

Chapter 9

👁 3.13K ★ 46 💬 1

Anastasia's POV

It was the day of my wedding. I am hell nervous and sad about the fact i am marrying a killer, blood murderer, a psychopath. I am scared the only thing i like about him is his Ocean blue Eyes. I was ready and did neutral makeup with minimal jewelry. I stood sad in front of mirror. I wasn't a child anymore and it hurts. All my childhood and innocence gone.

The door opened revealing my Mama, Nonna and brothers. I didn't even looked at them, i was mad at them for letting it happen.

"Ahh baby girl you're looking like a doll, so beautiful and magnificent. God bless you my love." mama cried hugging me. Nonno hugged me too And my brothers stood there with their same expressions. But each held a softness in eyes.

"Beautiful." Enzo said and i sighed. I was in my own misery. Papa came in now with an angered expression.

"Why are you not coming down it's time, everybody go and Antonio walk down with her, I'll be back." he said and everyone left. My papa came near me and took out something from his pocket it was a card, credit card and handed me.

"This is your wedding gift kid, keep it." he said softly and patted my head and left. Antonio came in and gave me a weak smile.

"I wish it wasn't happening, i am sorry for not doing anything but i swear if Warner ever laid a finger on you or hurt you I'll kill him." he said and tears rolled down my cheeks. We hugged and went to my wedding place.

It was beautifully decorated hall and venue. The place was adorned with red and golden flowers. Chairs covered with lilac silk cloth, chandeliers hanging and light music played in the background.

The main door opened as i held Antonio's arm. All eyes were on me including his. I stared directly into his eyes and my breath hitched. Luciano, my husband to be looked so handsome and Hot. His black and white suit, emotionless eyes, possessive and dominating aura radiating. He is going to be my husband.

As I reached the altar, i got onto the stage and stood next to me. He eyed me and looked at priest to start. The priest started the speech I was too in shock to comprehend what's happening. i shouldn't be doing this. I bite my lip to stop myself from crying.

"Now exchange your vows please."the priest said and we repeated after him.

"Now i may pronounce You Anastasia Marie Damelio lawfully wedded wife of Luciano Warner. May God bless you children. Now you may kiss the bride." the priest said and i stopped breathing. Luciano held me by my waist, and i was pulled by him our lips brushed and he placed a kiss on my lips. The kiss was something else, it was very possessive, dominating and passionate. I bite his lip in between and i pulled back looking flushed. I looked at Antonio who was smirking. My husband was looking at me intently.

"Let's go to the reception". he said looking at me. he held my hand and a cage of butterflies opened in my abdomen. We were greeted by many people congratulating us. But we just nodded. I just wanted this day to end terribly.

Luciano's POV

The door opened revealing Anastasia. Fuck she looked so beautiful, probably the beautiful woman I've ever seen. I was astonished by her soft and innocent face. She didn't look happy. She reached the altar and the priest started speaking. As we exchanged vows now it was time to kiss.

I kissed her with everything in me. Her soft addicting lips, soft like rose petals and so sweet i could never get enough of. She bite my lip as a sign to stop and she pulled back. She was so pink now.

It was time to meet the guests. i barely know the people, it was usually Alessio's business partners or families. Anastasia looked bored like she doesn't want to be here. There was a constant frown on her face. Once we were alone, she left me and went to a table and picked up a chocolate coated strawberry and she made such a cute face. As some people approached us, she came back and i put my hand on her waist and she froze.

It was taking so much time, i just wanted to go home and fuck her. How her tight cunt will be filled with my cock. Fuck I am screwed. Down bad Luciano.

My cousin came and told us that he had made arrangements at my house and i nodded. Now it was time for Food. We sat at the end of table, she was looking down as she picked up a spoon i saw her shivering. I looked at her and she stared in my eyes. Her mouth a little open and she looked scared.

"Eat." i said her and she picked her fork still shivering and took a little piece of a chocolate cake. Why was she scared and shivering? Is she scared of me? She ate in silence as i did. Now we have to leave for home. I watched as she hugged her mother and grandmother. They all cried hugging her. I was bored and exhausted of this shit. Alessio gave her a pat on back and so her brothers and finally she faced me. Her soft gaze melted me. Fuck.

We got in the car and i started driving. She looked out of window the whole way, her hands clenching her dress. Finally we reached home and i had some plans with her before I go to the war tomorrow.

Anastasia's POV

At the food table o don't know why i was shivering alot. i was scared. Scared of my husband and the life i was going to live now. i ate a little bit of mac n cheese as my husband ordered me to eat. It was time to leave.

I bid farewell to my parents and i was a crying mess . I didn't want to get married in first place amd leave home but now i was. We left the reception and now were going home. Our home. It sounds weird that Luciano is my husband now. He will probably go killing someone after dropping me home. As we reached,he opened my side if door and i got out. I was tired, i just wanted to sleep.

It was a penthouse at the top of the building. It was beautiful but simple. I saw only three colours. Black Grey and white, the house was made of just these colors. Hell it will give me depression. As we reached the lounge. Luciano came in front of me and gripped my chin. My eyes looking in his.

"Strip." he said.