Anastasia's POV

Everybody looked at me. All were disappointed. I shouldn't have do that in first place. I don't know what to do. I am ashamed. I am grounded now.

"Go to your room, you'll get your meals there and no going to garden or anywhere. Am I understood!" papa said.

"Yes"

"Father, you should admit her into some boarding school or something. She always does this!" Nathan said and my dad looked at me in thought.

"No,no no no... please papa....I-i am so s-sorry. I swear it will never happen again and I'll do w-what you say. Please sorry!" i cried and pleaded.

"This is your last fucking warning!
You are not getting out of this house anyways." I nodded and went to my room. As i entered the room. I started crying. I cried alot. After an hour or so, my mother came in and hugged me. I cried in her arms as she held tighter.

"Amore. it's your favorite pasta. Eat it baby girl, Please don't disobey papa next time. I'll send breakfast tomorrow." she said and kissed my nose and went out. i couldn't eat my pasta. I didn't have any appetite. I don't know it was hard to swallow and tears formed. I was sobbing and trying to eat at the same time. The door barged open and Enzo came in. I couldn't look him in the eye. i didn't have the guts to.

He sat next to me and looked at me very intently. He pulled me into a side hug and caressed my back. He gave me a little chocolate which made me smile.

"I hope you'll not repeat this angel. I am disappointed but can't stay mad at you. Nathan and others are still very angry. You got your lesson and i know you're a good girl." he said and fed me my food. His words kind of soothed me. After eating he stood and ruffled my hair.

"I'll come tomorrow little one." he said and with that he left. I got ready for bed but couldn't fall asleep. I took some sleeping pills and the wave of sleep came in after a while.

I woke up early morning and layed in my bed wrapped in a blanket like a burrito. I can't process what happened last night. After overthinking for a while,i got up and went to the bathroom to brush my teeth and take a bath. As i was caged in this room now, i just slipped on a tank top and velvet tights. My hair still wet and i sat on my chair with Fifty shades of grey. The door opened revealing Liam my brother. He was watching me like his prey.

"You'll get breakfast here and not coming out of this room." he seethed and left. After ten minutes, a maid came in and gave me my breakfast. i dismissed her and ate my breakfast. I have no idea what will i do being caged like this. Hell i can still paint, read novels, make cute beaded bracelets and do skincare. Being locked in my room doesn't sound bad. I huffed and picked up a novel and started reading.

Luciano's POV

"Tell me, where the fuck is my money!" i yelled at Santiago. The druggie who once worked for me. He stole money from the warehouse. I sliced his arm and he cried.

"Come on tell Luciano already and make your death less painful." Cole said he was my Best friend's brother. He works for me too. As the bastard didn't answered my question, i picked up a gun and his eyes almost came out of his sockets.

"Ok I'll t-tell you. It's in the w-warehouse where my room was." he cried.

"Too bad. I am still gonna kill you." with that i shot him three fucking times. That's what happen when you deceive me. I called Alyssa and told her to be over my place. I left for my house. As i arrived home, i heared a shriek. "Daddy, i am so ready to suck you." she squealed. I fucking hate her and her voice but i needed a good fuck. She stripped and unbuckled my pant and took my boxers down. She took my cock in her mouth and swirled. She was good at it. After releasing down her throat. She took her panties off and rubbed my dick on her clit.

Within a second i thrusted into her. I fucked her and she screamed. I was so close but when she tried to kiss me. I got irritated and pulled out of her. She looked at me confused.

"Out now and never try to kiss me again!" with that she opened her mouth to say something but she kept quiet and left. I hate it when they try to kiss me. I am not that type of guy, i just fuck women that's all. As i got turned off, i opened my laptop and worked till 5am. I have to give Alessio the papers tomorrow for our contract. I tilted my neck and sighed. I don't want to marry his daughter but want her at the same time. Tomorrow i am breaking Damon's bones for not paying attention to my club. I don't want any loss or something. Too tired to think more, i got up and went to bed.

Anastasia's POV

Nonno came in my room today and she taught me how to do crochet. I smiled when i learned, Now i was making cute cute animals and fruits. I just finished with a little strawberry and i was obsessed. This is my new hobby from now, i asked mama to get me some more stuff and material for this so i can master in this. As i was halfway through the next one, papa came in and my heart stopped. I dropped everything and Nathan followed him.

"I hope you learned from your mistake." he said cooly. i nodded. i can sense something bad.

"You are going to get married within two week."when he said this, i felt my surroundings spinning. My heart thummed. My brain numb. This can't be happening i am too young.

"No...N-no...no, i can't. please P-papa don't do this to M-me please, i l-learned from my mistake i s-swear I'll never step out of this r-room please i don't want to get mum-married. No please." i cried and begged while Nathan had a smirk on his face.

"Yes you are, it's for your safety. You're not grounded anymore, start packing your stuff and do some shopping. You are marrying Luciano Warner within two weeks."papa said and i cried even more.

"I don't w-want to mm-arry him he k-kills people he'll k-kill m-me too. please p-papa i don't want to." i begged him holding his leg. i saw him gulping.

"Yes you are marrying him Anastasia.

And i am not going to change my mind so start with the preparations."he said with a little sadness and left. Nathan trailed behind him. As i saw mama and nonno leaning against the door and hearing all. I dropped to the ground.