dare he can even think he can say anything about her.

He looked stunned “what? You didn’t expect this. Do you think I will give up on her for Jack? No way, because she matters to me more than anyone and anything, I can sacrifice 10 Jack for her”

I don’t know what happened to me, but I know I can’t bear it anymore. If everyone thinks Jack is my greatest weakness,

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they can’t be more wrong because nothing is more precious than Anna.

“What the hell are you talking about, Blaze? How dare you say something like this about your son, even you don’t agree,

I’m Jack’s mother. How can you say something about my son, is my son’s life matters a little to you, and who is this Anna,

Why does she even matter so much in your life while I’m your fiance and Jack is your son? This b**** knows how to mess at the wrong time.

I let go of Dylan’s shirt collar and looked at her “does it have anything to do with you? Huh, mother, don’t kid me; you are more disgusting than my so-called mother. “I had enough of her.

“Who is Anna, Blaze?” She screamed as if her scream ever mattered to me. Keep dreaming. I Blaze Roderick, only care about Anna, not her fake acting can break this.

I tried to hide Ana from this world, but they already know about her, so why do I need to hide her anymore?

Either way, they would come for her life. So if I want to protect her, I have to reveal her actual identity, the identity of Blaze Roderick's wife.

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Either way, they would come for her life. So if I want to protect her, I have to reveal her actual identity, the identity of Blaze Roderick's wife.

But in such a situation, I need to calm down; even though I know they were trying to mess with me, I have to do this for Jack. Even I said I don't care, but I will do anything to save Jack except give up on Anna.

She is not an object that I could give up anytime I want, f***ing no. I have already done this sin once, not repeating it because I know how much she means to me.

As much as I mean to her, she gave up on her life for me, and I can't put her going through this pain again; I couldn't even fill these old wounds, and he expects me to give her a fresh wound. No f***ing way.

"I can give you anything except her, so even you kill a child, I can't give you Anna, now up to, but remember this if you cross this line of humanity,

I will not forgive you anymore; even I have to give up on my empire, so think before saying anything" I wriggled my shoulders.

"Then give me your south area; if you sign a deal with me, I will leave Anna and Jack alone. If not, today you're going to lose your son."

He threatened me; hearing this, Lucas virtually bolted out of his seat, but I seized him by the hand “sit down, Lucas.”

He gritted his teeth. Still, for me, he sat down because he knew Dylan was the wrong person; we’re not jumping on him; all of us know this better, someone trying to play games with us.

“Okay, deal,” I agreed; at that moment, someone jumped out of her seat.

“what the f***, Blaze? How can you give him the south area? Don’t you know this is our headquarter” she screamed as if she was the one who lost something important?

“I can give up the world for my son. Why I wouldn’t,” I said in a serious tone. It’s true.

“So why not give him what he was asking before? Give her to him? it’s simple.”

She shouted, and my eyes turned bloodshot.

“Do you think I can’t kill you right now? You better close your mouth,” I warned her.

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She closed her mouth.

“Give me the papers,” I asked Dylan. He seemed surprised. Man, you’re still naïve to play with me. I have thousands of ways to play with you.

He called his men and handed me a paper. He planned it well. It seems he knows I would not give up on Anna.

I signed while Lucia was fuming with anger. She didn't expect me to give the south city to Dylan. f***ing b****; it just started; wait until I find the man I'm searching for all over. Next, you're going to be my target.

"Dad," a childish voice broke my thought. I looked behind and saw Jack standing there. I stood up and carried him in my arms "sorry, baby." He deserves my apologies because of what I said a while ago.

"Are you hurt anywhere?" I asked him. He shook his head "no, dad, they didn't. They gave me chocolate and ice cream; I chewed them all," he said in a sweet voice. My heart softened; I glanced at Dylan.

"you got what you wanted, just remember this, don't mess with my family again, because even my sister won't forgive you for this"

I walked out with Jack in my arms, Lucas followed me, Lucia ran behind us "blaze, I need to talk to you," she said in her coy voice. Even though I hate to hear this, I have to.

Because in front of Jack, I can't do or say anything to her. I am his hero, and I don't want to put him in a difficult situation.

"Lucas, give us a minute" he nodded and left.

"What do you want to say?" I asked her in loathing, but for Jack, I put a forced smile on my face.

"Are you giving up on Jack for a woman? What about the deal? She said and shed a few drops of fake tears.

'Woman, if you forgot the deal, I can refresh it for you, you dare to say what about you, do you have a weak memory or something, I never said I'm going to marry you, you're still alive because your jack's mother.'

I said in a calm tone, but the burning rage was too hard to hold back.

“What about Jack? She still dared to ask me about Jack. I felt I couldn’t hold back if she continued her freaking acting.

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I walked away from there. Jack has a confused look on his face. Suddenly, a pair of hands grabbed me from behind.

I was shocked, and as I tried to remove them, she tingled her finger ‘damn woman, let go right now.’”

“Blaze, can’t you marry me for Jack? We can have a proper family.” Once again, this serial drama. I jerked away from her and felt dirty. “If you dare to mess with me again, believe me, your Frey family is going to pay for your action.”

I walked away. I wanted to hide Jack from the danger, but I was wrong because his mother is his most dangerous enemy.

“Okay, Blaze Roderick, don’t forget your choice, now give me Jack.”

she stood up and tried to s***** Jack from me, but I pushed her away

“Not anymore, he will not stay in the Frey family anymore, he is a Roderick, and he will stay with me,” I growled and walked away. This time she didn’t stop me, which is quite surprising.

But I failed to see the ominous smirk on her face.

* Third Person’s Pov *

“See, I told you, he will not give her back” Dylan walked from behind and stood beside Lucia. She plied her hands over her chest and leaned toward him. Dylan lifted his hand and hugged her.

“Darling, you know nothing, so what he rejected to give us that damn woman, we got what we wanted” she swung back and hugged his waist.

Dylan leaned over and kissed her hard “damn, woman, you’re going to be dead of me” his hand roamed all over her body. His men were around, but this shameless couple didn’t even care about anything.

“Are you sure you still want to use Jack to get the Roderick empire? He is my son after all; what if Blaze finds out about Jack’s truth?”

Dylan asked as if he was concerned about his son; Lucia lowered her hand and went down until she found his manhood.

“Jack already became our weapon from five years ago, now there is no turning back” Lucia stroked his manhood through his pants,

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““woman, you’re playing with fire” he grabbed her and carried her inside; they didn’t even cross the door while they ripped each other’s clothes; Dylan pushed her against her door and thrust himself inside her.

“oh f***,” Lucia moaned loudly.

Yes, Jack is Dylan and Lucia’s son. To get the Roderick empire, they both used Blaze’s brother and his sister, Lucia, and Dylan, to pretend to be their lover and created a mess.

To save Dylan, Blaze’s sister sacrificed herself. Because of the humiliation after getting r***d by their enemy,

Lucia feigns to love Blaze's brother, and when she got pregnant with Dylan, she said it's Blaze's brother's son.

But she hired people and killed Blaze's brother because he found out Jack is not his son.

While Dylan and Lucia thought they could get the Roderick empire with no heir, In the end, Blaze's father forced Blaze to return to become the leader, and their plan failed.

So Lucia threw her trump card and used Jack to get engaged to Blaze. Blaze loves Jack, his son, and because Jack is his brother's son.

He never doubted Jack's identity because he once met his brother before his brother died, and Blaze's brother John was so happy to be a father. But his brother died before Jack was born, and everything came to this point.

After a long time, both parted from each other, and Lucia hooked on her bra and put on her p****; she felt enough and went to the wine cellar and took a bottle of wine.

Her phone rang. She smirked while looking at her phone screen.

"He has done quite a pretty job with this," she complimented one of her men, and she was in a good mood; Dylan put on his shorts as he came behind Lucia. He hugged her.

"Are you sure this is going to work for our plan," he asked her in a shaky voice.

"This is going to work, dear, because we women are very selfish when it comes to our man," she smirked.

“Okay, but we have to hurry without giving Blaze any time to prepare, as well. For Jack, didn’t you see how attached he is with Blaze? And I hate it when my son calls him David,” Dylan said with a sour face.

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* Anna’s Pov *

Even though I wanted to fall asleep, falling asleep became a dream for me; after he left like a thief, he didn’t even call me, not even leave a message for me, and now it’s ten at night, yet he was nowhere to see.

I was about to fall asleep when I heard the chopper’s sound, and I wanted to run to him, but I held myself back.

“Anna, don’t be shameless. He should coax you, don’t just run to him; it’s not okay for your woman’s ego. He tortured you and left you alone.” my inner voice scolded me for being shameless.

I jumped on the bed and pretended to fall asleep. I already switched off the lights. After a while, I heard the sounds of the door opening.

I thought Blaze is going to switch on the lights, but I was wrong; I heard the bed beside me moved, I could feel Blaze’s breath on my back,

“Anna,” he gently called me. I thought he was going to wake me, but Blaze didn’t. He laid beside me and hugged me from behind, kissed all over my hair; I was happy,

But my happiness only lasts for a few seconds when a scent hits my nose; my heart burns with jealousy because it was a woman’s perfume scent.

I fisted my hands under the blanket. I wanted to turn around and ask Blaze what happened.

My head is running everywhere. What's going on? Did he cheat on me? That's why he ran away while I was sleeping? My brain was not stopping for a second while my heart was in pain; everything felt messy.

"I think I should ask him. He won't lie to me. I was about to turn when someone knocked on the door.

Blaze kissed my hair and got up to open the door. As he opened the door, the maid said something, but I just heard her scream after saying something happened to the young master.

And then Blaze closed the door behind him.

I got off the bed when I saw his phone was ringing, and an unknown number flashed on the screen.

My sixth sense is telling me something. I knew it was wrong to peek at someone's phone, but I picked up and received the call when I remembered the woman's perfume.

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My doubt became my nightmare "blaze, is Jack okay? Please take care of him. Our son was feeling unwell earlier today, so take care of him."

A woman's sweet voice ripped my heart apart.

"Who are you? I blurted out. I wanted to hold back my urge to be a spy, but I'm not like these women who fear facing the truth.

I have this talent in our blood since I'm Mrs. Swan's daughter. She always taught me to face the truth bravely.

"Who are you? Where is Blaze? The woman asked me; my heart was clenching as I gripped the phone tightly.

"I asked you who you are? So tell me, no need to brush around" I was angry and confused. Is she someone whom Blaze knows, if not? Why is she talking in a free tone like they are family?

"I'm Lucia Frey, Blaze's Fiance, and you? She said, and I felt like my soul left my body. f***ing hell; what's going on? Is she telling the truth, but how could this be possible?

Blaze said nothing about this.

"Hello, are you in there? She said once again like she was the confused one.

"Miss, I don't know who you are, but don't be frank with people," I tried to hold my anxiety and said with a bitter smile; she can't see my smile.

"You're wrong; I am not playing any prank on you, and why would I, since I know it's Blaze's phone" she got the point here.

I felt blood gushed out from my heart, and everything turned blank.

"But? I don't know what to say. She speaks once again.

"Miss, don't tell me you're sleeping with him. f***ing hell, how can he cheat on me like this? He just took our son with him now; a woman received his phone; I will kill him once he comes back home."

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That woman swore at my husband. Is he still my husband? I don't know anymore?

But I tried to be a wonder woman.

"I don't believe you; who are you? How can you say something like Blaze would never deceive me?"

I said, even though my chest ached at the thought that another woman entered his life while he said he loved me and waited for me. Suddenly, I don't know if it was my dream or nightmare.

"Huh, I think you're daydreaming. I'm sending you the proof. You can see it yourself" that woman hung up on me; I felt furious; I needed to ask her something else.

His phone rang, and a few messages came. I opened these messages with my shaking hands, and one after one pic gave me heart pain that I never knew a person could give me.

When he left me five years ago, it broke me, but my soul died after seeing these photos and videos. He killed my soul. He was happy in his life with his fiancée and his son.

While I was suffering this pain alone, I even killed myself for him a few times, but he never loved me.

These photos were the certification of his shady character. He was putting a ring on a pic, another one, he held a newborn baby in his arms and smiled widely,

I had never seen such a smile on his face, even when he was crying.

Another one, he was running after a baby boy in one, at another, a woman, hugged him from behind, while he was holding the baby in his arms, they look like family, after getting such a long list of his love proof.

I don't think I don't need any proof anymore; I got up, holding the last ray of hope in my heart. I walked out. I followed the lead, where he kept a room locked.

I thought it's an abandoned room, but when I got there, I saw he was holding a small boy in his arms, and a doctor and people standing around them, even Lucas also there. I stepped back,

Because I didn't dare to keep standing, it doesn't matter what that woman said to me over the phone because I got living evidence.

“Anna, you're so naïve to think, I will wait for you, you were nobody to him” I turned back and ran outside; I don't know where I was going.

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But I know one thing, I never could accept a child he created with another woman, that boy calls him dad, and this right should belong to our future child, yet he let another woman's son call him baby.

No matter how I see it, he doesn't deserve me, and I don't want to stay with him under one roof; even if I have to die in the ocean, I will never go back to him.

When I crossed the stairs, the maids were looking at me. I could see the worry in their eyes.

When I crossed the living room, one of them stopped me “madam, where are you going? His man asked me.

I tried to stay calm. "I need fresh air; I'm feeling stuffy here." He could tell I look strange, even with my tears still falling.

"Okay, please go, but take her with you" he looked at the maid aunty; I nodded; it's better than these men flying around me.

I didn't stop for her; I walked out as the sea air hit me. I felt sad; that's why Blaze took me away from everyone. He knew one day I would find out about his son and fiancée.

No matter how much I tried to comfort my heart, my helpless heart didn't stop for me; it hurts so much,

I ran and sat on the ground at the seaside, hugging my knees. I cried. I didn't cry five years ago because that pain was bearable, but in this pain, I can't stop myself.

I looked at the sea; these waves were hitting my heart; I looked at the sky far away from me, why God was doing to me.

I harmed no one, then why everyone I have to get this pain again and again. No, it's not anyone's fault. I'm the fool who falls in love repeatedly to get the hardest pain in my life.

Suddenly someone pressed something into my mouth, and my eyes widened in shock; I tried to wriggle, but no use. I remembered someone did this at my wedding, and Blaze kidnapped me.

Now I was already in a cage, trying to do the same again. s***, my luck so f***ed up, my heart about to burst out from my chest.

I was scared. And how many times people want me to kidnap me. And the last thing I remembered was the waves of the ocean. And then everything turned black.

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* Blaze's Pov *

I felt stuffy in my chest as if something is not right, but I thought it's because I had to leave Anna; I go back and want to spend my night with my wife,

But when the maid came and informed me Jack was not feeling well, I ran to check on him because he was good when I left him.

It might be because of the sea air; he never went out of the city; they kept him inside the Frey's mansion.

Sometimes, I feel bad for this body because of our enemy; he had to live a life no one expected—poor boy.

I stroked his hair gently until he finally fell asleep. I was with him the whole time, but it was just for 1 hour. I left his room after checking him.

I went back to our bedroom, where Anna is sleeping. Finally, I can have a peaceful night with my wife.

The room was dark; Anna hates it when someone lights up the room during deep sleep.

I slowly went to bed without switching the lights. I lay down and wanted to hug my wife, but all I got was an empty pillow; I rose and carefully checked. But she was not in bed.

I jumped out of bed, searched for her. She was not in our bedroom, and I even checked the bathroom, but she was not there.

I ran out of the room. I was hoping to see Anna in the dining area or the kitchen. She never roams around the castle at night time.

But she was nowhere to see. So I called the maids, and they all gathered in front of me.

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“Where’s your madam? I asked them in an angry voice; for her, I don’t know what happens to me; I can’t control my possessive character.

“Sir, madam went out to get some fresh air. She said she felt stuffy inside. One of us went with her,” one maid answered me. I sighed. Finally, I could breathe; at least she left with someone.

I went out and searched for her, but she was nowhere to see. I called my men, “Where is your Madam? They looked at me.

“Sir, madam went to the seaside; I wanted to follow her, but she looked sad, so I didn’t want to irritate her anymore. I sent a maid with her,” he said.

I know Anna hates when my men follow her, so I searched for her, only to find the maid. She was lying on the ground, unconscious.

My heart skipped a beat; I called my men, they all came running.

“Search her right now; if something happens to her, I will kill each one and feed your body to the sharks’

My soul jumping out of my body every time I think of these negative possibilities? I dragged my hair from anger; I just left for an hour; she was nowhere to find, f*** why went to jack’s room.

The maid also could take care of him. Why did I have to? I blamed myself.

“Jack,” suddenly a thought hit me.

I ran inside, as I only stopped before his room. I checked his body and his toys, and as I thought I found a spy camera, my entire world turned up and down.,

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“Call Lucas right now” Lucas was resting in the guest room, so when my men called him, he ran upstairs.

“f***ing hell, see this, they took Anna, f***ing b***** planned everything,” I screamed when Jack suddenly cried; I looked at the maid.

“take care of him,” I said and about to go out when Jack cried out, not now Jack, but I failed to break free; he was holding me from behind,

I helplessly stroked his head. “Jack, I need to go, stay with this aunty.” He didn’t hear my words.

Then I tried something like, “Jack, do you know who gave you this toy? I asked him, hoping for an answer.

“Dylan daddy gave me on my birthday,” he said innocently. What the f***? Everyone in his room was shocked.

Lucas’s eyes widened like mine. We were dumbstruck.

“What’s going on < Jack, what did you call him, why do you call him like this?” I tried to hold back my beast.

“Because mom said he is my dad, but it’s our secret, and I can’t tell you, but I don’t like him.”

“Oh god, oh god,” Lucas and I screamed at the same time; I don’t know what I felt at that moment because the boy who is my brother’s son suddenly became my enemy’s son.

And I was taking care of him like my own son; now every puzzle connect, so she was the one who was on that video; oh s***,

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I searched for that woman for almost five years, yet she was hiding in front of me.

When these people killed my brother and Lucas’s brother, a woman was there in the black coat, so she was Lucia.

I ran out of the room because I needed to find Anna. I know where she is.

I went to my room to find my phone, and I found something else
“f***ing b****, I’m going to kill her with my hands today.”

I found these photos and videos on my phone, and everything was enough to understand what’s going on.

I dialed her number; she picked up “hi Blaze, I was waiting for you” her cheeky voice angered me.

“Where are you? I know she planned this for a long time, so no need to play hide and seek with her anymore; this time, everything will happen face to face, with no mask and no secret.

“You know where to find me” she hung up, and I walked out of my room.

“Where is Jack? Lucas was standing in front of the stairs.

“He is with the maids; why are you asking this? I didn’t let him complete his thoughts and went to Jack’s room; I picked her up.

“Blaze, no, you can’t do this,” Lucas tried to stop me.