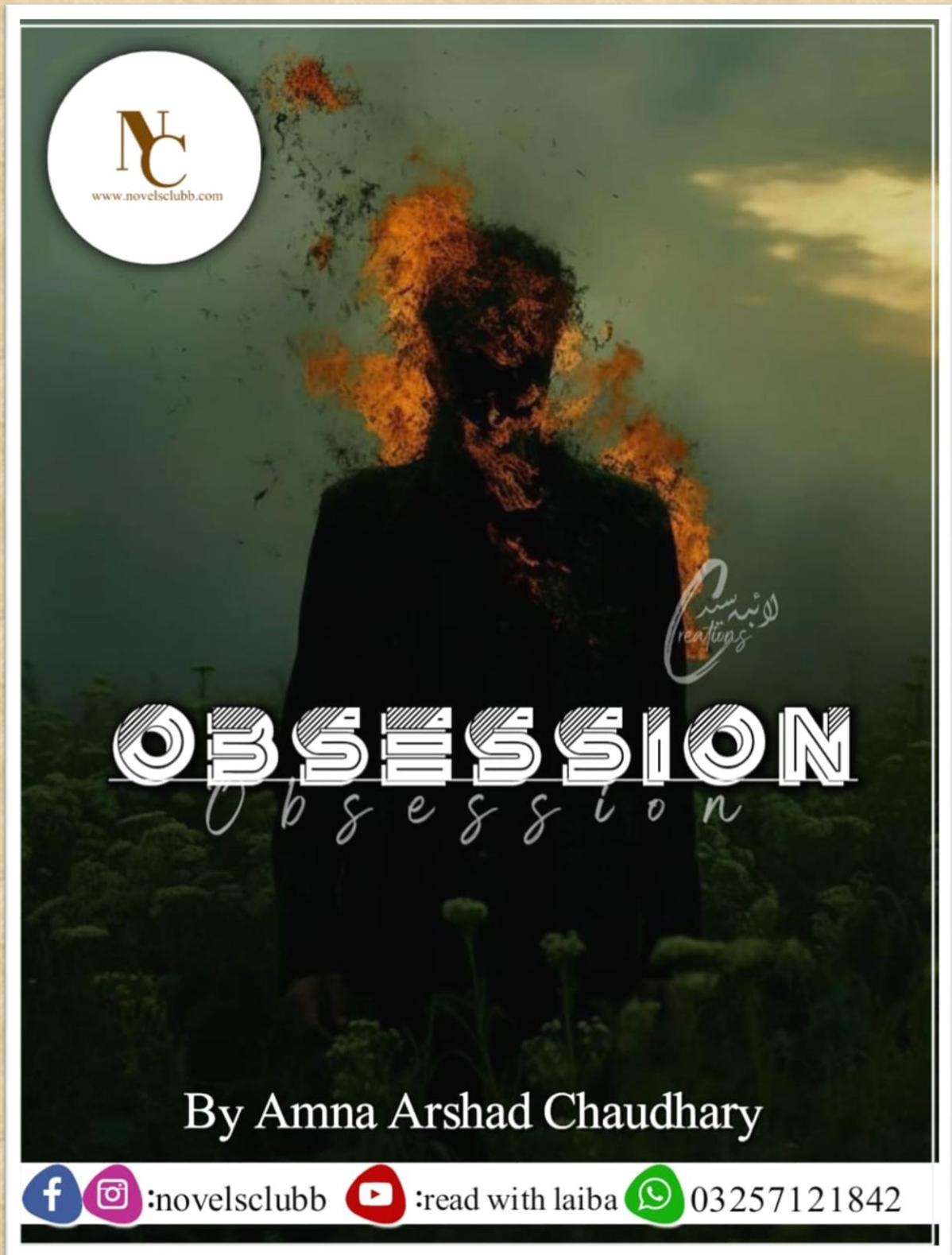


OBSESSION BY AMNA ARSHAD CHAUDHARY



novelsclubb@gmail
www.novelsclubb.com
IG: @novelsclubb

Poetry

Novelette

Afsana

Column

Novel

NOVELSCLUBB

It's clubb of quality content!

Owner : Laiba Syed

اگر آپ میں لکھنے کی صلاحیت ہے اور آپ اپنا لکھا ہوا دنیا تک پہنچانا چاہتے ہیں، مگر آپ کے پاس کوئی ذریعہ نہیں ہے۔۔ تو ہم سے رابطہ کریں۔

ہماری ٹیم آپ کو قدم قدم پر رہنمائی فراہم کرے گی اور آپ کی لکھی ہوئی تحریر دنیا تک لائے گی۔

آپ اپنا لکھا ہوا ناول، افسانہ، شاعری، ناولٹ، کالم یا آرٹیکل پوسٹ کر دانا چاہتے ہیں تو اپنا مسودہ ہمیں

• ورڈ فائل

• ٹیکسٹ فارم

میں دئے گئے ای-میل پر میل کریں۔

novelsclubb@gmail.com

ہم سے رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں:



NOVELSCLUBB



NOVELSCLUBB



03257121842

♥ OBSESSION ♥

EPISODE 1

BY

AMNA ARSHAD CHAUDHARY

The novel "Obsession" is the exclusive intellectual property of the author, Amna Arshad Chaudhary. No part of the story may be posted on any other platform or social media without prior permission from the author. Posting the PDF of this novel from "Novels Club" without permission is strictly prohibited, and strict action may be taken against those who use the story or PDF without authorization. This story and its characters are purely fictional. They have no connection to any real-life event or person. Any resemblance to real-life incidents or individuals should be considered purely coincidental.

"Your Whole Life Is a Complete Lie"

"You Are Living With a Misconception"

"He Has Deluded You"

"You Will Be Paying Expiation By Marrying Me"

"But Without Knowing"

"You Will Be Thinking About Your Sins"

"But You Would Not Know"

"You Will Be Hoping To Change Your Fortune"

"Without Knowing That i Am Your Destiny"

"I Will Not Be Afraid To Leave You"

"You Will Always Be Mine Even After Leaving You"

"You Will Know The Meaning Of "Doll" Soon"

"Your Destination Will Burn You And Blow You In
The Air"

"You Will Regret After Knowing The Truth"

"I Will Chain You In The Form Of Diamonds"

"You Will Come Back To Me"

"Cause I'm Your Destiny"

"Your Dark Destiny"

"Your Mysterious Destiny"

"Yes I'm Your Destiny"

"And You're My "OBSESSION"

Tied to a chair, she was crying continuously while wiggling on it. Her eyes were blindfolded, and her mouth was covered with a piece of cloth. Her hands were bound with ropes to the chair's arms. Two guards, dressed entirely in black with their faces concealed by black masks resembling veils, stood on either side of her, keeping watch as per their boss's command. She was unable to process anything happening around her. After crying a lot,

she began to feel nauseous as her heartbeat slowed down. Various negative thoughts crossed her mind. Feeling helpless, she placed her head against the chair's back and closed her eyes beneath the blindfold.

After a while, she heard slow but terror-filled footsteps approaching, and detected a strong scent through her covered mouth. She got afraid but inside, she began to collect some courage to face her worst.

نادو لکچر کلبن
Clubb of Quality Content!

As the footsteps approached her, her heart skipped a beat with fear, but the strong scent brought her some unknown comfort. It made her feel better, yet it also hinted at the person's luxurious personality with its smell. She flinched when the scent reached her nostrils so closely, sensing someone near her, but she didn't raise her head, knowing she couldn't see anything.

?: The view is really heart touching in front of my eyes.
"The person said in a calm tone while dragging a chair from beside the table to Jenna's right side, then positioned it in front of her and sat down, crossing his left leg over his right. she felt scared as his voice exuded terror and dominance. All of a sudden, she snapped back into her senses and raised her head abruptly.

She shook her head, feeling frightened by the person so close to her, as he emanated a terrifying aura. He silently looked at her as she struggled to free herself, but feeling defeated, she suddenly started crying, and a muffled sound escaped her mouth as she was unable to take a proper breath.

?: Are you not feeling well in my prison? "He asked, a devilish smirk engulfing his face. She shook her head as he chuckled".

?:Do you want this cloth to be removed from your mouth? "Then he asked again, while ordering his man to remove the cloth, knowing she would nod in response, and she did so. The cloth was removed from her mouth, and she took a deep breath.His gaze fell upon her delicate, pink, soft lips, reminiscent of those of a doll, yet now trembling.

?: Now tell me, how are you feeling in my prison? "He asked another question, straightening his posture as she parted her lips, feeling scared to speak".

JENNA: W...who..a..are you? "She stuttered as he chuckled, looking at his men standing like statues beside her on both sides".

?: Your destiny, "He responded without hesitation, as she gulped hard".

JENNA: God forbid! "She mumbled under her breath, "Look, I don't know w..who a..are you, so please just tell me Why did you bring me here?" Then she asked him with fear, her tone cold, as she was trying to act normal and didn't want to worsen the situation".

?: Because I like things to be in their right place, "He said in a formal tone, as she cursed him under her breath".

JENNA: Look, I am nothing to you, nor am I a thing. Place your belongings in the right place, not those who don't even know you. "She spoke in her childish voice, her lips trembling, her words bitter for him, yet her tone soft."

Hearing her, he got up from the chair and kicked it backward harshly, causing her to flinch.

?: If you want to save this dear life of yours, then shut off this fierce mouth, or you will see my worst." He said, rubbing his forehead in anger as her words triggered him. He spoke in a warning manner while standing in front of her, causing her courage to suddenly drain. She started to cry, feeling upset, as her eyes were still blindfolded.

?: Why are you crying, when I haven't done anything wrong to you yet? "He moved towards her and asked,

looking at her face, a shadow of darkness flickering in his gaze as a chilling grin crept across his face. Some of her jet black yet shiny hair strands swung on both sides of her head, and the black shawl covered her petite figure, resting on her shoulders. He silently examined her posture, and when his eyes fell on the locket hanging from her neck with the alphabet 'J' on it, he looked back at her face with keen eyes, waiting for her to respond. As he was still standing in front of her, placing both hands on his waist, sinful thoughts lingered in his mind".

Clubb of Quality Content!

JENNA: Just tell me, who are you and why did you bring me here?

?: So desperate to know "hmmm"? "He said, leaning down to her level and bringing his face near hers, a

devilish smirk plastered on his lips. She inhaled deeply, consumed by fear."

?: Okay, then let me tell you before you die, keep asking this, "He said with a devilish smirk on his lips, straightening his posture. "This is Jahzeel, "He declared, ordering his man to remove her blindfold and leave the place. As both of them did the same, "He stood in front of her, placing his hands on his hips. "An old lover of yours, "He continued, his last words precisely timed with the removal of her blindfold, their eyes locking. A person whose name hangs in your locket and will soon be etched into your soul. With this, he passed a smirk to her and then he left her alone and moved towards the pillar, taking a few steps forward from her. Retrieving a cigarette from his pant's pocket, he lit it and began to puff on it, after having intentionally provoked her and made her upset. "Suddenly,

a flashback flooded Jenna's mind she was silently watching him from behind, and she trembled at the thought of its truth.

JENNA and her family went to the mall for shopping. They strolled around, checking out elegant dresses for themselves. They were busy to check out more

dresses as they were even tired after doing alot shopping. Their hands were full with shopping bags.

Her dad was even so tired but she was not leaving his arms and embracing him from aside like toddler as she was cherished daughter of him. He doesn't stop her even after feeling exhausted and lack of energy as he knew she is pretty attached to him.

JENNA: Now, let's go buy some jewelry. I haven't even checked out a single shop yet, "she said in an excited tone, looking at her dad as he smiled.

MR. WASTON: "Yeah, why not, my doll?"

Hearing them, Alexa turned her face with a shocked and questioning expression towards them as she checked out a dress hanging on a hanger.

ALEXA: "Hey, you doll, hasn't your battery run low yet? I'm feeling suffocated after buying all of them, and you're still up for more! Where do you get all that energy, huh?"

Jenna asked in an incredulous tone, shrugging her shoulders, "Dear, don't be jealous. It's just me, of course.

And yeah, when Dad agrees with me,

who are you to interfere in both of our matters?"

She said dramatically, her mom smiling as she looked at them. Their dad was smiling too, knowing they were fighting lovingly, not seriously. Despite their occasional squabbles, they shared a strong bond, willing to sacrifice for each other.

Mrs. Watson remarked, "You both are really mad!" She looked between both sisters as Alexa still held onto a shirt's sleeve she was checking out. Jenna stood holding

her dad's arm with both hands, as if she would let go and he would run away.

"Come on, Dad, let's go now," Jenna urged, pushing him towards the exit with a gentle yet firm grip on his arm.

"Okay, okay," Mr. Watson agreed, moving forward. Alexa hurriedly followed them, her mom gently releasing her grip on the shirt sleeve".

Clubb of Quality Content!

Huh, she's really silly, Alexa whispered near her mom, a soft smile on her face, as her mom chuckled.

They reached a famous jewelry shop, and Jenna's eyes were sparkling with excitement as the jewelry was splendid."

JENNA: "Waaaaaaao! Dad, see how amazing this place is!" Saying this, she moved forward and climbed the entry steps but stumbled as a strand of her hair swung and her shawl slipped over her head.

JENNA: Ouch, what the hell!" Saying this, she entered, with everyone following her and laughing a little, but her dad became cautious.

ناولز کلب
Clubb of Quality Content!

MR. WASTON: "Oh, my dear, slow down. We won't leave without buying anything."

She chose some beautiful and elegant necklaces, bracelets, fancy watches, rings, and earrings. Then she selected one more locket which had the alphabet 'J' for her

name. She wanted to buy a locket with her complete name, but that was not available there, so she bought that one. It was stunning, with a silver chain adorned with white pearls spaced evenly. The locket itself had a "J" written in the middle, crafted from a beautiful material that shimmered as if made from diamonds. She became lost in the locket for a while, captivated by its shine and lost in her own thoughts. She was happy to buy it, feeling as if it was not just a locket but also her luck. It was something no one could snatch away from her, her destiny, unchangeable—a dream she alone could perceive, or perhaps something she had never seen or imagined before.

It was just a locket, yet it gave her foreign vibes. She herself didn't know why she was so captivated by it, even though it was just a locket with the alphabet of her name. So why was she so excited about it? She hurriedly took the

locket and placed a gentle kiss on it, as it was something priceless to her and she didn't want others to catch a glimpse of it before she hung it around her neck. With surprise, she immediately fastened it around her neck. Then she ran towards her dad, excitement evident as she showed him the necklace, holding it in her palm, and he smiled back at her.

JENNA: "See, Dad, isn't it beautiful? Actually, I was looking for a necklace with my full name, but that wasn't available. So, I chose this one because it's different from the locket I was expecting to find here."

MR. WASTON: Best of luck, my doll. Finally, you found a locket with your name on it. No matter if it doesn't have your complete name, it has its own grace and is stunning. "He said while caressing her cheek, making her

even happier. Alexa and her mom snapped their heads towards Jenna as Mr. Waston was helping them select jewelry for themselves.

ALEXA: "Wow, Jenna! Where did you find that, dude?" She asked in surprise as Jenna chuckled dramatically at her words.

JENNA: "Huh! I didn't actually find it myself. It just came as a miracle, you know? Everything good comes to Jenna by itself." She said in a teasing tone, while Alexa moved her head in another direction, mumbling "delusional dumbo" under her breath.

It was enough for Jenna to hear as she made a disgusted face.

JENNA: You are jealous of me! she said in a teasing voice when Alexa didn't look at her. Alexa responded with, "Your misconception," as Jenna ignored her words and walked away". "Standing beside the exit, something crossed Jenna's mind as she approached her dad, who was standing near the jewelry counter".

Jenna fell silent for a moment when a flashback hit her mind. Then, she silently looked at the person standing a few feet away from her. He possessed a muscular, towering physique, standing about six feet taller than others, exuding both terror and luxury. His bodybuilding screamed dominance, instilling fear in those around him. She felt the dominance of his presence before her eyes.

JENNA: STOP TEASING ME! IT'S NOT YOUR NAME, ITS MY NAME. I'M NOT INTERESTED IN KNOWING YOUR NAME OR WEARING THE LOCKET OF YOUR NAME. I JUST WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME? "She yelled turning her face towards him when his back was facing her, tears streaming down her face as fear overwhelmed her emotions. She thought he would demand money or something that she would give him easily, but he demanded her."

ناولز کلب
Clubb of Quality Content!

JAHZEEL: That's the thing! Good girl, wants to know my wish. "He spoke, ignoring her starting words as if he hadn't heard them and teasing her by her last words, coming towards her when the cigarette was resting between his fingers. She gulped down saliva, feeling

trapped by her own words and his indescribable expressions, accompanied by his cold demeanor.

He bent down to her level, placing both hands on his knees and bringing his face close to hers as the cigarette was still holding. She recoiled, her face showing fear, while his eyes remained fixed on her big, brown, honey-like eyes. She was frightened by his shiny, black, doe-like eyes. They silently locked gazes for a moment."

Clubb of Quality Content!

JAHZEEL: Those... three... words... that... will make... you... mine, And yeah, be careful while talking with me, because you've already been ruined. There is no one who would come to save you from me, because no one dares to make me lose. Understand? "He said in a low husky yet dominant voice as she nodded in response. She felt as if her soul had left her body as he moved backward, leaving

her vulnerable. She burst into muffled tears, feeling her world blank".

JENNA: No...please leave me, I will pay you any amount you want, but please let me go. I beg you, please, "she pleaded through her tears, losing her sense, unaware of what she could do. He glanced over his shoulder at her as he was going toward the exit".

ناولز کلب

JENNA: WHY DON'T YOU SAY ANYTHING! LOOK, TELL ME THE AMOUNT AND LET ME GO! But he remained silent, silently gazing into her eyes, which resembled pools of honey. I WON'T SURVIVE WITH YOU. JUST TELL ME YOUR NEED! YOU CAN DO NOTHING TO ME! NEVER...! I SAID NEVER! She lost her senses at his silence and, unaware of her words, she was creating problems for herself. Her words were

triggering him inside, and she misconceived that he would demand money unknowing he was a plutocrat himself.

He took a few dangerous steps towards her, as her words were enough to lead her straight to hell. He stopped in the middle of his walk, attempting to control his anger. She was crying as if her life depended on it, as though she would die right then and there. He rubbed his forehead, gritting his teeth. Suddenly, his phone buzzed. He took it out of his pants pocket, checked the caller ID, and answered the call.

JAHZEEL: Okay, I will be there within 15 minutes, "He responded to the person on the call. He ended the call, placed his phone back in his pocket, and signaled to one of his men standing at the exit as he hurriedly approached".

JAHZEEL: I am going to play cards. I will come back by night. Just protect my treasure until I return, "He said in a winning tone, referring to her as a "treasure," causing her to widen her eyes at his words. Then he moved towards her to say something. He bent down to her level, causing her to draw her face away".

JAHZEEL: I am going to play cards. Remember me in your prayers, because the bet is about 50 million rupees. In any case, no one has ever been able to defeat me. And yeah, your words and their responses are stored with me. I will settle them after I return. Okay, I'm leaving. "He formed all the words locking gaze with her as his face was a canvas of fleeting, unreadable expressions. Then he left her there, still tied to a chair. She cursed him under her breath while watching him go.

JENNA: Hey, stop, please leave me! "She screamed out, watching him disappear, but he left, ignoring her words. She burst into tears and placed her head on the back of the chair.

Mrs. Waston had been crying continuously since Jenna's kidnapping. "Her eyes were red from constant tears, and Alexa, sitting beside her, was patting her shoulder, encouraging her, and crying too. They were seated on the couch while Mr. Waston paced back and forth, folding his arms behind him, visibly upset. There had been no update about Jenna, and for him, it was a matter of both concern for his daughter and his own honor, being the biggest and most famous businessman in town.

MRS. WASTON: Watson, why don't you go to the police station and lodge an F.I.R.? My heart sinks at the thought of not knowing about her.

"Mrs. Waston asked in frustration while wiping her tear-stained cheeks".

MR. WASTON: Be patient. I am thinking of a way to find her. I can't go to the police station, there's no use in it. It's a matter concerning the daughter, so it's better to handle it quietly. Don't worry, she will be fine. I hope to Allah that He will protect her.

Alexa got up from the couch and exited the living room. After a while, she returned holding a tray with snacks. She placed it on the table and took a plate of fruit chaat, offering it to her mother, but she declined.

MRS. WASTON: No, Alexa, I can't eat. My heart is sinking, I don't know what condition my daughter is in, where she is, or how she's doing. "She said, crying, as Alexa patted her shoulder and wiped her tears".

ALEXA: Mom, I know you're worried and upset about her, but please eat something, even just a little bit, or you'll break down, please. "She persuaded her, showing a spoonful of chaat, as she gulped it down. Then she went towards her dad and convinced him to eat, as he was a heart patient and had to take his medicine after dinner.

All of a sudden, Mr. Waston's phone buzzed, catching their attention. Mrs. Waston, curious to know if it was an update about her daughter, eagerly awaited. Mr. Waston took out the phone from his pant's pocket and glanced at

them after checking the caller id and before leaving the room."

MR. WASTON: Alexa, dear, take care of your mom. I'll be right back.

With that, he left the living room, and Alexa nodded in response.

Mr. Waston came back after a while when both of them looked at him with hopeful and questioning expressions.

MRS. WASTON: Whose call was it, did you get any news about Jenna? "She asked curiously when Alexa was silently reading her dad's expression that was hinting a disappointment".

ALEXA: D....dad...what happened dad? "She got up from the couch and reached her dad as he was standing in the doorway. He looked at her silently as his eyes glistening"

ALEXA: D... Dad... is everything okay? Are you okay, Dad? "She asked again in frustration when he did not respond. Slowly, she guided him towards the couch and helped him sit down, then offered him a glass of water. Mrs. Watson watched silently, sensing something bad and unexpected".

MRS.WASTON: Why are you silent Waston, say something, I'm worried, "she said in a concerned tone as Mr. Watson looked at her silently before speaking".

MR. WASTON: May God make this a lie but i have received information that J.....Jenna left of her own accord. "During this statement, he felt his throat filled with pain and tolerance. Alexa and her mother were shocked to hear his words. Mrs. Waston placed her left palm over her mouth in disbelief".

MRS. WASTON: What are you saying! H...how is it possible?

ناولز کلب
Clubb of Quality Content!

MR. WASTON: I'm asking myself the same questions. How could my doll make such a decision?

ALEXA: Dad, are you sure about it? "She asked, looking at him as he closed his eyes and took a deep sigh".

MR. WASTON: Alexa, my dear, I can't accept it, but the person.... may God forbid she ran away with, his friend called me on following his friend's order. He said that they... they... they love each other and want to marry. "He said the last words with sorrow as Alexa felt sorry for him".

ALEXA: Dad, it could be a conspiracy. What do you think about that? "She asked, and he opened his eyes, nodding in response".

MR. WASTON: Hmmm, you are right, dear. But his friend was telling me that he is not ready to let her go. He was saying that she doesn't want to come back. He didn't even tell me where they are right now even after pleading, said he warned him not to tell their location, he just informed me that she is well and happy with him.

With his head down, he spoke, sensing the burden on his heart.

ALEXA: But, Dad, according to the CCTV footage, someone snatched her bag, and she ran after him to retrieve it. Then the view went black, so we couldn't see anything further.

MR. WASTON: Hmm, and he was saying that she told him to create a distraction so she could run easily. He even apologized to me from him for this.

ALEXA: Dad, my heart can't accept it. She is not mean nor she can take such a cheap decision. It must be a ploy someone is trying to play with us. Don't you think it could

be one of your enemies or someone involved in your business matters?

MR. WASTON: I don't think so, nor i have any enemy, but I will try to bring her back and investigate the matter. The frustration is haunting my soul. But for now, knowing that she is well there is enough for me.

He spoke, shifting his gaze from the floor towards Alexa as she nodded twitching her lips.

It was around 12 o'clock when he returned to the basement. She was sleeping, exhausted from crying. Placing his hands in his pant's pockets, he stood beside her, surrounded by all his men on duty in the basement. Silently, he looked at her. Her eyes, her lips resembling those of a doll, her blonde skin like that of a newborn

baby, her shiny yet silky jet-black hair, her petite figure covered in the shawl—All those were seem like a puzzle waiting to be solved. She was unaware of everything. But the spiritual glow on her face made him question.

His gaze was fixed on her face, losing track of time. He felt like he is standing amidst the soft glow of cotton lights, felt as though he had stepped into a sanctuary of warmth and care, where worries dissolved into the gentle embrace of light.

Clubb of Quality Content!

It was as if the glow served as his remedy for every affliction, a beacon illuminating his way through darkness, a gentle force guiding him towards an uncharted sanctuary of solace. A radiant warmth nudging him towards an unfamiliar yet comforting embrace. Feeling restless, she opened her eyes slowly, but they widened upon finding a

barbaric person so close to her. He slyly smirked as he looked at her, but she felt frightened. She looked at her tied hands and then took a deep and shaky breath.

JENNA: Y...You...w..when did you come...? "She stuttered as he devilishly smiled at her words and act".

JAHZEEL: When you were calling my name in deep sleep, "He said without hesitation, catching her off guard as she sent him a puzzled stare".

JENNA: No, I don't mumble in my sleep, and it's not possible to mention the names of those whom I don't even know. "She spoke in a quiet, dreamy manner as he raised his brow at her."

JAHZEEL: Wish me congratulations, I won the gamble with your blessings. "He said as a look of disbelief crossed her face and she stared at him".

JENNA: Now, set me free in this happiness. Please, let me go, "she spoke in a hesitant and feeble tone, questioning softly. He moved forward slightly and bent down to her level. placing his hands on his thighs".

JAHZEEL: If I leave you, it means I lose the battle, "He spoke in a low voice, just loud enough for her to discern". "Don't make me speak further. The answers to your earlier questions are with me".

"His words served as a reality check, bringing her back to her senses".

JAHZEEL: You were asking me about my need and even the amount I want, right? "In a voice filled with authority, he sternly asked as she felt a chill of fear run down her spine".

JENNA: Yes, I asked to be free, "Words escaped her dry throat with fear in a raspy whisper. She found herself trembling with fear, discomfort, and a growing sense of weakness beneath his intense gaze."

JAHZEEL: I don't need anything except the one I've been searching for so long, and money, Money means nothing to me. I'm not the kind of person who would stoop to kidnapping someone like you for money. Even if you cannot offer me a lot. "He said, straightening his posture,

and moved his finger up and down in front of her head to toe".

"And then you said, that I can do nothing. 'Hmm.'

"Taking a deep breath, he asked, mastering his temper, as her response was subtle—a mere nod, yet it spoke volumes". "Wow. Amazing! How can you be so sure that I can do nothing? 'Hmm.'" "With a tremor of fear, she silently lowered her head, avoiding eye contact. "It was your mistake. You have no idea what I can do. I can do things that no one else can. Understand?" Then he spoke again, struggling to keep his composure, as he inquired, his anger simmering beneath the surface".

JENNA: H...hmmm. "She hummed in response and he looked away clenching his fists".

JAHZEEL: WHY ARE YOU QUIET NOW? SPEAK WITH ENERGY AS YOU WERE YELLING SINCE I LEFT!" Words poured forth from him in a burst, as he controlled his anger since he heard her yelling. His unexpected burst made her flinch, feeling a rush of fear as she spoke, "Yes, I understand," in a shaky voice".

JAHZEEL: Now, if you dare again to raise your voice in front of me or dare to deny my words, I will put you in such a state that you will beg for death, but death will not come to you. I will make an example out of you. People will be afraid and repent when they see you. You will become the example that those who oppose Jahzeel should be. "He spat out the words with hatred as her eyes welled up with tears and she nodded in response while muffled crying".

JENNA: No, I won't do it again. Please, don't do anything like this to me.

JAHZEEL: From now on, you will obey all of my orders if you want to save your dear life, because I won't hesitate to kill someone after subjecting them to harsh torture. Besides, you can't even tolerate a single torture from me, so be careful next time.

ناولز کلب

Unspeakable dread cascaded from her eyes, offering a chilling glimpse into the abyss of her terror. Silently, she looked at him, her lips parted yet trembling. He moved toward the exit, leaving her alone, tied in the ropes. She silently watched him depart, her eyes swollen, cheeks dirty with tears, lips trembling in the face of death personified.

After a while, two men came toward her and began to untie her ropes as she struggled to process anything. They tried to make her stand, but she stopped them when she saw their hands approaching.

JENNA: What are you going to do now?

MAN 1: Mam, boss sent us to bring you to his home.

Jenna's world turned upside down upon hearing his words as she felt a harsh gulp in her throat. She couldn't refuse him, nor did she have any way to escape. If she tried to make a move, he would give her torture mercilessly. She took a shaky sigh, the bitterness of reality sinking in.

JENNA: So you can tell me through your mouth, I am not your father's property to be touched as much as you want," she said with hatred as she got up from the chair. Her patience ended, and when she found out that he won't free her, she left her frustration in a muffled tone, while the men looked at each other. She pressed her wrists as they burned with pain, then she adjusted her shawl".

JENNA: No need to hold my arms, I can walk myself! "With this, she moved forward, yet stayed behind the men. "She silently followed his command, reciting something under her breath as she left the place".

As she approached, her eyes first fell on him, standing beside a sleek black car with his hands casually tucked into his pants' pockets. Then, her gaze shifted to the other three vehicles, each brimming with guards, causing her heart to

skip a beat. His men escorted her towards the car, while she shot daggers at his back with a look filled with resentment. He pivoted towards his car as one of his men opened the door for him. Just as he was about to step in, his gaze caught her standing in the doorway, prompting him to nod, signaling her to take a seat, to which she silently complied. With a subtle nod, he entered the car himself.

A convoy of four cars was in tow, with one leading Jahzeel's car and one trailing behind Jenna's, placing Jahzeel and Jenna's vehicles at the heart of the formation. Jahzeel occupied his own car with his entourage of bodyguards, while Jenna sat in another car behind his, similarly accompanied by his guards.

Their car came to a stop in the middle of the grounds, and Jahzeel's man opened the front door for him to step out. Jenna followed suit, emerging from the back seat as Jahzeel's man opened the rear door for her. Jahzeel had occupied the front passenger seat, accompanied by his driver.

Jenna found herself standing in the center of the grounds beside a car, with everyone around bowing to them. She was taken aback to see all the men dressed in black, each holding a gun. Tears welled up in her eyes as fear gripped her upon witnessing the scene. The mansion loomed large, adding to her sense of bewilderment. Unsure of Jahzeel's identity or her location, Jenna silently surveyed her surroundings, trying to make sense of it all. Jahzeel then stepped forward, instructing his men to step back. He positioned himself a few feet behind Jenna.

Reaching her, he cleared his throat near her ear, jolting her back to awareness. With a quick movement, she turned her head towards him, parting her lips with a shaky breath. He stood to her left, hands nonchalantly tucked into his pants pockets, a devilish smile playing on his lips as he watched her scrutinizing gaze lock onto him.

JAHZEEL: If you're finished, shall we go?" He asked, rocking up and down on his heels. His hands still nestled in his pockets as he scanned their surroundings".

JENNA: No! Just leave me! What are you going to do with me? "she exclaimed, her voice trembling as she wiped tears from her cheeks. His head snapped towards her, a keen look in his eyes, his face displaying a questioning expression. Taking a few menacing steps forward, he

closed the distance between them, causing her to instinctively retreat. As he approached, he forcefully seized her wrist, eliciting a hiss of pain from her. Her wrist, already tender from the tight ropes, protested against the added pressure.

He fixed her with a glare, his eyes brimming with venomous intensity. In their depths, she glimpsed an abyss of unknown fear, as if staring into the very jaws of death, filled with seething anger. She swallowed hard, the lump in her throat almost choking her, all while his grip on her wrist remained firm.

JAHZEEL: You... refuse...me! His voice was a menacing growl, teeth clenched in fury. The simple act of refusal unsettled him deeply; he was accustomed to compliance, not defiance. Yet she remained oblivious to

the storm she had unwittingly unleashed upon herself. Without another word, he shoved her by the wrist, prompting a muffled scream to escape her lips.

As he entered the living room, all the workers and maids bowed in deference, their heads bowed low, avoiding his wrathful gaze. His grip on her wrist remained unyielding as she struggled, tears streaming down her face. He led her up the stairs, her heart pounding with dread. The sight of him swinging open the door to his bedroom sent a chill down her spine, her eyes widening in fearful disbelief.

To be continued.....

مزید بہترین ناول / افسانے / آرٹیکل / مختصر کہانیاں اور معیاری
شاعری پڑھنے کے لئے نیچے دیئے گئے لنک پر کلک کریں۔

شکر یہ!
ناولز کلب

www.novelsclubb.com

اگر آپ میں لکھنے کی صلاحیت ہے اور آپ اپنا لکھا ہوا دنیا تک پہنچانا چاہتے ہیں، مگر آپ کے پاس کوئی ذریعہ نہیں ہے۔۔ تو ہم سے رابطہ کریں۔

ہماری ٹیم آپ کو قدم قدم پر رہنمائی فراہم کرے گی اور آپ کی لکھی ہوئی تحریر دنیا تک لائے گی۔
آپ اپنا لکھا ہوا ناول، افسانہ، شاعری، ناولٹ، کالم یا آرٹیکل پوسٹ کرنا چاہتے ہیں تو اپنا مسودہ ہمیں ورڈ فائل یا ٹیکسٹ فارم میں میل کریں

novelsclubb@gmail.com

آپ ہمارے فیس بک، انسٹا پیج اور واٹس ایپ کے ذریعے بھی ہم سے رابطہ کر سکتے ہیں۔

FB PAGE:

NOVELSCLUBB

INSTA:

NOVELSCLUBB

WHATSAPP: