

Chapter 18 FOOTSTEPS

CHASE'S FOOTSTEPS HALTED the minute he stepped his foot inside the mansion, and his eyes fell on a particular innocent teenager perched on the floor in the middle of the living room. She had her books sprawled all over the coffee table and some on the floor with her pencil stuck between her lips while she stared into the space, obviously thinking.

Definitely about her escape plan.

Chase handed his suit coat to the guard beside him and tugged off his tie too before passing it to him along with his waist coat and cufflinks, silently telling him he knew where to take it. Once the guard left, Chase rolled the sleeves of his button down to his elbow and slowly took steps towards her, the sound of his shoes echoing in the silent room.

She still hadn't noticed him nor the sound his shoe was making.

Once Chase stood behind her, he curled his fists into a ball on remembering her plan to escape. Why not give her more reasons to escape then by fucking her there? It would be a win-win situation for him; he would make her want to leave and satisfy the aching need in his pants.

He bent down and planted his hands firmly on her waist, making her flinch, then she stilled. Chase ignored her already tense frame and pulled her up, turning her and wrapping her legs round his torso before striding to the couch. He sat on it and leaned in, burying his face against her neck. One of his calloused fingers went to her hair and loosed it from the messy bun, making it fall over her shoulders. He combed his fingers through her locks. "I love your hair, Gattina," He placed feathery kisses on her neck and then, on her jaw as she clung to his neck. "You have a very beautiful skin. Do you know that?" He continued dropping kisses on her neck as his other hand went to the waistband of her shorts. "I want you," His voice was hoarse and thick with lust. "I want to bury myself in you. I want to feel myself buried deep inside you while you squeeze me to my climax," By then, his hand was already caressing her butt over her panties.



{ "Kitten" }

Sophia breathed out to calm the wild thumping of her heart. "Chase,"

"Hmmm," He pulled away and looked at her in the eye. Her eyes drew him in. They made his need for her to grow deeper. Her eyes were messing with his sanity- no, insanity-and he couldn't help it.

"Chase, I-," Sophia bit down on her lip.

The hand kneading her butt stopped, but he kept on drawing small, lazy circles over the skin. "What do you want to say?" He then continued placing pecks all over her neck and jaw.

Sophia released her lower lip from her teeth, refusing to meet his eyes. "Chase,"

No one. No one ever called him by his name to his face except her, and she wasn't even realising that she was doing it. Others who did it behind his back called his name with fear. Her little accomplices who dared to call his name were soon going to stop that soon because he was going to help them do that.

"Hmmm," He didn't look up or stop what he was doing.

"Someone is - someone is going to see us," She muttered only to his hearing.

He sucked on the skin behind her earlobe. "Let them see that you're mine. After all, it's my house, and I'll do whatever I want to do,"

"I-," She shut her eyes tight. "I don't want to do this,"

"But you're going to do it," Chase laid her on her back on the couch and hovered above her, his hands travelling beneath her shirt to grope her breasts. "So perfect right? So fucking perfect, it fits into my hands alone,"

A small moan left her lips when he tweaked one of her nipples between his fingers. "Mhhh-,"

Chase pulled off one of his hands from her shirt and unbuckled his belt before pulling down the zipper of his pants.



He then helped Sophia to get rid of her shorts and panties, then teased her folds with the tip of his cock.

"Chase -" Sophia arched her back. She didn't like the fact that her body reacted badly to him. Only he was capable of making her heart thump wildly in her chest. He was the only one capable of making her feel tingles and butterflies in her tummy whenever he touched her. Her mind and heart were contradicting each other. "Chase -"

"Tell me something, Gattina," Chase pinned both of her hands above her head by circling her wrists with one of his hands while the other hand stroked his cock, rubbing it up and down her slick wetness. "Will you ever leave me?"

{*Kitten*}

Sophia froze. She blinked her eyes. "W-what do you-what do you mean?"

"Tell me if you'll ever leave me, let me start planning your Nana's death," He then rammed into her with a hard thrust without allowing her to comprehend what he just said. Chase gripped both of her thighs and placed them on either side of his' and pulled out of her. "Tell me, Gattina,"

{*Kitten*}

"Chase, I - ahh," She shut her eyes when he rammed deeply into her again. "Please. You-please,"

"Tell me!" He roared bucking his hips faster. The whole anger was building up in him. That image of Roman's hand on her made him angrier and he kept on his monstrous thrusts. "Fuck, Gattina. Tell me. Tell me if you're going to leave me,"

{*Kitten*}

Sophia vigorously shook her head, tears staining her face. "Chase-,"

Chase wrapped her hair round his fingers and pulled her up, then stood up, not even giving her space to adjust to his size.

He strolled towards the dining, his cock still inside her and laid her on her back on the dining table before he thrust out of her again.

"Gattina, you're mine," He thrust back inside her ,the tip of his cock hitting her g-spot. "You're mine and mine only,"

("Kitten")

That minute, Sophia's reasons to escape and run away piled up. She knew she couldn't continue living that kind of life. Earlier when she had returned home from college, she had second thoughts about the whole escape plan but everything had disappeared into thin air the moment Chase did what he did.

That was going to be the last time she would let him touch her.

~~~~~

Sophia stared at her reflection in the mirror and a small smile slipped through her face. She was finally going to achieve her freedom.

She was dressed in a baggy Tee shirt and pants along with a face cap while her hair was stuffed into the cap.

She was in the back room in the hall where the college program was taking place while everyone was outside. Sophia looked down at the wristwatch wrapped around her wrist.

13:59.

Just a minute more. She thought with a wider smile.

The moment the watch stroked two, the loud shout of a gunshot rang through the building, followed by the screams of people and Sophia flinched.

What was going on?

Maya and Alessia were meant to there with her. Were they okay? Roman was meant to speak into the airport on her ear at that same time and tell her he was with her Nana but hadn't. Was he okay? Was her Nana okay?

Suddenly, the doorknob turned and the sound of the door clicking open reached Sophia's ear.



"Maya, Alessia you both-,"

Everything happened so fast in the blink of an eye that before Sophia could even turn to look towards the door, she felt the heavy weight of someone falling on her body and she went toppling down the floor with the person.

The person's hair covered Sophia's face before the smell of blood hit her nostrils. When she pushed away the person's hair, she gasped at the familiar colour of the hair.

Blonde.

Immediately, Sophia softly pushed away the body and laid the person on their back before staring at the person's colour drained face.

She gasped. "Alessia,"

Sophia went on her knees and nudged Alessia's cheeks softly. "Alessia, open your eyes,"

Alessia was unmoving. Her eyes weren't opening. Her face had lost its colour. Her lips were pale. Her hair didn't have that life to it that it usually did. Her body was cold and she wasn't breathing either.

It made Sophia scared to the core.

The moment Sophia saw the blood pooling around Alessia's head and staining her once healthy hair, she blanched and the colour left her face. "Alessia, please open your eyes. If-if this is a joke .P-please stop it. I-I-no no," Sophia caressed Alessia's face. "Alessia open your eyes," Then, an idea struck her mind. "Wait up, Alessia. I-I'll go and find help. I-I'll take you to the hospital right away,"

Sophia stood up immediately and went outside the room, walking down the hallway.

Once she rounded a corner, her legs bumped into something on the floor and Sophia fell flat on her face. "Oomph!," She hissed and sat down, searching her body for any injuries until she froze when her eyes landed on what she had bumped into.

Someone's legs.



Female legs.

Sophia slowly peeked at the face and another wave of shock hit her when she saw the person's face.

Maya.

"Maya," She crawled till she reached the person and tapped her cheeks. "Maya, open your eyes,"

Just like Alessia, Maya wasn't moving. The only difference was that she wasn't bloodied as Alessia was.

"Ma-," Sophia went silent and she froze in her spot the moment she heard the sounds of footsteps coming her way.

Before she could realise anything or turn towards the person, likely to be the cause of what happened to both of her best friends, a cloth was placed over her nose and the smell of chloroform wafted through her nostrils, lulling her into the world of darkness.

