

More Than Lust - 40) Why?

Grace's pov

I have opened my eyes I don't how many hours ago when cold ice water splashed on my face. Only eyes are open, body is still paralyzed.

I can't move, I am lying in the corner of big container along with other girls. It's still very hard to digest the fact that i am kidnapped by human traffickers. Tears continuously flowing from my eyes but i can't wipe them because My whole body is numb. Other girls are in same condition too.

Many of them were crying loudly but it died down when those men beat them like animals.

My heart is filled with terror, i don't even want to think about end results of this situation. Where would I end up? Slave, whorehouse or worst than that?

When I realised my situation, surprisingly first person came into my mind was Chief. Will he come to save me, does he know that I have been kidnapped. I really want him to look for me, will he save me from these men just like he saved me from Alexander.

But i am stupid to think that, he is probably busy in enjoying his birthday. Celebrating his wedding announced with his fiancée. Why would he even look for me?

People says right, reality is harsh, it hits worst than bullet. I am losing hope by thinking that i have no one to think about me. No one would be thinking where am I. No one knows that I am not in the party neither at my home. Will dad look for me?

He is probably clueless about my situation. Whenever I don't come home he thinks that i am working overnight.

I want to go home. I blinked tears away. Where am I? Still in Italy or already left the city or country?

Suddenly two men barged in, looking like a typical street goons. They have already beaten many girls and forced them into submission. I won't be able to take that.

They looked at the girls like they are inspecting.

"Check this one, is she alive? We don't have time."

He nudge one girl with his foot who is unconscious due to his beatings.

They are monsters.

"I told you don't go overboard... We can't kill them now. We still need five girls to complete target. We are already late for the delivery."

Another one said.

"Bora is coming with more girls, don't worry"

He replied.

Second by second fear is crawling on my every sense. God please do something, please. I don't deserve this. What have I done to deserve

this? Haven't you ruined my life enough? Why are you punishing me
like this? I sobbed.

"Hey, silence!"

He yelled at me making my heart skip a beat. I am not even movable
enough to resist their beatings.

"Relax Man... Remember she is our special guest."

He chuckled.

What does he mean by that?

"Money, money"

He said like a maniac and laughed.

I tried to scoot back when he knelt in front of me while pushing another
girl away from his site.

Tears trailed down from my eyes when he touched my bare shoulder.

"Beauty"

I felt like vomiting after seeing his yellow and stained teeth. He is smelling terrible, like tobacco, alcohol and weed.

"She also said to treat her good"

He mocked.

"Not now, we can't ruin her body... No one will choose her."

Another one warned.

I sobbed when he said that. They are going to hit me.

He grabbed my hair almost ripping them by force.

"Shut up."

He growled on my face. My head hit hard on the metal when he slapped me.

"Not on face bastard... Are you fucking crazy"

Other man yelled at him.

Blood trickled down from my forehead and ruined my white dress. It stung very badly. I bit my lips to stop my scream.

"No problem, i will keep her for myself..."

He grinned.

"She is beautiful"

Other man pulled him away from me.

"No, we can't keep her here... It's a strict order. We have to send her away from this country and that's why she has offered us so much money."

Who is 'she'? Why would someone pay to do this to me?

Leena! I am sure she is the one behind all this.

I wanted to leave this country but not like this. Why is she doing this? I told her it's not my fault. How can she be so heartless? She is woman herself, how can she destroy me like this?

I closed my eyes trying to stop myself from crying. I feel so helpless.

Does chief know about this?

Suddenly his phone rang and went out. After few minutes he came back.

"We have to kill her"

He declared and my eyes snapped open.

What? No! I don't want to die like this. I panicked. But won't be death

Better than this kind of life. I will happily die rather than accepting this

life which they are dragging me into.

"Call Bora and inform him we need one more girl..."

He said.

"You do that... I need to treat her good before her farewell."

That nasty man looked at me maniacally.

"We don't have time you fool."

He growled.

"Just a little taste"

He trailed him off.

My heart filled with horror. No! Not this. All girls looked at me with pity. I started crying loudly when he grabbed my legs and dragged me in the middle.

"No, leave me!"

I screamed on top of my lungs. By now i can move my body little bit but not completely.

Blood started flowing from my mouth when he punched my face.

My screams boomed in the container and other girls started screaming too.

He tried to kiss me and I spat on his face.

"Monster"

If i am dying then at least I will die while fighting.

He wiped his face with his sleeves.

"Bitch"

"Just kill her, Mike... We don't have time"

Another man Said.

"I was going to but not now... She needs lesson"

He gritted.

He grabbed my throat and started choking me. My face turned hot when I struggled to breath. He took out knife with other hand and placed it on my chest to tear my dress.

I thrashed under him while trying to scream but i couldn't.

What did I do to deserve this kind of death? I have never hurt anyone. I wanted to live normal life. Me, my love, kids, small family and happiness. Was it too much to expect?

Why i can't live normal life?

First i got abandoned by my biological parents. Then I lost the woman who called me her daughter. After that I had to spent my life with addicted father who wasn't there when i needed him. I sold myself for him to the man who doesn't care about me or my dignity, who treats me like a whore.

And now this, i won't desire this kind of death even for my enemy.

When i will die, I am going to ask God why did he do all this to me? He have to answer my questions. I am going to fight with him.

I will make him punish everyone for whatever they have done to me.

I closed my eyes wishing for a quick death but it will be painful.

My eyes snapped open when I heard loud screams and sound of something big crashing on the ground.