

The Monsters

Ariana's pov.

Today I was very happy because I had a call from a company from which I applied for a job a week before. Finally, I got a job. I needed it so desperately. They informed me that I had been selected for the job and, in fact, my prole was changed to a higher level. I applied for the clerk post as per my education and experience, but I was given the post of assistant manager. First of all, I was surprised and foolishly asked them why they wanted to provide me with a higher prole. The HR lady said that it matched my qualifications and experience. I was scared that they had mistaken me for someone else. I confirmed my name again. But no, it was me and I got this job. Well, a beggar can't be a chooser. I jumped and did a happy dance as soon as I put the phone down after thanking the HR lady.

First of all, I wanted to meet Jack and tell him the good news. I wanted to share my happiness with him. He would be very happy to know about this big paying job. Now, all our problems would end and we could live peacefully.

I was so happy and eager to meet my boyfriend. So, I went straight to his workplace. He worked in a car repair workshop as he was a car mechanic. He was very hard working and used to work overtime often.

It was lunchtime by the time I reached there. I found it quiet and empty. Everyone else must have gone for lunch. It was dimly lit, almost dark inside. Maybe they had switched off some lights to save electricity bills as it was off time. I didn't call Jack as I wanted to give him a pleasant surprise. I grinned to imagine his reaction. I slowly strolled towards the garage, scanning my surroundings. There were cars everywhere and some were open as if they left them in the middle of work. The smell of petrol and automobile oil lled my nose. I had to rub it as the smell stung my head.

As I entered, furthermore, I heard some weird sounds of muing and hung. I carefully stepped towards that strange sound with a pounding heart to check if someone needed my help. I took my phone and was thinking about calling Jack because the workshop was almost vacant. Though I had been here before, I knew only 4 or 5 people working there.

When I reached close to the sound, I found that it was coming from inside a car that may be there for repair.

The car door was open. I was shocked to see someone moving on top of a person as if they were having sêx My hands flew up to cover my mouth as I gasped. They were doing this in a public place, in a shop, where anyone could run into them. What happened to workplace ethics? And were they so shameless to do it in a shop?

With a loud thumping heart, I slightly peeked inside to see the faces, and I was utterly shocked. All the circuits of my brain shot. What I saw was not believable, yet it was happening and it was happening in front of me. I found Jack lying on his stomach in the backseat with his pants down, and another man was pounding into him from behind. My heart broke and cried with pain. The phone fell from my hand as I clenched my chest.

The love of my life was having sêx with a man?!

Before I could stop myself, a squeal left my mouth, "Jack! No!!!"

They both abruptly stopped what they were doing and turned toward me. I saw the face of the other man in the dim light of the workshop. The man was Jack's boss. Jack pushed that man away instantly and pulled up his pants.

"Ariana! What are you doing here?" Jack asked with a shock-lled voice.

He was caught red-handed and did not look ashamed. He had the audacity to ask me what I was doing there.

"What are you doing, Jack?" I asked him back, my voice faltering, "Y...you.. you are h... having sêx with a man?" I asked in disbelief. I couldn't even spell his actions into words.

So, that was the reason why he didn't like to kiss me, and we never had sêx. He lied to me about his sêxuality and pretended to love me. He had no right to play with my feelings. I never had any problem having sêx with him as I wanted to have a family with him. I was planning my future with him. I laughed at myself mockingly when I thought I trusted him more than anyone in this world. But he never seemed to be interested in being intimate with me. I thought it might be the stress of work, or he was conservative and wanted to wait till marriage. I was ready to do anything for him. I even ignored my needs and desires just to be with him. I only valued his happiness. But he was not into me all the time and was cheating on me.

"Ari! Listen to me," he came forward and tried to grab my hand.

"No! Stop! Don't touch me with your dirty hands, you cheater! So you are gay and interested in men, and that's the reason you never wanted to do anything to me. So why were you with me and made me believe that you loved me? Why did you cheat on me and break my heart? Why did you lie?" I shouted at him in anger. I wanted to hit him and slap him across his face so hard.

I could not stand that the man I trusted the most was deceiving me until now. All my dreams were tumbled down and broken into pieces.

"Why did you do this to me, Jack? Answer me! Why?" I tried to be strong but my voice shook as I could not hold the hurt and emotion I felt in my heart. I wanted an answer. I needed to know my mistakes. He had to tell me the truth.

"You are so stupid, Ariana. You still don't understand that I don't want you. But I was with you for the money. And everything would have gone according to my plan. If you were sold to that Maa, I would have 50 grand for you. But because of your bad luck, you are not good enough to be sold," he mocked me, and I was surprised by his harsh reality. He was shameless to admit to me his sins. He wanted to sell me for money?!

"So when you told me about your mother's sickness, that was also a lie. You only wanted money from me by making up a fake story and taking advantage of my emotions," I scowled, thinking about how I worked overtime and dragged myself beyond my limits just to earn money so that he could save his mother. So everything was a lie. The love, the concern, the dreams, everything was fake.

"You are such a fool, Ari. My mother is not sick with some acute disease, but she is anemic and not so serious," he laughed shamelessly.

"I am not stupid, Jack, you are. You are the one who lost it. I trusted you and loved you with everything in me. But you were so foolish that you could not value my love and faith. You deserve to be treated like that. Only a plaything," I gestured to his boss and added, "now, I am going to the cops and will tell them that you tried to sell me to the maa and cheated me with my money."

I turned on my heels to leave that shitty place.

Before I could take another step, I was jerked back by pulling my hand. I fell to the ground, and I saw that his boss, who was standing with Jack, listening to our conversation, hovered over me and laughed at me with Jack. I felt my skin crawl, being disgusted by their lthy laugh.

"Do you really think, Ari, that you can run away from me?" Jack threatened me in his disgusted voice, "now you know everything about me, I won't hide anything. You will see my real face." His face turned scary and evil.

"Jack, your girlfriend is very hot and sexy," his boss said, licking his lips and looking at me with his hungry eyes.

"She is all yours, boss. Have fun with her," Jack said as if he was encouraging him.

How dare he?

He was giving me to his boss as if he was my master. I was not his property and I wouldn't let him use me as a thing.

I tried to get up, but that man grabbed my leg and pulled it toward him to make me fall to the ground again, and he instantly leaned over me.

"Oh sweetheart, don't try to be over-smart. Co-operate with me. Otherwise, it will be very painful for you. If you make me happy, I will try to be gentle," he said, showing his dirty grin.

"No. Leave me, you fucking bastard. You are gay. Why do you want to r ape me? Leave me, or you will regret it," I tried to kick his shin, but he pinned my legs with his knees pressing on my thighs. He held both of my hands over my head. I tried to twist my body and wriggled out of his hold, but he was stronger.

"Don't worry, babe. I am good with both men and women," he said as he glanced down at my body. I felt dirty.

"Help! Please help me!" I shouted for help in the hope that somebody would hear me and come to help me.

"Stupid woman! Nobody is coming to save you from us," Jack mocked as he laughed loudly.

"You always complained that I could not satisfy you. So my boss will full your wish. Stop struggling and give yourself to him. He will make you feel so good, just like he used to make me feel heavenly," he said, licking his lips.

"What kind of a boyfriend are you, Jack? You will stand and watch your boss r ape me?!" I yelled. "Do you not have any conscience in you?" I tried to make him realize his mistake.

Though I knew I was trying in vain. He was not a man. He was a monster, and monsters like him didn't have a heart in them.

His boss, lying on top of me, began to rip my dress off. He held the front of my dress, and he split it into two pieces with a hard pull.

"No! Please don't do this to me. Leave me. Help me! Someone, please help me!" I cried so loudly, praying that someone would hear me and come here to save me from this monster.

"Darling, don't cry. I will make you feel so good. You will beg me to f uck you again," he said, laughing at me, and I felt disgusted as he leaned his face to kiss me. I turned my face to the side, and his lips landed on my cheeks. He bit so hard. Tears spilled out of my eyes in pain.

He dragged his mouth downwards, biting my skin, and making me cry more. I struggled and tried to free myself from his hold, and he was only tightening his grip with my every effort. As he reached my breast, I felt like I could die before he touched me more.

I braced myself to endure the worst that was going to happen to me. But suddenly, it felt like a gust of wind passed over me and took the bastard with it in the blink of my eyes. I was lying alone on the ground. I looked at Jack, and he was looking in that direction with horror on his face.

I also turned my head to look in that direction. But before I could see anything, I again felt the gust of wind leaving that scoundrel with a whoosh as it moved, and Jack's boss fell to the ground lifeless.

HE WAS DEAD.

My eyes snapped at Jack only to find a man leaning his head on Jack's neck as if he was biting him. Jack seemed to be in pain but could not cry. His eyes widened with shock and horror and he just opened his mouth to shout. But no voice came out. The next moment, he was dead. That man threw him to the ground and turned towards me. He was a killer but he saved me. I was not sure if I should be afraid of him or should thank him.

But when I saw his face, my eyes widened in shock and fear. I knew him. I met him.

But he looked different, as his lips were covered with blood, and he was staring at me with so much anger lling in his eyes. He was the man I met in the shipyard. I knew his name. I could not forget this handsome face that had been chasing me in my dreams since then. And now, I wouldn't ever be able to forget his blood-covered lips.

Who was he?

He couldn't be a human?

Was he a monster?

My heart started beating so loud as if it wanted to jump out of my chest.

"Vincent!" I gasped when I looked into those cold blue eyes. My eyes closed, and I lost consciousness. The last thing I remembered was darkness enveloping me in its embrace.