

Chained By A Possessive Mafia's Love by TSI Chapter 7

* Anna's Pov *

He broke many promises he once made to me. This man was once the person I loved even more than my own life, but today he is the person I hate the most. I never dream that I will meet him after five long years, but life is extraordinary. We don't know what will happen on the next turn.

"Anna, sorry love, I wanted to break my promise, but I was helpless but believe me, I didn't break my promise, it was on hold for a little longer, see you're sitting in front of me, so that means I didn't break my promise."

Blaze looked at me and said as if he was the most miserable person in the world.

I looked at him and said, "Blaze, I just want my answer; I need nothing more from you." I said, expressionless, what he thinks he is. I am not that sa**y girl anymore.

He sighed, "Okay, then eat," he said to me, knowing that I won't listen to him even if he swears to god right now.

I shrugged my shoulders; this stubborn cow's head was persistent; I looked at my plate and told myself to dig in 5 minutes before because the answer was more important than my food, and time was more precious than my speed.

ADVERTISEMENT

I held the sp*** and ate as if I was hungry for a year; my mouth was full, I didn't have any space left in my mouth, not even for air; I looked at Blaze for a second of a belief, His mouth was wide open; he might think I was some refugee who didn't get to eat for a long time.

But I rolled my eyes and was still eating until I wiped the food out from the plate by myself.

Only then I looked at him and said, "Now tell me how I came here, why I am here, and when I can go back." Every word that came from my mouth was firm and cold, deadly serious.

I didn't blink when I was looking at him, "Okay, come with me" Blaze stood up from his chair and raised his hand toward me; he thought I would take his hand, f***ing no way.

"Lead the way." I stood up but did not take his hand. A disappointment flashed in his eyes.

I was sighing as he started walking toward the stairs. I looked around and tried to remember them because I wanted to run. I need to know the direction; every single thing is crucial to me.

"He stopped when he came in front of the room, and I woke up, and he opened the bedroom door and looked back and said, "Go inside," he said.

I looked toward these overbuilt men standing in front of the bedroom like a statue; they were standing there like they were blind and definitely couldn't hear anything.

"Who are they? I asked, not knowing how a poor man like Blaze can afford them.

ADVERTISEMENT

Blaze looked at them and frowned “they are my men; they work under me,” he said, still holding the open door.

My mouth opened in O shape, and a surprise flashed on my face.

But I did not ask for anything and went inside; Blaze followed me inside and closed the door from inside.

I looked around; everything was more luxurious to me than before when I first woke up; I didn't get to see it because I was in too much shock to care about anything else, although it shocked me not to lose my mind. After witnessing this idiot, I was calm as cold water, even though I knew they kidnapped me. But seeing him, I know he will not harm me.

I turned around and looked at his s**y face, “Why are we here? I asked, almost glaring at him.

“Okay.” he gave a devilish smile, which was very s**y and charming, but I hate that grin at this moment very much.

* Blaze's Pov *

ADVERTISEMENT

” Okay,” as I said. Her eyes brightened a little; even though it was small, it never escaped my eyes because everything hers was like a permanent tattoo to me, which I loved very much.

” “First, my love, you came here because I took you back, and you're here because I want you where you belong, third you are mine, of course, stay where I am, so no going back.”

Although I was calm, I calmly explained she is not; her face turned black, like in no time a storm is coming. Just as I thought

“you b*****, what do you mean by these cheeky lines, not going back, b***** first you kidnapped me from my wedding, and you dare to say not go back.”

She was fuming in anger, and her entire face turned red from anger, which I already expected. I closed my eyes because of the next scene I already expected; she started throwing whatever she wanted, like wasted tissues. She first threw a flower vase that I bought at an auction; my % 10 million, the second one, the bedside lamp, my favorite masterpiece. There was only one piece in the entire country, third, the blanket and pillows. I did not stop because I knew she would not listen to me right now; I was a mafia leader of the black reaper organization I could never compare to her.

A cold and heartless man to my black Reaper gang whom they feared would end my life if they dared to look straight into my eyes, yet, me as their boss. I fear her anger the most.

I stayed silent until she touched the bedside photo frame, and as she picked up the photo, I was behind her for a second and grabbed her hand. ” Not this one, love,” I said as I s*****ed back the picture; she looked at me more angrily; okay, I know I put b***er in her fire, which most likely set me on fire.