

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 1

👁️Sold To A Gang Leader 👁️

[He owns her]

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(Sold out)

Shawna's POV

I sat cuddled on the floor, the room was a bit dark and there were others teenage girls like me.

There was fear written in all our faces. Who couldn't be afraid in this situation?

We all have been sold. Sold to a sex house.

Men come here and purchase us like items, they buy us and take us to their houses to warm their beds for them.

I couldn't have been here. No I shouldn't be here. It was my wicked step father. That man sold me out, he is so wicked, I thought I could bear his wickedness until I'm old enough to leave the house but unexpectedly he sold me out like an item.

He is the most wicked man on Earth. The most wicked.

My mother had married him when my birth father died but unfortunately she joined him and ever since then, the man has been a pain in my body.

Especially when he gets back drunk, he uses me like a punching bag and later asks me to sleep outside, I'll have to spend my night outside till the next morning but as if that wasn't enough, he wickedly sold me when he heard about this organization that buys young ladies for sexual pleasure.

I didn't even know it was a sex house until I got here and saw what was going on.

There were a lot of old men with pot belly playing with girls like me - naked.

I got really scared but my fears were confirmed when one of the girls in this room narrated the whole thing happening here.

"I just pray that I won't be sold out to an old man" she had said then.

"They're no fun at all and they especially use you three to four times a day."

I continued staring around the semi dark room wondering what my own fate will be. Who will I be sold out to?

I want that individual to be nice and good, he shouldn't be too harsh with me for God's sake I'm still 19 getting to 20 in two months time. And I'm still a virgin.

Who am I kidding? How can people who purchase their fellow humans be nice at all?

Especially during sex? I should really stop dreaming but pray to live long. Yeah, that should be my prayer.

Mom, dad, you two should have taken me with you. Why did you leave me here to suffer? I thought sadly and sighed.

It's been a week since they brought me here. I can still count the days. They've only brought me out twice for a bath.

I heard that today some interested buyers will be coming to buy us.

I think it's isn't morning yet. Lemme get some sleep. I don't no if I should wish to remain here or to get sold out later today.

I don't just know.

I closed my eyes and hugged myself more tightly, then slowly I drifted into the world of dream.

I saw mom and she wasn't smiling at all. She looked sad as she stared at me. I tried reaching out to her but got taken back to the reality.

"Get her out!!" Was what woke me up.

I opened my eyes and raised my head up to see two heavily bought guards coming towards me or maybe someone else, they were just coming towards my direction.

My heart beat increased rapidly, and it got worst when they held me up from the floor.

Oh my gosh! Is someone already here to buy me or what?

This is not the way they take us for a bath. We all go together and this is not the way we eat, we all eat in here so what? Is someone really here to buy me? I thought and started sweating.

They took me through a long turn, down the stairs and finally stopped at what seems like the sitting room.

I saw the woman that bought me from my step father, she was putting on a red exposive dress, I bet she is in her early 30s.

Her shape revealed in her dress. Her bo\*bs well exposed, so as her laps.

She has a sweet smile on as she stared at the figure standing in front of the window.

There were heavily bought men that stood beside the man she stared at.

"She's here sir" the woman said politely.

The guards that brought me made me knee down in front of a couch.

Then slowly the man facing the window turned, he took gentle and steady steps towards my direction then he sat down on the couch and faced me directly.

"Idiot, you don't stare at him directly in the face" the woman snarled at me and I took my eyes down.

The man sitting in front of me should be the one purchasing me. He is young, maybe around my age, I'm sure he hasn't gotten to 25. He has that dangerous look on but at the same time, his facial look is the one that I haven't seen before.

He is the most handsome guy I've ever set my eyes on. Oval face, pointed small nose and even

small lips, red bloody lips too, part of his hair almost covered his eyes because of the way he left it, but to crown it all, he looks really cute.

I saw him tilt his head to stare at me with the corner of my eyes.

"Raise your face" he commanded his voice low.

I gulped hard and raised my face to stare at me.

"How much?" He questioned the woman as he ran his eyes all over me.

"Um..sir, she is one of the virgins here, we confirmed that and as you can see, she is the most beautiful girl in them all so that's why I picked her out for you. She'll cost about 300,000USD" she explained replying him.

He stood up on his feet and turned to one of the men standing beside him.

"Pay her" he ordered and started walking out.

The men brought out briefcases full of cash about ten and dropped it for her. She grinned happily and ordered her own guards to take them.

Then that guy's men came to me and carried me out of the house, to a waiting car, they sat with me at the back sit then drove out of that place.

Okay, I've just been sold.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 2

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Let her in)

Shawna's POV

They drove for a very long time, a very very long time that made me feel uncomfortable and stuffy in between the two men.

But finally we arrived a big gate, there were lots of heavily built men stationed at the entrance.

They opened the gate and granted access to us. We drove in and I didn't sight any house or whatever.

They continued driving, there were only tall trees around.

Hmm, haven't we gotten there? I wondered trying to stare around but got restricted by the men.

They continued driving turning and turning and then finally got to another gate, the gate was also opened by the guards stationed there.

We drove in and shortly after saw another giant gate, the biggest of them all.

Wow, that's three gates.

The securities here were much and tight.

They drove in again and the first sight my eyes landed on was the big waterfall up ahead.

It looked so beautiful just staring at it.

They drove pass it and drove into what seemed like a garage, parked and came down. I came out of the car with them and one held my hand preventing me from having a look around.

I think this isn't a house. It's more like a mansion.

They dragged me to the car of the guy that had bought me. He was with a stick and was smoking.

He glared at me and groaned out a "follow me."

He started walking away and I followed him, he got into the house and I entered with him.

The look of the interior design is great but unfortunately I can't stand and look around the way I want because the guy steps were fast and in order to catch up with him I'll had to run walk.

We walked passed a lot of boys who greeted the guy in front of me and he only waved at them.

He climbed the stairs and started going through a corridor. He continued for a long time and only stopped when he got to a room.

"Dillion" he called out and the door opened few seconds afterwards.

The person he called out walked out and rested his body on the wall beside his door.

"You're back?" The Dillion guy inquired.

But hold on...why do they look so much alike?

Are they twins? I wondered and tried straining my neck to look at the guy. The one that had brought me is too tall so I had a lot of difficulties staring at the Dillion guy.

"Yeah, I got this one for you. I'll be leaving for Mexico tomorrow, she's my gift to you" the guy that brought me responded. He patted his shoulder and started leaving which made me have a clear view of the Dillion guy and it's like I've said. They are twins but this one has pink lips and his hair didn't cover his eyes but fitted him perfectly, if I were asked, I'll say this one is more handsome but he looks more dangerous.

I gulped hard as the Dillion guy stared at me without an expression.

Should I continue following the first guy? But I heard him say, she's my gift to you right? That only means I'll have to stick with this one.

Oh gosh or should I ask?



But why isn't the Dillion guy saying anything? Why is he just staring at me like am really an item not a human?

I guess I'll have to continue following the one that bought me.

I made to move after him but the Dillion guy's voice stopped me.

"Where the hell are you going?" He snarled making me flinch.

I turned to stare at his now cold eyes.

"I...I just.."I stopped stammering as his cold eyes made me so scared.

"I'm sorry" I apologized simply as not to afford further questioning.

He rolled his eyes and went into his room, then he slammed the door shut.

Why didn't he say anything? Why did he just slam the door? Does he expect me to keep standing here? I wondered staring at the shut door.

I stood there for about 20 minutes before I saw a woman, someone in her early 50s walk up to me.

"Hello child" she called somewhat excited.

"H..hi ma" I greeted back.

"Follow me" she said and turned to leave.

"Ma? He..he doesn't want me to leave" I pointed at the shut door and said.

She only smiled at me and continued going.

I scratched my hair and started following her. I followed her to an entirely different turn. Like the other side of where we were originally at.

Then I saw about ten maids, they were all on uniforms.

They bowed slightly at the woman as she got to them.

"She is our new master property, make sure she's clean in and out, you know he hates dirt a lot so make her clean and really beautiful" the woman instructed the maids and they bowed and came to me.

Five of them took me to a bathroom and threw me into the bathing tub filled with different body things in it, flowers and all that not after removing my dirty dress.

One took one of my legs and started scrubbing it, another took another leg, they all divided themselves and almost scrubbed my skin out of my body.

My hair wasn't left out. Every of my body part.

After that my body was dried. They placed me on an arranged table in my naked form and started massaging my body with different oil ment and lotion.

By the time they were done, I completely changed.

They wore on an exposive dress on me. One that covered my ass and my b\*o\*s only, every other part of my body was exposed.

They combed and parked my hair. Spread different perfumes on me.

Gosh, when I stared at myself in the mirror I didn't recognize myself.

In all my life, this is the first time that am looking really beautiful.

With this look, guys are surely gonna trip for me but that isn't happening. I'm sold now, I'm just a property so I bet they won't look at me as a human but a slave.

The woman came back and smiled satisfied at my looks.

"Follow me child" she beckoned and started walking out.

I followed after her from behind and we started taking the same turn which we took while coming here.

The guys we encountered on the way stopped to stare at me. About 8 of them, they all stopped to stare at me which made me blush a little tho it's foolish of me but this kind of thing haven't happened to me before.

When the woman noticed it, she smiled and said.

"He really choosed the best for his brother."

I didn't reply but continued walking behind her until we got to a door and stopped.

\*This will be your room, you'll come back here after you're done with him.\*

"Lemme take you to his room" she spoke softly and I took a good look at the door and followed her when she continued walking.

It's didn't take long before we finally got to that Dillion door.

"Young master" the woman called out politely.

"What is it?" Came the grumpy voice.

"She's ready" the woman replied him.

\*\*Let her in\*\* came his voice again.

The woman opened the door and beckoned on me to enter which I did.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 3

👤Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

(Strip completely)

Shawna's POV

I got into the room and shut the door close. The room was a bit dark and the smell of cigarette filled the air.

I sighted him sitting at the far end of what seems like an office, it's not a room, there was no bed or whatever there.

I took slow steps towards him, when I got closer I stood there staring at him as he smoked from the cigarette with him.

There were papers like files on the table there, the table separated the both of us.

He didn't raise his eyes to stare at me, his eyes were fixed on the files with the cigarette still in between his fingers.

He whiffed and finally looked up at me.

I saw his eyes devour my whole body, he continued staring at me without saying anything which made me really curious.

What is he thinking? Why is he just staring at me? It's really uncomfortable like this.

I never thought this kind of fate will before me ever. I only managed to finish highschool two years ago, step father never allowed me attend college. He doesn't even allow me out of the house.

I've learned to always be respectful and enduring but this kind of situation is just too awkward for me to handle.

I didn't even know when I started sweating, just his mere gaze is doing this to me.

"Sit" he growled and I took a sit in front of him immediately, I don't need to be told twice.

"What's your name?" He asked simply.

"I'm..I'm..Shawna" I answered.

He raised his brows and continued staring at me as if expecting me to continue.

Does he want me to continue saying Shawna, Shawna, Shawna? I wondered but fixed my eyes on my laps.

"Why are you here?" His question made me raise my eyes to stare at his immediately but I was quick to look away from him before an unexpected thing happens.

"I..I was sold" I replied now feeling over uncomfortable.

"Why?" His voice questioned again.

"I... because.. because, I don't no,I just got sold" I stuttered and said.

Why is he asking me that question? What is he trying to do? Is he trying to make me feel worst?

Does he think I like that I got sold?

"Stand up" he said again after a long silence and I stood up.

"I have rules and you must keep them if you don't wanna loss your right as my property cause that's what you are now."

"One is, you must always answer every question, don't ever reply me with 'I don't know'."

"Two is, whenever I call for you, you mustn't delay me for even a minute."

"Three is, you don't have the right to stare at me anyhow you want."

"Four is, whenever I ask you to give me your back you'll do it regardless of where we are. Understood??" He rasped.

"Yes..yes, I do" I answered with my eyes fixed on the floor.

"And the most important thing is, you'll be doing other things for me aside giving me pleasures. You'll do dirty jobs for me but that will be some other time, right now I need your back" he continued and said.

Fear overwhelmed me instantly but was what I expecting? I have no right over my life anymore, I've been sold, it'll all that man's fault, that wicked step father of mine, I'd have killed him if I knew he was gonna sell me out to a sex house one day.

Oh gosh!

I turned slowly to back him praying that he doesn't kill me, I need my life, with life there is hope but not hope of escape, hell, I don't think I can ever escape from here with all these securities. No, I won't ever think of that.

I felt him stand up from his chair and he came to stand behind me.

"Strip completely" his voice came again, they weren't commanding, normal cold or hard, just normal.

I took my hand to the mini wears and eventually pulled them off my body. Thank goodness I'm backing him, he won't be able to see me completely but oh no!!!

He walked over and stood in front of me.

Oh goodness!!

I took my eyes to the floor immediately.

Why? Why? Can't you just do what you wanna do from behind? I almost screamed out at him but I know better. He doesn't look like someone that can tolerate nonsense so for my own good it's better I behave.

My eyes fled up to stare at his, breaking one of his rules immediately I felt his hand on one of my bre\*st.

Goodness!!!

I felt shivers ran down my spine. No one has ever touched my br\*ast like that before.



I quickly took my eyes down to the floor, my heart threatening to beat out of my chest.

His second hand touched my other br\*ast and in order not to scream out I folded my lips and pinned my toes to the floor.

I felt one of his hands move slowly to my abdomen, then finally touched my V. Earlier today, those people like maids had shaved me clean down there.

I felt his fingers trying to penetrate into my V and my legs started shaking. I had to fold my hands in order not to push him away from me.

You have to be obedient Shawna. This is your life now, I reminded myself.

One of his fingers forced it's way into my p\*\*\*y and he began to maybe finger me or what do they call it?

But luckily for my soul, his phone started ringing.

He left me immediately and went to pick his call.

"Yes? Okay" was what I heard.

"Go to your room" I heard him groan out.

I quickly put on my clothes and ran out relieved that nothing happened.

I think my parents made this miracle happen.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 4

👤 Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

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(Ma'am Sandra)

Shawna's POV

I got back to the room the middle aged woman showed to me, then I opened the room and got in.

A wow escaped my mouth as I walked in.

Gosh, the room looks like a Cinderella room, did they really prepare this room for me or am I in the wrong room?

I can't be in the right room. No!

Definitely, I think I've gotten into the wrong room.

Maybe I should go back out and retract my steps.

I made to turn back and go out when I heard the cracking sound of a door opening.

"Dill is that you?" I heard a tiny voice ask.

I waited for the person to come out fully from the inner room there and when the person did, I discovered the person to be a girl, about my age.

She has a towel wrapped around her body and her hair dripping wet, guess that's the bathroom.

She gawked at me making me wonder why. Does she have to stare at me like that even tho I made a mistake of entering her room. I might be older than her.

"Who the hell are you bit\*h?" She came forward and stood glaring at me.

"I..I think I made a mistake of getting into your room, I was about to leave" I said to her.

"Well out" she barked and I scoffed inwardly.

Who the hell is she? She has such a temper and she's rude.

But I'm a slave and she might be connected to those guys so I should better respect myself.

I turned and walked out of the door, walked back to Dillions door and started walking back carefully, counting the number of rooms I passed.

Then I finally got to the fourth room and stopped, I think it's the fourth one.

Yeah, it should be, I thought and opened the door slowly and peeped into the room.

The room looks normal, not stylish but still better than my room, the one at my step father's house.

I entered and stood for a minute to see if I will hear any sound but didn't.

Okay, I think this should be it. I don't think those maids or workers have rooms around here.

I sat down on the bed and closed my eyes for few minutes, I opened them back and stared at my Simi naked body.

"This is your life now Shawna, get used to it and make sure you remove those strange feelings you're having right now" mom had told me years ago when we moved into my step father's house.

I couldn't bear that I won't be able to see father again. Mom doesn't even wanna remarry, she doesn't have it in her but because of how young she was, she was forced by her relatives to remarry. And she did but later died, she died and left me all alone with the cruel man.

He has his own children tho but they are all outside the country studying or doing one thing or the other, they are the ones that usually send him money weekly for up keeping, if not, the both of us could have starved to death cause all he knows how to do is drink, drink and drink.

One of his daughters, my step sister, Valentina. She's a twin tho, valentine is a pain in the neck while Valentina is very nice, she treated me like a normal human being during the time they came for vacation.

Valentina is the only nice person amongst all my step father's children. Only her and I miss her, she's also super super pretty with her dresses.

I wonder what her reaction will be when she learns that her father has sold me out.

I was still recalling past events when I heard a knock at the door and I quickly ran to get it.

"You're the new Master's Girl right?" The maid outside asked.

"Yes" I answered with a curious look.

"Okay, follow me down for your breakfast" she said.

I wanted to follow her but stared at myself, she noticed the look and smiled.

"Come on, there are clothes for you in the wardrobe" she pointed out and quickly came in.

I walked behind her to the wardrobe and she opened it and started bringing out all sorts of dress. They were all too short, damn too exposeive.

Every dress she gave me, I could reject it but still no suitable dress there. I ended up putting on a jeans shorts and a white top. Not only that the dresses are short, they are all very expensive too, I can't wear them just to stay inside the room.

The maid sighed and placed her hand on her chest.

"Okay let's go now, you'll get introduced to others like me" she said and immediately started

walking out.

I followed after her cause I was already feeling so hungry.

She took me round and round the building before we finally arrived the place full of maids putting on the same uniform as her.

The woman from before was also there with them, she was sitting in the midst of them.

"Come here child" the woman beckoned.

All eyes fell on me as I walked closer to the woman, some eyes were admiring me, she was jealous, I noticed the looks in their eyes.

"Are you done with him?" The woman inquired and I nodded my head.

"Okay sit, Beatrice give her a sit at the dinning" the woman ordered and the maid that came to call me quickly urged me to come on and I did, she brought out a chair for me from the dinning table setting and I sat.

"Alright, let's bring out the meals and all eat, it's late already, we should be eating our lunch not breakfast now" the middle aged woman urged.

"That's because you made us all wait for the new little s\*x girl" I heard a voice mumble but I didn't turn to look at the person.

It's better I don't find out those that hate me for my own good.

Several meals were served round the dinning, a lot of meals.

The maids joined and we rounded the table including the middle aged woman.

We started eating and no one mumbled a word until we were done eating.

"Okay please introduce yourself to the rest of the house" the middle aged woman said referring to me.

I stood up and cleared my throat.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino.

"Um..hi everyone, I am Shawna by name and it's nice to meet you all" I introduced.

Some cheered while some didn't utter a word.

"Okay, it's nice meeting you too, I'm Ma'am Sandra, that's what the rest of the girls call me, you should call me that too" the woman introduced her self too.

I nodded and sat down back.

"As time passes by,you'll get to know the names of the remaining girls so be rest assured, don't worry too much and you don't have any job whatever to do here, your job is just to serve the masters,we will talk about that later tho, as of now, tell us a little about yourself" ma'am Sandra said.

**\*\*Few minutes later\*\***

Ma'am Sandra and I walked back to the main building, I don't really get the setting but I think it's a different building from the one I'll stay in.

"So Shawna, since you met yourself in this conditions you'll have to do your best in order to stay alive, it's obvious you'll be serving only Dillion and not the both."

"I want you to try and remain alive, some girls like you unfortunately..."

She paused and looked up to see Dillon or maybe the other twin climbing down the stairs.

"Dill" she called.

"Ma'am" the Dill guy answered.

"Are you leaving now?" She asked in a worried tone.

"Yes ma'am" the Dill guy answered and placed both hands on her shoulder.

"Be healthy, don't fall ill, when I come back, I want to see you here again" the Dill guy said.

We started hearing footsteps and I raised my head to see the other twin.

Can this one be Dillion or.....

That girl was following him from behind. That rude girl.



The dress she was putting on was extremely short. For goodness sake! She should just walk naked.

Guards followed after them with luggages.

I remember hearing the one that bought me from the s\*x house saying he's leaving tomorrow, tomorrow and not today.

"You decided to leave today?" Ma'am Sandra's voice was heard again.

The guy still in front of her sighed.

"Yeah, Naomi starts school tomorrow over there so we have to leave today ma'am" the guy answered and she shrugged.

The Second twins didn't utter a word, he just concentrated on the phone with him.

"Okay dear, safe journey" ma'am Sandra said and hugged the Dill guy briefly then he started leaving.

He walked pass me and I turned to look at him again.

"Are you escorting them?" Ma'am Sandra asked the second twin and he nodded and passed.

I think he is the one I went into his room early. He is too cold.

The rude girl also walked to ma'am Sandra.

"I'll miss you" she smiled and said.

Wow! She can actually smile.

"You too dear, be good over there" ma'am Sandra told her and she kissed her cheek and walked passed me. She gave me an eye before leaving.

What's really wrong with the brat?

Ma'am Sandra and I stood watching as they all vanished.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 5

💀 Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

(Snotty)

Shawna's POV

"Ma'am Sandra, can you please explain this to me, I can't really differentiate between the two" I asked her and she turned to me and signed.

"Who exactly bought me and if you don't mind, please tell me who that girl is?" I inquired.

"Of course you opt to know. Dillion is the first twin, the one you saw me hugging is the junior one, his name is actually Dilly."

"The girl Naomi is their Junior sister, she is traveling with the junior master to Mexico" she explained and I opened my mouth slightly then nodded showing that I understand.

"So, which of them really owns me?" I asked again.

"Well, since the younger master bought you as a gift for his elder brother, that makes you, the older master's slave, sorry to use that word tho" she explained and apologized.

"It's okay, no need to apologise ma'am, I already accepted my fate long before I got here" I smiled and said.

So that means, the guy that I was sent into his room is Dillion and he owns me tho I was a gift by the younger twin Dilly, hmm that makes sense.

"But ma'am Sandra, what about their parents? Don't they have...."

My voice trailed off when I saw one of them entering, Dillion, it's him, his hands were tucked into his trouser pocket as he walked pass the both of us and climbed up the stairs.

He is snotty.

When I saw that he was far gone I made to continue with my question but ma'am Sandra cut me off.

"Where are your own parents? You didn't mention them while introducing yourself."

"Um..they are both dead, that's why I ended up getting sold by my step father" I responded, my

head bowed in sadness.

Her hand went to my back and she patted me. "It's okay child, you'll survive" she smiled and said.

"Go to your room, we'll continue our discussion later" she urged and I nodded and left her.

I didn't know when a drop of tears rolled down my cheek.

I don't like thinking back to the past. It's hurts. I was barely 14 when dad died, then when I clocked 16 mom joined him. My fate is so so horrible.

I think I'm born to really suffer. Did I offend someone in my previous life?

I got to my room and entered, then threw myself on the bed and closed my eyes.

Please when I open my eyes, lemme turn 40 years old, so I'll quickly die and join my parents.

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👹 Dilly's POV 👹

"Dill, who is that clumsy lady? Who is the bit\*h?" Naomi asked with her eyes widely opened, we are both sited in a black limo that is conveying us to the airport.

"Why? Are you jealous of her?" I asked her back.

She doesn't like seeing someone that's more prettier than her, she hates the person instantly, that has always been her dirty behavior.

"Why? Why on Earth will I be jealous of a mere bit\*h?' She half yelled.

"Then don't ask" I simply replied and heard her mumbling words I don't care to hear.

**\*\*Next day\*\***

Dillion's POV

Where are you guys right now? I asked into the phone pacing up and down inside my room.

We just got down from the plane, we'll soon be at the quarters, why do you sound worried?

Well, didn't you hear of a plane that crashed idiot? I've been calling but my call doesn't get through at all, I answered pissed and relieved at the same time.

He laughed for a while and continued.

Don't tell me you were worried, when did you start worrying about our well being? He questioned and I groaned.

F\*\*k you, get off, I yelled and cut the call then threw the phone on the desk.

My phone started ringing again and I picked up the call and answered it without looking at the screen.

What is it? Do you wanna continue laughing then you better don't try it?? I snapped.

Um..boss, it's me Luwis, luwis voice came up.

I sighed and ruffed my hair in order to calm down.

What is it? Be fast, I said.

Well, the deal is set, we need someone to collect the coke from him, someone manipulate, we searched up and heard the old cargo likes sexy ladies a lot, I think it's best we use that to get him. Should I search for a very sexy lady to do the job? He explained and asked.

No, I got someone, no need for that, I'll meet you at Luxury hotel at 9, make sure you set everything before then, I responded.

Alright boss, I'll go now.

Then the call went off.

Seems I'll be needing the new slave today.

Tbc

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 6

👤Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

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(The new slave)

Somewhere in Mexico

Valentina's POV

I stared around the school wondering where Valentine, my twin sister could be.

We were supposed to meet here, why isn't she here yet?

Please it's getting late and am really hungry, I have to go home and eat.

I brought out my phone feeling so uneasy and dialed her line, it rang to an end but she still didn't pick up.

Damn you tine!! I cussed and tossed my phone back into my handbag.

We are supposed to take the same car and I can't leave without her, and even if I wanted to leave I aren't with the car keys.

I tapped my foot on the floor feeling really pissed with my eyes fixed on the floor.

"Tina??" I heard a very familiar voice and looked up to see Dilly.

"Dilly!!" I exclaimed and stood straight.

Dilly's POV

Naomi had insisted that I follow her to register in school today, she insisted so I had to follow her.

Well, I also schooled here but not anymore, I mean I don't have time for schooling because of the papers and documents waiting to be signed for the companies.

We were on our way to the registry office when I saw someone that looked familiar.

Isn't that one of the twins I know? I wondered and got closer to her.

"Tina??" I called not really sure if she's Tina or Tine.

She raised her eyes up to stare at me and she exclaimed and called my name.

"Dilly!!" She called and I realized she is really Tina.

"Hey Tina, what's up?" I cooed and she came and embraced me.

"Hi Naomi" she waved at Naomi who kept staring at her as if she doesn't know her.

"Hi" I heard Naomi greet her back.

"How're you doing? And who are you waiting for under the sun?" I questioned.



"Well, I'm waiting for that sister of mine, she's really annoying, she doesn't wanna show up or answer my calls and we planned to meet here after lectures" she explained and I mouthed an 'oh'.

"So, how is Dillon?" She asked and I smiled.

"He is okay, just got back from Paris" I replied and she nodded and took her eyes to her feet and I could tell why.

She and Dillon used to like each other, I don't really know how it's happened but then we were all schooling here, they were sit mate and from there, they liked each other and went into a relationship but Dillion's behavior is what she doesn't like, I don't really know but they ended their relationship.

"Um...Dill, be fast, I can't keep standing under the sun, it's burns my skin yunno" Naomi frowned.

"I'll get going now Tina, bye" I bedded her and wanted to leave but she stopped me.

"So, are you guys seriously not gonna continue schooling?" She inquired.

"No, we've got it covered up okay" I answered and she asked again.

"So, Dillion is currently in Paris right?" She asked almost whispering and I nodded and she sighed and mouthed an 'okay'.

Her behaviour - am sure she still likes Dillon but am sure Dillon has long forgotten about her. He won't get hooked up over a single lady - never, no matter how pretty she looked.

I got to the registry and had her registered, her education is very fast, someone Naomi's age is

supposed to be in highschool but because we really need her, we had to hasten her education and now she has gotten into college.

Then we drove back to the private quarters after registering her.

Tomorrow I'm gonna resume work at the company.

Somewhere in Paris.

Shawna's POV

I was lying down peacefully when a loud knock came at the door and it also opened at the same time.

I got down from the bed and eagerly watched a maid walk in, she has this irritated look on.

"Hey slave, follow me" she hushed and immediately turned back and started going.

"To where?" I questioned equally irritated at her behaviour.

"Just f\*\*k\*ng follow me okay!!" She snapped and got out, then slammed the door shut.

I scoffed and scratched my hair.

Who the hell is she? She looks crazy, I should avoid people like her in order to have a peaceful life, I thought and followed her.

She took me to where I got to know as the servants quarter.

Ma'am Sandra was also there with them, she ordered about three of them to give me a good bath.

But really, I can bath by myself, I wonder why they are the ones bathing me.

But I won't ask ma'am Sandra now, I will ask her later.

I followed them into the bathroom and they bathed and scrubbed my skin as if there was poo on it.

After that my hair was dried and coloured into pink and purple making me wonder why.

They clothed me in a very exposive black dress, I've never seen a decent dressing here since I arrived. Every dress is very so short and Exposive.

Immediately they finished ma'am Sandra took me to Dillion's door and knocked gently on it.

Dillion's POV

I was facing the mirror while buttoning my shirt hoping today's operation is gonna be successful.

That old man always carries those items carefully wherever he goes and I heard he is lugging at that luxury hotel.

I could have killed him straight and collected the items but it won't be really easy, he goes everywhere with his guards and I don't wanna draw too much attention by attacking him.

I had luwis, one of my boys trail him and his men. At his age he is still very stubborn. He doesn't wanna summit those items willingly so I'll have to take them by force.

I heard a knock at the door and groaned out "come in".

The door opened and I saw ma'am Sandra coming in through the mirror.

"She's here son" she said.

"Okay, thanks you may take your leave now" I replied her and she left.

Knowing fully well she was standing there - the new slave, I beckoned on her to come closer and she did.

I stretched forth my hand to her for her to button up my shirt button, the one at my wrist.

She took my hand and buttoned up the shirt, I gave her my other hand and she did so. You can hi kwaku ish on+233544142683 to be added to story headquarters room for more stories. After that she stepped back from me and I ran my eyes all over her body.

Perfect, I thought and started walking out of the room.

Shawna's POV

On our way to Dillion's room, ma'am Sandra had explained that am gonna be doing a dirty job for them. She told me to open my ears and obey the instructions given to me as that was the only way my life last.

I wonder what type of dirty job it is.

Gosh, thinking about it is really scary.

I followed him up till we got to where numerous cars were parked.

One of the car door was opened for him and he got in, I got in and sat beside him as instructed.

Then he began....

He explained the things I was gonna do and I listened with rapt attention.

Ma'am Sandra also told me to be very obedient so he'll get to like me and that way he won't be too hard on me like the others, she had said.

"Is that clear?" He hushed and I nodded.

"Good" I heard him mumble then he brought out his ipad and started doing somethings there but I dare not look at him.

"Sir, we're here" one of the guards that had followed us in the same car announced after a long long while and he raised his head and stared out.

"Alright, call luwis, let him come get her" he ordered and he answered with a 'yes sir' and left the car.

Then he later came back with a rough looking guy, the guy looked too rough and dangerous.

Although he was kind of handsome but he has too many openings in his ear. Too many tattoos, there was a cigarette inside his mouth and his hair style, oh gosh! He is just too rough.

"Boss" he called puffing out smoke and looking into the car through the window.

"Take her and make sure you return with it" Dillion ordered.

"Of course boss" the guy answered and I opened the door and got out.

Immediately I did, the guy's eyes ran all over my body.

The cigarette fell off his mouth as he stared at me.

"Oh shit! Where did you come from Angel?" He asked with his eyes still devouring my body.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 7

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

.

(Seducing him)

Shawna's POV

"Luwis!!" Dillion barked from the car and he regained his senses.

"On it boss. Come on babe" he whispered the last part to me as he led me into the fancy looking hotel.

I walked beside him carefully in order not to fall because of the high heel that I am putting on.

I noticed people kept staring at me, especially the males.

Why won't they? With me dressed this way it's sure thing.

"Wait Angel" the waiter made me stop then he branched somewhere and came back with a red wine and two glass cups.

He handed them over to me and I collected.

"Room 205, that's your target room, be really careful especially with those fat looking guards posted outside his door" he warned and I nodded and made to leave but he held me back.

"What is your name anyways?" He grinned.

"I'm..Shawna" I answered simply.

"Okay Shawna, you're really beautiful and I like you a whole lot, but later we'll talk more" he winked at me which made me almost roll my eyes at him.

"Go on, be careful!" He warned again and I gulped down and continued walking further, searching for room 205 with my eyes.

I kept going and then sighted about 3 guards standing outside a particular door, they are all big and fat.

That must be the room, I thought and proceeded to them.

"Excuse me, is this room 205?" I asked with soft smiles.

The guards ran their eyes all over my body and I saw them lick their lips hungrily.

"Yes pretty lady, what exactly are you looking for? Me?" One of them answered and they all sniggered.

I laughed softly and shook my head.

"As you can see, I'm here for your boss" I licked my lips and said.

"Huh...did boss..."one of them tried asking the others.

"Come on, you're keeping him waiting, he called me and said I should be fast" I cut him in and said.

"Um...okay" the one in the middle said and shifted.

They opened the door and I start cat walking in, I noticed different hands touch me from behind. I felt so irritated but shit I gat to move on.



This is only the first part.

I got in into the big fancy looking room and didn't see anyone. I walked to a table with the drink and glasses, then kept it down.

I made to look for the old man but I started hearing one of the inner room doors cracking open.

I turned and behold - it's the old man with pot bully.

He was coming out of the bathroom clad in just towel tied to his lower body.

Oh shit! I tried looking away from him but recalled that I have to act like a slut.

"Hi dear" I released a soft smile and walked towards the old confused looking man but I can also tell that he is very excited seeing me.

"What...?"he tried asking but I placed my middle finger on his lips.

"Shuuu... I was asked to make you feel good" I said seductively praying he doesn't hear my pounding heart beat.

He grinned like a kid and smiled.

"Oh, what a perfect beauty you are?" The man smiled and tried grabbing my waist but I was quick to move back.

"We have to drink first honey, I brought one with me, sit" I cooed and went to grab the red wine.

I popped it open and decanted it into two different glasses.

I turned to look at him with smiles and found out he was already sitting down while his eyes were on me, waiting eagerly for me to come to him.

F\*\*k! He has to look away, I thought and started decanting more drinks into the cup.

Just on time, luckily for me, his phone started ringing.

He looked away and I quickly brought out the whitish power given to me by Dillion, he said it will make him sleep Immediately it gets into his mouth.

I poured the whitish power into his drink.

He didn't even speak with the person calling him. He growled into the phone and tossed it aside.

Perfect! Just perfect! I don't wanna waste time here at all.

His gaze fell back on me as I walked towards him seductively. He kept licking his lips and rubbing his big belly.

"Let's cheers to the great fun we're gonna be experiencing" I raised my glass and said.

"Yes cheers baby" he clicked his glass with mine and drank from his cup. I drank from my cup too, I gulped the whole content down tho I know it's quit a lot. It might make me tipsy.

He kept the glass on the table beside the bed and positioned himself very well on the bed. He spread his legs apart and loosened his towel.

"Oh my goodness!!" I didn't no when I exclaimed but I covered it up with a smile immediately and tried looking away.

"Come on baby, climb and ride me to hell" he hushed, his manhood already standing.

Oh gosh!

Holy Mary!! What shit is this? This is the first time this kind of thing is happening to me. Why doesn't he have shame at all?

"Lemme keep my glasses honey" I feigned a sweet smile and catwalked back to keep the glass, I was doing everything slowly in hope that he'll fall asleep quickly.

When I turned back his eyes wasn't shining, he was trying to keep himself awake and I smiled and got back to him.

I focused my eyes elsewhere as I climbed on top of the bed going to meet him. He had a weak smile on, he is still smiling in this state.

What an old fool?

When I got to him, he finally closed his eyes and dozed off.

I turned him over the bed and covered him with the duvet then pulled out the bed foam, it's where I have been told that the briefcase is gonna be.

I sighted the briefcase and tried taking it but noticed I started feeling so sleepy.

I rubbed my eyes and shook my head. This must be as a result of taking that wine too much. I was only trying to buy time and that's it.

I held myself together and pulled out the heavy briefcase.

I hope luwis has succeeded in getting rid of the guards. I don't think I can face any of them.

I ran to the door and knocked on it but there was no responds.

Which means the guards are no longer there.

I exhaled and opened the door, but unexpectedly the guards rushed into the room but I was quick to hid behind the doors.

Oh goodness! I'm getting scared and really tipsy.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 8

👤 Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

.

(Young master)

### Dillion's POV

Few minutes after the new slave...what's her name again???

Shawna. Yeah yeah, left with luwis, I called him to meet me in the rooftop of the next hotel which is few meters away.

In case things goes wrong, don't wanna get sighted here.

So I'm currently here waiting for them both - Shawna and luwis.

It's high time, if things went smoothly, it's high time they appear here.

### Shawna's POV

The guards rushed towards the old man in bed and I tip topped out but felt my legs becoming weak.

I wanted to fall with the briefcase but a hand held me.

"Shawna, it's me - luwis. Careful, you did well, let's go, seems there is no need to distract them since you already...."

He was still saying when the fat looking men rushed out like angry lions. Luwis brought out something, I think it's a teargas then he threw it at them and quickly grabbed my hand and we ran away.

We got outside the hotel and he pulled me into a black van there, then someone at the driver sit drove off.

"Wow! You really tried, tell me how you did it, hope the old cargo didn't suspect anything?" The luwis guy asked but I was really in no mood.

My throat is damn dry. I looked behind me and saw a white bottle with a white liquid, concluding it is water, I grabbed it and gulped it down.

"What the f\*\*k!!? You drink this much?" Luwis asked while I shook my head, trying to shake the sleep clouding my eyes.

"Drink? What do you mean drink? Isn't it water?" I turned to him and asked.

"Of course not, that's vinegar" he answered and my eyes widened.

"What..." I wanted to scream but the driver pulled over.

"Let's go, the boss is waiting for us" he grabbed me down from the van and also grabbed the briefcase and we went all the way to the rooftop.

I felt my tummy rumbling. My throat is inching me. I feel weird.

This is the very first time I'm drinking an alcoholic drink and I drank it too much, the red wine and then this, I thought it was water not knowing it's also alcohol.

I sighted Dillion standing at the far end of where we were and I tried composing myself.

I feel like dying but I've got this.

"Boss, she succeeded" Luwis said smiling.

"Open the briefcase" Dillion commanded and he did.

I saw wrapped whitish power, I don't just understand. What the hell is this?

"Good, take it to the car" Dillion turned to a guard there with him and said.

The guy collected the briefcase and started leaving.

Oh gosh! I need to sleep, I can't get myself anymore. Shouldn't we be on our way or what is he doing?

"Boss? Should she narrate how she did it?" Luwis asked and touched my back making me feel worst.

I bent down a bit with my right hand placed on my chest.

"No, I don't need details" I heard Dillion reply and I didn't know when I opened my mouth wide and puked.

"Motherf\*ck\*ngsh\*t!!!" I heard Luwis scream.

Oh my goodness! What did I do? I raised my head up while cleaning my mouth.

Did I just puke? On Dillion?

I stood transfixed staring at his stained cloth. Sleep instantly ran away from my eyes.

"WHAT. DID. YOU. JUST. DO?????" I heard him snarl like an animal.

"I'm...I'm..s..." I was still stuttering when I felt a sting on my cheek that made me deaf instantly.

Christ!! He just slapped me.

I felt my head rotate backwards then everywhere became dark.

Dillion's POV

What sort of a mess is this for crying out loud? Who is this girl?

Why on Earth did she puke on me?

So irritating.

"Um..boss, she drank a lot that's why. She is supposed to go home and sleep" luwis who had held her from falling said.

"I don't give a damn! Get her away!!" I ordered.

"Yes boss" he answered and carried her on his shoulder then left afterwards.



**\*\*Mexico\*\***

Valentina's POV

"You say what? You saw Dilly?" Valentine exclaimed and asked.

"Yes, he came to school with their younger sister, I think she's getting into college" I replied grumpily.

"Wow! I wish I'd seen him Tina, I really really miss and want to see him" she said and I nodded slightly and continued with the dinner we were eating.

"So, what about Dillion? Did you get a chance to hear about him?" I saw her smirk and ask.

"Yes, he isn't in Mexico" I cooed.

"Do you perhaps still like him?" She asked and I raised my brows to stare at her.

**\*\*Paris\*\***

Next day.

Shawna's POV

I flickered my eyes open.

Where am i? Dead? I wondered and sat up properly on the bed then stared around and realized I was in the room given to me.

I palmed my face and memories of last night's incident flowed my mind.

Oh gosh, I can't I puked on a demon?

Hope it's just the slap. Please don't let him punish me gosh!

I came down from the bed headed for the bathroom there in order to have a bath or do other things but was stopped halfway because the door fled open and one of the maids walked in.

"Young master sends for you, he gives you only two minutes to be in his room" she stated, turned back and walked out of the door.

Young master? Dillon?

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 9

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Lemme face it)

Shawna's POV

I got out of my room after hurriedly washing my face. I got to Dillion's door and knocked on it.

"Get your ass in" his husky voice said and I cracked the door open and got in - fearfully.

He was facing the mirror already dressed up.

"Go..good.. morning" I greeted fearfully again and he didn't say anything.

He heard but he is just keeping mute. Is he really angry with me?

He dropped the brush with him and finally spoke up after what seems like years to me.

"Did you realize the penalty of what you did last night?" He started his eyes fixed on me.

"First you broke my rules by staring at me after listing the rules to you, right after! Then you relieved yourself on me last night. Do you know the penalty?" He got to me and raise my chin up to stare at him.

"I could barely believe it. I should kill you, yes, that should be the punishment but no, I won't. You're somehow useful to me and since you're a gift from my brother, I won't get rid of you easily."

"But let me sound you a good warning, better stay out of my way,don't get me angry again or I might loss it and really kill you."

"It's a pity, although I won't kill you but I'll still make you regret it. Later today, you're gonna be serving your purpose, the purpose for which you are originally here."

"Don't feel I will let you wake up and sleep everyday like a princess, you'll serve your purpose but in a more painful way, slave!!" He drawled the word slave with his hands now fixed around my neck.

He let go of my neck and went back to stand in front of the mirror.

"Leave!" He commanded and I sniffed in and left.

I got outside the door and couldn't control the tears that rolled down my cheek.

Oh goodness! Please don't let him kill me.

I've forgotten my real purpose here - truthfully. My other mind always try to remind me but I do wave it out.

Since it didn't happen on the first day, I felt it won't ever happen again. How foolish did I get?

He is gonna punish me with s\*x? Please let it be that I misheard him.

I've heard from my friends in highschool how first time s\*x hurts and he is gonna punish me with it?

I bet it's gonna hurt like hell. What should I do?

Should I just go in back and plead with him to have mercy on me?

Yes, let me go back in, I thought and turned back to open the door but the door opened from the inside revealing Dillion.

His eyes are so cold.

He glared at me like I stole something from him.

"What??" He barked and I jerked back.

"N.. nothing, I was on my way to my room" I answered and immediately ran away.

How did I forget that he asked me not to anger him? To stay off his part?

Please hope he took no offence again, he might increase the punishment.

I can't plead with him. Lemme just prepare myself for whatever punishment, let me just prepare my mind for it. Lemme face it, no matter how painful it'll get. Lemme face it, I consoled myself as I got into my room.

\*\*

A soft knock came at the door and I looked up.

"Come in" I urged the person in.

A maid came in, she looked nice.

She pulled a confused look on when she saw me in tears.

Yes, I couldn't really control my tears.

It's better I cry now than cry there with him.

"Why are you in tears Shawna?" She questioned but my tears only increased.

"Oh dear! I don't know the reason but am really sorry okay? Come down, ma'am Sandra sends for you" she cooed and I nodded and dried my tears, then left with her afterwards.

\*\*

"So, I was informed that the young master is gonna be needing you tonight, just stay strong, in all the girls that was bought to pleasure him, I think I like you best. You're of best behavior and I believe you won't easily give up" ma'am Sandra said.

"What do you mean? Where are the other girls?" I inquired.

She sighed and looked away.

"Just prepare yourself, I can't tell you that in this situation. You'll be coming down here by 7:30, since he is gonna be needing you then you'll have to be clean in and out."

"One thing he hates so so much is dirt. He can even kill for it, that's the reason why there are a lot of maids here so the maids are gonna be cleaning you up. You should go back and rest till then, that's after eating your breakfast" she explained.

I have a bad feeling. What happened to the other girls?

Did they perhaps die? Yeah, that must be it. I think they died.

Did he kill them out of anger?

Oh gosh please, just have mercy and soften his heart a bit. I seriously don't want to end up like a story.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 10

Sold To A Gang Leader

[He owns her]

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(Give me your back)

Somewhere in Mexico.

Dilly's POV

I climbed down the stairs slowly with my phone fixed on my right ear talking to the company's manager.

So, I expect all the documents to be ready before I get there.

Yes, yes sir, of course.

Right.

I dropped the call but was stopped by someone right at the ending of the stairs.

"Rita?" I called surprised.

"What..what are you doing here?"

"Aren't you supposed to...."

She was still saying when I covered her mouth with my palm and pulled her into the guest room downstairs.

I slammed the door shut.

"What the hell are you doing here Rita? How dare you show up here?" I rasped at her.

"You didn't bother to call and tell me that you've arrived Mexico huh, you think I wouldn't find out" she retorted.

"Is that why you came here? Do you want me to restrict you from coming near this mansion, you better don't try this shit again or..."

"Or what? Once you play any silly trick I'll inform the whole public about our secret and you'll be damned" she cut in and said again.

"Oh f\*\*k you Rita. I seriously curse the day I meet you" I groaned.

"You're welcome honey" she rolled her eyes and replied making me more angry.

"Hey you! Has my brother left for the company?" I heard Naomi's voice from the sitting room.



Damn it! How come she's back, and now?

"No ma'am" the maid replied her.

"So where is he? Dill?? Dilly?" She shouted and I suppose she was climbing the stairs as she called my name. As soon as I could no longer hear her foot steps, I opened the door gently and dragged Rita out, away to the garage and out of the quarters.

She can't be seen here, no not by Naomi.

\*

I dropped her off at the front of her apartment after settling her with some cash.

She gawked at me and left the car.

Everything in this damn world I can handle, but just this one lady. I just can't handle her a\*s and I can't kill her either. She knows and that's the reason why she's always misbehaving.

I might really loss it and kill her one of this days, I'm not too good at handling my temper, I thought and drove off to the company speedily.

Rita's POV

I stood by the gate and watched as he drove off.

Chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group

I smirked, slammed the gate shut and proceeded further into the house.

He is a fool.

"So, did you meet him?" Mother asked.

"Of course mother, I met him and he is still very scared of the secret" I answered happily and sat down on the couch opposite to her.

"Good."

"How's he?" I asked after a short silence.

"He is okay, he is in the room sleeping peacefully" mom replied.

"Yeah, we need him to be healthy mom. He is our only key to getting the twins, I won't let him die till he serve his purpose" I said and she nodded in agreement.

In case you're wondering who we're talking about then it's my son. Hi omeano on +233544142683 to be added to story headquarters room for more stories. one and only son, the key to everything needed in life.

Somewhere in Paris.

Shawna's POV

Night is approaching.

The more the day gets darker, the more my body shakes. The fear in me increases.

I can't help but get scared really. I have accepted my fate but...

I'm still very scared. If there is seriously anything I can take that will make me loss my senses completely tonight then I will.

I don't want to feel or remember the pains. If there is an easy way about it, I'll take it.

But that kind of thing can't be gotten here easily. It'll have to be in a hospital so it's hopeless.

Lemme sleep for now. At least I'll stop thinking, I thought and laid down then drifted to sleep shortly after.

I felt someone tapping me then I opened my eyes and sat up.

"Ma'am Sandra sends for you, it's time for your bath" the maid tapping me said and I nodded and followed her out trying to shut the things that is gonna happen after that.

It's just a normal bath Shawna. Don't panic.

\*

After bathing I was dressed up in a linger this time. A very sexy one.

My body smells real nice. My hair neatly dressed.

I was walked to Dillion's door by ma'am Sandra afterwards. She knocked on the door and left me to enter.

When I got in, I was met with darkness. Not total darkness tho, the room was a bit dark.

I walked in slowly, counting my steps.

Then I sighted him. He was in front of the mirror but wasn't saying anything.

Okay, why does he like keeping mute every time? Shouldn't he at least say something?

I stood behind him, not too close and thought of what to say but no words formed itself in my mouth.

15 minutes passed he still didn't say a word making me feel so uncomfortable.

Gosh! What sort of snot is this?

I couldn't even see what he was doing but he was doing something.

Another 5 minutes passed before he stood up from the chair.

"What are you doing? Can't you at least behave like you went to school? Why are you still standing there with clothes on?" He asked causing a sting in my heart.

He is not only a snot but he is also very cruel. But my step father surpass him tho so I shouldn't be affected.

No, you've gone through worse situation. Don't let his harsh words get to you, I consoled myself as I got to the well arranged bed and slowly undressed myself.

He didn't stare at me till I finished undressing. I sat on the bed then laid flat completely with my head face down.

All you need to do is think about the beautiful times with mom and dad Shawna. Forget about your current state, remember when mom took you to school, remember when dad used to feed you cereal Shawna, remember all those, I told myself and immediately started recalling those past beautiful days but all I could do was cry as I recalled them.

My mom and dad aren't here anymore. They are both gone.

I drifted back to the real world when I felt him standing beside the bed.

"You shouldn't lie flat dummy. For goodness sake, shouldn't you have an idea since you were bought from a s\*x house. You should have seen how it done, different styles of it. Your head is empty" he insulted and I held myself from scoffing.

"Sit up" he ordered and I did. "Squat" he instructed again and I did.

"Give me your back" that was the part that hurt most. That very part.

Since it's part of his rules, it's hurts to hear it most.

I obeyed him and did as instructed.

I felt him hold my waist then few minutes later, I felt his d\*\*k touching my ass hole.

Fear overwhelmed me but I don't understand, is he gonna be doing it there?

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 11

👁️ Sold To A Gang Leader 👁️

[He owns her]

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(The past)

Shawna's POV

My eyes widened I felt my asshole tearing up.

I couldn't bear it. Tears started streaming down my cheeks.

Oh heavens! What sort of pain is this?

He really meant what he said.

Oh gosh.

Unknown pov

Dillion wasn't kind enough to go slow with her. He needed to punish her, in that way, she could never do anything that will make him mad again.

He knew she hasn't had s\*x with anyone before but he still went rough. Even if she was as tight

as whatever, he didn't care. He's thrusts were fast, really fast into her.

Shawna folded her lips in order not to cry out. But squeaks could be heard.

Her squeaks turned to squeal then later increased. She couldn't bear it anymore, especially when he started the main thing.

F\*\*k\*ng her asshole was just like a warm-up. This time, he made her lie on the bed with one leg up, without warnings, he started thrusting into her, a bit slow at first considering the fact that she was also very very tight there.

Then he finally filled her up with his d\*\*k before he started thrusting in with speed.

Shawna at a point felt her hymen break but wasn't so concerned. She was more concerned about the excruciating pains she was feeling.

Down there, she felt pains she has never felt before. But all the same she still cursed her step father. Her hatred didn't really target towards Dillion but to her step father.

But still, she wished he could just let her go. Just leave her but no, Dillion at that point was just getting started.

Few minutes later sweats covered their whole body, Dillion seems to be enjoying the whole thing excluding her tears.

She is the sweetest person he has ever had s\*x with. Being the first virgin too, he didn't want to stop.

At a point he forget about really punishing her with it but just concentrated on enjoying himself.

But her tears, her loud cries didn't really let him enjoy it.

Damn! She was crying too much.

He angrily pulled out of her, wore his shorts on and went into the bathroom to have a long lasting bath.

Shawna became relieved. He has finally left her, her prayers has been finally answered.

She turned and cuddled herself on the bed, the duvet already turned red, her blood stained it but she didn't mind either.

After a while of staying cuddled there.

She dragged her feet down, picked up the linger, wore it back on and dragged herself out of his room.

Shawna's POV

With my breathing faster then normal I left his room.

Gosh! This is really my life now.

I got to my room and immediately went to lie down. I don't have strength for a bath or anything.

I pray I survive the night with the way I feel. I feel like all the blood in my vein has dried up.



I hugged the pillow tightly and before you know it drifted to sleep.

#### Dillion's POV

I came out of the bathroom after spending a long while there, then stared at the bed and couldn't find her there.

I wore on a new short, a shirt then brought out a pack of cigarettes under my drawer.

I lighted it and stuck it into my mouth before leaving the room.

I went downstairs and saw a maid.

"Hey come here" I puffed out smoke and commanded her.

She ran to me with her head slightly bent.

"Go clean up my room" I instructed and left immediately then went to the pool side.

I sat on one of the chairs there then my mind drifted to the past.

9 years ago.

"Come here sons" mom beckoned on I and Dilly.

We both went to meet her and she smiled at us before saying.

"Take care of your baby sister for tonight, your dad and I..."she was still saying when a gun shot was heard outside.

She turned back towards us and said hurriedly.

"Both of you, run to your sister's room, carry her out and go hide in the underground house."

"Fast!!" She screamed when we kept staring at her.

"But mom, wasn't that a gun shot?" Dilly asked.

"Will you both listen to me? Go to your sister's room fast...."

The door bursted open and three heavily loaded men with guns entered the house, a man was with them, a man who was big and fast, he has smiles on his face, he is one of dad's friends, not too close tho.

"Run!! Go!!!" Mom whispered then we both left.

I watched Dilly carry Naomi from her bed, he came to meet me and we both went through the stairs leading to the underground house.

When we both got in, we closed the entrance but I wasn't just gonna stay here. Mom looked terrified, why are they with guns, I thought but my curiosity got the best of me.

I started climbing the stairs to go out back.

"Hey, what are you doing? Mom instructed us to stay here" Dilly said holding one of my legs.

"Will you let go of my leg or do you want me to knock some senses into your empty skull?" I snapped and he left me.

"Suite yourself then" he drawled and turned to back me.

I successfully left the underground house and sneaked back to the sitting room where noises was coming from.

"Where are your kids Mark? I want to kill them first before I kill you?" The fat bellied man questioned.

Dad was surrounded by the man's guards. A gun was pointed at Mom's head too.

"Didn't you hear, they aren't in the country okay? I've sent them out" mom was the one who answered.

The man holding mom hit her with the head of the gun and she collapsed on the floor...

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"What are you doing here? Thinking again?" I heard Ma'am Sandra's voice.

I turned my head to see her coming closer to me.

"No" I replied simply.

"I know you son, it's high time you stop thinking. By the way, are you done with her?" She went on asking.

"Obviously" I replied and continued with my smoking.

"I have no right to ask but hope you weren't too hard on her?"

I turned to stare at her for a while but didn't say anything.

I took my eyes back to the water.

"You shouldn't handle her roughly, Dillion, she has had a tough life, she doesn't need more of it. So next time please consider this" she cooed before leaving.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 12

☠Sold To A Gang Leader☠

[ He owns her]

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(Don't hate)

Next day.

Shawna's POV

I flushed my eyes open. My eye lid was still very heavy but feeling the presence of someone in the room I had to open my eyes.

I saw someone cleaning up the room but my vision wasn't really clear.

I groaned a bit and sat up on the bed.

My head felt really heavy and hot too, maybe because of all the cries, I really cried yesterday. Yesterday is not a day I can easily forget.

"Hey" I called my voice coming out low.

The maid turned and stared at me.

"Good morning Shawna, you're up?" She greeted and asked.

"Yeah, what..."

"I'm cleaning up your room, ma'am Sandra also said to check up on you" the maid cut me in before I could ask her what I wanted to ask.

"Okay, go on" I said and brought my legs down to the floor.

I made to stand up to go take my bath and see if I could get better but could barely walk.

I almost fell but the maid was quick to hold me.

"Careful" she hushed and held me to sit down.

"No no..I wanna have a bath" I told her.

"Just help me up" I added.

"Oh!" She ohed and helped me up. She assisted me to the bathroom, there was a bathtub there and she left me inside and went out.

I prepared my bath without moving much, the more I move, the more the pains I get.

I brushed my teeth then bathed afterwards.

I think I spent about 2 hours inside the bathroom.

I saw a white towel hanging at the handle, I took it and wrapped it on my body before dragging myself out to the room.

I got to the room and was surprised to see ma'am Sandra.

"Hello child" she cooed.

She was sitting down on the bed, the duvet has been changed to a new one.

"Ma'am Sandra, good morning. Were you waiting for me?" I greeted and asked with a surprised look.

"Come, lemme help you" she patted the bed for me to sit and I went and sat beside her.

What does she wanna help me with? I wondered.

She seems really nice. Is she naturally like this or is she just treating me specially?

"It's hurts doesn't it?" She questioned staring down at my laps.

I looked away and nodded feeling kind of embarrassed.

"I'm sorry about that" she said and sat up. Went to the table there and opened the drawer.

She brought out drugs with a glass of water and offered them to me.

"Take, take two pills each, the pains will decrease in few hours" she said and I collected it without wasting of time.

This is what I need. The pains are just too much, I can't keep up with it.

"A maid is gonna be bringing your food here to you. You won't leave the room at least for today. You won't move about" she stated watching me take two pills out of each drugs she gave me.

"Ok ma'am, thank you" I thanked really grateful.

Exactly what I needed. I want to sleep all day long.

She sighed and came to sit back beside me.

"Don't hate or think about what he did so badly. Don't hate him" ma'am Sandra said after a brief silence and I was forced to look at her straight in the eyes.

Why? I mentally asked her.

"I don't" I replied her.

"I know it's hard but really don't hate him. He is not as hard as you think he is, situation caused everything" she went on.

"I don't hate him ma'am. It's not his fault I got sold anyways. It's my parents fault for dying and leaving me in the hands of my wicked step father who sold me. Honestly, I was relieved that I wasn't sold to an old man and I ~don't get to do any other ~thing here, I work like a slave when I was still with my step father. There is no reason I should hate him. I'm just serving my purpose" I told her simply trying hard not to get emotional.

~~

She smiled and held my hands.

"I hope you don't hate him and even if you're lying, I'm sure your opinions will change with time" she cooed then stood up.

"I'll take my leave now. See you tomorrow then" she announced and I nodded before she left.

I sighed and touched my hair.

There is seriously no reason I should hate him. It'll only hurt me more by hating him.



Having a mind free of hate will make life better for me. It'll really make life easy so I will try as much as possible not to ever see what he does as wickedness.

Am a slave now. I should serve my purpose whole heartedly, I thought and didn't realize I was already in tears until I felt it dropping now to my chest.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 13

👹Sold To A Gang Leader👹

[He owns her]

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(I'm sold)

Couple of weeks later.

Somewhere in Mexico.

Dilly's POV

"Have you prepared the necessary files needed?" I questioned my secretary.

"Yes sir, the documents are all ready" she replied.

"So, when did Dillion say he is gonna be arriving?" I asked again.

"Um..he must be in the air now, I think he'll arrive before 9pm" she answered.

"Alright, prepare a ride for him. I can't go leave the office,I've got tones of work to do"I said and she replied with a "yes sir" before turning to leave.

I watched as her ass bounce as she walked away. She was on miniskirt. Always trying to seduce me.

I let out a smile but the smile got dissolved immediately a call entered my phone and I saw the name of the person calling.

What's wrong with her now? I thought and grumpily answered the call.

Naomi's POV - Dillion and Dilly's sis.

Oh gosh, where is that jerk head of a driver? Where on Earth did he go to? I thought angrily as I stood watching every other students leave.

I have to return home ~before Dillion arrives. Where is that jerk? I continued standing there under the hot sun until a Mercedes Benz pulled over in front of me, but that wasn't my ride. That isn't my car.~

The glass of the car got rolled down and I saw the twins there.

Tine and Tina.

I threw my face away to pretend that I didn't see them. I can't talk to them first.

"Hey Naomi, you want a ride, come on" Tine shrieked from inside.

"No thanks" I frowned my face and replied.

"Come on, seems your driver is no where around here and you also seems to be in a haste" she shrieked again.

I rolled my eyes and took slow steady steps towards their car. It was opened for me and I got in.

Tina was the one driving the car.

"Hey Naomi" she greeted.

"Hey" I replied simply.

"Um.. Naomi, I actually have a favour to ask of you" Tine started.

"Yeah, what is it?" I rolled my eyes and asked.

"Well...it's about your brother - Dilly..."

"Yeah, what about him?" I cut her in and asked again.

I saw her gulp as she continued.

"Can you help in getting the both of us closer?" She asked blinking like a Barbie.

I scoffed and turned to look at her directly in the face. Even tho she's about five years older but am still prettier.

"Seriously?" I titled my head.

"Yeah, can you?" She replied.

"Well no, I don't want you for him. You aren't good enough" I answered blurtly and her eyes almost popped out of it's socket.

"Hold on; Naomi what's that supposed to mean?" She gave me a disgusted face.

"It's simple. You aren't good enough for him" I stated.

"I want someone that doesn't behave like you. Someone more matured."

"Tina's relationship with Dillion didn't work out well, do you think I'll wanna give my other brother away to you? Your character is much more worse. Please stop the car, Dillion is coming over to Mexico today, I can't wait to see him" I smiled at the last part.

Tina screened the car to a halt and the twins kept staring at me with widened eyes as I stepped out of the car and quickly flabed down a cab to take me home.

That driver of mine should consider himself fired.

Valentina's POV

"What?? That brat! How dare she?" Tine screamed immediately Naomi left.

I sighed and started driving again without saying a word. But... did she just make mention of Dillion coming over to Mexico? Today?

\*Inside the jet\*

Shawna's POV

I sat opposite Dillion in their private jet. His eyes are fixed on a magazine.

I don't just know but he said I should follow him to Mexico. He said he wouldn't leave me back in Paris.

This past few days that passed. I haven't been seeing him, like I haven't even spoken to him since that night he deflowered me.

I mistakenly bombed into him three days after that night on the stairs. My heart jumped into my stomach.

I didn't know why but I felt weird seeing him.

He pretended as if he hadn't seen me and he walked pass me.

Then a week after that, at night. I saw him walking into the sitting room downstairs -smoking.

His shirt were unbuttoned. He shagged his trouser and spoke on the phone.

I wanted to hide away from him without reasons, maybe I felt that he was gonna ask me to perform my duty in that state so I decided to hide away from him.

In process of hiding I fell a flower vase there. A very big and classy me.

Hell!!! Adrenaline filled my system. I started sweating when he got attracted by the noise and started coming towards me.

Before he got to me, I felt I was gonna pee on my body.

My whole body shook. But when he got to me, he stared down at the broken vase, then to my face.

I saw anger flash in his eyes but it got dissolved immediately it came.

He glared at me without uttering a word, then turned around, placed back the phone to his right ear and started leaving.

Miracles! I believed in it that night.

Then just yesterday, he sent ma'am Sandra to me, he told her to get me ready cause I was gonna follow him to Mexico.

From what ma'am Sandra added, I think we're only spending two weeks there as he can't leave the mansion and everything they have at Paris without someone guarding it for too long.

But am not just the only one going. What's his name?

This luwis guy with one other strange looking guy is also with us.

Not that the guy is ugly or something, he is also very handsome but the way they dressed is so so bad.

Piercing here and there, tattoo covered his whole body excluding his face,same with luwis.

And speaking about this luwis guy...

He has just been staring at me ever since, it's like there is something on my face.

From the sitting room, to the garage to the airport and then here inside the jet. He hasn't stopped staring at me.

But I don't mind tho, his the least of my thousands problem.

"We're gonna be landing in an hour time, please tighten your seatbelt" a warning came.

I sighed and thought.

Who do I know here in Mexico?

Hold on: the twins stays here in Mexico right? Valentine and Valentina.

Yup! They both stay here. My step sisters.

I wonder if I'll get a chance to at least see Valentina.

I've missed her. She's really nice to me. But I think I should seriously stop wishing, I'm sold now.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 14

👤 Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

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Shawna's POV

An hour later we landed and I smiled inwardly. This is actually the second time I'm flying on air, the first was when my both parents were still alive. I think I was 5 then too.

It's more beautiful considering the fact that it's a private jet but it felt uncomfortable because I had to sit across Dillion all through.

We entered into a waiting car. There were guards there who ushered us into a black Jeep.

After we'd gotten in, the driver took off. We spent about 3 hours on the road, by then everywhere was already dark.

I smiled again as I stared out through the window.



Everywhere looks beautiful.

Welcome to Mexico Shawna, I told myself. But it could have been way better if, I wasn't a slave. Way better.

After riding for those hours, we finally arrived and got down. I followed Dillion slowly from behind as he walked into a huge house or perhaps its a mansion.

It's seriously good to be wealthy.

Even if it's late already, everywhere looked bright because of the light fixed at every corner of the huge house.

"Dillion!!!" A tiny voice shrieked.

The voice sounds like a female voice.

Then the female ran and came to hug Dillion.

Who is she? I wondered staring from behind trying to see her face.

"I've missed you so much Dillion" the girl after disengaging from the few seconds hug said to him.

"Yeah, it's only been a few weeks" Dillion replied simply not seemingly to miss her too.

"Huh, why are you like this?" The girl said in a sad tone and watched as he started leaving.

The girl saw me and I also saw her face.

Oh! She's that brat. Their sister.

She rolled her eyes at me and without saying a word she ran and held Dillion.

"Did you get anything for me then? Did you?" She asked him in an excited tone.

"No" I heard Dillion answer her again.

I kept following them, then we got into the sitting room.

"Where is he?" Dillion finally stopped in front of the stairs he was about to climb and asked the girl.

"He's still at the office" she responded.

He then continued climbing leaving the little brat standing and staring at him.

"Dillion, who is she?" She asked him and he stopped.

He turned back to stare at her, his hands tucked into his trouser pocket.

"Follow me" he said in a cold tone referring to me and continued climbing the stairs.

The girl glared at me as I walked pass her.

I wonder what's her deal? Did I do anything to her? Why does she keep frowning and giving me glares?

I'm sure am older than her even if it's might be just two years gap.

I walked behind Dillion until he suddenly stopped in front of a door. "That'll be where you'll stay for now" he stated and continued on his way without turning to even stare at me.

Well, I don't need him staring at me anyways. It's give me chills.

I watched him go to the next door, he opened it and got in. I made to open mine and go in but was stopped by Dillion's sister.

The brat - Naomi.

"Hey stop there, who the heck are you? Why do you keep following my brother everywhere?" She gawked.

Ignore her Shawna. Just open the door and get in, my mind told me but that will be rude of me.

She might even report me to Dillion which is something I don't like.

"My name is Shawna and I heard yours is Naomi" I said.

"Yeah, I Know my name dummy, I just wanna know why you're following my brother" she rolled her eyes and said.

"Well, he needs me and that's the reason I'm following him" I answered and without wasting any second, I unended the door and got in, then shut it close again.

A wow escaped my lips immediately my eyes ran all over the room. It's beautiful, more beautiful than the one at Paris.

I went and lie quickly on the bed, enjoying the soft feeling.

You might be wondering why I didn't keep thinking and worrying about losing my virginity that way.

It's simply because, I've accepted my fate, learning to accept it makes everything easier for me tho I wouldn't want him to ask me to do anything again.

No no! The pains I faced the first time was unbearable but ma'am Sandra just helped me with the drugs.

S\*x is really not something I want to do in a long time. Definitely!

Luwis's POV

I sat on the bonnet of one of the cars there with Sam.

I'm familiar with this place, well familiar. I think this is the fourth time am coming here again this year with the boss.

With a cigarette in my hand, I lighted it and held it in between my fingers then slowly smoked it

with my mind elsewhere.

"Guy! Hey Luwis" I felt Sam call and touch me.

"Yeah...what is it?" I asked facing him.

"I noticed something strange. Why did you keep staring at boss's girl? You kept staring at her without blinking an eye?" He asked staring weirdly at me.

I chuckled and puffed out smoke.

"Isn't it obvious?" I questioned.

"Obvious? You want her?"

"Hmm...I think so, but it's not just the way you put it. I don't just want her body. It's something more than that and that's what am trying to figure out, I sure want her body but...not just her body,..it's just, I don't even no what am saying" I told him and saw his lips curved into a wild smile.

"You like boss's girl? You better don't" he cracked up at the end and laughed.

"I admit that she's extremely beautiful but you better don't dream of it, whenever you see her, look elsewhere. That way your life is assured" he laughed real hard again making me frown.

"You are an idiot" I hit his shoulder and came down from the car.

"Motherfuck\*ngc\*nt" I cussed again as I sauntered into the mansion.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 15

☠Sold To A Gang Leader ☠

[He owns her]

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Shawna's POV

I slept peacefully on the soft bed until I felt a tap on my thighs. I opened my eyes and rubbed the sleep away.

"Miss, you're been called to the dinning" a soft voice said.

I stared around the room until my eyes landed on the pretty maid there. I sat up properly to comprehend what she said.

"Dinning?" I asked.

"Yes miss, you're been called"she confirmed.

"Um.. okay" I put on the flip flop I saw by the bed side and followed her slowly from behind.

She took me down the stairs and to the large dining room there. There, I saw Dillion. His twin brother, Dilly, their sister and Lewis with the other unknown guy.

I immediately felt shy. I've never eaten on the same table with them before.

Why? Why can't they just serve me my own meal separately? I thought as I dragged my feet to an empty seat far from the siblings and sat down.

A maid dishing out the meals served me mine and I started eating slowly. My eyes didn't leave my plate, it just couldn't.

"But Dilly, why must we eat on the same table with them? Isn't it supposed to be just us?" She queried.

"Can't you just shut up and let me eat in f\*\*k\*ng peace? Must you always grouse over every thing?" Dilly answered her.

Yes, I could tell that it wasn't Dillion because their voice sounds different, not exactly different though.

"Just shut up okay?" The guy beside me, the one with Lewis added.

"You!!!" Naomi screamed.

I raised my eyes up to stare at her raging eyes.

"How dare you?" She fired then stood up and went to hit his head.

The guy only laughed together with luwis which obviously made Naomi so angry.

She then ran away.

Silence was the next thing that happened.

I glanced at Dillion's face and it was like he wasn't even here the whole time, it's like he is in another world.

It didn't take up to 10 minutes, he stood up and also left the dinning table followed by Luwis and that guy, I still don't no his name.

I made to also leave but Dilly's voice stopped me.

"Sit!" He's voice sounded so strict which made my heart beat faster.

I sat down back and stared at him wondering why he'd stopped me.

"You're Shawna right?" He questioned, his eyes on his food.

"Ye..yes.."I stuttered.

"Yes what? Weren't you taught how to respond to someone older than you are? How old are you anyways?" He questioned again.

"I'm almost 20, I'll be 20 soon" I replied.



"Is that how you have been replying Dillion?" His question made me dumbfounded.

"Yes" I replied still.

He stopped eating and glared at me for a while before he continued.

"Anyways, how many times has he had s\*x with you?" The answer made me dumbfounded again.

Like why all these uncomfortable questions and he looks so much like Dillion, it's creepy.

"On..once" I responded and heard him scoff immediately.

"Once?" He asked sounding suprised.

"Yes sir" I confirmed.

"Okay, you can leave" he allowed.

I stood and then left the dinning, I turned back at some point to stare at him and found him staring intensely at me, I quickly concentrated on where I was heading to and hastened my steps.

Soon I got to my room.

Dillion's POV

I'll be handing it over to you tomorrow by 2:00, I need 30 built men from you, you know that's the deal, I said into the phone.

Of course Dillion, I didn't forget, so tomorrow then.

Yeah

And the line went dead.

The door opened almost immediately the call ended and Naomi showed up.

"What is it?" I queried.

"Are you going somewhere tomorrow?" She asked instead.

"I didn't come here for jokes, I came here for business Naomi. It's stupid of you to ask that" I groaned.

"Why is today so annoying? I thought it'll be very interesting. I thought you were gonna make me happy."

"You haven't changed, I thought you might have considering the fact you got worried that our plane might have crashed. I thought you started caring" she pouted and said.

I turn away from her without a word and opened up my laptop. Need to check how Dilly is running the company over here.

She kept ranting nonsense I didn't care to listen to but stopped handling my laptop immediately she mentioned the name Valentina. I was forced to look at her and a naughty smile crept up her lips immediately she knew she'd gotten my attention.

Shawna's POV

I sat in my room, on a small couch there admiring the beauty of the room when a knock suddenly came at the door.

I went to open the door and I saw Luwis there.

He wasn't putting on a shirt, just a short. My eyes ran all over his manly body, tattoo covered it up.

"Hi Miss" his voice came out soft and he winked at me.

"Can I come in?" He asked sounding so polite.

"Um...I..um..yeah, yeah" I opened the door more widely then stepped out of the way for him to come in.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 16

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Outing)

Shawna's POV

I sat on the soft bedroom beside him minutes later feeling so nervous.

I wonder why he came. I didn't even know when I started folding my top up nervously.

He wasn't saying anything but I could feel his gaze on me which made everything worse.

"Calm down Shawna, I really don't bite, why are you feeling nervous?" He spoke out, his voice cracking in the process.

I tilted my head to stare at him.

"Why are you here?" I asked and my eyes mistakenly landed on his shirtless body.

I removed my eyes away as my heart started pounding.

Okay, what's really wrong?

"I'm here to just keep you company, why don't we become friends? I know you can't stay inside this room for two straight weeks or more. Lemme show you around here" he said and I turned to stare at him again.

"Really?" I beamed clearly happy.

I really don't think I can bear staying locked up here for two weeks. Why did he even bring me along?

He should have just let me stay with ma'am Sandra, Beatrice and the other maids.

"Yeah, it'll be fun" he confirmed.

But my gaze fell.

Dillon. I don't think he will want it, I thought sadly.

"What is it?" He asked curiousness laced in his voice.

"I don't think I can...Dil...the young master, I don't think he will want it" I explained.

"Come on, he won't care a bit, I promise. He won't get mad at you if that's what you're really worried about" he assured.

I raised my eyes to stare at his and he was looking really serious.

I don't know. He asked me not to anger him, I don't know things that can really anger him.

"Are you sure he won't mind?" I asked again.

"I promise, he won't" he reassured and I sighed and nodded.

"Okay, I'll be your friend" I told him and his eyes beamed then he released smiles.

"It's the right choice okay. You won't regret it" he said and I found myself nodding.

Then he got up afterwards and stretched his hand towards me.

I stood up with my eyes fixed on his stretched hand.

"To our new friendship" he cooed and I took his hand and forced a smile.

He smiled more broadly and shook my hand well.

Then the next thing I knew was that he drew me closer to himself making our body meet.

My eyes widened as I felt him Pat my back.

"Stop being nervous, learn to feel free around me and you can also talk to me about anything" he said more like a whisper before pulling away from me.

He stared at me for a while before adding a "goodnight".

Then he turned back and left leaving me in shock of what he did.

Luwis's POV

Yes! She agreed. I aren't used to acting calm and cool. But she just made me do that.

It took quite an effort for me not to kiss her hard.

Geez! Mere being close to her feels like heaven itself. Even if I haven't been there but I know it'll feels good to be there.

I closed the door behind me and walked straight to my room.

I got to my room and saw Sam in there.

"Hey, where are you coming from?" He questioned his gaze on the phone he is pressing.

I walked up to him and hit him on the back on his head making him jerk.

"Motherfuck\*r! How dare you?" He groaned tho not angry.

"You have the guts to wait up in my room after laughing at me?" I eyed him and went to lie down on the bed.

"That's because it's funny. It's funny seeing you like someone, we have been together for almost 18 years now. This is the first bit\*h you actually have good eyes for" he replied walking towards me.

"Well..yeah but she's not a bit\*h, she's kind of different tho I don't really know her much" I defended and he wowed.

"See you defending her" he pointed at me with a smirk and I used that opportunity to slap his hand.

"Hey! What the f\*\*k!? Why do you keep hitting me?" He yelled and jumped on the bed in attempt to hit me back.

Naomi's POV

"Did you just mention Valentina?" Dillion asked.

"Of course, your ex, who else?" I rolled my eyes and stood at akimbo.

I'm happy that I've finally earned his full attention. I don't know why they both keep ignoring me every time.

It's either work or one thing or the other?

Dillion's own is worst, he is a total introvert but I still want his attention.

"What did you say about her?" He went on asking curiosity widely showing on his face.

"Well, she and her twin sister drop...."

"Hold on, you can stop, I don't wanna know and please lock the door properly when leaving" he dismissed me.

I frowned annoyed at his sudden change of mind as he looked away from me.

"Jerk!!" I yelled wishing I could eat him up.

He didn't react and I slowly stormed out of his room slamming the door so so hard.

Why is he always like that? I thought I could be able to spend sometime with him.



But no worries, I'll keep trying.

I made for my room but stopped abruptly when I saw him - another idiotic jerk.

He wore a smirk on as he approached me with his fingers tucked into his pocket.

I stood at akimbo staring at him as he got closer.

"Hey princess, you look really pissed. Always looking pissed but you see, that face suits you perfectly sweetie" he teased and I became more annoyed.

"You!! Stop messing with me Sam!! I'm gonna fry your brains if you keep up with this, go back to where you're coming from okay?" I roared out but he only ended up laughing hard like he always does which made it more annoying.

I felt like crying but decided to leave him, I started walking away but he pulled me back, I raised my hand up to slap some sense into him but he held my hand in the mid air and before you know it I found my back pressing hard against the wall.

"You....you..what are you doing?" I wanted to scream but it came out in a whisper and stutters.

"You should learn how to control your temper" he whispered, his breathe fanning my face which made my heart rate increase.

"You become more beautiful whenever you're angry tho" he smirked at the end and took few steps away from me with his gaze still on me.

Then he smiled and started leaving. My beating heart increased it's speed again.

Why? Why does he always do that?

Next morning.

Shawna's POV

I dressed up well, not too well tho but very good.

A message came last night from Dillion. He had made it known that I'll be doing something with luwis.

Somehow knowing it's with luwis made me feel relieved. I won't breath well if his the one.

That's how scared I am of him.

A very beautiful gown. I bet the gown worth more than most of the clothes I put on. He had informed me to dress more properly. That's the only proper dress that's not too Exposive.

Then I left afterwards, they'd taught me how to pick out a dress and wear makeups. Tho am still learning but I think my makeup looks good on me.

I got outside and saw Luwis there.

He was putting on a crazy jeans, white shirt and his hair... He has styled it to a different style.

He isn't looking entirely rough today. He's okay with his dressing today.

"Okay, Sam is waiting for us at the garage" he said Immediately I stepped out and I nodded and started following him.

With one of the purses that came with the dress.

"You look gorgeous" I heard him complement which made me happy.

"Thanks" I mumbled and we got down to the garage, got into the waiting car.

Oh Sam! He is the guy beside him inside the jet, the one that had also insulted Naomi at the dinning last night.

"Alright let's go" the Sam said then he kicked start the engine and drove out.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 17

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Noddles)

Shawna's POV

We drove for a very long while before we arrived a road, it was really lonely. Neither cars nor humans couldn be seen but I sighted a black van with another black Jeep ahead.

Sam stopped in front of the vehicles then got out.

Lewis brought out that briefcase that contains whitish substance. The one I'd taken from that old man.

He handed it to me.

"The boss asked you to personally hand it over to them" he stated.

"Just act normal but walk classy and hand it over to the guy in their middle" he continued.

Then he brought out a black eyeshade and wore it on me by himself making me shift a bit.

He opened the car door for me and I stepped out, he came out after I'd wearing his own eyeshade.

"Where is it?" A guy who was smoking in between two other guys asked.

"Go, hand it over to him" Lewis whispered to me and I gulped hard and started together those guys, walking as sexy as I could.

I think I understand this job. They are into illegal dealings and you must act like them.

I got to their front and stretched forth the briefcase to them.

The one in the middle collected it from me, he eyes running all over my body.

He handed it over to the guy on his left.

The guy opened it and whispered something to him.

"We'll meet again beauty" he winked at me and they all got into their vehicle and zoomed off.

I removed my sunshade immediately and turned to see Luwis approaching me.

"You acted well" he said and touched my shoulder.

"Did you get the clip?" He turned towards Sam and asked.

"Yes" Sam replied bringing out a hidden camera with him.

"Okay good, now that it's done. Lemme take you somewhere you'll love" he said and grabbed my hand.

He helped me into the car, got into the driver's sit and ignited the engine.

Sam who was still busy with the camera turned to stare at him.

"Hey, what are you doing?" His eyes widened.

Luwis didn't reply him but started driving away.

"Hey!! Hey!!" The guy yelled.

Luwis brought his hand out from the window and bid him goodbye.

"Sweet walk" he added with laughter.

"Screw you! Screw you okay!?" Sam yelled obviously annoyed.

"Why did you do that?" I asked him.

"He has done it to me before, just paying him back" Luwis answered chuckling.

"But he is obviously angry, what if he does something more dangerous to you?" I asked again.

He turned and stared at me.

"Are you worried about me?" He inquired.

"Um...it's just that, it won't be okay if something happens to you" I cooed.

"Well, you don't have to worry. He is actually my brother, he won't do anything!" He smirked.

"But are you really worried about me, huh?" He chuckled making me shy.

"Well...since you're my friend now, I wouldn't want you to get into trouble" I said under my breathe.

"I'm glad, thanks for caring but I want you to hold on tightly" he said and before I could process what he said he increased the speed of the car.

I didn't know when I screamed out so loud in fear but he only laughed.

Geez! Does he want me dead?

50 minutes later.

He drove into a classy restaurant and parked at the garage area.

"Come here" he cooed arranging his hair.

I came down and arranged my dress and hair. Then took a long stare at the restaurant.

"Really? A Noddles restaurant?" I asked reading the inscription.

"Yeah, when last did you eat it? It's been really long. Wanna try it out with you or...don't you like it?" He rested on the car and asked.

"Of course I like it, it used to be my every day meal" I mumbled the last part.

Back then, when I was still with my step father. I only eat Noddles, morning afternoon and evening.

We got into the restaurant and he ordered it for two.

We sat down close to the window side facing each other.

"While we wait for them to serve us the Noddles. Can you tell me more about yourself? As a new friend, I need to know" he inquired.

I gulped hard as I stared down at the table.

I don't want to start narrating my terrible life to him. I don't want to talk about it.

"Hey, is something wrong?" He questioned probably noticing my mood.

"Um..No, why don't we talk about you instead? Have you been working for the young master for long? Like since when because I do see you around the mansion some times?" I inquired.

"Um...well, you see the boss..well I started working for him since the age of ...um.. I think 9, it's been so long" I noticed he wasn't soo comfortable as he answered me.

"9? What about your parents? They let you do such jobs?" I curiously asked again.

"I don't have parents, I mean I don't know them. Was raised by my grandmother" he responded.

"Oh!" I mouthed.

"Let's eat" he quickly said when he noticed that I was about asking another question. A waitress already arrived our table.

She placed down our orders in front of us but... I noticed Luwis eyes at the entrance when I was



about to start eating.

My eyes followed his eyes and I saw.....

The chopstick I'd taken fell off my hand immediately I saw him.

Dillion! He was with Naomi but he wasn't looking at our direction.

Oh good lord!

My heart started beating loudly as I suddenly became scared.

"Let's....." I was about to say to Luwis but Naomi's eyes met with mine.

She quickly made Dillion turn to our direction and an unexplainable look crept into his face.

Oh, don't tell me he is angry.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 18

👁️Sold To A Gang Leader👁️

[ He owns her]

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(Glares)

Shawna's POV

I made to stand up because of how scared I got but was held down by Luwis.

I took my eyes to look at him immediately.

"Just pretend you didn't see him" he mumbled.

Huh!

How can I pretend not to see him? I thought with other things running inside my head.

"Just sit down, trust me" he confirmed sounding so convincing.

And I did, I took my eyes back to the booth but didn't see Dillion and Naomi there again. Dillion had started leaving with Naomi running after him.

It made me relieved a bit but still I'm very much scared. He might be really angry.

Naomi's POV.

"Come on Dillion, you told me you were gonna sit and watch me out. Why did you order it out? Why are you doing this me again?" I half yelled as I followed him out of the Noddles restaurant.

I had actually pleaded seriously with him to take me to this Noddles restaurant. He grumpily brings me here whenever he's around so I didn't want this his visit to be different. I pleaded and even refused to leave his bathroom when he wanted to take his bath.

He had gotten really angry that I disobeyed him but still saw how determined I was and then promised to bring me here when he's done bathing. That was how I successfully did it but now....

He got into the car we came with.

I opened the other side and got in before he could drive off. He's kind of angry now.

Not that he really shows it but I think he's quit angry.

Why did he's mood suddenly change? Is it because of that lady? I still don't no why she's following him until now.

I know Dillion won't answer me so I didn't even bother asking him. I have to find out. Is she working for him?

But...he doesn't have female workers. So whats her real business or...a lady close to him can either be Girlfriend or pleasure girl?

Oh my! It's one of the two. I really have to find out.

I turned to stare at him as he drove out of the restaurant speedily. Within ten minutes we got to the quarters.

"Get off" he snarled unlocking the doors. He didn't drive in.

"Um...we haven't gotten in..."

"I said get off Naomi, you can walk the rest" he groaned and I quickly got off.

I watched him as he reversed and started out again.

Where is he going to?

Shawna's POV

We finished with the Noddles and without wasting of time I got up.

I didn't wanna spend more time outside.

Luwis gaze followed me.

"Won't you at least let the Noddles digest?" He asked with a perked up brow.

"No, luwis let's just go. Let's leave" I hurried him up and he also got up.

"If you say so" I noticed he looked displeased at my act but what can I do?

I'm not a free human anymore. I'm supposed to only be where my owner orders me to go but I'm just....

Oh geez!

He paid to the cashier and soon we were headed back. He didn't say a word till we arrived

making me feel guilty.

Should I just apologize for rushing him? He is clearly angry.

He opened the car and got off. I did after him.

"Luwis" I called before he could leave.

"Thanks for the Noddles, i'm sorry for my earlier behaviour too. I'll try to make it up to you" I mumbled the last part not sure if that will ever happen.

Will I ever step out without it been ordered by Dillion. Oh I doubt that.

He smiled tho I know it's a forced one.

"I should be thanking you. Thanks for following me to the Noddles restaurant" he thanked and I nodded then sighed and started up.

Minutes earlier.

Naomi's POV

Immediately Dillion left, I passed through the first security gate. I just had to stand in front of the gate and allow the camera scan me. It did and the gate automatically gave way.

I walked in elegantly and soon got to the second gate to see that jerk!

Idiotic Sam! He grinned and stood up on his feet because he was formally sitting down at the front gate.

"I've been waiting since I saw you pass the first gate" he said.

"Why were you waiting for me?" I huffed and threw my face away.

"Well, let's say...I felt like pestering you" he answered smiling.

"I don't need jerks like you to waste time on, I got better things to do" I scoffed and made to pass him but he didn't allow me.

"Are you sick upstairs? Stop blocking me. You're total nutcase!" I screamed, pissed.

"I'm happy to be one for you Barbie" he winked which got me really pissed.

I hit his chest with my fist severally but it's was as if he didn't feel it.

"Jerk!!!!!! I'll kill you!!!" I screamed again but he only bursted into a hilarious laughter.

"Geez! I hate you" I grumpily said then pushed him aside and started walk running.

I didn't want him to catch up with me but he did.

"You remember that day you hugged me because of how scared you were of bugs, you looked scared seeing a bud with luwis and the next you jumped on me and held me so tight. You can join us to read more of such intriguing story from our telegram page through ohene ish on+233544142683. Now I look at the same girl, she says she'll kill me??" He pointed to his chest and laughed again which made it so irritating.

"I was only 6 years old then, stop making fun of me!" I defended tired of his mockeries but he started another round of laughter which made it so unbearable for me that I took to my heels.

Which day will he stop his nonsense? Which day will he stop pissing me off. Oh gosh I'm so dead.

Hours later.

Shawna POV

I stood outside my room restlessly waiting for Dillion's return.

I was told by one of the maids that he isn't around so I waited for him.

I can't help. That look. That glare.

I can't just ignore him totally then go to bed. I want to know if he's mad or not.

Without knowing I won't be able to sleep.

I don't necessarily have to ask him. Just his actions and words will show it.

I stood waiting. He is gonna pass my door before he gets to his so there is no way that I might have missed him.

Damn it's getting extremely late. Why isn't he coming back?

I continued waiting restlessly ignoring the time until I heard footsteps and saw him approaching.

My heart sank deep into my stomach as I watched him. In fear and anxiety.

I think my adrenaline is acting up too much.

Increased heart beat, dilation of pupil, I get them all the time, especially when I was still with my step father.

Whenever he steps into the house drunk I get so scared of what he will do next.

I sometimes experience pains in my chest all because of fear and now this fear in me again and it's too much.

It got really extreme when he got to where I was and stopped - his cold eyes fixed on me.

TBC

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 19

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Not a punishment)

Luwis's POV

The door opened and Sam came in wearing a crazy smile on.

What is it? You're disturbing me. I need to think, I scowled.

"Why has the boss's girl been standing outside her room?" He ignored my frowns and came to sit beside me.

"She has been standing outside her room?" I feebly asked.

"Yes. But where did you two go to? Where did you take her to?" He asked.

"Is he around? The boss?" I asked instead.

"Nope, haven't seen him but..."

"Get out Sam. Just get out, I need my space" I interrupted him.

Shawna's POV

I took my eyes immediately to the floor. I aren't supposed to stare back at him.

He didn't utter a word, he started leaving.

But..I think he wants me to fellow him. He didn't say it but I know of it.

Oh gosh! Hope he is not too angry cause now I know he is angry but I just hope it's not much.

I sauntered behind him with my head low until he got to his door. He opened it and got in leaving the door open.

I heaved a sigh and followed him in.

He went and stood in front of his mirror working on his shirt buttons which made me really nervous and more scared.

Why isn't he saying anything? Should I just maybe apologize? It might be better that way.

With my eyes still fixed on the floor I opened my mouth to apologise but was met with a resounding slap which almost threw me on the floor.

Christ!!

I took a step backwards immediately as tears started streaming down my eyes.

"Don't utter a word!" He snapped.

How did he know that I was about to apologise?

Oh goodness!

I held tightly unto my burning cheeks in so much pain.

He had slapped me only once but I think it's affected my head and chest cause I immediately started feeling pains.

Then he walked towards another door in the room and got in.

I bent my head and let out a squeak.

Oh gosh! I think am in real trouble. He looks more angry than the time I had unknowingly vomited on him.

He told me not to get on his nerves.

Geez, I shouldn't have pretended not to see him like Luwis advised. No! I shouldn't have even agreed for him to take me there.

He came out from the room and I perked at his face with one eye. He was holding a white towel, he came to me and threw it carelessly but thank goodness I caught it.

"Make use of the bathroom, five minutes" his voice came out hard.

I immediately turned towards the supposed bathroom and got in. I faced the big mirror there and let out the tears I was trying to hold back.

The mark of the slap imprinted itself clearly on my face but wait....

Did he just ask me to bath?? Does that...does that mean?

Oh my goodness! And he gave me five minutes. I've wasted two minutes already.

Good lord!

I quickly turned on the shower with my clothes already off I let the water wash me. In just two minutes, I turned off the shower and made to put on my clothes back but stopped.

Will there be need to put it on? There won't.

I tied the towel round my body. Then picked up my clothes and went out to the room.

He was sitting on the bed with a cigarette with him, smoking.

I gulped down hard and didn't no the next thing to do.

Damn! Should I just keep the clothes down? I thought then saw the couch there. I kept the clothes on top of it preparing my mind for what's coming.

I will try as much as possible not to cry.

He didn't look at me but continued smoking until about 10 minutes passed. He finished up the particular stick he was holding and took another one.

"Go stand in front of the mirror, your hands holding the table" he rasped and my heart skipped.

I went and did as he instructed. Why in front of the mirror? What exactly is he trying to prove?

I saw him stand up from the bed and immediately shut my eyes close.

Okay, it's about to start Shawna. You can do it! I told myself trying to get rid of my fears.

My hands were literally shaking as I held onto the table.

"Why is the towel still wrapped around you?" He asked and I snapped my eyes open.

He was standing behind me. Staring at me through the mirror.

My hands immediately went to the towel and I loosened it without a second thought. I made to close my eyes but he stopped me.

"Keep your eyes open!" He ordered and I did. My heart pounding.

I tried not to look at him as he worked on his trouser. My eyes were fixed down on the table.

Then his hands held my waist and made me shoot out my a\*s.

The next was that, I felt his d\*\*k touching my a\*shole. It made me jerk a bit but I controlled myself.

"Bear in mind that this is not a punishment. I'll punish you at my own time" I heard him say, I raised my eyes up to stare at him through the mirror wondering what he really meant.

I only snapped out of my thought when I felt his d\*\*k going deep into my asshole. Of course

forcefully.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 20

☠Sold To A Gang Leader☠

[He owns her]

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(So scared)

Shawna's POV

I thought I'd be able to handle it. I thought I'll be able to face it when he started but I realized as it went on that I might actually pass out if he continues.

I held onto the table more firmly as not to fall as he went in and out of me. Tears strolled down my eyes and I bit my lips together to prevent me from crying out. I could only whimper and sniff in.

My eyes remained fixed on the table, I didn't want to look at the mirror. I know he wants me to see how sorrowful I look.

He wants me to learn my lessons but this is not really a punishment? What else is more hurtful than this? Is there something more hurtful than what he is really doing to me right now? I doubt it!

I didn't know how long he spent but I know he spent a lot of time before he made me turn to face him this time.

I felt embarrassed, ashamed, sad, bittered. I felt pains because a guy was staring and screwing me like he wants.

Like a piece of trash.

This time he lifted my one leg up and placed it on top of the chair. The chair he sits on while facing the mirror.

Then he came into me in that position, so forcefully making me scream.

This is the second time yet it hurts like this. I thought it was gonna end that first time.

Why does it still hurt so much?

He didn't seem to care about my pains as he kept driving in and out. I continued crying, I continued holding myself. I continued enduring the pains until my both legs started shaking especially the one on top of the chair.

Even tho sweats already covered his whole body, he doesn't look like he has even started which made me feel worse.

Please just let him get tired. This is the only goddamn way I'll be free from him.

But he didn't, he continued and continued. I started getting extremely tired. My breathing started

getting weaker. I couldn't breath fast anymore and sweats has equally covered my body.

My legs felt like they aren't part of my body anymore, I couldn't really feel them. My V hurts so much, even from the back.

I don't know if he finally noticed how weak I was but he stopped screwing me. He pulled out of me. I didn't even look at him althrough. My eyes were fixed in the ceiling starting from the time he turned me to face him.

I fell completely exhausted on the chair.

I saw him walk away and I closed my eyes to catch my breath for about 10 minutes before I got up. I made to put on my clothes and saw his release on my thighs. I ignored it and wore my clothes before staggering to my room.

I could barely walk. My legs continued shaking till I got to my room and threw myself on the bed then drifted into sleep.

\*Early Next day\*

I felt a tap on my body and I threw my eyes opened to see a maid. She was putting on a smile.

I blinked and sat up on the bed.

"Mr Dillion wants you to meet him in 20 minutes" she stated.

"Mr...Dillion" I asked wide eyes.

"Yes" she answered and left immediately.



Oh gosh, what is it again? What does he wants? I wondered and made to rush to the bathroom but felt extreme pains around my lower body.

I winched out loudly recalling the reason why I'm feeling so much pain.

Gosh, where are the drugs ma'am Sandra packed into my bags? I thought and dragged my legs down to the floor.

The pains seemed to have tripled.

Oh goodness! And he asked me to meet him in 20 minutes. I don't want to get on his nerves again. I'll manage.

I quickly brought out the drugs and took two pills from each packet, drank a little quantity of water then dragged myself into the bathroom.

I let water wash me. I didn't scrub with sponge or use soap. I guess I'll have to bath again later.

I rushed out of the bathroom and found a short and shirt to wear. I put them on and dragged myself out to his room.

I couldn't walk properly tho. Just walking funny.

I knocked on his door but didn't hear a reply. I knocked again, again and again but didn't hear a movement.

What is this again? Gosh! Why isn't he answering when he was the one that sent for me? I

thought feeling so so.... I don't even know how am feeling.

How am I supposed to feel?

I stood there waiting for him to eventually reply. He might be purposely doing this.

I kept standing there until a maid walked by and stopped.

'Mr Dillion is outside in the garage. He said to get you" she stated.

Oh goodness! So he wasn't here all along?

"Okay" I mouthed and followed her out to the garage.

He looked annoyed even seeing me.

"When will you ever learn to obey?" He groaned and started walking to a particular side. I walked after him and we entered a different building.

It looks like a court. He picked up a tennis ball.

"Go over there" he pointed to the extreme end of the court and I obeyed.

He threw the ball up in the air and played it right at me. I kept looking at the ball coming at me wondering what I should do with it until it got to me and hit me right in the forehead.

I fell flat on the floor and my head spin.

Oh my goodness! Isn't this death? My legs, waist and now my head?

"Bring it to me now!" He rasped out and I managed to stand up.

"Come on, fast!" He snapped and I rushed faster and gave the ball to him.

He didn't even wait for me to get to the end. He played it again and it's hits me but I didn't fall this time. It hit me near my spine in the back.

I winched and squatted.

"Be fast! Give me the ball" he screamed and I picked it up and gave it to him. My now tears already covered my eyes.

Maybe this is how he wants to punish me.

"I won't ever disobey you again, please stop" I pleaded with him when he had hit me with the ball for the tenth times.

My whole body screamed pain!

He pretended not to hear me and kept on going but that was just minor. I started feeling the real pain when we left there and went to another court. I don't really know what it's used for but he asked me to hold on to a small shade.

I held it and raised it like he instructed. He took out a gun and my heart skipped.

A gun? I thought and felt a light pain in my chest region immediately.

He pointed it at me and my hands started shaking in the air.

I didn't know when I threw the shade he gave me away, but not minding what I did. He shot! He shot it directly at me and I felt a my chest shattering into pity pieces.

I fell on my knees immediately and covered my ears with both hands.

I felt scared. So scared. Does he wanna kill me this way?

"Please forgive me" I cried painfully on my knees.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 21

☠Sold To A Gang Leader☠

[He owns her]

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(Andrew)

Shawna's POV

I stayed with my hands still covering my ears in tears.

He kept shooting it but none of the bullets met me.

I continued pleading though I wasn't sure he was even listening to me.

I stopped hearing the gun shots and I looked up to see him leaving.

I made to also stand up but I started feeling extreme pain in the chest again which made me to stay put. I placed my hand on my chest and cried out more in pain.

Oh goodness! The pain hooked me real well. Didn't allow me to move.

I could only cry out.

I heard footsteps coming and lifted my eyes to see Lewis.

"Hey, are you okay?" He asked and squatted beside me.

"I'm...okay" I tried standing up but couldn't.

I didn't even know what happened next but I found myself in his arms.

"What? What are you doing?" I asked alarmed.

"You don't look good" he stated.

"No...no..." I tried making him stop but he didn't.

I became scared. What if Dillion gets angry again? What if he sees us?

But thankfully I didn't see him till luwis successfully took me to my room and kept me on the bed.

"Were you that scared? That wasn't even a real gun. It can't kill you. He is only using it for training. You should have just held the shade like he instructed, he was targeting it not you" he asked and said.

"That wasn't a real gun?" I asked.

"Of course. You should calm down now alright. He won't kill you, you might die because of fear, just like the other girls he had done it to before" he cooed.

I turned over on the bed and backed him. Didn't wanna hear more tho I'm relieved he doesn't have plans on killing me.

"Thanks, you can leave now" I said simply.

"But are you really okay? I could take you to the...."

"No!! I'm fine" I interrupted him firmly.

"Okay" I heard him mumble then heard the door close afterwards.

I sighed and touched my chest. My heart is still rasing fast but not like before.

I should have been told earlier then I couldn't have been this scared. I thought he was gonna kill me this way, really.

Naomi's POV

I heard a knock on my door.

"What is it?" I answered.

"It's me Sam" Sam's voice said. The door pushed open and he came in.

"I asked what is it, I didn't ask you to tell me your name or come in" I frowned.

"Well yeah, but I'm here now" he responded.

"So again, what do you want?" I questioned.

"Well...I'm gonna be driving you to school today, just came to inform you that" he replied.

"Yeah, you can leave....hold on Sam. I wanna ask you something" I said turning fully to face him.

He's eyes showed excitement.

"What? You're free to ask."

"Well..that Shawna, is she my brother's girlfriend?" I inquired.

"No,why do you ask?"

"Then, is she his s\*x slave?" I further asked.

"You look like you're up to something. Why do you care?" It was his turn to frown.

"Well simply because I'm his sister" I answered.

"Well yeah, I'll be waiting for you at the garage" he added and left.

Hmm....

So she's just his property? Interesting!

Few hours later.

At school.

"Well well well. Who do we have here?" I heard one of the silly s\*ut yell like the bit\*h she is.

I rolled my eyes at her and her friends and tried walking away but she blocked my way.

"Where do you think you're going spoiled brat? You told your driver to splash mud water on me sometimes ago. Think I have forgotten, huh?" She poked my chest with one finger.



"Hey! Don't touch me alright bit\*h! I don't know what you're talking about" I rolled my eyes again at her.

She raised her hand up and tried slapping me but someone held her hand from behind.

"I don't like being mean to ladies, don't try me" I heard him say.

"Andrew!!" I looked at him and called.

He winked at me and freed the bit\*h's hand.

I immediately ran to him and hugged him.

"Andrew" I called as he hugged me back.

"Hello princess, heard you started college. Your education is extremely fast" he cooed while stroking my back.

"Yes I know. I have to help out Dilly with the company. I have to finish fast In other to help" I answered pulling out from the hug.

"You're back?" I asked.

"Well yeah, heard Dillion is around. Was just coming from the company, met Dilly" he said.

"Oh yeah. Dillion is around but not for long tho" I smiled and said.

He is the only guy I respect so much other than my two brothers. He is really cute and extremely nice but unfortunately I think he has a girlfriend tho I'm not sure he has one now but he used to have then.

"Your two brothers had to abandon school, I also did but I'm back to finish up. I'll protect you from now on then, from those bad bi\*\*he's" he said and I grinned.

I smiled and felt like hugging him again but didn't. Don't wanna appear too cheap and beside he looks at me like a kid, a little sis. But what he doesn't know is that I've always liked him.

"Okay, lemme escort you to your class, seems lessons are about to start" he stated and I held his hand as he escorted me.

As we were about to enter class Tina or Tine, I don't really know showed up.

"Hi Tina" Andrew greeted and they both hugged each other which made me frown.

"Wow! You're back Andrew" she exclaimed.

"Yeah, lucky huh! Happy to see me?" He questioned spreading his arms apart and they both laughed.

Her eyes drifted to me but she didn't say anything.

"I'll go now, see you later so we can catch up" she said to him and started leaving.

He kept staring at her until she vanished.

"Isn't she looking extremely beautiful than before?" He turned to me and asked.

"She's the most ugliest lady in the whole universe" I shouted angrily and got into the class obviously leaving him surprised.

Oh Andrew! He's really back.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 22

👉 Sold To A Gang Leader 👉

[He owns her]

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(Who is she?)

Hours later.

Shawna's POV

I rolled about on the bed happy that no one disturbed me for the past few hours but I was feeling really hungry.

I can't hold it anymore.

I sat up on the bed and slowly dragged my foot down to the floor, wore my flip flop and reached for the door.

My body still aches. The pains haven't disappeared at all even after soo many hours. Despite my long hour sleep, I'm still feeling a bit down. I feel sick.

Yeah, why shouldn't I? But I took pills this morning.

Yeah, pills without food. Maybe if I eat something, I'll stop feeling sick.

I made my way down the stairs and luckily saw a maid that is about climbing the stairs.

"Um..sorry miss, but can I get something to eat?" I asked her sounding as polite as possible.

"Yeah, you can, follow me" she replied and turned towards the left side. I followed her and she entered into a kitchen.

"What will you like to eat miss? I'll prepare it for you."

"Um..you choose, but I want a very fast food" I answered.

"Um..I guess I'll have to go for Chicken Alfredo pasta" she said.

"Yeah that will be so nice miss" I beamed and she nodded.

"You can wait at the dinning over there" she pointed out and I nodded.

"Thanks" I thanked and left for the dinning.

I sat down in satisfaction that I'll soon be getting something to eat. Oh geez I'm extremely hungry.

I couldn't come down earlier, I was kind of scared to bomb into either Dillion or Luwis. Especially Dillion, I didn't want him to see me so I stayed still wallowing in hunger.

After some minutes I started perceiving the aroma of the chicken she was boiling, it made my tummy rumble the more. It made me more hungry that I had to clunch unto my tummy.

"Yeah...Lol" I heard voices.

A male and a female voice.

They were laughing so loudly.

I had to strain my neck to see them Walk pass the dinning without noticing me.

A guy with Naomi and Sam following them closely. I could see a big frown on Sam's face. I wonder why tho.

But who is that guy?

Well it's non of my business.

After 20 minutes, the maid finally appeared with a tray.

Gosh! Finally!

I stood up immediately and collected the tray from her.

"Thanks" I cooed over excited.

Actually this should be the second time I'll be having chicken Alfredo. And it's so delicious.

I settled down at once and digged into my meal.

Gosh! So delicious, I licked my lips as I ate hungrily ignoring the fact that the meal was so hot.

It was when the maid started laughing that I looked up to see her still standing there.

Okay, why isn't she going?

"Take it easy, you might burn your tongue" she teased and laughed again but it wasn't funny. I'm getting more hungry.

I continued eating ignoring her and 30 minutes later I finished up.

I took the used plates with the tray to the kitchen and a maid there asked me to leave it to her.

I then turned towards the dispenser and took out enough quantity of water and gulped it all down. I felt satisfied immediately and happy.

Oh goodness! I'm relieved that I didn't die of hunger.

I started climbing the stairs to go back up. You can join us on our telegram page to read more of such exciting stories from there through Ishmael on +233544142683. Almost getting to my room, I heard and saw a guy, the guy with Naomi. He was on a call.

I quickly opened the door and got in before he could get to my side.

He looks free here. Is he perhaps their cousin?

Well, it's none of my business.

\*At night.\*

Dillion's POV

I stood close to the window side smoking and drinking at the same time when the door suddenly opened revealing Andrew.

I turned back to face the window after realizing that he was the one.

"Hey, you're just getting back. Damn! I've been here since noon waiting for you" he said and came to stand beside me.

"Yeah" I mouthed and he scoffed.

"Yeah? Is that a welcome? You haven't changed!"

"I guess" I responded.

"I'll ignore your behaviour like I've always had" he said and I spared him a glance.

"Always had? You're a pain in the ass" I rolled my eyes and said.

"Yeah whatever! So, how is it going? Have you gotten a solid ground yet?" He questioned.

"Almost, just need about 50 more men":I replied simply.

"Hmm....you are still going ahead with this your revenge plan? Well, I won't try to convince you otherwise since your mind is already made up" he said and I shook my head.

"No one can change my mind actually" I added.

"So, heard you're no longer with Valentina, man. Why did you break up with such beauty?" He queried.

"I didn't, she did" I responded.

"Really? You sure. I trust her more than you tho" he asked peering into my face.

"But have you seen her lately. Damn! Her beauty seems to have added....but wait...I saw another pretty Angel entering a room few feet away from your room. Who the hell is she?" He inquired sounding more curious.

I kept mute knowing who he was referring to.



"Let's go down for dinner" I replied instead leaving him still staring curiously at me.

He'll get to see her again anyways.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 23

💀 Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(Why are you avoiding me?)

Shawna's POV

I stayed inside my room thinking. Just thinking about anything until I heard a knock.

"Who..who is it?" I asked staring at the door. The door opened and Luwis showed up.

"What do you want?" I asked my eyes glittering.

"Well, it's time for dinner. Just decided to get you myself" he said.

"Um..um..I need to use the bathroom, you can leave. I'll join you and thanks" I said standing up on my feet.

I got to the bathroom door and tried going in but turned to see him still standing there leaning on the door.

I turned to ask him.

"Aren't you leaving? You can leave, I'll join you guys."

But instead he started approaching me. He got to where I stood and stopped.

"Why do I have this feeling that you're actually avoiding me? Did I do anything wrong? Did he get mad at you too much? I thought we were friends" he cooed starring directly into my eyes.

I blinked and took my eyes away from him.

"No.. no, of course not, just wanna wash my face then come down afterwards" I answered.

"Well wash your face, I can wait" he stated then took few steps backward.

Gosh! I don't even no how to avoid him.

I nodded and entered into the bathroom then washed my face.

I stared at the mirror there and sighed. I don't want Dillion to see us together.

What should I do? He looks nice, I can't bring myself to tell him the truth. And he is my first male friend.

I bit my lower lips in thought but decided to let it go.

I walked out to meet him then we both left for the dining.

I walked slowly behind him fiddling with my cloth.

We got to the dining and luckily. Just so luckily for me, neither Dillion, Dilly or Naomi was present, the only person sited there was Sam.

He's legs were placed on top of another dining chair while he pressed his phone.

I sat down a bit far from both he and Luwis in relieve and after about 10 minutes I started hearing footsteps behind me.

I turned to see that guy again. Hold on, is he joining us for dinner?

But who the hell is he? Will he continue staying here even after tonight? I wondered and tried not to look at him.

Naomi dragged him to the other side and they both sat facing me. Not directly tho.

"So Andrew, what exactly will you like for dinner? I can tell the maids to start preparing it before my brothers show up" Naomi asked the guy.

"Umm...I'm okay with anything, I'm always okay with anything" the guy...wait...Andrew replied her.

"Come on" Naomi pouted like a baby and I heard Sam scoff.

I turned to look at him and found him glaring at them both. I don't really understand his eyes but I know he is displeased.

"It's okay, it's okay Naom" the guy insisted.

"No!!" She shouted like a baby and tried standing up but stopped looking behind me.

My heart skipped as the thought that of who she was staring at hit at me.

Maybe I shouldn't have come down. I'm not really ready to face this guy again. My heart started pounding again.

I didn't turn to look at him, I fixed my eyes on the dining table.

"Where is Dillion?" I heard a different voice ask and I quickly raised my head up to see his twin brother.

Even tho it's hard differentiating between them but it's not entirely impossible. Their voices are different, the look in their eyes. They're different.

I think Dillion also walk different or maybe am mistaking.

"But he left before me, I wonder why he is not here" that Andrew guy answered.

"Well, where are the maids? Maybe he isn't ready" Dilly groaned.

"No...I think Shawna here should go call him, it'll be disrespectful eating without him" Naomi butted in and my heart skipped.

Where on Earth will I find him? Please hope am hearing wrongly.

"Shawna??" I heard Naomi's voice again.

"What are you still waiting for? Go call him" she hushed.

At that moment I just wanted to squeeze her mouth shut. Why on Earth will she suggests that?

I didn't move.

I just became more restless.

"Sh..."

"Talk to her with some respect Naomi, she is clearly older than you. You aren't supposed to order her around, you're the youngest and he is your brother. Go call him" the Andrew guy interrupted her as she was about to say another thing.

Oh sweet lord!

Naomi gritted her teeth in anger and stood up but didn't move. Her eyes were fixed on me.

"What are you waiting for?" Dilly chipped in and she pulled her chair aside and made to leave but stopped.

I heard foot steps behind me and figured out that he is really the one this time.

She sat down back and Dillion appeared and took a sit too.

I gulped hard as the waiting maids started dishing out the dinner.

"But... Shawna, I don't no you. Who are you?" I heard a gentle voice ask as we were about to eat.

I lifted my eyes to stare at him - Andrew. He was staring intensely at me.

"I.I..."

Gosh, what should I tell him?

He already knows my name I can't tell him my name again.

And I can't tell him, I'm Dillion s\*x slave. That is totally off point. I won't ever say that.

With everywhere dead silent and his gaze on me, it's made me want to pee.

My palms became sweaty, balls of sweats started forming on my forehead.

"I'm listening" he said again.

"Well, she won't tell you. She actually can't. I mean she can't bring herself to tell you because she's actually just a s\*x toy, my brother's property" Naomi butted in and I felt every blood in me dry up.

Oh goodness!

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 24

💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

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(School)

Shawna's POV

It felt so awkward. I felt like dying.

"A what??" The Andrew guy gasped out obviously surprised to hear that.

I fixed my eyes on my dinner.

I wish I can just stand up and leave this dinning. I just wish I can.

"Dilly is that true? Who's sex whatever? Yours?" I heard Andrew ask.

"Naomi go and eat in your room" I heard Dillion say.

I lifted my eyes a bit to stare at him.

"Did he say Naomi or did he call my own name?"

"What...what? Why?" I heard Naomi protest and I confirmed that he really mentioned her name.

"Now!" Dillion snapped and she stood up.

"As if what am saying isn't true" she mumbled as she stormed out obviously angrily.

"I'll also eat in my room" I heard Luwis suddenly say.

"Yeah, same here" Sam also said and they both left.

Just disappear Shawna, get up and also leave, I mentally encouraged myself.

I feel so so uncomfortable. I wish I can also leave but I know my place here and in order not to get Dillion annoyed I have to stay sited.

But in order to feel less uncomfortable I'll have to detach myself away from here.

I immediately drifted my mind elsewhere and started eating my meal slowly.

Few minutes later.



Back inside my room. I again recalled what happened at the dining and tears started threatening to spill but I managed to hold myself.

Get a grip of yourself Shawna, don't let it break you, I consoled myself and finally fell asleep.

\*Next day\*

I flushed my eyes open as a loud knock came to my door.

"Yes..." I rubbed my eyes and got down from the bed. I opened the door and saw Luwis.

Okay, what is he doing here?

"We're leaving for Mexico in few hours. Just got the message, something came up" he announced surprising me.

"You can start preparing, we'll leave together without the boss" he continued.

"Without him?" Came out of my mouth. Like I'm kind of surprised.

"Yes, be fast" he cooed and I nodded and shut the door close.

Oh thank goodness!

I'll get to see ma'am Sandra again. She's the only one I feel very comfortable with.

Maybe because she's a woman and she's old enough to be my mother.

I rushed into the bathroom and quickly had my bathe.

Few hours later.

Sam, luwis and I got into a jeep.

Luwis said that we're gonna be using a plane to go back.

But why isn't Dillion coming along?

Well, that's a big relieve tho. It's great. At least I won't get to see his cold face for maybe three days.

Sam started the Jeep, getting to the first gate, a car drove pass us. I looked inside the car and saw... Hold on, isn't this Valentina? I thought and stared keenly at the car.

No, there is no way she is the one.

But I kept staring at the car until I couldn't see it anymore.

I think I miss her too much, that's why am imagining things. But come to think about it.

Will she still like me? I don't no.

We got to the airport after about an hour then we boarded a plane. They already got our visa and everything ready. I don't no how it happened tho.

And after about 8 hours. We arrived.

I became really excited. Oh! I'm gonna be seeing ma'am Sandra again.

How sweet!

We came down from the plane and there was a car already waiting for us. We got in and the car took us to the mansion.

Will I still be able to see ma'am today? It's already late. Maybe she has slept off already, I thought but was surprised to see her waiting at the front of the mansion.

I smiled as I hurriedly came down from the car.

"Oh child! Welcome" she cooed spreading her arms apart. I ran and embraced her.

"Oh ma'am, thanks for welcoming me, I really miss you. I don't want to ever get separated from you" I said as she patted my back.

"Same here dear and I have a very good news for you" she stated as she pulled me into the sitting room.

"What news?" I asked with my heart suddenly raising.

She stopped walking and then turned to face me.

"You finished highschool right?" She asked and I nodded in confirmation.

"Okay, do you wanna continue? Do you wanna go to college?" She asked again and my eyes widened.

"Of course, of course ma'am, I will love too" I beamed.

"And that's the good news, you'll be starting school soon dear" she said and I gasped.

"Really?" I asked and she shook her head in confirmation.

"Oh my goodness!" I exclaimed and hugged her.

That's always been my number 2 dream. I can't believe this!

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 25

☠Sold To A Gang Leader☠

[ He owns her]

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(So annoying)

Early that day in Mexico.

Valentina's POV

Andrew had asked me to come over to Mark's quarters. Mark's quarters is where Dillion, my ex boyfriend lives.

I won't lie, I became really excited. I've been looking for a chance to see Dillion again and I think this is the best opportunity.

Valentine said she was gonna follow me and I let her. I know she has a big crush on Dilly and won't ever hide it. I think it's something bigger than a crush tho, I aren't really sure.

I drove past a jeep on getting into the mansion, then I parked in the garage and came down. This isn't the first time coming here, but I felt really nervous. Extremely nervous.

"Hey Tina, hi there Tine" we heard a familiar voice and turned to see Andrew.

He was shirtless and was holding a plate.

I beamed smiles at him.

"Andrew!" Tine hollered obviously happy to see him. Then she ran and embraced him.

"Hey Tine, bet you missed me right?" He asked and I laughed.

"Who wouldn't" I replied and he smirked.

"Yeah, I'm cute right. Well thanks, I get that a lot" his smirk grew wider and I laughed.

Always boasting, always talking about his looks.

"Come on in" he ushered us in.

"Um...is Dilly around?" Tine asked him.

"Nope, he left for the company few minutes ago" he answered her and she made a sad face.

"But...Dillion is in his room, wanna see him?" He turned to me and asked.

"Em..." I gulped as the nervous feeling in me returned. It had vanished when I heard his's voice.

"Of course Andrew, do you have to ask?" Tine butted in rolling her eyes.

"Okay just go to his room, you still remember his room right?" He asked and I nodded.

Then I moved my legs and started climbing the stairs suddenly recalling the last time I had seen him, the day I ended the relationship.

Not that I don't love him, I do but his always so cold, introverted, and won't ever move on. His cold character irritates the hell out of me. Why can't he be like Andrew?

Andrew is lively. Always trying to make you laugh whenever you're with him. Dilly is also better, not too cold, far better than Dillion.

I had received a call from a bartender on that day, the bartender had called and told me to come get him. I had jumped into a cab and rushed to the bar. He was wasted and I know it's because he couldn't let go of his past.

I felt so irritated, if he'd gotten drunk because of happiness or something more better. I'd understood. He's always like that, always messed up with his past.

But the surprising thing was that I had actually asked him out myself and he accepted but I was still the one that ended things between us, not because I hated him but because of his coldness but I no he always have a weird good side in him. He acts like a normal human once in a while.

I got to his door and knocked on it with my heart beating a bit faster than usual.

"Get in" I heard him say icily -As always.

I hesitated before pushing the door open, I got in and saw him standing in front of his window. He was also smoking - As usual.

"Hey" I tried making my voice sound firm and strong but it came out all cracked up.

He turned immediately and looked at me making my heart skip. I don't no why, maybe...just maybe...arrg...I don't no.

He didn't say anything for about 2 minutes, he kept staring at me.

"What are you doing here? Didn't expect to see you here?" He turned back and faced the window, then asked.

I felt a sting in my chest. He hasn't changed.

"Um..yeah,Andrew actually sent for me. Said to meet up here" I said.

"Glad to see you" I added.

"Same here" he replied obviously...okay I don't no if he really meant it by replying same here. He should at least look at me. Why is he always a ghost.

His phone started ringing immediately and he inserted his hand into his trouser pocket and brought out his phone then placed it on his ear after picking up the call.

"To school, Yeah" the call was short and then he dropped the call.

"Glad to see you too but I've gat to go" he brushed past me and made for the door annoying the hell out of me.

"Is this a way to treat someone, Dillion? Can't you at least pretend to really miss me? Can't you just do that?" I shrieked and felt like biting his head off.

So annoying. Why did god create him this way? Why is he so handsome? If he wasn't handsome, I'm sure I would have gotten him completely out of my head.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 26

👁️Sold To A Gang Leader👁️

[He owns her]



(A new Shawna)

Shawna's POV

I woke up with a smile on my face. I'm gonna start college probably tomorrow.

So excited, so so excited.

I came down from the bed and ran to the bathroom to wee and wash my face. After doing that I left in search of ma'am Sandra.

On the way I bombed into Beatrice.

Remember Beatrice, one of the maids. A really nice girl and she is my second favorite person here after ma'am Sandra. She doesn't behave sassy like most of them could always glare at me.

"Hey Shawna, I was on my way to see you, sorry I didn't wait up for you last night, I slept off" she apologized.

"It's okay Beatrice, ma'am explained things to me already" I replied.

"Okay, so how is Mexico?" She asked and I smiled.

I don't no why I smiled, maybe because I'm too excited about schooling, I think that's just it. Could there be other reasons?

"Good great, is ma'am up?" I inquired as we started walking down side by side.

Fast forward....

Two days later....

I opened my eyes and jumped out of bed.

Today is the day, today I finally start school.

I have been preparing for it for this past two days.

Dillion isn't yet back. Luwis visited me yesterday.

I don't no how to push him away so I just let him to stay till he was tired of staying.

I ran into the bathroom afterwards, had a three minutes bathe, brushed my teeth and ran out back.

The clothes I'm supposed to wear to school today got selected yesterday by Beatrice.

I can't really believe this. Seriously me going to school, I lost all hopes honestly. I wonder is Dillion approved this, does he know of this? Is he responsible?

I don't no but I'm still very excited.

After putting on the dress, I carried the small and very fancy handbag with a few books in it and stood in front of the mirror to stare at myself.

Oh Shawna!

A knock came at the door and before I could answer the door opened revealing Beatrice.

"Morning, I came to check up on you just in case you're still turning around on the bed" she said and smiled.

"Of course not, I'm all ready" I spread my arms apart and turned to face her.

"Ummm....nope, you aren't. At your age Shawna, you are supposed to make guys trip seriously for you. I know you're really beautiful but you need a little bit of makeup" she said and walked over to the makeup table.

She pushed me down on the chair and grabbed the makeup kits.

"Stay calm" she mouthed and started designing my face. Lol.

Few minutes later.

I stood at the garage with Sam, ma'am Sandra and Beatrice ready to leave.

Ma'am Sandra personally asked Sam to be my driver for today and he agreed.

I didn't even eat breakfast. Like I don't even have an appetite, I just wanna get to school, that's

the only important thing right now.

"Ok Shawna, all the papers you need are right inside your bag" ma'am Sandra said and I nodded.

"Since you refused to eat your breakfast, take and at least eat lunch" she said handing a few dollar notes to me.

"No...I'm okay, I'm seriously not hungry..."

"For now" she interrupted and squeezed the money into my hand.

"Thanks ma'am" I cooed, happy.

"Yeah go on" she urged and I got into the back of the already opened car and sat down.

"Bye Beatrice" I waved.

"Bye, make sure you study hard" she smiled and started.

Sam started the car and drove out.

After 30 minutes we arrived.

"Okay this is it, I'll be back here, 3:15pm to pick you up, make sure you wait for me right here" Sam announced as I got down from the car .

My eyes running round the big college.

Come on, like the hell! Won't I get lost here?

It's too big.

I thought as I stood at a point.

Unknown' POV

Yeah just sighted her, the spy is right, I said into the phone.

Since it's her first day, approach and take her to the registry office. From there become close to her, you no that's the plan, a reply came.

"Yes yes, understood."

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 27

👤 Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

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(Mark?)

## Shawna's POV

After standing there for a long time, I lifted my legs to go in search of the registry office but oh gosh, I noticed students staring at me. A lot of students especially the males, making it really uncomfortable for me.

Why on Earth are they staring at me like that, huh? Is something on my face? I wondered.

Okay, now that they are staring at me which one of them should I question?

"Hi" I heard a soft voice say behind me and I turned to see a guy. His fingers tucked into his trouser pocket. His low cut hair dyed, he's in all black outfit.

Okay, I don't understand why am describing a total stranger?

"Hi" I cringed a bit and held my small shoulder hand bag properly.

"Um...I can see that you're new here, I also registered yesterday. You can read more of these from our various platform such as unlimited story room., sweet and nice story room, sweet and nice story room , fresh stories Kingdom, through Nana ish on+233544142683. Lemme show you to the registry office because it's hard finding the office even with directions" he cooed.

"Um..really? That will be nice" I struggled and said.

It's kind of weird speaking to a total stranger. I'm not common with it at all.

"Okay let's go....but forgive my manners, I should have introduced myself first. My name is matthias" he introduced and extended his hand for a handshake.

I stared at his extended hand and then his face. I don't feel comfortable doing this but I won't act rudely to him and he also wants to help right? That's all.

I extended my hand towards his and shook his hand.

"I'm Shawna" I also introduced and he smiled.

"Nice name, let's go" he urged and I nodded and followed after him as he walked a bit ahead of me.

I kept staring at the students. The dress most of them are putting on, oh gosh!

Are they bit\*hes?? I thought.

Oh Shawna please take a look at yourself too, my inner mind told me.

We continued walking with me following him from behind until he stopped in front of an office.

"This is it, I'll wait for you, go on" he pointed.

"Okay thanks" I thanked with a smug smile.

But did he just say, I'll wait for you here?

I stopped and stared at him and just as if he read my mind he said " I'll also show you to your class, help you get a locker and then show you around."

Wow that's great. Seems I'm welcomed here. Someone already treating me specially at my first day? That's awesome!

I smiled again and finally knocked at what seems like a metal or glass door, can't really tell?

"Come on in" a thick voice answered me.

I gulped and then opened the door then got in.

"Good morning sir" I immediately greeted.

The man who's eyes are on his laptop looked up at me.

"Morning sit down and present your details" he said and I sat down and opened my bag then brought out the file given by ma'am Sandra last night.

I extended the papers towards him and he collected them..

"So, your name is Shawna right?" He asked as if he wasn't seeing it there.

"Yes sir" I replied happy tho.

"Shawna mark,

" he added surprising me.

"Um...no sir, my surname isn't mark" I said, kind of confused.



"But it's written here that you are now bearing mark" he pointed at the paper and said.

Okay, what's really happening?

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 28

👁️ Sold To A Gang Leader 👁️

[He owns her]

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(Back!)

Shawna's POV

"Yes miss, aren't you the one bearing the name or..."

"Am the one sir, I am, I am.. Mark" I replied him and he sighed.

"Okay, sign these papers" he instructed pushing forward another set of papers to me.

I collected em, picked up a pen from my bag and started filling in the necessary details not forgetting that my surname is now mark.

Did ma'am Sandra change it? But who the hell is even Mark? Or can it be an error? Different

thoughts kept flying into my head.

After a while, I finished up and handed the papers back to him.

"Alright Shawna mark, you have a long way to go seeing that you stopped schooling three years ago. You have a lot of catching up to do I'll advise you to concentrate more" he said and I nodded.

"Thank you sir, I will" I added.

"Ask someone to take you to the clerical staff office. You'll be collecting your key locker there. You are a special student, registration stopped a while ago but em you were allowed.

"Okay sir, thank you" I smiled standing up to leave.

"You can go" he dismissed and I opened the door and got out so much happy.

Finally a student!!

Immediately I got out, the first person my eyes landed on was mathias.

I'd even forgotten about him.

"So you're now a student?" He asked and I nodded.

"Thanks" I added.

"For what?" He asked.

"Um....for bringing me here, I'm grateful for that, now can you please show me to the cler..."

"Yeah I know, this way" he pointed and started leaving. I followed him from behind excitedly. I couldn't hide my happiness.

I never imagined that I'd be able to go to school ever again especially the moment step father sold me to a s\*x house. This is purely miracle, I think mom and dad are both watching over me.

He took me far away from that particular building, we walked and walked before we got to my destination.

I knocked on the office door and went in after hearing a reply.

Minutes later.

We both walked down the hallway searching for my locker. The Matthias guy was still with me. He had offered to do all these earlier with me.

I noticed some students still stared at me, that is not my concern tho but is strange.

We successfully found my locker with a S15 on it. Mattias actually found it. He has shape eyes, I don't really know him but I think he is really nice to be helpful. A lot of people won't do all these.

"Thank you Mattias" I beamed smiles at him as I unlocked the locker with the key given to me. I opened it and found out it needs a clean up.

I guess I'll do that later, I thought and closed it back. Probably during lunch.

"Now finally to your class."

"What course are you studying?" He asked.

"Business management" I answered.

"Wow really?" He inquired and I nodded.

"Same with me, guess we're course mate then" he said and I chuckled then nodded.

"Let's go, I'll show you there, where is your time table?"

Few hours later. Classes are finally over. I sincerely enjoyed today.

I can't remember the last time I was this excited. Like I'm over excited.

Mattias had even sat down with me, he accompanied me throughout today. And now he is walking with me to the place sam had dropped me earlier today.

I told him not to worry but he is just assisting in everything. So some guys are actually this nice?

That's awesome.

We stopped at that point, he was even the one that pointed out the particular point to me. I was

a bit confused because of the wideness and familiarity of the school but he had helped out. He is my saviour for today.

He stood again with me bringing up random topics until he sighted Sam coming, the manner in which he left shocked me.

But I'm happy he did, I really don't want Dillion to know about it.

Sam stopped the car and I got into the back sit. After sitting, I lifted my eyes and saw Luwis siting beside Sam.

"Luwis!" I called surprised.

"Hey Shawna, who was that guy?" He asked.

"Um..what guy?" I asked pretendedly.

I can't believe he saw Mattias from a far distance.

"It's your first day Shawna, you are already having male friends" Sam chipped in with a light laugh making me embarrassed and ashamed.

"Well...he showed me around, that's all" I replied truthfully.

"Be careful tho, the boss came in just few hours ago" Sam chipped in again.

My eyes widened.

He's back?? I wanted to scream but held myself.

"Did you say he showed you around?" Luwis tried bringing back old topic.

"Well yeah, that's just it" I answered.

"That's not just it, make sure you don't talk to him again" I noticed he sounded a bit angry.

"You don't trust everyone you see" he added and Sam laughed hard.

"Look at his face" Sam pointed at luwis who in turn slapped his hand off.

"Don't ever point at my face you c\*nt suck\*r" Luwis growled but Sam only laughed harder.

I don't even understand the both of them.

But Dillion? He is back?

Oh gosh, hope I will no longer get into trouble with him. I will try. I will try!

He might make me stop schooling. No! I don't want to imagine the punishment so I better behave.

You have to really behave. Do everything he ask you to do. Make yourself stronger.

But won't Sam and Luwis tell him about Matthias? I pray not.

After an hour and some minutes later we arrived.

Sam parked in the parking lot and we all came down. I'd thought that I'll be able to run in and explain my day to ma'am Sandra but with the thought that Dillion is back, I won't try that. I might run into him and he might punish me.

I walked slowly into the sitting room, everywhere was dry. It's usually dry. I then walked up the stairs to my room.

I opened the door and got in, I made to close the door but couldn't because a force was restraining me. I looked out to see.....my hands fell off from the door handle immediately I saw him - Dillion.

"In 30 seconds" was all he said before leaving.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 29

☠Sold To A Gang Leader ☠

[He owns her]

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(Why is he so close?)

Shawna's POV

I stared at him in fear as he vanished. I walked to the bed and dropped my bag anxiously wondering what he really wanted.

Should I take a bathe first? Who knows...but he only gave me seconds.

No no, it's just a minute. I cant risk it, I thought and ran out of the room to his. I got to his and met the door slightly opened, I pushed the door aside and walked in fully to the room.

He was sited on his bed and was doing something. I couldn't see what he was doing tho because he was backing me.

I shut the door close and walked up to him. I stood without uttering a word. He should know that I'm here.

He didn't react to my presence for a long time and now I can see what he is doing. He Is actually reading some documents with him.

I stood close to 5 minutes before he finially spoke up.

"Take that and get out" he's voice came out hoarse.

I looked over at what he was referring to. It's a package in a box and the box is inside a small white nylon.

I gulped and walked up to the small package sitting on his dressing table, I picked the content up and turned to look at him.

I wonder what's inside, is it a good thing or a bad thing? Should I say anything?

Oh gosh! I'm so confused.



"What are you waiting for?" He raised his head up and stared at me curiously which made my heart beat faster.

"No... nothing" I replied and quickly left his room, on getting to mine I opened the small package at the door.

I didn't bother reading all that's written on the package before getting the thing out. I was handling it with speed and something fell out of it. I took my eyes to look at the wrapped little thing and discovered it to be an ear piece.

My heart skipped a bit, I then decided to read the whole stuff written on the package and discussed it to be a phone.

The small package almost fell off my hand too.

What???? An iphone?

Christ! Could this be a mistake or am I probably dreaming? I thought as my eyes blinked repeatedly.

Without thinking much, I picked the earpiece up, turned and opened the door back and ran out, out to look for ma'am Sandra or even Beatrice.

This can't be real right? They have to help in confirming it.

I got to the other side and luckily saw ma'am Sandra and Beatrice walking out together.

Immediately I saw them, smiles formed on my face.

"Ma'am!" I called feeling high.

"What is it? Did something terrible happen?" Her eyes widened as she asked. Even Beatrice looked confused.

I shook my head negatively and presented the whole thing to them both.

Beatrice collected it and opened it properly then opened another side of it placed in a...slimmer package.

"It's a phone Shawna, who gave this to you?" Beatrice asked her eyes dilating.

"I wanted to confirm if it's real, I thought I was imagining things" I chuckled and said.

"How did this get into your hand Shawna?" Ma'am Sandra asked curiously.

I breathed heavily before responding.

"It's sir Dillion, he gave this to me just now" I answered.

"Wow! Really?" Beatrice exclaimed looking surprised but ma'am Sandra just nodded.

"Just handle it carefully Shawna, it's yours now and by the way. How was school today?" She inquired and my tummy rumbled.

It's rumbled in hunger and probably happiness cause right now I can't really explain how I feel.

"It was great...."

I need to do something, I stopped as I was about to narrate a lot of things to them. I snatched the phone from Beatrice then turned back and ran to the main building. I needed to thank him.

This is actually unbelievable!

I ran to his room breathlessly and when I got there, I stood wondering if I should just push the door open and enter but I decided to knock instead.

I knocked on the door and a response followed immediately.

"Get lost" was what I heard and my heart fell.

Does he know that I am the one? I only want to thank him and nothing more, I thought sadly and turned back and left for my room.

On getting to my room I started jumping.

Oh mom! I can't believe this!

This really happened to your daughter. She finally got a phone, she got to touch a phone. She got to own one.

Mathias's POV

"How did it go today?" The boss asked.

"It went well, perfectly well. She's clueless. She doesn't suspect a thing" I answered.

"Really? How sure are you? She might just be playing along, that little brat companion are really smart. They have nose everywhere."

"I'm sure boss, 100 percent. She's a newbie and does not know how things run" I insisted.

"Okay then, make sure you make her trust you real well. She'll be very useful to us. Very very useful, if possibly make her fall in love with you so everything will be much easier."

"Understood, I'll do as you say. Won't leave her sight even for the slightest minutes" I ensured and he nodded.

"Yeah, I trust you Matthias. You have my blood in you and I believe you can take on that twin in whatever plan he has laid all these years. Be guided - Always."

Shawna's POV

My heart has been filled with happiness. All these are happening just like that?

It's like a Miracle but I'm grateful.

I have a phone, the next thing to do is to learn how to use it.

A knock came at the door and I quickly stood up and went to open it.

"Luwis?" I called, happiness couldn't be hidden in my voice.

"Hey Shawna, you look happy. What's up?" He asked as he walked in uninvited but I didn't mind as I shut the door.

He went straight to my bed and to the phone on it.

"You got a new phone?" He asked with his brows perked up.

I smiled as I got closer to him.

"He gave it to me, maybe as a gift" I replied.

"He? Who is the he? That guy at school?" He asked already annoyed.

"No, it's the boss, he gave it to me" I corrected him.

"Oh!" Was all he said before putting down the phone.

"Can you operate? This is the newest model. Can you?" He asked and I shook my head negativity.

"I don't even no how to turn it on" I replied sadly and he chuckled.

"You're what? A kid?" He teased as he grabbed the phone and did whatever before turning it on.

I beamed seeing that the phone was coming to live.

My phone! My first phone ever!

"Oh! I can see that everything is already put in place" he mumbled as he operated it.

My eyes remained fixed curiously on the phone as he operated it.

"Here's my number, you can call me anytime you want. Even in the middle of the night, I'm always available for ya!" He said making me chuckle.

What's he saying? Even in the middle of the night?

"But you know what?" He asked and I replied with a "no".

"Maybe you should gift the phone to me, I'll get you a new one" he suggested having a serious face on.

I frowned immediately and shook my head.

"No! No! I won't" I answered firmly and tried grabbing the phone from him but he raised it up.

I stood up on my feet and kept on trying to get hold of the phone but he kept moving his hand in different direction.

I hit his leg in the process and almost fell but he caught me and turned me, making me lie on the bed with him facing me.

Seeing the closeness between us my eyes widened. Why is he so close?

I was about to get up but stopped moving immediately I heard the door flung open.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 30

👁️Sold To A Gang Leader 👁️

[He owns her]

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(Sold out)

Shawna's POV

My heart beat rapidly increased as the person that pushed the door open walked in and then stopped on seeing Luwis and I in that position.

I gulped and sat up then shifted away from Luwis who also sat properly on the bed.

"Shawna, what's going on here?" Ma'am Sandra who just walked in asked.

She has a surprise look on.

"Um...he...I.." I stammered thinking of what to reply but couldn't find any.

"I was teaching her how to use her new phone, I'll get going" Luwis was the one that answered

after a long silence.

I watched him as he got up and left afterwards shutting the door behind him.

I felt weird. It felt weird that ma'am Sandra had to find me in that particular position with him.

I fiddled with my fingers, my eyes fixed on the floor. I know it's wrong. I feel guilty. What if Dillion finds out?

Oh I'll be so dead if he finds out but I know ma'am Sandra won't sell me out.

"You called him to come teach you how to operate your new phone?" Ma'am Sandra suddenly spoke up walking to sit on chair close by.

"Yes...no actually, he just visited and knew about the phone" I answered turning to look at her.

"Don't try it again, don't try to get so close with him. You don't know him, even if you do know him as long as you're here and you're Dillion's....." she sighed and continued.

"My point here is, maintain some distance with him. It won't be so good once Dillion finds out that you two were actually that close."

"Lemme tell you one thing. Dillion actually hates sharing. That's why he has never been to a hotel just to play with some random slut for the night. He will never do that, he is reserved so he hates it. Have that in mind" she concluded.

"Anyways explain how today's classes actually went" she said after a pause.



\*\*\*\*

\*\*Next day\*\*

I walked into the college gate. So wild.

Luwis had actually brought me to school today. Ma'am Sandra said I'll be assigned to my personal driver soon but not now so she had personally asked Luwis to bring me to school and I in turn told him to drop me off at the school gate.

I wanna walk in myself, I wanna take a good look around by myself.

He dropped me off like I told him and I started proceeding inside, looking from left to right feeling so excited.

I haven't walked for long before a familiar figure showed up.

"Matthias" I called stopping dead on my track. He stood facing me.

"Hey, how're you?" He asked.

"I'm good. You're early?" I asked.

"Yes, I'm always early. Who was that that brought you to school? Your boyfriend or your driver?" He answered and asked as we both proceeded ahead.

"Nope, he's a friend. You can call him a friend" I replied.

"Wow! He must be a good one to bring you to school everyday. You must be lucky" he cooed.

"Um...yeah" I shrugged not wanting to reveal any more thing to him.

"So, you must be rich, huh?" He said.

"Huh!"

"Yeah, look at your dressing. A poor person won't wear this. Even your dressing yesterday looked expensive too" he went on and I kept looking at him confusingly.

I mean why this conversation?

"I'm sorry to ask but who exactly is your father? I'm not tryna interrogate but um..I think I like you so in order to let my feelings...."he stopped talking when I stopped walking.

"I'm going too far aren't I? But I seriously like you, so I want to know if I'm good enough for you, that's it" he said lowly his gaze on the floor looking so pitiful.

"Um... Matthias, I'm really sorry to ask but how come you suddenly like me? We just met yesterday, didn't we?" I questioned.

"Yes, but I couldn't stop thinking about you. Your accent, your aura. The way you stare, your pretty face couldn't disappear from my head. To tell you the truth, you are the reason I came early" he explained surprising me.

"Re..really? You like me that much?" I asked and he nodded.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" He went on and asked.

I raised my hand to the hair covering my eyes and pushed it behind.

How come I don't feel good about him liking me and all. I really don't want this but what the hell should I tell him?

"Yes, I do...um..I do" I stuttered and his gaze fell.

"Is he the one that drove you?" He asked again sadness laced in his voice making me feel kind of bad.

"Um... nope" I replied and he nodded.

"Okay, I get it. But we can be friends right?" He said extending his hands.

"Official friends or close friends" he added.

"Uh..yeah" I shook his hand and he smiled.

"Now let's get to class" he cooed and I agreed and followed him.

Should I fast forward??? Of course.....

Fast forward!!!

Two weeks later.

Luwis's POV

"Sam" I called as we both walked into the garage.

"Yes" he answered.

"I've been having suspicions" I said.

"Huh! About what?"

"About Shawna's friend in school. I dropped her off in school yesterday and saw him. I came down from the car and decided to follow him."

"Really? Guy you're just jealous. From the very start, you have been jealous but don't forget she's the boss's girl" he chuckled and said.

"No listen, he looks familiar Sam. I have seen him somewhere. I have seen the bastard somewhere before but can't remember when, where and the reason we met" I said scratching my head.

"Then try to remember" he poked me and said then continued walking.

"I'll tell the boss about it" I said and he stopped walking then faced me.

"You want to put her in trouble don't you?" He asked his eyes opened.

"It's actually good if he get's angry at her. That will be to my advantage" I replied him and he pulled a puzzled look on.

"Meaning?" He asked.

"Meaning you'll never understand" I winked at him then turned to go talk to him.

He is definitely someone not good. If not he won't look familiar at all, I thought and hastened my steps and soon I was standing in front of his office.

I knocked on it but didn't get a reply. I kept hearing his voice without hearing a second voice. He might be speaking into his phone.

The door opened and he showed up and I am right. He is talking into a phone.

He left the door opened and walked back to his sit while I closed it and walked up to him.

He rounded up with the call and gave me an expectant eyes.

"What is it luwis?" He asked.

"There is something suspicious, I mean someone suspicious. I see him around...around Shawna, at school. She said he's a friend and they are really really close" I narrated and he's brows perked up to stare at me more seriously. A frown also appeared on his face.

I like it tho.

"Who is he?" He hushed.

"I don't kn...."

"Then find out" he interrupted seemingly more angry.

"I'll do that" I replied and started leaving with a smile on my face.

Don't hate on me when you find out I sold you out Shawna. I'm doing this for us both.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 31

☠Sold To A Gang Leader ☠

[He owns her]

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(I don't wanna die)

Luwis's POV

"Hey, you told him?"

"Seriously?" Sam asked as I got out to meet him still at the garage.

"Yeah, isn't it time yet? Lemme go get Shawna. I wanna use the opportunity to get that bastard" I said and collected a bunch of car keys from him.

I unlocked a car nearby and got in. Then drove out in full speed.

I got to the front gate and stopped. It's high time she comes out with the bastard. It's high time.

I leaned on the car with my eyes focused in the direction she follows. It didn't take up to fifteen minutes, she showed up with him. Immediately the bastard sighted me, he hurriedly gave Shawna whatever and started leaving which motivated me a lot.

He acts weird. The bastard definitely knows me.

I walked up to Shawna hurriedly, handed the keys to her.

"Wait for me in the car" I said and without waiting for a reply ran after the bastard.

He noticed that I was following him and he started running and as expected I ran after him.

Damn! I don't no my way around here or I'd rounded him off.

I continued running after him, he ran into the school hallway making students move away in fear. I followed him and he entered into the male toilet.

He was about sliding down but held himself from falling, something fell off his pocket during the process.

I bent to pick it up and it was his wallet, I looked up and didn't find him again.

"F\*\*k\*ng bastard!" I cussed and yanked the wallet open. I emptied all the content and brought out his ID. His wallet contained about three cards in it. I took the three cards and left his emptied wallet on the floor and then left to meet up with Shawna.

Shawna's POV

I'm surprised, really really. Why did luwis leave like that?

Who was he after? I thought staring at the direction he had followed.

After about twenty minutes of waiting for him, he finally showed up looking a bit pissed.

"Luwis, what happened?" I asked immediately.

He buried the facial look and brought out a new one.

"Um..I thought I saw someone I knew, I followed after em and discovered that he wasn't the one. I was mistaken, sorry for keeping you waiting here and why didn't you get into the car?" He explained and asked, collecting the car keys from me.

"Um....I don't really no how to use it" I replied also getting into the car.

I find he's story untrue tho.

He ignited the engine of the car after getting in and soon we were on our way.

"Umm.. Shawna, can I ask you a question?" He turned slightly and stared at me because I was sitting behind him.



"Okay, go on" I answered.

"That guy, your friend. What is he like? I just wanna know, it's okay if you don't tell me" he said and I shrugged.

"He's cool" I replied simply.

"Don't you know anything else about him? Like he's background?\*" He asked again.

"Well...um...I think he's from a poor family,he is trying to be perfect, to get his family out of poverty. That's all I know about him" I answered truthfully.

"Okaaayyy...just that? Ok cool!"

"Yeah" I shrugged again.

"Don't you like him?" I inquired.

"No...no, I want you to continue being friends with him. Become more close with him" he replied which baffled me.

"Really? I should become close to him. Why is that? You always told me not to allow any guy get close to me especially him" I said.

"That's because guys are dangerous and I didn't know he was from a poor background. The dude is clearly harmless so get closer to him" he cooed and I nodded having a little doubt on. I can't fathom it but there is something.

The conversation died down after a little while and boom we're home.

About the past weeks anyway. I've been occupied with school and my new phone. Dillion doesn't call or ask for me, everything is going smoothly.

Matthias? About Matthias, he is my only friend for now.

He has agreed to let go of whatever feelings he have and become normal friends with me. He is a cool guy if you ask me but he acts weird some times.

I don't know why tho but I ignore it. Just like Luwis said, he's poor, he's harmless.

I came down from the car and headed for the door but was met with a standing Dillion. He was blocking the door entrance wearing an angry face on.

It made my heart beat become faster, it has never happened before.

"Luwis, give me the keys" he demanded as he stretched his hand forth to luwis who came to stand behind me.

Luwis handed the keys to him and he used it in unlocking another car.

"Come here" he rasped without looking at me but I knew I was the one he was referring to. It's can't be luwis right.

I stared at Luwis who looked like he had no idea of the situation. I shouldered and followed him into the car.

He had ignited it. I sat down in the back side but he commanded me to sit at the front beside him, I obeyed and sat at the front sit beside him in fear. I don't know why he is suddenly acting like this, I'm crippling out.

I'm scared of this man. Especially with the face he has on right now.

He reversed the car and drove out of the big compound. Out of the first gate, second gate, and the last gate and into the road.

He drove normally for a while until he got to a certain cross section. He reversed the car and started off into a high way that doesn't have much cars running on it. That was when he started driving at a crazy high-speed.

I got alarmed immediately. My heart beat increased again.

As if that wasn't enough he increased the speed again.

"Oh my God!!" I didn't know when I screamed out. I have been trying to control myself.

Shortly we got into a bridge still in full speed, the roof of the car opened and breeze speed itself into the car and blew everything up. My hair was all over the place.

I held onto the car tightly still trying hard to control my screaming.

He increased the speed of the car when we started going down the bridge and my heart skipped when I saw a car coming ahead of us. It was just like the car we were in, it was also coming with speed.

He didn't avert or turn the steering making me wonder if he is actually blind or something.

We got really close to the incoming car and I had to turn to him.

I can't die this way.

"Sir...sir Dillion" I called almost touching his hand.

"There..there is a car...there is a car" I pointed forward but he didn't pay me any attention making my fears increase.

I turned to see the car right in front of us, it almost crashed but that was when he averted the car.

I sighed and placed my two hands on my fast beating chest, tears threatening to spill.

What is he doing again? Is this some kind of punishment or what?

It didn't take up to five minutes again, we saw a truck on the other lane.

Then suddenly Dillion turned and faced that lane which made me scared again.

The truck was moving in full speed, Dillion came face to face with it, with the speed of the truck it looked as if it has lost its breaks but what the hell is Dillion doing?

I started feeling the urge to puke. The speed is too much.

Dillion kept driving facing the now incoming truck.

"Sir Dillion please, we are gonna die if you don't cross to the other lane" The truck occupied the whole lane. He turned deaf ears to me and continued going.

"Oh gosh! Please!! We are really gonna die" I cried and touched his arm.

He turned to glare at me meaning I should get away from him but hell I couldn't.

"Please No!!!" I cried and held his arm more firmly.

"Are you crazy? Get your hands off me?" He yelled.

"No please, don't get us killed. I don't wanna die" I pleaded.

"Leave my f\*\*k\*ng hand alone!" He groaned and pulled away from me. He threw my hands aside and then I closed my eyes.

I think I'm finally gonna be seeing my parents again, I thought as the truck was now very close. There was no way again.

I closed my eyes and awaited the crash.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 32

👹Sold To A Gang Leader👹

[He owns her]

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(Two faced)

Shawna's POV

I tightened my eyes waiting for the time that I'm gonna die but nothing happened.

With my hands covering my both eyes, I wondered what was going on.

I instead heard the door open.

I uncovered my eyes to see that the truck stopped right in front of us and Dillion is already outside the car.

The urge to puke came again and I ~opened the other side and immediately released everything inside my mouth. I feel weak, scared, sick. I feel all the terrible things in the world.

~

The driver of the truck came down with a parcel.

"Boss" I heard him call.

"Sorry for coming late" the driver said confusing me.

Do they know each other or what?

He handed the parcel to Dillion who collected it and peeped into it.

"How are the others?" Dillion asked his eyes on the parcel.

"They are good boss but um...I have got a problem" the guy said.

"What is it?" Dillion asked looking up to him.

"The cops, they are on my tail and they'll be here anytime soon";the guy replied.

Oh my gosh! The cops? I thought.

"You know how to avert them, don't you?" Dillion asked him.

"Of course, I'm just worrying, since it's already with you. You might want to leave now. If they get me they can't get anything out of me now" he said.

"They can't get me either if that's what you're worrying about, go on. Be careful" Dillion said for the first time in a cool concerned tone.

"Yes sir" the guy replied and bowed a little before turning back to his truck.

He got in, started the truck, moved back and left.

It didn't take up to five minutes,we started hearing the cops siren.

Dillion turned to look at me, he probably ~hasn't noticed until now that I am outside. He's eyes went down to the stuff I vomited and he made an irritated face which got me embarra~ ssed.

I wiped my mouth clean with my hand and wanted to open the door but he stopped me.

"Hey wait" he hushed and went to the booth. He brought out a table water and threw it to me.

I collected it in relief, I washed my mouth, my hands and even my face.

By the time I was done the cops already showed up. About three of the cops car stopped around us. Two cops men came down from the car and came to us.

"Hey, did you see any truck around here?" One of them asked staring at Dillion.

Dillion wasn't looking at them, he was doing something or hiding the parcel inside the car.

"No" he answered bringing his head out of the car.

"Oh Mr Mark" the cop exclaimed and he's eyes diverted to me.

"I'm so sorry, I never knew you were the one" the cop apologized.

"Yeah, it's okay" Dillion replied with a smirk on. A very dirty one.

I think this guy is two faced.

"So, you didn't see any truck around here, huh?" The cop asked again.



"Of course" replied Dillion.

"Alright, we'll leave you now. Sorry for disturbing" the cop said the last part staring at me.

"Hey! Let's go" the cop waved at the others.

They got into the car and was about going before Dillion stopped them.

"You might want to check out this side, I think i saw a truck down there on my way. I aren't sure tho" Dillion pointed at a very different direction.

Goodness! This guy. He is something else.

"Yeah thanks Mr Mark, we appreciate" the cops thanked him and followed his direction.

I heard Dillion sigh immediately and he got into the car, I didn't need him to tell me before I opened the other side and got in.

Immediately he started and drove off.

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When he finally arrived I couldn't bear it anymore.

My chest pains has started again. He drove crazily roughly on our way back. Almost collided with three different cars.

How am I sure he is not doing this to really scare me? It won't kill him to drive normally.

He even got me now.

He came down from the car and left immediately leaving me leaning on the car. My hands placed on my hurting chest with my eyes tightly shut.

Oh christ! When will I stop feeling this pain? This terrible pain always caused by fear. It's becoming unbearable for me.

After resting for a short while, I decided to go in. The pain didn't leave me, it just hooked me around my chest region but I still managed.

I bombed into ma'am Sandra on the way who looked surprised seeing me in that state.

"What is it?" What is wrong with you Shawna? She asked concerned and fear visible in her voice.

"I'm...okay ma'am, I just need a cup of water" I replied.

"Okay sit here" she led me to the couch and made me sit while she ran around and got me a cup of water.

She gave it to me and I sipped from it.

"Shawna, are you sure you are okay?" She asked trying to remove my hand from my chest.

"No...it's okay" I muttered.

"No you're not okay, you look like a ghost, who's blood got drained" she said which made me chuckle.

A ghost who's blood got drained? What does that mean?

I started feeling dizzy.

"Shawna!!" The call was distant.

"Are you really okay?"

"You're passing out! Your temperature is raising!" I kept hearing ma'am Sandra distant voice until I couldn't see or hear a thing again.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 33

👁️Sold To A Gang Leader👁️

[He owns her

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(If you want her to die)

Unknown pov

Shawna was immediately rushed to the hospital by ma'am Sandra and Beatricenaround the time she fainted. Sam who was also around was the one that drove them to the hospital.

Ma'am Sandra didn't know what to think as the doctors attended to Shawna.

What is really wrong with her? She's not pregnant, I'm sure of that so what could be wrong? She thought as she sat at the hospital sit outside the hospital ward. Beatrice was with her.

After about 40 minutes later, the head doctor came out of the emergency room Shawna was rushed into.

Ma'am Sandra knows him very well, he is actually Dillion's personal doctor.

"Matthew, what is wrong with her?" Ma'am Sandra quickly asked standing up on her two feet with Beatrice supporting her.

"Um...Ma'am is she your daughter? Cause I'm confused. I have never seen her before" Matthew asked instead.

"No she is not, but she is very important. So tell me what is wrong with her?" Ma'am Sandra went ahead to ask again.

"Well she had an anxiety attack, it's also called panic attack. It's due to intense fear and emotional distress" Matthew explained.

"Oh good lord!" Ma'am Sandra exclaimed.

"How is she now?" She went ahead and asked.

"Well, I'll advise an immediate surgery for her ma'am. It has gotten worse and it needs to be stopped. Pleuritis can be cured with drugs but hers.... Surgery will be better. She has a brighter future ahead" Matthew rounded up.

Ma'am Sandra sighed.

"Okay, how much is the surgical bill?" She asked.

"Well...it's quite much, no surgery is easy you know. I'll advise you tell Dillion about this since she's very important" Matthew said and she sighed again.

"Can we see her?" Beatrice suddenly asked.

"She's asleep for now. She needs all the rest she can get, she doesn't need to be disturbed" Matthew replied and Beatrice face turned sour. She wasn't happy at all, same as ma'am Sandra.

"I'll go now" Matthew added and left.

Immediately he got to his office, he received a call.....

Ma'am Sandra's POV

I wonder what made her that way. What caused her fear?

Hold on, Dillion just came back with her right. Did he perhaps do anything to her? I thought deeply but couldn't land anywhere.

"Beatrice" I called.

"Yes ma'am" Beatrice replied.

"Where is Samuel? I want him to take me back to the mansion. I need to see Dillion" I said.

"Okay, I'll go get him now" she replied then went out of the hospital and came back few minutes later with him.

"I need you to take me to the mansion immediately" I requested.

"Yes of course, this way" Samuel led the way out of the hospital. We got into the car he drove us with and in minutes we were on the road.

After about 40 minutes later we arrived the mansion.

I went up to Dillion's personal office but couldn't find him.

Where did he go to? I thought and went to his room.

I knocked on it but got no reply, the door wasn't properly closed so I decided to open it and enter.

I got in to see him coming out of the shower with a towel wrapped around his neck.

"Child, I've been knocking on your door. Didn't know you were bathing" I said walking to the single couch there to sit on.

"Yes, as you can see" he answered.

"So, do you hear what happened earlier?" I asked.

"No, what happened?" He asked going through his closet.

"Shawna. She fainted" I said but he didn't look surprise or react to it.

"You already knew about it?" I asked.

"Yes" he answered.

"But why did you reply with a no?" I questioned.

"Because I wanted to hear it from you" he answered and a few minutes of silence stepped in.

"Aren't you gonna ask me how she is?" I inquired.

"How she is is non of my business" he blurted shocking me a little.

I sighed and rubbed my forehead.

"Anyways, I came here to tell you how she is so lemme not prolong things. She needs surgery and the money required is much accordingly to Matthew. She needs it fast and you're the only one that can provide such amount of money" I explained.

"I don't have money ma'am, so give up" he said.

I ignored what he said and stood up.

"You should talk to Matthew, if you want her to die, tell him so he can kill her. Stop making the innocent girl suffer Dillion."

"Innocent?" he chuckled inaudibly.

"I'll get going now Dillion" I added and left.

Goodness! Why is this boy like this? Why can't he act normal for once?

If not that Matthew had earlier come back to inform me that Dillion already called him, and he has already explained things to him, and he already cleared up the bills I could have been dying of worry ness. If he already cleared things up why is he acting heartless? I thought and shook my head again before leaving.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +2335441426830hene Ome: Episode 34

💀Sold To A Gang Leader💀

[He owns her]

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(You liar)

Unknown POV

Back at the hospital.

The surgery on Shawna got carried out the next day and of course it went smoothly.

Now, she has been transferred to a patient ward for full recovery.



Luwis who heard the news of what happened to Shawna after Dillion took her out felt really guilty. He knows that if he hadn't told Dillion then she will not be in that condition.

Ma'am Sandra, Beatrice and one other maid by the name Vee sat around Shawna and watched her sleep. They anticipated the time that she will finally woke up. While Sam and Luwis stayed outside her ward.

Luwis couldn't wait for Shawna to wake up.

And lastly Dillion....while you'll find out later as you read on.

Shawna's POV

I felt myself coming back to live.

Aw..what the hell happened? I thought as everywhere looked dark, I realized that my eyes were closed and I slowly opened it.

The first place my eyes caught was the white ceiling up.

Then I heard low whispers, whispers of people calling my name.

"Shawna!" I could suddenly hear my name loud and clear.

My eyes drifted to the direction that the loud voice came from to see ma'am Sandra.

"Ma'am" I called even if it came out in a whisper. Then I made to sit up but felt a hand holding

me down from the left hand side.

I shifted my eyes to see Beatrice, she prevented me from sitting up. She and one other maid there.

"Stay calm, you just had a surgery. Don't try to force yourself, you don't need it" ma'am Sandra said and I relaxed again.

"I'll go inform the doctor that you are awake" Beatrice said and left.

"Ma'am Sandra" I called again staring fully at her. I still couldn't get it. What the heck really happened?

Why was a surgery performed on me?

"Yes child, how are you feeling? I hope you are feeling strong now?" She asked.

"Yes, but what happened?" I answered and asked. That is what I really wanted to know.

"A surgery was performed on you Shawna, that's what happened" she replied maybe purposely ignoring the fact that I want a full explanation of everything.

Why will a surgery be performed on me? I don't understand!

The door opened and Beatrice entered accompanied by the doctor and two other people behind him.

The doctor came to me and started checking me.

"Are you okay, Shawna?" He suddenly asked.

How did he get to know my name? I wondered but answered his question still.

"I'm feeling okay" I answered.

"Okay good, a day or two more days here will do the trick. After that, you can go back to your normal activity" he smiled at the end.

"I'll get going now" he added.

"Thank you Matthew" ma'am Sandra thanked him as he left.

When he left I suddenly saw the two people behind him.

"Hey Shawna!" Sam called.

"You made us all worry, praise the Lord you are finally back" he said sounding happy.

"I never knew you know how to praise the, Lord Sam" ma'am Sandra teased and we laughed. I also laughed.

"Aha! I have got to head home and make something delicious for you Shawna, you need a lot of healthy food so said the doctor" she quoted the last part.

"Vee you have got to accompany me, Beatrice you stay here. Sam let's go, you're our driver"  
Ma'am Sandra said standing up to leave.

"Alright take care Shawna" Vee waved and I smiled at her.

"Thank you" I thanked as she walked out with Sam.

"Take care of her till am back" ma'am Sandra said to Beatrice.

"Of course ma'am, lemme walk you out, I can use that opportunity to get her a drink" Beatrice suggested and they walked out together leaving the room. Now it's just Luwis and I who has surprisedly been quite.

I wonder what's up with him tho.

"Hey" he called his voice husky.

"Hey, are you okay?" I asked as he came to take a sit close to me.

"Yeah. You are the one lying here, I should be asking you that" he hushed.

"I'm fine but you look off" I said truthfully.

"Yeah, that's because I did something I shouldn't have done" he cooed and my brows perked up.

"Really? What did you do that made you this way? I'm kind of surprised yunno" I chuckled.

"Yeah" he said again and held one of my hands.

"Hey, can you forgive me for something?" He asked caressing my right hand he held.

"Umm...what is it?" I asked now getting confused.

"Why do I have to forgive you Luwis? You didn't do anything wrong to me" I asked.

"Well I did, I sold you out and am sorry for that" he replied with his voice cracked up.

"Sold me out? As how?" I questioned glaring hard at him.

"To the boss, I was the one who made him get angry at you. I told him about your relationship with Matthias, I told him you are really close to him. Now you ended up here" he explained.

"Wait, you told him about Matthias Luwis? He is just a friend to me. why did you tell him about it? After asking me to continue being friends with him? You went and told him?" I asked getting annoyed.

"No! No! I had already told him everything before I advised you to continue being friends with him, I mean...but am sorry okay."

"You are unbelievable Luwis, how could you? I knew you were only pretending, you liar" I snarled and pulled my hand away from his.

"Come on Shawna, it was for a reason too, although I also did it selfishly but..."he paused when he realized I wasn't paying attention to him again.

"I'll just get out" he said lowly and got out.

How could he? No wonder Dillion acted that way.

I knew he couldn't act that way without a reason. Luwis actually caused it.

Dillion's POV

I drove at a low speed wondering why I was actually headed for the hospital.

In the next hour I got there but found it hard getting down from the car. After several hasitation I came down from the car and went straight to Matthew's office.

Luckily enough, he was alone. I went and sat down facing him.

"Who do we have here? Mr Mark, you're so welcome. We are so so honored to have a very honourable personality in our mist today I..."

"Can you stop with it? It gives me headache. I can't be falling sick in a hospital Matt" I groaned and he smiled.

"I'm surprised, what are you doing here? Today isn't your check up Dill. I'm just surprised to see you here" he leaned back on his sit and said still smiling.

While, the lady you operated on. How is she?" I inquired.

His brows joined together and he stared at me with a suspicious eyes for a while before leaning forward to look at me.

"Who is she to you?" He asked instead.

"Will you answer me Matt?" I groaned again.

"She's perfectly fine, so she is the one you are here for" he grinned.

"Yeah" I mumbled and stood up. He also stood up.

"That's it? You are leaving?" He frowned and asked.

"Yes, hope you didn't reveal that I am the one who made the payment....."

"Oh about that? You didn't tell me you wanted it to be secret. I already told ma'am Sandra, I told her after you called and made the payments" he replied at once.

"Are you crazy Matt?" I shrieked and he blinked.

"I didn't know you wanted it to be kept a secret Dill" his eyes widened and he started moving back.

"Come here" I beckoned on him to come closer but he kept moving back.

"I'm really gonna kill you."

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 35

☠Sold To A Gang Leader☠

[He owns her]

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(F\*\*k\*ng dubious)

Hours later.

Luwis's POV

"What is it Luwis? You're moody" Sam asked.

"Nothing, I'm cool" I replied him.

"You're not. You aren't always like this. Lemme guess, it's Shawna right? Did something happen between you two?" He went on and asked again.

I shrugged and then narrated what had happened between the both of us to him.

"Well, I warned you not to let the boss know but you did anyways. Didn't you want this to happen? You said you'll like it if he gets mad at her right? Then why are you like this now?" he scoffed and asked.

"You're crazy, I never wanted her to end up here or even get mad at me. I didn't know this was gonna happen...I mean I didn't expect her to be here but guess I should have listened to you" I



muttered.

He sighed and placed his hand on my shoulder.

"You're a brother luwis, get your eyes of Shawna now. Before it's too late, you know you can never have her, it isn't possible" he said but it angered me.

"That's a lie, don't utter shit again. You know nothing okay?" I snarled and he flinched. I guess he didn't expect that reaction from me.

I stood up on my feet and made to leave.

"Come on, are you mad at me? I'm sorry" he apologized as I left him there. Was still in the hospital. Now I'm headed outside to go smoke.

Can't get hold of myself anymore.

As I strolled through the hallway, a familiar face walked pass me in a dark hoodie.

I turned and looked at the person.

He looks familiar, I thought and made to continue going on my way but suddenly recalled him.

That Matthias guy. "Shit!" I cussed as I followed him but the nigga is pretty smart.

He sensed me out real fast and increased his walking pace.

This is a hospital, we can't run in it else I would have ran to him and dealt with him but I just walked after him.

He took a turn that led to a different pathway, I followed after him and when he finally got outside. He started running, I didn't waste time I followed him up.

He ran into the streets and I followed after him.

Everything about him, the way he suspects and senses out things fast. He is a good bastard, he is probably born into this game. Well, I wasn't born into it but I grew up in it so I took a quick turn and jumped out from the front surprising him.

He halted and started taking quick steps back.

"Bastard, do you miss me?" I breathed in and out sharply because of the distance I had to run.

He continued moving backward, the hoodie covering almost all part of his face.

I got to him as he was about to run off and pulled him down to the ground and then punched him.

Then pulled the hoodie away from his face and gasped.

"Damn!" He is not the one. This is just a kid.

I looked up to see him 'the bastard'. He was staring at me from a mile, a smirk on his face.

I know what he did, he managed to trick me by switching dress with his boy here.

"F\*\*k!" I cursed again as I got up from the boy who was already bleeding.

He is smart! F\*\*k\*ng dubious.

Shawna's POV

I stayed with Beatrice for long. She told me a lot of things that was funny and I laughed.

Together we learned how to use the phone Dillion got for me. I still haven't learnt how to use it although I'm trying.

We continued scrolling through the phone, but my mind told me to stare up.

I lifted my eyes up and I could swear that I saw Dillion.

But he is no longer there, I crumbled my face in confusion.

I just saw him now or was I hallucinating?

"Are you okay? Why is your face like that?" Beatrice asked, concerned.

"The young master, I saw him. He was standing right outside my ward few minutes ago" I said pointing at the door.

She stared at me in doubt.

"Lemme confirm" she breathed out and stood up.

She opened the door then looked left and right before coming in back.

"I didn't see anyone that looked like him" she said.

"Oh!" I mouthed, my chest fell.

Was I expecting him to care? Was I expecting him to even pay me a visit? That's probably impossible. He's too cold!

He won't try it.

"Okay, let's try looking at this one. What is it name? Instagram?" Beatrice said bringing me out of my thought.

"Um...yeah" I muttered taking my attention back to the phone.

**\*\*Two days later.\*\***

I got discharged.

Ma'am Sandra had suggested I stayed back and have a proper rest but I couldn't hear of it. I have to attend school today, I don't like that I missed class. I have a lot of things to catch up on, missing class is like a poison to my studies.

And Dillion? I haven't set my eyes on him since I got discharged.

That's it. You are a nobody Shawna. Don't expecting the impossible, I thought as I prepared for today's school.

And in few minutes I was done.

I got to the garage and didn't want Luwis to take me. I'm still annoyed with him for betraying my trust in him.

A bodyguard there was asked to take me instead and he did.

Immediately we arrived School and I stepped out of the car, the first person I saw was Matthias.

"Shawna?" He called and my mind drifted back to what I had gone through. It's also because of him that I got punished, if I wasn't close to him then this couldn't have happened.

"Hey" I called simply and walked passed him trying so hard not to feel a thing.

Even if he is a poor guy that's completely innocent, you still have to avoid him because you no longer own yourself, I told myself.

"Shawna?" I heard him call my name again but I pretended not to hear. I hastened my foot steps to class.

We are having an important class today.

I continued walking hastily till I got into class.

"Shawna?" He called again also getting into class.

"What did I do? Are you mad at me or something?" He asked.

"No Matthias, I just need space from you. I'm sorry, I no longer wanna be your friend. Forgive me for that" I looked at him and said.

"What?? Why? What did I do please? You can't do this to me Shawna. You are my only friend, are you gonna abandon me too because I'm not your class? Because I'm not from a wealthy family too?" He asked and I held myself from saying anything.

"Are you? You don't like me anymore because of that. You are sick of me now that you know you can't benefit anything from me? I was worried sick about you because you didn't come to school, now you're here and you give me this attitude?" He asked.

"Stop! Stop it Matthias! It's not that way okay. Stop making me look like a bad person, I'm also trying hard to survive okay. I don't wanna die that's the reason I have to stop being friends with you. You have to understand that" I screamed at him totally losing it.

Does he think I suddenly wanna stop being friends with him for no reason.

"You have to explain it to me Shawna, I don't understand a thing you're saying" he screamed back.

"I don't have anything to explain to you!" I answered.

"Then I refuse to understand you" he concluded and left the class.

I breathed in heavily and sat down properly.

This shouldn't be happening to me. I hate this, everyone in class is staring at me.

I don't want this, I thought ruffling my hair.

Matthias's POV

Oh shit! F\*\*k you Shawna! Not now. If you are gonna act like this then I have no option than to do it today.

I have no option. I was beginning to foolishly like you. Before my stupid feelings get the best of me, I'll have to do it.

TBC

[3/26, 6:13 PM] +233544142683Ohene Ome: Episode 36 & 37

💀Sold To A Gang Leader💀

[He owns her]

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(Imposter)

Dillion's POV

Flashback to the hospital.

"Come on Dill, don't have me killed. Instead of killing me, why don't we have fun?" Matthew said from where he was.

"Come on" he said again and walked to the door, he opened it and held it open for me.

I stared at him and walked out, he closed the door and followed me.

"You wanna see her first?" He asked but I didn't answer him.

"I'll take that as a yes, come this way" he urged taking me towards a VIP section. "You requested for her to be placed at the VIP ward, she was and thinking about it, she's such a beautiful lucky girl but unfortunately I don't know who she is to you because you refused telling me but I think she is a good girl" he kept on talking until we got to her ward.

I looked inside her ward through the transparent glass door and saw her laughing and playing with her phone, alongside one of the wards.

She doesn't look sick anymore, I thought and left immediately while Matthew followed me from behind.

"I thought you were gonna get in, are you scared of seeing her or what? Huh! Huh!" He kept saying, disturbing my peace.

"Will you shut up Matt? You talk like a woman" I hushed.

"What? How dare you compare me to a woman? Anyways let's have fun" he yelled then said.

I walked out to the garage.



"Wait, what? Why are we here? Are you leaving now? Shouldn't we grab a cup of coffee or something? I thought we were gonna be having fun!" He kept screaming while I got into my car.

"I aren't no kid Matt, go play with your patients" I breathed out then ignited the car engine and drove out leaving him staring at the back of the car.

Later that same day.

"Um..Boss I saw that guy again, I did some investigation using the cards that fell off his pocket. The cards aren't real, they are his fake identity card. The bastard came prepared, I still don't know which gang he is from, I think his name Matthias is also forged, everything about him is fake" Luwis who had come into my office narrated.

"Alright, you can go now. I have my ways incase anything happens" I said to him puffing out smokes.

"Okay boss" he concurred and stood up.

"I'll go now" he added and left.

Who is this strange guy? Why is he sneaking around Shawna? Well, I guess he is only seeking for his death.

Present day.

Shawna's POV

Immediately classes ended I stood up from my sit, throughout my stay in class Matthias didn't show up. I kind of feel sorry, he is just a poor guy but I also have to survive.

I'll have to leave all my life without friends from the outside then, I thought as I carried my small designer bag.

A lot of male students still stare at me everyday, it makes me uncomfortable but I don't give them much thoughts mainly because Matthias is there to occupy me with other things. With him saying different things, I gat no time to worry about the others but now I feel so nervous.

I got out of the classroom and was about heading to the garage where my new driver dropped me off today but stopped because someone called my name.

It is an unfamiliar voice, I turned to see a student like me.

"Shawna, there is an emergency, your friend Matthias wants to kill himself in the male's restroom, I ran to bring you before he does that, I think he has gone crazy" the girl narrated breathlessly.

"What??" I shrieked my heart skipping.

"Yes Shawna, we have to go, you have to see him" she said and started running and I followed her.

Why on Earth will Matthias decide to kill himself? Is he crazy? Yeah, probably crazy, I thought as I ran after her.

We got to the male restroom and she stopped and opened the door. "He is inside. Go ahead and stop him" she said and I nodded and got in.

I saw Matthias there but he wasn't trying to kill himself. He was just backing me.

"Matthias?" I called, shocked.

"Were you trying to kill yourself?" I asked and he turned to face me.

"No, was only trying to get you here" he answered and turned to face me.

"Trying to get me here by framing your own death" I snapped at him.

"Yeah, it doesn't matter what I use to get you, the thing is that I've finally gotten you. You are where exactly I want you to be":he said in a very strange tone.

"Matthias, don't try this shit again, I'll get going now" I said and turned towards the door, I made to open it but couldn't.

"You can't open that, it has been locked from the outside" he said now standing really close to me.

Fear, it struck me again.

I aren't supposed to be scared again, not so soon.

I turned slowly to look at him.

"What..what do you mean Matthias?" I panicked.

"Nothing love, but you're stuck with me here" he responded and took his hand to my hair then

brushed it backward.

"Stop it, I want to go out" I muttered.

"Then open the door if you can";he huffed.

I turned towards the door and tried pulling it open but couldn't.

"No! No! No! Stop this Matthias, you told them to lock the door, didn't you?" I turned to him and asked.

"Yes, I told them" he replied.

"Why???" I screamed getting pissed.

He sighed and bent his head.

"You will know why soon Shawna, don't be in a haste, let the students dispatch first" he said.

"No! I can't be here with you. I've gat to go home" I said and tried pulling the door.

"Is someone there???" I screamed and he immediately rushed to me and covered my mouth with his palm.

"You aren't leaving here, Shawna, stop screaming. Don't make me lose my cool on you" he snarled shocking me.

I turned at him with my eyes wide open.

"You...this is not you, you aren't the Matthias I know, are you? You were just pretending all these while, aren't you?" I questioned.

"Yes, yes Shawna. You realized that a little bit late. I aren't who I told you that I am. I have being pretending to you all these while to accomplish the mission given to me" he answered and I shook my head.

"Imposter, that's what you are. I thought you were a poor innocent guy" I mouthed.

"No! I aren't, I'm sorry to say but I aren't. You'll have to deal with that" he responded.

"No! You'll have to deal with that yourself Matthias. I don't care. Whoever the f\*\*k you are just leave me be, I want to get out of here, don't try to stop me" I half yelled.

"Anybod....!!!" I was about screaming again but he held me and covered my mouth.

I tried pushing him off me and I felt a sting on my face, he just slapped me.

I stared at him in anger.

"You are crazy, you bastard" I half yelled.

"Yes, I am" he responded and then brought out a gag (a plain cloth)

"Come here, I won't risk getting caught because of you" he said and pulled me towards him.

I tried pushing him off me but he was too strong. He gagged my mouth and pushed me to the floor.

I sat down forcefully and he squatted to stare at me.

"I'm sorry but it was all planned. My meeting with you was planned from the very beginning, if you hadn't done what you did today in class I could have continued shifting this day."

"You don't like me. I shouldn't feel a thing for you either. Your actions caused you this Shawna, it is bound to happen though but it couldn't have happened today if you hadn't behaved like that. But I'm gonna do something you'll really hate me for, after taking you out of here. I'll take you to my hideout, I'll make love to you, you don't know how long I've been suppressing the urge to do that. I won't tell my boss that I've gotten you till I'm done with you, you're gonna hate me more after what I'll do to you. I'm also sorry but no sorry" he concluded his rubbish.

I kept staring at him. He also stared back at me.

"You'll hate me, won't you? Don't worry I'll make it a bit romantic for you" he asked and said then he stood straight.

"When I get you to my boss, you're gonna spill everything you know about the twin, the one you're with presently. How you met and why you are with him."

"You are gonna tell him how much he has currently, both in Mexico and here. You are gonna tell him what he is planning, why he is gathering an army, you are gonna spill everything to him, understood?" He asked in a cold voice.

"Oh! I forget that you can't speak. I bet you understand" he said after few minutes of silence.

Tears gathered up my eyes.

I don't really understand what my crime is here. Why am I always being punished?

Oh Dillion! Even if you don't care about me, I hope you will set aside the coldness you feel and really save me because it seems you're the reason why this is presently happening to me.

But how will they even know? They won't know. No one knows!

Mom and dad, please also help your daughter. I did nothing wrong here.

Dillion's POV

"Boss!!! Boss!!" I heard and then my office door bursted open.

"Luwis have you lost your goddamn mind? Why are you screaming?" I snapped at him.

"I'm sorry but...the driver returned without Shawna. He waited for Shawna for three hours but couldn't find her. Shawna, won't just disappear, she has been abducted - probably" he explained.

"What?? He didn't see her?" I asked.

"Yes" he answered.

"Go call speedo for me, I want him to track her whereabouts" I ordered.

"Okay" he answered and left.

Thirty minutes later he returned with speedo.

"You remember the last device I gave you?" I asked speedo. He is one of my boys, he doesn't stay here with me.

"Yes boss" he answered.

"Track it and find out it's whereabouts" I instructed.

"On it boss" he replied and brought out the laptop he came with.

In few minutes he was able to track it.

"It's around laxis area, it's actually moving" he said.

I pulled out my drawer and brought out a gun and loaded it with bullet.

"Still in laxis area" speedo confirmed.

"Stay here, I wanna get her myself" I instructed.

"But.... Boss lemme come with you. I know the bastard's face, it will be more...."

"No one follows me, we aren't going to fight. I'm just going to get her. Stay here, that's an order" I rasped.



"Okay boss, I'm sorry" he apologized as I tucked the gun into my trouser pocket.

Now, it's time to finally meet you Matthias. I've been curious about who you are? Who sent you? I've been curious, it's time to finally meet you.

TBC

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👤Sold To A Gang Leader 👤

[He owns her]

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(Help)

Unknown POV

An hour earlier.

Matthias knocked Shawna out when he was sure that the students has all left. He broke down the restroom door and carried her out to his car parked at the garage.

Then he drove out afterwards towards his hideout. He and few other boys actually stays there some times, he was praying that by the time he gets there with Shawna that non of them will be there. He really need to do the things he has been restricting himself to do.

But unfortunately for him, when he got to the hideout he met two other boys there. He had to beg them not to say a word to their boss till the next day and they all agreed in hope that they will also have a taste of Shawna.

Matthias carried her and led her on his bed and then he tied her hands together and removed the gag in her mouth.

He carried a little quantity of water and poured it on her face, her eyes flushed open.

"What? Where are we?" Shawna asked her eyes running round the rough looking room.

"We are where no one can find us" he answered her with a big smirk plastered on his face.

"After I'm done with you, I'm taking you to my boss" he added and sat on the bed.

Shawna immediately rolled down from the bed hitting herself hard on the floor. She got up on her feet which wasn't tied in an attempt to escape but Matthias was faster. He caught her and threw her back on the bed, she landed roughly on the hard big bed and groaned.

"There is no escaping from me, Shawna" Matthias groaned really angry she tried to escape.

"Stop all these madness, just let me go, I want say a word about you Matthias. Please just let me go" Shawna cried.

"I'm sorry love, I can't grant you that request" Matthias replied her.

He loosen the ropes he tied her hands with, he then tied it around he wood holding the bed together. Then finally he tied her hands to the wood.

"Stop...please Matthias, I didn't mean all those words I said to you. I didn't mean them okay?" Shawna pleaded but he turned deaf ears.

Shawna was putting on a gown, it made it a bit easy for Matthias. He held the tip of the dress from her shoulder and pulled it down forcefully.

He didn't want her struggles to make things difficult so he was quick. The gown was completely off in the next second.

"No...No...!! Please Matthias" Shawna kept apologizing and pleading.

She didn't know that Matthias's mind was no longer with him the moment he set his eyes on her mini naked body. All he wanted to do at that moment was to devour her.

Gosh! She looks so sweet, he thought in his mind.

Slowly he covered her body with his and posited her head in one place.

"I told you I'll make it a little romantic for you, let's start with a kiss" Matthias said and placed his lips on hers.

\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile Dillion had managed to locate lasis and was now around there, so close to Matthias hideout.

He came down from his car and looked around. There weren't much good looking buildings around.

Where is she? He thought his hands fixed on his waist.

He walked around the area and suddenly he's eyes caught the weast bin just by his side.

He saw Shawna's designer bag and went to pick it up, he opened the bag and found her cellphone inside.

No wonder the tracker stopped here, he thought.

Then his eyes again caught a building, a small bungalow just few miles away from the weast bin.

It might be there, he's mind told him, then he walked to the house and stood right outside listening to see if he could get a head.

\*\*\*\*

Shawna shook her head repeatedly and tightened her mouth, she felt disgusted that Matthias had placed his lips on hers. She was also in tears.

Matthias became more angry at her, he slapped her again and she cried out.

"So, I am disgusting to you huh?" He read her facial expression and understood the meaning.

Shawna only cried because of the slap, it hurt her like hell, she thought her skin was gonna pull away.

"Well, I will no longer try to be romantic with you" he snarled and spread her legs open angrily.

Shawna screamed immediately, she screamed with all her might in case, just in case someone could run in and save her.

"Help!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Her screaming only annoyed Matthias the more, he knew he had to gag her again in case, just to be careful.

He brought out the plain cloth and gaged her with it.

Shawna continued crying and screaming nevertheless, the last time Dillion did this to her, she knows how it had hurt her, she doesn't want it again, especially from another, especially from someone like Matthias.

Matthias climbed onto the bed again and unhooked her bra, again he was mesmerized, everything about her is beautiful, he thought.

\*\*\*\*

Outside Dillion had made to leave but heard a voice scream out, he wasn't so sure, it sounded distant.

He doesn't wanna barge into the wrong house too, he is being careful.

"Hey Matthias, make her keep her goddamn voice down okay, do not exhaust her completely, remember I'll also f\*\*k her" he heard another voice speak from inside the house then he concluded.

This was it. It's the house.

He stared at the wooden door for a while.

Should I break it down or knock on it? He thought.

Knocking will be better, he concluded and knocked on the door which got opened by a guy who was obviously smoking.

"Hey, what do you want?" The guy questioned, his face hard.

He got replied with a slap that made he leave the door immediately. Dillion kicked the door open to see a second guy there but couldn't see Shawna, but then again he could clearly hear her muffles. It angered him, it angered him to know that someone else was touching her, it made him so so mad. He is gonna kill each and everyone one of them there.

TBC

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💀Sold To A Gang Leader 💀

[He owns her]

#semi\_final\_and\_final\_episode

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(In pains)

Unknown POV

Shawna kept crying as Matthias touched her nipples, she felt worm crawling inside her body.

She felt so so disgusted, something she never felt with Dillion. Maybe because he owns her.

"Oh....my....you look so so sexy...gosh everything about you is lovely" Matthias drooled over Shawna.

He took his mouth to her nipple and used his tongue to lick it.

"Oh saviour" Shawna cried as tingling feelings clouded her.

Then she started hearing noise outside the room, her heart beat increased. She doesn't know if it's also an enemy or a friend, she doesn't know and it's scares her.

Matthias didn't hear the noise coming out from the sitting room early but when he did, he figured out that he has been discovered.

Immediately he brought out a gun from under his bed and pointed it directly at the door. Whoever comes in through that door is gonna go down first, he thought.

\*\*\*\*

Dillion didn't use his gun after slapping the guy that opened the door for him. He wanted to kill them with his own bare hands.

He walked towards the second that had a bottle of alcohol with him, he pulled him up and without warnings snapped his neck to the side.

Cracking sounds was heard, the guy opened his mouth and shut his eyes - dead.

The first guy was already behind him by the time he got finished with the second.

The guy made to punch him but he dogged the punch and hit him on his knees.

The guy crunched to the floor on his knees. Dillion fixed his hand around the guy's neck, he stared at him directly in the eyes and did the same thing to him, he broke his neck.

That one also died instantly.

Now to Matthias, he thought and went to the door Shawna cries were coming out from.

He moved back and kicked the door, the door didn't break. He kicked it again, again and again until the door finally gave way.

It revealed Matthias putting a gun at him and Shawna who was naked on the bed with her hands and mouth tied.

Dillion walked into the room his eyes fixed on the weeping Shawna.

Matthias immediately released a shot from his gun and it hit Dillion on his shoulder.

Shawna gasped in fear.

Dillion only got more angry, as Matthias made to shot him again he started walking towards him.

Matthias released a shot again but Dillion dogged it and grabbed him.



"I'll enjoy killing you" Dillion growled like a beast.

Dillion held him tightly on his neck and the gun Matthias was holding fell off his hand. Dillion pinned Matthias to the wall and pressed him hard against it.

Matthias was shocked, shocked at how strong Dillion is but nevertheless he raised his hand and punched him hard, it didn't really affect Dillion but he dropped him down on the floor and turned to see a bottle.

He grabbed the bottle and smached it on Matthias head.

"Ah shit! F\*\*k you bastard!" Matthias groaned and made to escape, he was already bleeding from his head but escaping at that moment was all that clouded his mind.

Dillion left him, he let him crawl to the door before he went to pull him back. Matthias crawled again to the door and Dillion pulled him back.

Seems like he is enjoying what he is doing. Dillion watched him crawl to the door for the third time and he pulled him backwards again.

"I need you to tell me who sent you before I finally end you" Dillion snapped at him and shot his two legs.

Matthias screamed out in pains and Shawna cried out the more. She couldn't believe what was happening.

Matthias, the guy she thought was a poor innocent guy who was trying to make it in life is right before her eyes crying out in pains after attempting to rape her.

And the person dealing with him is non other than Dillion, she felt relieved but also sad, bittered.

"Who sent you?" Dillion asked picking a stool to sit down on.

Matthias didn't answer, he kept crying and rolling on the floor, his blood all over the room.

"I'll ask you again. Who the f\*\*k sent you?" Dillion rasped.

"To hell with you, I won't reveal a thing to you, just kill me" Matthias screamed.

"Okay, your wish is actually my command" Dillion groaned out a reply and stood up from the iron stool.

He pulled Matthias up from the floor, positioned his head well, and smached the stool on his head.

"Oh christ!!" Shawna cried again. She felt like vomiting, she has never witnessed something like this in her entire life.

It made her shake.

Matthias fell flat on the floor after the stool hit him hard on his head and laid - lifeless.

Dillion knew he was already dead but he wasn't gonna take chances, he doesn't want him to see another Matthias in future, whether his spirit or real body.

He took out his gun and shot him again in his head.

Satisfied, he fixed his gun back into his pocket and turned towards Shawna who was crying, she was still tied and naked.

He walked towards the bed and removed the gag from her mouth.

Shawna breathed out in relief. He went ahead and untied her tied hands, immediately her hands were loose, she hugged him.

This shocked Dillion, it also shocked her that she could do that.

The nerve of you!! Dillion wanted to scream and pull her away from his body but didn't, he just couldn't do that.

Shawna sobbed the more with her hands tightly fixed around his back, her chest and breast against his own chest. She didn't mind the fact that she was even doing this naked, he has seen her naked before after all. She sobbed and sobbed, happy he didn't push her away.

She only let him go when she realized that, he was also shot.

Damn! Her eyes widened as she stared at his wounded shoulder, blood already covered his white shirt.

Dillion saw her eyes on his shoulder and stood up.

"Put on your clothes" he hushed and started walking out of the door.

Shawna found her bra and wore it on, then she wore her gown and rushed out of the room, not without staring at Matthias' cold body for the last time.

She shook her head as tears dropped from her eyes.

"I wish it didn't end like this Matthias, but good bye" she said and rushed into the sitting room to see Dillion there.

He was sitting down with his shirt unbuttoned, looks like he was tending to his own injury.

He took out a pen from his pocket and fixed it into the bullet hole. He didn't notice that he has wasted a lot of blood. He didn't notice because he was so angry and now the pains are about to kill him, he has to stop the bleeding fast for him to survive.

Shawna walked closer to him and stopped, watching what he was doing.

He fixed the pin of the pen on the bullet and closed his eyes, then he started pulling the bullet out.

"Gosh!" Shawna exclaimed. She has never seen anything like this before.

Dillion groaned out in extreme pain when he finally pulled the bullet out. More blood rushed out from the hole.

Dillion breathed out in relief that the bullet was out of his body.

"Give me that" he said to Shawna pointing at the bottle of alcohol there.

Shawna quickly grabbed the bottle and gave it to him, she watched him pour it into the hole.

"Shit!!" Dillion groaned out again trying to suppress the pain.

He dropped the bottle of alcohol feeling so so weak. Shawna noticed this, she decided to finish up the next thing.

Even if she didn't know about the first and second thing he did, she knows the third thing to do.

She looked for a clean cloth and went to him. Dillion knew what she was about to do and allowed her.

She positioned herself properly beside him and tied that area up with the cloth to help stop the bleeding.

She tried looking for a pain relief drug there but he stopped her.

"Let's go" he said and tried standing up. Shawna held him to make things easier for him but he tried removing her hands, she didn't listen, her hold on him tightened and he later gave in to her.

She assisted him out to where he parked his car.

He got into the driver sit and immediately made a call.

"Matthew" he said into the phone.

"I'm coming over to your house right now, I've been shot! Bullet out, I need proper treatment" he said again into the phone and threw it aside.

He rested his hand on the steering trying to regain his strength. Shawna watched him and felt sorry for him. He got hurt saving her, she wished that she can drive but she can't drive.

She looked around the car and saw a bottle of sealed water.

She offered him the water and he raised his head up and collected the water without uttering a word, then in one gulp, he finished the water.

Seems like he needed it.

He ignited the engine after drinking the water. Then he started driving, not with all his energy but he tried driving really fast, he drove so roughly, his eyes felt like closing but he didn't give in to it.

He drove roughly until he got to Matthew's house.

Immediately he stopped in front of the house, without even coming down from his car, he finally gave in.

He passed out.

TBC

End of season 1