

Is There Still Hope in Me?

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Jane is a girl who just enjoyed her first day as a senior until that night, she gets kidnapped by some guy who has seen her in her auditions for a competition. Jane faces great challenges with her kidnapper like being his slave. she tries to not lose hope as she goes along a rough way to survive from this menace. okay this is my first story EVER to write! i got inspired from perry fowler and XxEmoheartxX to write a story. so any comments and suggestions, please do. it can help me improve. REALLY! thank you! :D



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Is There Still Hope in Me? : Chapter 1

I didn't know what to do. My heart kept beating as he came closer. He knelt down and reached for his pocket. My heart skipped a beat as he reached for my hand. Suddenly, he said,

"My dear Jane, will you marry me?"

"I...I..."

Crash! I heard my brother sneak into my room to get my iPod and speakers. This gave me an exasperated look as he ran out.

"Nathan! Come back here! You woke me up! Ugh! You really are so aggravating and boorish!

"Why sis'? Did I interrupt your dream date with Allan?" (Snickers)

"You really are such a jerk!"

"Well you're stupidly in love with a random guy!"

"Hey!"

Nathan Anderson or may I say 'Nathaniel' is my 16 year old brother about 5'5 in height and has blue eyes like my father and wavy brown hair like my mother. I'm Jane Anderson. I'm 18 and I'm 5'7 in height, I have brown eyes like my mother and straight brown hair like my father. My parents had passed away just last 6 months ago because of the car accident here in Australia. So we both are orphans and take care of each other with part time jobs. But, I and my brother both usually annoy each other a lot. Like about my boyfriend, Allan, and his girlfriend, Nikki...

I tried to tease him about Nikki. But it wasn't helpful. He wasn't listening. So I chased him around the house until I got a hold of his wrist. I pulled him towards the basement and locked him in it. It was dark inside and the light switch was outside so he kept shouting and shouting. But I didn't listen. My brother kept kicking the door while shouting. But instead, he got bruises and a sore throat.

As soon as I got inside my room, I prepared my things for school like my notepads, books, my ipod, cd's and clothes. Anyway, after taking a shower, I wore skinny jeans and a tee shirt that looks like it has been splashed with paint on it. I tried to make myself great but simple because today was going to be a big day.

Suddenly, I heard a car beeping outside. I guess that means my ride has arrived! I was going to ride with my boyfriend, Allan Sawyer. He is so cute because of his brown ebony eyes, his firm body and his sweet smile which drives anyone crazy! (At least for me it does!) He's about 5'10 in height and plays basketball. But what's really important, is that he was nice, funny and loving. He didn't care about what people think of me, but instead, he loved me for who I am. A girl who always thinks of being a singer/dancer/actress. He is the perfect guy for me! And no one is ever going to change that!

Anyway, as I got in the car, I greeted him 'good morning'

"Good morning Allan!"

"Good morning to you too my love! Are you ready for our senior year?"

"Well, not really..."

"Why not...?" a frown came upon his face.

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"We might not have at least one same schedule of classes..."

"Don't worry. We will."

"Okay."

"Jane, can I ask you something?"

"Of course! What do you want to ask Allan?"

"After college... Uhh... Will... you... marry me???"

"Of course I will Honeybunch!" I kissed him on the cheek as he smiled.

"Thanks, Jane."

Then he gave a small black case and told me to open it. Then I got so speechless. It was a diamond ring with 6 round brilliant diamonds! And a big one at the center! It weighed 0.30 carat!

"Oh Allan thank you thank you thank you!"

"Only the best for my sweetie pie!" (Chuckles)

"It's beautiful... "

"That's because it's an antique. It was from my grandmother. She told me to give this ring to the one I love most. Then I knew who I loved most... It was you, Jane. I love you."

"Aww, I love you too Allan!" then I placed the ring around my ring finger next to the friendship ring he gave me when we first had a relationship. And it fitted perfectly.

He kissed my forehead as he pulled over by the curb and brought me to the school grounds. We then, went to the list of schedules. Luckily, we had 5 same schedules of classes. This could be my lucky day! Anyhow, during classes, we usually play silly jokes on each other like getting each other's notebooks and sending love notes while classes!

Thereafter school, as soon as I got home, I received a call from an agent from the workshop called 'The Talent Troupe'. He said that I made it to the finals of the talent contest I got in. He also told me that I must see him in about 2 hours in the workshop. It's already 6 in the evening, so I hurried and got into my special dress which was olive green and up to my knees. I then wore my high heeled shoes. Then I placed the ring inside its case and placed it on my drawer. After dressing up, I grabbed my black purse and hurried to the workshop.

Chapter 2

It was already half past 6. And I was a few feet away from the workshop. It seemed that I was early so I sat by a bench in the nearby park and gazed at the sky. The following minutes that passed by, I got to a light snooze.

I opened my eyes. All of a sudden, I saw a man about 6 ft gaping at me.

"Hi. You must be Jane."

"Yes it is me. And you are?"

"Jake. Jake Smith. I'm the agent who called you last 2 hours ago."

"It's nice to meet you Jake Smith."

Now I really was astonished that an agent would look like this. He looked really looked ravishing with his blue eyes and his sparkling smile. His hair was straight but a bit messy which complimented his face. He had a tight body. (And I mean really tight!) He wore a tight dress shirt which showed his abs. it has long sleeves but he neatly folded it above his elbows. He also wore black pants.

"Nice to meet you too. Are you hungry?"

I nodded even though I wasn't. Just to let him eat too. Thus, he gently guided me to his car and brought me to a restaurant not too far away.

As we ordered, we talked about how the finals would be. He explained to me that the finals will come in 2 months so I had time to practice. After talking, we ate peacefully and exchanged small talks. But what changed is when Jake kept gazing at me.

"Uhh, Mr. Smith, What's wrong? Is something stuck in my teeth?"

"No there is nothing wrong. You just look marvelously beautiful that you took my breath away."

"Oh! Thanks for the compliment. I guess." (Blushes)

"My, looks like someone is flattered." (Grins)

As soon as we were finished, Mr. Smith insisted to bring me home. Apparently, I conceded because of his dreamy eyes. His eyes were just so beautiful! (Wait, I have a boyfriend! Snap out of it Jane!) But I couldn't stand it. He was just so charming. Just as I was about to daydream, he caught my attention by calling my name.

"Jane, is there something wrong?"

"Huh? Oh no. Nothing at all. I'm fine."

That was embarrassing. So I went into his limo and he followed in. We were on the same side of the seat so we sat next to each other. But not too close. After a while, he then offered me red wine. I thanked him then drank. I drank too fast which made me dizzy after. After a few minutes, I fell into deep slumber.

Chapter 3

Opening my eyes, I saw darkness. I couldn't move my wrists. That's when I realized that I was tied on bedposts, I was blindfolded, and my mouth was taped but still covered with a piece of cloth. I struggled and struggled, but it just made me tired. Then suddenly.....

"Click!" the lights were on. I felt the beam of light glowing through the blindfold. Then I heard footsteps coming closer. My heartbeat increased as the footsteps became louder. Urging to tell me to run away. But I couldn't. When I felt the blindfold loosen, I saw him... Jake. I tried to scream as I struggled to choke him. But instead, I just muffled. My eyes were full of fury. He then said to me,

"Easy tiger! Don't worry I'll let you scream." (Laughs as he unties the cloth)

When the tape was the only thing on my mouth, he kissed me so hard after removing the tape briskly. I tried to scream but not even a syllable went out.

"Aww, what's wrong Kitty Cat? Cat got your tongue?" (Snickers)

I whimpered. But I still tried to speak.

"Why the heck did you kiss me!?! Where am I!?! What do you want me for!?!"

"Well you just look so gorgeous that I got tempted to kiss you. And... you're in my apartment and you are now my slave. And so, as your master, you must do whatever I tell you to do! (Laughs sinisterly)

"Don't worry Jane; I'm going to take it easy on you as long as you do what I say. If you don't, I swear that you will face a punishment so severe that you wished that you would just die!"

After he said this, I couldn't help but cry. So I tried to hide under the covers. When he saw me crying and curling up to a ball under the blankets, he slid in to the blankets and comforted me. For a moment I felt a bit better. But I still continued to weep until I fell asleep.

Chapter 4

He woke me up as soon as morning came. And I was sure he wanted something. So I got up and asked him,

"What do you want, Master?" I asked sternly.

"Make my breakfast"

"What do you want for your breakfast?"

"Pancakes. Make sure you don't scorch it!"

"Yes, Sir."

I dashed to the kitchen and started cooking his pancakes. Unfortunately, the pancakes burnt. I didn't know how to cook! I tried to make more pancakes but there was no more pancake mixture. Now I really was in trouble.

"What's taking you so long!?! " he shouted as he went to the kitchen.

When he saw me throwing the burnt pancakes, he grabbed my hair and forced me to look at him in the eyes.

"What the hell!?! Why is it burnt!?! Now you really are in trouble!"

He dragged me to the bedroom as I whimpered. Next, he chained me to the bed posts and slapped me so hard that I cried. I continued to cry but it only made him angrier to slap me harder. Then he loosened his belt around his waist, wrapping it around his knuckles and leaving the metal buckle dangling, he whipped me distressingly. I screamed so hard but he still continued. Until finally, he stopped.

He lifted me up like a bride and brought me down to the bed gently. I sobbed because of the cuts he gave me. He kissed my forehead and told me sweetly,

"My princess, I'll put bandages on your back. After that, I want you to rest. And I will see you later." Again, he kissed my forehead.

He left the room and switched the lights off. I cried as I thought about my personal life. My school; my friends; my family; also my lover, Allan... Is he worrying...? Has he conducted a 'search and rescue' mission...? Is he waiting for me to return...? My questions remain... unanswered. Now, all I could do is cry until I fall asleep. And so, I did.

In the morning, it just got worse. He now wakes me up by dragging me to the floor and shouting at me.

"Get up, slave! The apartment's a mess! Clean it! Now!"

I whimpered as he pulled me by the hair to the living room.

"Start here! Moreover, make sure that not even a trace of dirt stays in my apartment! If something is in out of order, I swear I won't leave you unharmed! Got that?"

I nodded convincingly to show him that I understood. I then crept to the kitchen to get the cleaning supplies. I scrubbed the tiles in the bathroom, swept the floor in the living room, wiped all the furniture, and purified the air with an air freshener. All in all, I sanitized the apartment. After cleaning, I got exhausted then collapsed.

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I heard him come in so I got up quickly. He checked every room and furniture. Still, he had not traced a speck of dirt. Well, according to him. I suppose. Since his face had composed itself.

"Very good, pet. Now, you must take a shower. Afterwards, you make me my lunch.

"Understood, Master."

So I rushed to the bathroom and cleansed myself. Subsequently, I went to the kitchen to prepare his meal. Before I prepared the food I was supposed to cook, he shouted,

"Pet! I would be pleased to have lasagna. Check the recipe book in the cupboard if you don't know how to make it! Now, hurry!"

So I did what he said. I followed the recipe in the recipe book, and then baked it. As soon as it was ready. I served it to him in a pleasant way.

"Hmm... Not bad. This is actually delicious. Like you, my sweet." (Sniggers)

I got terrified as he held my face. His face came closer to my neck and my heart beat got faster. He then kissed me at the neck going up to my lips softly and slowly. But I pulled away instantly.

"No..."

He then slapped me hard. Making my left cheek red and aching.

"You don't tell me what to do! I'm the one who tells you! Now shut up and let me kiss you!"

I shuddered as his lips locked into mine. He continued kissing me for a long time until finally, he let go of his lips on mine and pushed me down, letting me fall on the floor. Hitting my cuts. This made me cry from it.

"I need to prepare now. Stay here."

Once he got to the master's bedroom, I sobbed in pain and exhaustion. But suddenly, he called for me again.

"Jane, come here. I need to give you something."

"Yes, sir."

At first, I got afraid. But I knew that if I let him wait, he would get furious. So, I went in to his bedroom. As I got in, he said,

"Dear Jane, please get ready. I need you to wear this red dress for me to the party we both are going to. And I want you to behave like a good girl. Got that?"

"Yes Master. But why?"

"I need you to come with me because I want you to pretend to be my wife."

I got surprised so I shrieked, "What!?! I'm not your w-!" But I was cut off.

"No more questions. Just get ready. Now!"

I rushed to the bathroom. But unexpectedly, he blocked my way.

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"Don't be ashamed to dress up in the same room as where I am. After all, I am your husband. Well, your future husband." (Sniggers)

On spur of moment, I felt a lump on my throat and got terrified. What is this madman going to do with me!?! Again, this question remained unanswered. He approached me as I stood still. Then, he whispered,

"Don't worry Jane. I won't peek. I promise."

But then I saw the look in his eyes. I knew he was lying. So I dressed up, doing my best to not expose myself to him even though he was looking back. Successfully, I got into the dress without exposing to him. And I knew he was peeking sometimes. When he looked back at me, he got upset. After dressing up, he got his clothes and went to the bathroom. I faced the long mirror right behind me and got stunned. I looked beautiful! Then he got out of the bathroom. I was also amazed with how he looked. He was charming in his tux that I wanted to look back and gaze at him. But my mind kept telling me to hate him because he is the one who kidnapped me; the menace who makes me suffer everyday. My mind kept reminding me that.. As he approached me, he grinned because I was blushing but he didn't know that I was blushing with fury. (if that's possible!) He tapped on my shoulder so I could look back to face him. At that moment, he showed me a velvet case. When he opened it, something glimmered. It was a diamond choker. I got speechless when he said it was for me. When he saw my expression, he chuckled. I looked back at the mirror as he got the necklace and unlocked it. He kissed my neck as he placed it around my neck. After that, I looked back at him and thanked him.

Chapter 5

When we arrived at the party, there were a lot of rich bachelors and bachelorettes. Everyone just talked and talked and sipped in their wine glasses. Jake offered me a seat so I sat down. He then went to talk with the bachelors. In an instant, a guy dressed in a tux, very similar as Jake's, approached me.

"Hi! I'm Daniel. May I know who you are?"

"I'm Jane. Jane... Williams." I had to make up a last name so that he won't go berserk if I was being searched. Because if he knew who I was, I would be even more punished by Jake.

"Nice Name! Are you alone?"

"No, sir."

"Oh please don't call me sir. Call me Daniel."

"Okay, Daniel." (Smiles)

We talked a lot about ourselves but suddenly, Jake approached me.

"Ehem. And who are you?"

"Oh. I'm Daniel! Daniel Richards!"

"Delighted."

"Uhh, I guess I'll see you later then."

"Okay Daniel. See you later!" I said to him.

Daniel suddenly hugged me tight before he left. I saw Jake staring at me and Daniel furiously. Now, I really got terrified.

"Jane, let's go back to the apartment. Now."

"But..."

"But nothing! Let's go!"

So I followed what he had told me to do. And I knew I was in a heap of trouble... As we arrived in the hotel and to the apartment, Jake stomped going to the bedroom with his head down. I walked quietly because of fear. As soon as I closed the door, he grabbed my wrist. I struggled so hard which made him grab both of my wrists. He then shouted at me,

"What was that Daniel doing!?! Why did you let him touch you!?!!" I tried to make up an excuse, so I answered,

"I didn't know that that was forbidden... I'm sorry!"

"Jane! Don't you see!?! You're mine! And you can't escape from me! No one can even take you away from me!"

He kissed me angrily, making bruises on my lips. He also bit my lip so hard that I yelped in pain. Suddenly, he pushed me down the bed. I screamed because of the pain from my wounds since the cuts were still healing. Then he pulled my dress up. I struggled so hard but it only made him angrier. He started ripping the dress instead, revealing my panty and bra. He grabbed the handcuffs by the side drawer and cuffed me on the post

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of the headboard. Then I saw him stripping down. When he was just in his boxers, he faced me. I could see his bulge and it was huge! He then went back to me and started kissing me again. He unhooked my bra and pulled my panty down.

"I see you kept it well trimmed for me. Thank you for doing that." he laughs.

He started rubbing my clit. I didn't want this but my body responded to it. Oh I hate my body! I kept on screaming but he shut my mouth with his own. When he couldn't hold it anymore, he got the tape and taped my mouth. He stood up, and removed his boxers, revealing his cock. His cock was huge! More than 8 inches long! Then he asked me,

"Are you still a virgin, Jane?"

I didn't answer to his question since my mouth was shut.

"Well, there's only one way to find out."

He sat between my legs and forced himself inside me. I felt a tearing pain once he did this. This made me scream in pain through the tape. He thrust so hard just to get his whole cock in me but I prevented him going in me whole.

"You asked for it Jane..."

He shoved his whole cock in making me bleed a lot. I screamed in agony and struggled. But I saw his face. It was just turning him on. He kept rubbing my breasts and playing with my nipples. He continued going in and out of me and this started getting me horny. Now I really hate myself!

"Get off of me!!! Get off get off GET OFF!!!"

"Scream and struggle Jane... I love it when you do that..." he chuckles.

He thrust faster and faster. I was already at the peak of my orgasm, but something happened,

he blew an orgasm and squirted cum in me.

Then I had my orgasm right after him. after that, he pulled out of me and dressed up. He removed the tape on me and the handcuffs. I tried to stand up and grab his neck to choke him, but my body failed to move...

"I guess you are a virgin. Wow you lost your virginity to me! I'm so lucky." He chuckles

"Oh yeah, Jane, please clean up the mess on the bed tomorrow right after waking up. The bed is a mess!"

I just stared blankly at him.

"Good night Jane. Sweet dreams."

He left the room with the lights off to sleep in the master's bedroom. I sobbed quietly and asked myself, "Is this suffering going to get worse...?" Apparently, it did...

Chapter 6

For 5 months, it had been like this. Being abused physically, emotionally, and sexually. And still, it went on like this. And I knew why...

Flashback....

When I went to Jake's room to give him his snack, I heard him muttering about something.

"Curse you Luke Anderson, for raping my mother... oh you'll get it... I'll show you how it feels...using your daughter." then I heard him growl and laugh evilly at the same time.

I said to myself, "Oh... My... God. So that's why...he's been so cruel..."

After thinking about it, I went inside.

"Master, here is your snack."

"Thank you. Jane, Come sit next to me."

So I sat beside him. Then I got terrified. He was glaring at me with blazing eyes and showed a crooked smile. He set aside his food at the table and started crawling near me on the bed. Oh no... it's happening again! I panicked so I ran to the door. But, he was too fast. He grabbed me by the waist, pulled me towards the bed, pushed me down, and started to kiss me. I tried to scream but instead, I mumbled. Whenever I would scratch him, he would either slap me or bite my lip. I struggled so much but it only made him pin me down to the bed even more. He ripped my shorts off and my tank top off. Then he unhooked my bra and sucked my left breast. He bit hard which made me squeal but he covered my mouth with his hand. He slipped my panties off with his free hand and starts rubbing my clit making me wet. Then he starts removing his shirt and pulling down his shorts while being on top of me making sure I don't escape. The next thing I knew, he was already inside me. He fucked hard and fast and getting horny at the same time. To be honest I got horny but it gave me pain and sorrow because he was doing it while I was not willing him to do it. Finally, he orgasmed. When he slowed down, he pulled out and rolled away from my body. Making him sleep beside me. I cried and curled up into a ball when he fell asleep. When he suddenly snored, I knew he was in deep sleep. So I ran out of the room, went to my own room and sobbed. Now he really was a monster who would do anything to get his way... that's when I knew I didn't want to be with him...

Back to Present....

After remembering that dreadful day, I felt really sorry for him... if only my father had not raped his mother; he wouldn't have kidnapped me, taken me as a slave and raped me while being a slave...

Chapter 7

The next day, I was awakened by Jake. It was really bizarre. Because he woke me up really gently now by whispering my name into my ear. He doesn't shout or drag me to the floor anymore, and I wondered why. After he woke me up, he went straight to the living room.

When I got out of the bedroom, Jake called out for me, as soon as I got to the living room, he asked,

"My dear Jane, how was your sleep? Did you sleep well?"

My face had shown an expression of awe. Wondering why he is behaving like this. But, I just answered his question instead.

"Yes master, I did."

"Please Jane, don't call me master. Call me Jake." (Smiles)

"Okay Jake. Jake, what do you want for breakfast?"

"Don't worry Jane. I will do it. And your breakfast too. Tell me, what do YOU want?"

"Anything is fine for me."

"Ah I see."

He then got up and went to the kitchen to cook our food. But before he did, I asked him,

"Jake, aren't you going to beat me up?"

"Beat you up!?! My dear, I don't want to do that to you anymore. I love you. Ever since we spent time together, I had strange feelings for you. That's when I realized that I needed you... You dazzle me, Jane. And that I won't regret." (Smiles)

Again, an expression of awe had taken away my sorrows. And replaced it with full of wonder.

Then, he came near me and kissed me on the cheek. Still speechless, he went to the kitchen to cook as I set the table. When the food was done, he placed it on the table, and we both ate. When I was at my last bite, he suddenly said,

"Jane, please prepare yourself. I have a surprise for you."

"What surprise?"

"It's a secret. That's why it's called a surprise!" (Chuckles)

So I prepared myself. First, I took a bath. Second, I dressed up in the clothes that Jake picked for me; which is a miniskirt and an off-shoulder blouse. And lastly, I tied up my hair. After preparing, I got in the limo. Then, he said,

"Princess, it's going to be a long ride. Come here and sit next to me so you can lean on my shoulder and rest during the ride." (Grins)

And so I did. When I was about to fall asleep, I thought about why he loved me. But I guess it didn't matter. Because it felt like he didn't mean it. So I dozed off to sleep.

Chapter 8

When I woke up, and I realized that it was morning. I guess we had been driving all night! So I guess he was right. After a few minutes, we stopped. I gasped as I saw a school which taught performing arts! I hugged him tight to show how grateful I was for giving me a great surprise.

"Oh Jake! Thank you thank you thank you!!!" I kissed him on the cheek and he smiled.

"I was really worried that you won't get to do your ambition. So I enrolled you. And you really looked great in performing!"

"Really? How do you know that?"

"I got a glimpse of you when you performed before for the auditions." He grins after saying this.

"Aww, was I good?"

"Nope. You were horrible!" He sniggers.

"Ugh!"

"Hey, I'm just joking!"

"I knew that. So, how am I going to repay you?"

"One condition... Marry me."

"Wa-?" I gasped as I heard what I had just heard. Then I remembered Allan. I've forgotten about him... and what I had dreamt so many months ago... so I answered,

"I...I'll think about it Jake."

"Oh. Okay..." He frowned but he still hugged me tight.

We then went to the open road. When I realized that we weren't going back, I asked him,

"Jake, why aren't we going back to our apartment?"

"Well, we need to move to a new apartment so we could be near your school, princess."

"Oh. But what about our stuff?"

"Our stuff is at the trunk of the limo. Don't worry." (Smiles)

"Oh."

As soon as we arrived, there were bellboys waiting at the main entrance of the condominium. They got our bags from the back and guided us to the lobby. After checking in, we both went up by elevator. We got to the 20th floor and went to our room. As soon as we unlocked it, I was amazed. Because we had the first class suite! It had a balcony, a good view, a king-sized bed, huge rooms, nice furniture and many more! Because of all of the excitement, I jumped on the bed like a child. For I haven't experienced such a room, Jake joined me after a while, but he made us both stop as he got tired.

"Darling, how about let's eat dinner? We haven't eaten yet. And I'm famished!" (Laughs)

"Well, guilty to say, I am too!" (Laughs with him)

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We both chortled and laughed until we got exhausted. After resting, we went down to the lobby and ate.

"Boy, I'm stuffed! Are you satisfied yet princess?"

"Yes, I truly am!"

"Well, do you want to go up already?"

"Yup, I want to rest now."

I got surprised when he suddenly swept me off my feet and carried me to our apartment. He went up to our apartment room. When we got there, he dropped me down to my bed which made me bounce. Then he sat right beside me.

"So, have you made up your mind yet?"

"Oh, about the marriage...?"

"Yup. That's the one."

"Oh. I'm sorry Jake. It's just that... I promised my boyfriend, Allan that I would marry him..."

"Allan Sawyer?" I heard him grumble something. And I wondered why.

"Yeah, that's the one. How do you know him?"

"Well, I heard about him in the news just a few days ago when you were sleeping."

"Oh. What about it?"

"Well... uhh... I heard that he... jumped off a cliff and died because... his girlfriend didn't come back for so many months..."

I got speechless... then I suddenly sobbed. I couldn't catch my breath... It was all so sudden... Allan... died...? It can't be... I kept saying to myself... all flashbacks of him went into my mind. His angelic eyes, sweet smile... him and I joking around... me with him in his car... him proposing to me with his beautiful ring.... All of the thoughts went into my mind and went berserk. Until abruptly, darkness took over my thoughts and vision.

I woke up. My head throbbing in pain. When I looked to the side, Jake was there. His hands covering his face while murmuring something that sounded like 'it's my fault...'

"Jake, what's wrong?" I asked him in a soft voice.

"Oh Jane! Thank God you're okay! I'm really sorry... I shouldn't have told you about your boyfriend..." he hugged me while saying this.

"It's okay. At least you told me the truth..."

"Yeah... the truth..."

When he was on his way out, I said to him,

"Thanks Jakey." (Giggles)

"Who you calling Jakey huh??? Nobody calls me 'Jakey!'"

"Uh-oh!"

"Now you're really going to get it!"

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"No Jake I didn't mean it!"

He chased me around the apartment until finally, he caught me! But unexpectedly, instead of torturing, he tickled me everywhere until I shouted,

"I give up! You win you win!" (Rolling on the floor laughing!)

Then he let go. We were both exhausted after that. When I fell asleep, I felt him pulling me closer to his body. Feeling his sculpted abs on my back. Then both of us dozed off on the floor!

then i thought about it... maybe he has changed... but the only question is... IS IT TRUE??? this question again... has remained unanswered...

Chapter 9

A few days after Jake proposed to me, I finally accepted it. Since nobody was looking for me for so many months and also because Allan had passed away because of me... Now my questions have been answered about Allan... He did worry... but he made suicide instead of searching for me... because he thought I had been murdered... so he lost hope and killed himself... Now, I too had lost hope. So I accepted Jake's proposal... and later on I would be Mrs. Jane Anderson Smith...

"What's wrong my future wife?"

"Nothing..."

"But you have been so quiet ever since we planned this..."

"It's nothing really... I... just don't feel well."

"Oh. Why don't you lay down on the bed first? I'll plan the wedding instead. And make it as a surprise for you." (Winks)

I laughed softly and said thanks. As soon as I was lying down on the bed, I turned my back at him and wept quietly...

NEXT DAY...

"Wake up sleepyhead. You have classes in Performing Arts today."

"Huh? What do you mean?"

Remember I told you that I would enroll you to the School of Performing Arts or may I say S.P.A. if you accepted my proposal? And... well, since you did, I enrolled you to it just last night when you were sleeping." (Smiles)

"Oh, thank you Jake!"

"No problem."

I rushed excitedly to get ready for my first day because I haven't experienced studying in a performing arts school! I took a bath, dressed up in my best but simple clothes, brushed my teeth, combed my hair until I looked neat! Jake brought me down to the lobby and ate with me before we left. After eating, we went on going to S.P.A. in the limo. As soon as I arrived, I pecked him on the cheek and waved him goodbye. He did the same but including a flying kiss.

When I entered the school campus, nobody was there yet. So I went to the nearby park, sat by a tree, and gazed at the clouds in the sky. When suddenly, somebody grabbed me from behind and at the waist. I was about to scream but it was too late. He covered my mouth with his free hand. I started to tremble... then a familiar voice whispered into my ear,

"Don't worry dear, I won't hurt you. If you stop struggling and trying to make a scene!"

So I stopped struggling. He let go of his hands from my waist then at my mouth. I was about to run away when he quickly grabbed my wrist! He pulled me to face him. And I relaxed... because right in front of me, was....

"Daniel! Wow I'm so glad to see you! How are you?"

Is There Still Hope in Me?

(Laughs) "I'm okay. How about you? And why did you leave me in the party...?" (Frowns)

"I'm really sorry Daniel... It's just that my fiancĳ½ told me we needed to go already..."

"Wha-? You... have... a fiancĳ½...?"

"Yes, I do. What's wrong?"

"Nothing... I... I just got surprised that's all..."

"You're jealous aren't you...?"

"Who? Me? No no no! I'm not jealous! Why would I be jealous with your fiancĳ½ just because he is marrying the most... beautiful girl... I've ever... seen...?"

"Oh... I'm really sorry Daniel..."

"Don't mind me... I'm just happy... for... you... T...that's all..." I saw him go teary-eyed so I felt guilty.

Just when I was about to comfort Daniel, the bell rang.

"Daniel, I'll see you later. I'm really sorry... "

"It's okay."

"Okay. Uhh... can you help where to go? My first subject is Chorus class."

"Oh! Your first subject is Chorus? Me too! Come with me!"

Daniel grabbed my arm and pulled me towards the hallway. As soon as I saw a door with a sign that says "Chorus", we both went inside. We sat next to each other and waited for the others. During class, Daniel would usually gaze at me as if I'm his idol. Then I realized something when we exchanged glances. He had light hazel-green eyes; he had a nice sweet smile, sleek brown hair and firm body like Allan's... He reminded me of Allan because of his smile... Now I really was upset... After Chorus class, I had Drama class. And guess what? Daniel had the same class too! Again, he would gaze at me with his glowing eyes.

Finally, when we had different classes, I bid farewell to him. He also did the same and proceeded to his next class. The next class I was going to was Dance class. We had lectures about the different kinds of dances. After dance class, I had lunch. Then lastly, Scriptwriting. Looks like I was only having classes half of the day! I headed to the park to wait for Jake and the limo when suddenly, Daniel called for me again.

"Jane! Jane! I need to tell you something!"

"What is it Daniel?"

"I'm sorry for the way I acted this morning..."

"It's okay. It's my fault anyway."

Then he laughed. Just when I was about to leave, he pulled me to him by the wrist and kissed me. I abruptly got surprised and pulled away from him. I ran to the limo, which was parked beside the park. Daniel ran to follow and apologize to me but he was too late. I got in the limo already before he even got near me. All of a sudden, I got terrified. Because Jake was there.

"What was that about Jane?" he asked sternly.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"Daniel was chasing after me because he wanted to apologize for what he did."

"Well it looks like he doesn't need to apologize. Because it looked like you enjoyed it." His face grew dark with anger.

"I-I didn't! I swear I didn't!"

"You know what Jane I don't know if you're lucky or very unlucky! You're lucky I don't have to hurt your little lip-locker friend of yours but you're very unlucky for betraying me! Your fiancē! I will really hurt you so much when we get to the apartment!"

"Jake! I'm sorry! He just approached me and well, I tried to get away but..."

"Shut up! You can speak only when you are told to!"

So I kept quiet during the ride going back to the apartment. As soon as we arrived, he grabbed my wrist, pulled me out of the car, and yanked me into the apartment. He told me to face the wall. I begged for him to not do this but this only made him angrier. He pushed me to the wall and told me to pull my shirt up to expose my back. So I did what he told. Without exposing my front even though I had my brassiere. Then I heard him unbuckle his belt. Next thing I knew, he whipped me with his belt. I yelped in pain and agony but it only made him repeat it more. Even though I was very weak, he still continued. Until I passed out.

Chapter 10

When I woke up, I realized it was morning. And I was in my own room. I tried to get up, but the pain of the cuts on my back refused. So I went back to lie down. Suddenly, I heard the door open. It was Jake. I tried to hide under the blankets so that he won't see me in pain and misery... But when he came closer, he removed it from me.

"Jane, don't go to S.P.A. first. You need the whole day to rest."

I nodded in response. When he sat beside me, and kissed me on the forehead, I shuddered. Then he whispered in my ear,

"Remember this Jane; even though I let you study in the S.P.A., you are still under my control. You will never escape from me."

My eyes grew wide as he had said those dreadful words. So does that mean I have no freedom...? Unfortunately, I don't... So I wept softly as he tried to comfort me.

The next day, I went back to attend my classes. Daniel suddenly approached me at my back. Again.

"Hey Jane! What's up? Why weren't you here yesterday? I missed you..."

"Daniel, please leave me alone first..."

"Why...?"

"I... I just don't feel okay..."

"It's your fiancĭ½ huh? Tell me, who is your fiancĭ½?"

"Jake Smith."

"Aha! I knew it! He's a cold-hearted menace, Jane! Why him Jane!?! Why!?! Why did you pick him!?!"

"It's a long story Daniel... Look, I have to go... Don't sit next to me first okay?"

"Okay... Talk to you later Jane..."

"Okay."

So he followed what I said. During classes, he doesn't sit next to me, he doesn't glance at me every time, and also, he doesn't even go near me to ask any random question. But during break time, everything changed...

"Jane... Please talk to me... Look, I'm really sorry for what happened yesterday..."

"It's okay Daniel. Just eat your lunch. I'll stay on another table."

"No, please... stay with me... I can't stand it when I avoid you... just tell me what's wrong... I'll help you with it."

"You don't need to know what's wrong. I'm fine now."

"Jane, I can help you run away from him. Just please give me a chance to talk to you... "

Is There Still Hope in Me?

I stopped as soon as he had said, "run away". I couldn't run away. I just can't. I know what would happen if I did. He would beat me up so hard. Or worse, he would kill me...

"Daniel, I'm not going to run away. I'm not planning to..."

"I know you want that Jane. I can see it in your eyes. Just talk to me. I have a plan."

I sensed the 'please' in his eyes. So I gave up.

"Okay okay."

So I sat next to him and told him the whole story on how I ended up with Jake. After telling him the whole story, he got furious.

"Now I'm really going to kill him!!!"

"Don't Daniel! Don't put your life in danger just because of me!"

"But you're so important to me. You matter to me... I care for you... I loved you since the day I met you and as I gazed into your beautiful and magnificent eyes..."

When he had confessed this to me, I got astonished. Then he went near me to kiss me. And this time, I did not let go. Because he was the only guy who told me the truth about how he felt for me. But, I wanted to ask him something.

"Uhh, can I ask you something?"

"Sure. What is it?"

"Do you know a lot about Jake Smith?"

"I know what he did to some people."

"What did he do?"

"Murder."

"Like who?"

"Well, these are the only people I know he murdered. There was Johnny Rice, Jonathan Thompson, Mandy Richards..., Mr. Luke and Mrs. Jenny Anderson..." I cut him off with a gasp at the moment when I heard my parents' names.

"H...he killed my parents...?"

"Who?"

"Mr. and Mrs. Anderson..."

"Oh...I'm sorry Jane..."

"I thought they got into a car accident..."

"Jake killed them in the car when your father was supposed to drive already. After killing them both, he made the engine run and the car move to the road until they hit a tree so they wouldn't suspect that he murdered them. I saw him do it when I was hiding behind the bushes to spy on him. I loathe him so much because of what he does to people... Even to the ones I loved...like Mandy... my sister..."

"I'm sorry for your loss, Daniel..."

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"It's okay Jane."

I shed tears as I thought about what he had said about Jake...I guess Jake really is the type of person who gets what he wants...

"Anyone else he killed recently ...?"

"Well, I know two."

"Who are they...?"

"Are you sure you want to know...?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll tell you someone you don't know first. His name is Allan Sawyer." I sobbed even more in his arms knowing that Allan was murdered and had not made suicide.

"Why what's wrong?"

"He's my recent boyfriend..."

"I'm really sorry Jane... And I think you know the second one he killed..."

"Who...?"

"His name is Nathaniel Anderson. I'm guessing he's your brother..."

"He is... Now I don't have anyone who is family to me..." tears started swelling up my eyes.

"I'm still here for you Jane. Don't worry. I won't let anyone hurt you. Not even Jake."

He lifted my face up to face him. He gave me a loving embrace as he pulled me closer, when our eyes met each other, we kissed each other passionately. Daniel was really the one whom I love now. And suddenly, I felt better.

"So, your real name is Jane Anderson eh?"

"Yeah, it is."

"What an adorable name!" (Chuckles)

"Thanks."

After classes, when I got into the limo, Jake wasn't there yet. So I relaxed myself and fell asleep. As soon as I arrived at the condominium, it was dark already. So I went straight to the room. When I got in, I planned to prepare dinner for Jake and myself. So I cooked steak and mashed potatoes. I followed the recipe book so that I won't make any mistake. After an hour, it was finally done. The aroma was revolving around the apartment. Then at that moment, Jake arrived.

"My dear Jane, are you cooking?"

"Yes. I'm all done, Jake." In my mind, I felt like strangling him. But I knew I couldn't. He would whip me again. I'm sure of it.

"Wow it smells good."

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"Thanks."

So, we ate together. And again, like the first time we ate together, he kept smiling and staring at me while he ate. Then I felt uneasy.

"Uhh... Jake, is there something wrong?"

"Nope. There is nothing wrong. I just noticed that you grow even more marvelously ravishing."

"Oh! Thanks."(Blushes)

"Again with the blushing! Don't you realize you are really beautiful?"

"No, I don't notice it."

"Well, believe me. You are marvelously beautiful."

"Thank you for the compliment."

"You're welcome." (Grins)

After eating, we both changed from our casual clothes into our sleeping wear. And for the first time, he made me sleep in the master's bedroom with him. Then, as he fell asleep, his grasp got tight around my waist. As if it was unbreakable that makes it impossible for me to escape him.

Chapter 11

Weeks passed and the same thing occurred every day, I go to classes, be with Daniel, kissing him goodbye, Jake picking me up from S.P.A., sleeping with Jake on the same bed, his grasp getting tighter on my waist as we sleep. Regardless, there were 2 weeks left till the wedding, and I was anxious. What will happen when I become Jake's wife...? Will I be happy with him...? I think I won't be... because his abusive behavior could possibly happen again because of the fury he has for my father...

NEXT DAY...

I was strolling in the park because it was a weekend. Then suddenly, Daniel followed me. I was glad to see him.

"Hey Jane! Wait up!"

"Sure." then I noticed he looked really happy.

"Jane, good news. I thought of a plan on how you can escape from Jake. First, we have to make a letter saying that you are having a school outing but not stating the place we go to. Then, we give it to him. Second, if he accepts. Then you can fix your things so we can move to a faraway hotel. Third, we stay in that hotel for 4 days so we can plan our trip going to some far off country. Then lastly, we enjoy freedom!!!"(Laughs)

"Great plan! But what if we fail...?"

"Don't worry. I have another plan. You'll see!" (Grins)

I kissed him on the cheek and he kissed my lips romantically after.

After classes, when I got back to the apartment, Jake was waiting in the living room, sitting down on the couch. His eyes looking very cunning but serious.

"Uhh... do you need to talk to me Jake?"

"Fortunately, yes my dear. I need to tell you something really important."

"Oh. What is it?"

"We shall get married tomorrow at once. I had talked to Fr. Patrick. And he agreed to give the ceremony tomorrow on the park near S.P.A."

I got speechless and suddenly shouted,

"What!?! But but but..."

"But what?"

"I... I just got surprised. That's all. It was just all so sudden..."

(Laughs) "It's okay. If you want to see your wedding dress, it's in the closet of your room." (Smiles)

"Okay."

So I went to my room and dug into my closet. Immediately, upon pulling out the dress from the closet, I was blown away! The dress really looked so nice that I wanted to wear it already! But I couldn't. Not until tomorrow. So after seeing the dress, Jake went into my room.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"So, do you like it? I'm sorry I saw it before our wedding."

"It's okay. It's just so... Beautiful..."

(Laughs) "Glad you like it. Here. I still have something for you."

He gave me a gold ring with a diamond on it. I really was amazed! When he saw my expression, he smiled. Then, he kissed me on the cheek then went out. Once he got out, I thought about something. Daniel... I have to tell him about this... Hence, I got the phone from the side table and called him.

"Daniel... I need to tell you something... It's really urgent..."

"What is it Jane? Tell me. Did Jake hurt you again??? Does he know about our plan???" I heard a low yet familiar and strange snarl in the background while he was asking this. It didn't sound like Daniel. But I ignored it.

"I'm okay. I'm not hurt and Jake doesn't know about our plan. It's just that... that..."

"That what??? That what???"

"He told me that he moved the wedding... tomorrow..."

The other end of the line suddenly got quiet. I was very anxious... but I tried calling out his name.

"Daniel...? Daniel...? Hello?"

Suddenly, the line got cut. I gasped as I heard the beeping sound. Then, at that moment, Jake slammed the door open and marched right to me. He got me from behind, pulled my wrists to my back, pulled my hair with his free hand as I let go of the phone, then whispered,

"So, you have a plan with your little friend eh? Let me guess... it is Daniel Richards. I recognized the voice."

"H...how did you f...find out about it?"

"Simple. I heard you from the phone in the living room. Every word you and your precious Daniel said. So, it sounds like you don't want to marry me huh? Hmm... how about I give your little precious Daniel a surprise? It's really not much..."

He stuck a gun to my lower back and sniggered. I shivered in fear as it touched my skin. Now I know what he means. But I still tried to ask him.

"Say hello to my little friend."

"You will... kill me...?"

"Oh no, my precious. You are still useful to me. But this, what I'm doing right now, is for Daniel if you don't do what you promised me. Understand?"

I gulped and was upset. I knew what he meant. He's going to kill Daniel... tears started swelling up my eyes as I thought about this... but I did my best to hold it back. I knew I had to be strong and save him. But the only way to do it was

to.....

.....

Is There Still Hope in Me?

.....marry Jake.

Chapter 12

Morning came. And it was our wedding day. Jake and I got ready for the ceremony. He invited all of his friends from the bachelor party except Daniel. Since them both weren't friends. I didn't know anyone who Jake had invited because I only met Daniel... This day wasn't my best day but my worst! But nothing can stop this... Not even myself... So, I had to continue preparing for the wedding. So, I placed make up on my face and tried my best not to weep. For my make up could get smudged because of moisture. After that, I wore my wedding dress. When I faced the mirror, I was astonished because I really looked attracting wearing the dress. But I was upset because of the fact that I will become Jake's wife. Become Mrs. Jane A. Smith. Those words kept repeating in my head. I wanted to escape from this! But I knew I couldn't... because if I did, Jake would certainly kill Daniel... My true love... So, I called Daniel while Jake was out to get his tuxedo with his friends. Leaving the door locked from the outside. As soon as Daniel picked up the phone, I said,

"Hey Daniel..."

"Oh hi Jane! Look, I have another plan. First..."

"Look, Daniel, I'm marrying Jake, okay? I love him." I tried to make my voice sound convincing so that he doesn't suspect it.

"What!?! Jane! Don't! Don't marry him! I know in your heart you don't want that! Don't please... I..."

"I'm sorry Daniel... I'm really going to marry him. I don't... love you anymore..."

"No! Jane! Don't say that! I know you love me! I know you do! Your heart is beating for me! Don't go please! I love you..."

As soon as he said those three words, I hung up the phone... I wept quietly because of what I had said to him... Now I could never be loved by the man of my dreams... Unexpectedly, Jake went in my room.

"My oh my Jane. You look really gorgeous! I could just eat you up!"

"Oh. Hi Jake..."

Jake grabbed me from behind and kissed me at my neck. I tried not to shiver. I didn't stop him from doing that since I knew Daniel won't love me anymore... But still, I was upset...

"Oh yeah, Jane, if your little lover interrupts our ceremony, he will really get his surprise." He stuck the gun to my back and pushed it deeper to my back.

"Remember that, Jane."

"Yes... master..."

"Jane, please don't call me master. Call me your lover since we are getting married after all." (Snickers)

He pulled me to face him then he kissed me. I didn't stop him since I don't have anyone who loves me anymore... but I didn't kiss him back because of my emotions of sorrow.

Chapter 13

5 Hours Later.....

.....

.....

1:50pm.....

The wedding ceremony will be starting in 10 minutes... I had been trying to hold back my emotions and fixing my make up because of all the tears. Since it was a Saturday, nobody was in the School of Performing Arts.

Once I heard the music play, I knew it was my cue to go. I walked down the aisle. I saw the bridesmaids wearing all white, and the maid of honor looked beautiful and so as the best man and the others. I had to admit, the bridesmaids look even more dashing than me! Then there were the flower girls, ring bearers and coin bearers. They were all so adorable! Especially the ring bearer. As soon as I got to the altar, Jake was there. He looked really happy. But I know what he really was happy about. I would be his. Then, the ceremony started.

The ceremony went on and on until finally, the wedding vows... Fr. Patrick had asked Jake,

"Do you, Jake Smith, take Jane Anderson, to be your wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish; from this day forward until death do you both part?"

He then faced me, gazed me in the eyes, and said,

"I, Jake Smith, take you, Jane Anderson, to be my friend, my lover, the mother of my children and wife. I will be yours in times of plenty and in times of want, in times of sickness and in times of health, in times of joy and in times of sorrow, in times of failure and in times of triumph. I promise to cherish and respect you, to care and protect you, to comfort and encourage you, to stay with you, and to love you, for all eternity."

After he said his vows, he whispered into my ear,

"Remember your vows?" (Chuckles)

I nodded to him before Fr. Patrick asked me,

"And do you, Jane Anderson, take Jake Smith, to be your husband, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish; from this day forward until death do you both part?"

I faced him and said my vows.

"I..." but I was cut off by a man shouting. The voice was familiar that I got drawn to see who it was it.

"Jane! Don't do it! Please!" I realized it was Daniel. Then I ran to him.

"Daniel! What are you doing here!?!"

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"I came to stop you from marrying him... I can't stand losing you Jane!"

"Daniel you need to go! He will-"

All of a sudden, I heard a gunshot going up the sky. I felt a bead of cold sweat rolling down my face. I turned to face Jake. His expression raging with fury.

"Jane! Get up here right now!"

"Yes Jake..." Abruptly, Daniel grabbed my wrist.

"Jane... Please don't..."

"I have to Daniel..."

"No..."

"Daniel please..."

Without warning, Jake gave out another gunshot. But this time, he shot it at Daniel's stomach...

"Nooooooooooooooooooooo!!!" I shrieked in agony.

"Jane, come here now!!!"

I marched to him with tears in my eyes. Then, Jake pulled me very close to him. When our faces were just an inch away, he forced me to look in his eyes.

"Say your vow Jane! Say it!"

"I... I..." I secretly got his knife from his pocket. Once I got it, I...

"Well? What!?!"

"Do not!" I plunged the knife into his stomach. Once I plunged it deeper into his stomach, I ran to Daniel. Daniel was coughing out blood and said to me,

"Jane... you gave up on him..." (Panting intensely while trying to smile)

"Of course I gave up on him... I couldn't... Ohh this is all my fault... if only I had warned you sooner..."

"Maybe... it's better if..."

"Don't talk like that... you'll be alright... We're together now. Everything is going to be fine. You'll see." Daniel was still panting intensely which made me anxious.

"A... at least...I...g...got to see you... one last t...time..."

This time, I was holding his hand as he touches my face. But unexpectedly, his hand dropped down. His eyes rolled back, his head dropped down, and he closed his eyes. I grabbed his wrist, feeling no pulse. I couldn't believe it... He's dead... I sobbed and wrapped him around my arms as I said...

"No...! No! Please...! Please! Please don't leave me...!" (Sobs) "I Love You..." This was the first time I had said 'I love you' to Daniel. I was so depressed that he didn't hear me say 'I love you' to him...

Chapter 14

Unaware, I heard an ambulance. They picked up both Daniel and Jake. They also allowed me to come and so I did.

We soon got to the hospital. We rushed to the emergency room but unfortunately, I had to stay in the waiting area. So, I waited.

2 hours later...

A long time had passed, but suddenly, the doctor called for me.

"Mrs. Jane?"

"It's Miss."

"Yeah, well, I'm sorry to tell you. But your groom didn't make it... I'm really sorry..."

I tried to fake a sob so that he won't wonder why I'm not upset. Luckily, he got convinced.

"How about my friend, Daniel? Is he okay?"

"Well, he just need blood donation. Is your blood type O?"

"Yes."

"Are you willing to donate?"

"Yes, I am"

"Great. Come with me."

I followed him to the blood test room to make sure if I'm blood type O. Fortunately, I was right. So I donated blood. After that, I went back to the waiting area. It was taking so long that I fell asleep.

Chapter 15

3 and a half more hours later...

Unexpectedly, somebody woke me up. It was the doctor who had talked to me hours ago.

"Ms. Anderson, someone would like to see you." (Smiles)

"Oh!"

I got up from the couch and followed him. The room number was

435. Once I got in, Daniel was awake. I ran to him and hugged him tightly

"Daniel! I'm so glad to see you!"

(Laughs) "I'm glad to see you too sweetheart! Thank you for being here."

(Smiles)

"You're welcome!"

"Now I'm really happy that your blood is flowing through my veins."

I blushed and my cheeks turned red like a tomato! Then he laughed as he saw me.

"Jane, reach into my pocket in my pants right there hanging on the chair."

"Okay, Daniel."

When I reached for his pocket, I felt a velvet case. I pulled it out, opened it, and was shocked! It was an engraved diamond ring! The ring was engraved, "I Love You... Please Marry Me.", around the outside of the ring! As I read those words, Daniel was saying the exact same words to me. I shed tears of joy and embraced him lovingly.

"Oh, thank you, Daniel! Yes I will marry you! I will! I will!"

"Thank you, Jane! You really didn't give up on us! I knew you loved me!"

"Of course I do! Why would I not?"

(Laughs)"Come here."

He pulled me to him and kissed me lovingly and passionately. It went on for so long until we couldn't catch our breath anymore. And so, once Daniel got out from the hospital, he and I prepared the wedding. From the engagement party, to the honeymoon.

Chapter 16

back in the hospital...

DOCTOR'S P.O.V.

Another day in the hospital... (sigh) kids these days.. They just don't relax! I mean why do they have to stab and shoot?! Stab and shoot! STAB AND SHOOT! Agh! It's driving me nuts! (sighs) Oh well, back to the patient in the recovery room...

"James Sith?"

"Ugh... it's Jake Smith dammit!"

"I'm sorry for interrupting you, sir, but you just need to fill up this information sheet."

"Fine..."

This guy's a rowdy one... I hope I'm getting my early retirement soon...

"Thank you, Mr.... Jake Smith."

"No prob. Uhh... Did my bride come and visit?"

"You're the groom???"

"Yeah. Why?"

"Well... I... kinda told her you died cause... I thought her groom was the other guy who was also in a tux when he was sent here..."

"What the fuck?! Why the hell did you say that to her?!"

"Well I didn't know! I'm so-"

Too late. He stabbed me in the stomach with the scalpel...

"My gift to you..."(sniggers)

after a while, darkness has taken over...

Chapter 17

Jake's P.O.V.

"shit! where's that fucking bitch!?! I bet she took off with her 'lover' that son of a bitch!"

I got out of the hospital and rode a cab going back to the apartment.

Finally! I went to the bedroom and got my GLOCK 20C COMP 10MM FS 10RD PISTOL GUN and set it on top of the drawer. I then took a shower being careful not to hit my wound. I changed the bandage on my stomach then wore a black dress shirt and jeans. i got my leather jacket and my pistol then took off to look for Jane. Planning what to do to get her back... (laughs evilly)

Jane's P.O.V.

"i'm sooo happy that i'm here with you Daniel..."

"i'm so happy that you're finally free from that menace!" I laughed because of the way he said it.

"Ohh Daniel I'm so excited for our wedding day! i can't believe you got a nice location for our wedding and honeymoon! And it's just here in Australia!" I was about to daydream when Daniel interrupted me.

"Uhhh, Jane?"

"Yes?"

"I..... wanna ask you something... really important...."

"What is it Daniel?"

"Do you want..."

"Want what Daniel?"

"Want to..."

Chapter 18

"-have a baby with me???"

"I don't know, Daniel... it seems too soon. And I'm just turning 19 on March 28 next week..."

"Aww... Come on Jane! I know you want a child! PLEEEEEAAAASEEEEE???"

Oh no... He was making his puppy-dog pout expression again! Eventually, I conceded. He jumped for joy because of that. Oh well...

"Oh, Daniel... you really have a thing for kids don't you?"

"Yeah... I just want to have our own little junior or probably our little angel." He winks.

"(laughs) okay."

"Thank you soooo much, Jane."

"anything for you Daniel!" he kissed me passionately and I kissed him back. it took us a long time to let go so it made us fall into deep sleep.

Jake's P.O.V.

With the help of my own tracker to track Jane's cellphone, I found the hotel where Jane is. Swissotel Sydney. Only a few blocks more till I reach it. Once I got to the footsteps of the hotel, I called my driver.

"Bob, I need you to come to Swissotel Sydney at 68 Market Street Sydney NSW 2000 and bring me a pair of handcuffs and jane's clothes. I'm staying here with her for the

weekend.

"Okay, Sir. Where should I put it?"

"In my black bag. Thanks Bob. Oh yeah, try to reach here as soon as possible."

"Okay, sir."

I closed the phone and started to go in the hotel. Then I went to the front desk in the

lobby to ask for Jane's room.

"Ms. Jane Anderson please."

"Name please."

"Paul... Smith! I'm... their wedding planner!"

"Oh. Okay. They're in room 1019, 10th floor.

"Thanks. (whispers) wow this was easy!" (Chuckles)

Is There Still Hope in Me?

I went up immediately as soon as she gave me the room number. After a while, I got to the 10th floor and rushed to Jane's room.

"Room 1019. Hmm.... What should I say... (thinks) Aha!"

Now I have to wait for anyone of them to answer. But... what will I do if Daniel answers it? (thinking.....)

Jane's P.O.V

We were in deep sleep when someone suddenly knocked at the door. Daniel then woke up but was still half asleep.

(outside) "the extra towels you ordered!"

"Jane, did you order extra towels?"

"huh? Yeah... yeah...just get it." I was also half asleep so I didn't realize what I was saying.

"okay."

Daniel got the door. Then I heard a mumble but I didn't mind. Then, I heard nothing else. I felt Daniel go back to bed so I asked him while my eyes were shut,

"Did you get the towels?"

"Mm-hmm..."

"okay...(sighs) night..."

I then wrapped my arm and leg around him. He felt kinda different. But I didn't mind it.

Chapter 19

In the morning, I was still half asleep but I heard Daniel get up. So I guess he wasn't sleepy anymore. He was going up from the bed but I felt him go back to the bed after a while. He started kissing me at the back of my neck so I turned to face him; my eyes were still droopy so I just kissed him with my eyes closed. Then I felt him starting to kiss my neck down to my stomach. His lips were starting to turn me on because it was really soft... I can't help but just think of the sensation of it while my eyes were closed! But I wanted to see his face so I rubbed my eyes and got up. It was so bright that I had to adjust my eyes to see him between my legs. When I finally saw him, I was mistaken... it was...

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Jake.

I let out a scream that pierced my ears but he got on top of me and kissed me to hold my scream. While he was doing this, I kept thinking... 'It's impossible! I stabbed him deep! It can't be!' I was crying while he was harassing me. I struggled so hard but it turned him on that he was slipping his boxers off. I was guessing he took off his pants and dress shirt when he was about to sleep next to me last night... I scratched him, punched his chest but this only made him grab my arms and push them to the sides. GREAT!!! He rapes me again! But something came into thought... I stabbed him on the stomach! Now I know what to do! I tried to bend my legs to his stomach. Then I gave a good kick with my knee!

"SHIT! What the fuck!?! Now you're really gonna get it Jane! You bitch!"

He slipped my panties off and threw them to the floor. After doing that, he used his own legs to hold my legs but he was able to spread my legs apart. I was pleading him not to do this but he didn't listen to me. Between my tears, I saw how he looked at me... desperate... trying hard to get what he wants... his eyes were blazing with fire... thirsting for pleasure... he was a demon! He tortures me by making pleasure with me! Once he spread my legs apart, he went in me. He forced his whole cock in me that made me scream! He went in and out but after a while, he fell on top of me. Then I wondered, 'that was fast for him to orgasm! I didn't feel

Is There Still Hope in Me?

anything!'. But I opened my eyes. Luckily, I saw Daniel with an iron bar that belonged to the shower curtain in the bathroom.

Chapter 20

"Get this freak off of me Daniel! Aghhhh!"

Daniel pushed Jake away from my body and helped me up. I hugged Daniel tight cause of fright. Still, I was confused. How did he live...? The doctor said he was dead... before I drifted into thinking about it, Daniel whispered something to me,

"Don't worry Jane. We'll check out of this hotel this instant. Now, pack your things. We're leaving."

I put on my clothes when Daniel went on to go to the bathroom to return the iron bar.

But as soon as I was putting on my shorts, someone grabbed me by the waist. I shuddered and looked back. Oh thank Lord it was just Daniel.

"Come on Jane. Let's go."

When we were headed for the door, Jake grabbed Daniel's shoulder and punched him at the face. Blood from his mouth splattered to the floor as he fell down. Jake grabbed my hand, looked and glared at my face. Terror ran down my veins as his eyes were examining mine. And I could see that he's not happy.

"Hi Jane. I'm really glad to see you..." his cross face had turned cocky. And I know that look wasn't good.

"Oh, Jane... I missed you.... Now you're here, I have a sweet surprise for you..."

He pulled me closer and kissed me at the cheek. He got something from his pocket... his gun. I trembled in fear. Then he pointed the gun at Daniel's head. My eyes widened.

"Say goodbye to your Daniel, Jane."

The second before he pulled the trigger, I leaped to Daniel. Then the sound of the gunshot echoed. Apparently, I was the one shot...

Chapter 21

Daniel's P.O.V.

Oh no! Jane! I grabbed her by the waist and checked her wound by the right side of her stomach. I got the blanket near me and wrapped her waist with it so she wouldn't lose much blood. After doing it, I glared at Jake who was just standing there staring at Jane stupidly.

"Look what you did you jackass! You hit Jane! Oh you're such an imbecile!"

"Don't look at me! She jumped over you the second I pulled the trigger!"

He went near us but I tried to pull Jane away from me. However, he goes nearer as I go farther.

"Stay away from us you son of a bitch!"

"Look I love her so I'm helping too."

I slapped him on the face because of what he said. Obviously, he slapped me back. I slapped him again then he slapped me again. It went on and on and on until...

"Okay let's stop this! This is pointless! Let's bring Jane to the hospital. Can I trust you Jake?" I raised my eyebrow to him. Seemingly, he nodded to show I could trust him. We shook hands and carried Jane going to the hospital in his limo.

Once we got to the hospital, we brought Jane to the emergency room. We brought her in but the nurses and doctor shooed us since we were restricted to be there. We waited for hours for Jane to be cured. Subsequently, the doctor who operated on Jane approached the both of us.

"Mr. Richards, Mr. Smith..."

"Yes, doctor?" We both said at the same time.

"Ms. Anderson wants to see you. But be careful not to be rambunctious. She needs her rest."

"Okay doctor. Thanks for the advice." I said to him.

We entered the room of Jane. And there we saw Jane. Oh Jane was still so beautiful even if she looked pale.

"Oh Jane I'm so glad to see y-!"

"SSSSSSSSHHHHHHHH!!!" the nurse shushed me.

"Nice going." Jake hissed and smirked at me.

"Oh Daniel it's so good to see you too...W-what is HE doing here!?!!" Jane was palpitating hard when he saw Jake.

"Don't worry Jane. He won't hurt you. He helped me bring you here. Well, if he does hurt you..." I raised my fist to his face and smirked.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"I will take care of it." I laughed at Jake's reaction when I raised my fist at him.

"Okay Daniel." She smiled.

"Okay enough of this crappy stuff. So Jane, how's it going?" Jake smiled at her.

"It was fine... till YOU came along!"

"How dare Y-!"

"Jake!" I exclaimed.

"Oh you wanna piece of me tough guy?"

"Oh please you couldn't even hit like a man!"

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah!"

we both started slapping each other idiotically like this morning. Jane tried to stop us but we wouldn't listen. After a while,

"BOYS! Can you cut the crap!?!"

"yes Ma'am." We both exclaimed and faced her.

"Thank God..." she grabbed her pillow and covered her face with it.

"So, Jane.. when will you be allowed to go out of this place?" Jake asked.

"well probably after a 4-7 days. A week maybe. You guys can stay with me first if you want."

"SURE!" we both exclaimed.

So we stayed with Jane for the week. Including Jake... (sighs) I hope he doesn't do anything stupid...

Chapter 22

The first night...

Jane's P.O.V.

I was in a big garden. I was enjoying my time running through a bed of roses and being happy without knowing why. But I knew something was missing. Daniel! I was about to look for him when he surprised me from behind. He kept laughing when I fidgeted. So, we just frolicked around when suddenly we fell into darkness. Suddenly, the scenery changed into my wedding with Jake. I was in my wedding dress. Then I felt a gust of air blow on my face. I faced Daniel but he wasn't there. I looked around, I found him by the aisle between the pews. He was kneeling in front of Jake. Blood ran down his face and arms... he had dark purplish blue circles around his eyes. The clothes he wore on that wedding day were torn showing his chest. This made me break out into tears. My love was getting hurt! I can't stand losing the last person I love! I tried to run to him but something behind me was pulling me back. I struggled hard but I failed to break free. I was screaming in anger because of this pull that was preventing me to move, making me irritated. Then I heard a gunshot. I looked up at where Daniel was. Daniel collapsed to the floor then blood was spreading around him. I squealed so hard cause of the pain of seeing Daniel die at my sight. I collapsed to the floor, upset and angry at the same time. I looked up, Jake was in front of me. He pulled me up, held me tight around the waist and looked at me with seductive eyes which were making me barf. I kicked him, punched him, struggled hard to break free of his grasp but none of the things I did affected anything! Jake pulled up to his shoulder and carried me out of the chapel and into the limo. I kept on kicking and screaming but still, nothing happened. He pushed me in the backseat which made me hit my head at the other car door. Once he got in, he got something from his pocket. My heart was pounding in fear. I tried hard to open the other car door but it could only open from the outside. Then, I felt him pulling my dress up and fondling me all over. I was screaming but I drifted to sleep when Jake placed a small white cloth on top of my nose that smelled like ammonia.

I woke up. It was 8pm. Oh thank God it was just a dream! That Jake is really my worst nightmare ever! But I tried to relax for the sake of my health. Then, I noticed the guys aren't here. I saw a note by the side table and it said that they were buying food. So I just relaxed and watched a little TV.

It was 9:45pm and I was watching TV as the boys went out to get food. Then I wonder, why did I let Jake stay? Has my head cracked?!? Should I tell Daniel to shoo him away? Or at least let him out of my boundary? Before I let my mind sink into thinking about it, the boys entered,

"Hey Jane! Here's the food just in case you're still hungry." Daniel said.

"Oh no thanks. I'm full. I'll just go back to sleep."

"Oh. Okay."

"Night!"

"Hey Jane!" Jake suddenly blurted out.

"What?" I said in a fierce tone, my eyes burning at him.

"Where will I sleep?" trying to sound alluring.

"I don't know! Sleep on the floor for all I care!"

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"Looks like kitty cat doesn't care about me..."

"How dare you call me that you jerk!"

"Whoa easy Jane. Your blood pressure!" (chuckles)

"Ugh! Just go to sleep!"

"Where?"

"On the chair!"

"It's not comfy..." he says in a in a sullen look.

"I don't care!"

In a sudden movement, he runs to me and jumps on the free space of the bed at the left side near the door, causing me to bounce and make me dizzy. I was screaming at him as he was trying to choke me when in a second, Daniel grabbed him and dragged him down to the floor. Daniel's eyes were full of fury that I didn't even want to go babyish at him till he's in his calm mode. He was growling at him.

"Don't you dare try to hurt Jane! If you do, I swear I'll kill you!"

"(laughs hysterically) oh please! You couldn't even punch me enough to knock me out unconsciou-"

In a swift movement, Daniel punched him on the face, causing him to fall unconscious.

hey guys, sorry for the delay! but anyway, here it is! I hope you appreciate this one. for those who told me to improve, this is how far i got. i hope you like it. :)

Chapter 23

"Are you okay Jane?"

"Yeah I'm okay."

"Good. Let me just get my phone."

So Daniel went to get his cellphone in the bag. I still didn't understand why he needed it. But as soon as I saw how his expression was, glaring at Jake then to his phone, I finally knew who he was calling.

"Hello cops? Can you please come to Albury Base Hospital? (coptalking in the phone) I have a criminal here in room 1019. His name is Jake Smith. (cop talking in the phone) yes and please come immediately before he gets up in 15-20 minutes. (cop talking in the phone) yeah... Thank you..."

He puts down the phone and goes back to me. I had mixed emotions. Excited because Jake will finally be captured but I was also scared for he might come back to haunt us again... fear ran down through my veins, I shivered in fear and cried softly. I felt Daniel's hand relax on my shoulder and comforted me. after a while, Jake woke up. He was groaning as he held his nose. He got up and looked around the room, searching for Daniel. Then, he found him and said,

"You mother fucking son of a bitch! You broke my nose! Now I have to get a nose job again!"

He charged towards us, his hands were sculpted into animal-like claws. but suddenly, four hands grabbed him from behind, I figured it was the cops. The whole front door was surrounded by 4 more cops who were behind the other two. They had their guns pointed to Jake. Jake was struggling hard to break free but the cops really held him tight.

"Daniel you asshole!" Jake shouted to Daniel

"Thank me when you're in bars already." (Smug face)

"I'm not a criminal! He's the one! Look he broke my nose!"

"I had to since you were choking Jane!"

"she isn't hurt anyway!"

"HELLO!?! She WAS hurt! You dimwit!" Then the cop holding back Jake's right arm interrupted,

"HEY HEY HEY!!! Stop your jabbering you fools! Come on Smith. We're going downtown!"

Downtown!? I'm innocent!"

"Pssssshhhh! Tell it to the judge you creep!" I shouted to him.

Then he was being pulled away by the cops while he shouts and repeats the two last words he said.

"Finally we're in peace!" I said aloud.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"Yes! We finally are! Now we won't have any trouble anymore!"

we hugged each other tight but I stopped him since I couldn't hold my breath for longer than a minute. Although we were happy, I still felt in my stomach that Jake could possibly come back for me... I winced at the thought. but I know that Daniel will always be with me. So, all i had to do now, is to be with daniel at ALL times...

Chapter 24

It has been a week since Jake was arrested. I was already out of the hospital, finally healed. We celebrated my birthday in the hospital. Daniel gave me 19 roses. I was thinking it was too much but he didn't mind at all. So I just appreciated it and said thanks. But somehow, I kept thinking... he seems too perfect! There could be some imperfection in him... I just know it! He can't be that perfect! *sigh* oh well, back to reality...

The day after I went out of the hospital, Daniel called the wedding planners to plan things like arranging the wedding place, invitations which will be sent, look for our best man; maid of honor; bridesmaids, flower girls and ring bearer. Of course he was the one handling the search for best man and stuff. But he mostly depended on the wedding planner for the things that she can do. he kept the details secret from me but I didn't like it. Still he knew that I could possibly like being surprised so he still went on with that idea.

We were about to be married in 5 days. While Daniel was out to get his new tux with his friends from the bachelor party and i was in the hotel room (A new hotel), I stared at myself with the wedding dress in the mirror. Then I closed my eyes, and imagined my wedding. It was all so grand! All our friends were there. Or Daniel's friends I mean since I couldn't keep contact with my friends in school anymore. But that didn't matter. The only thing that matters is that the people who could complete this fantasy were my brother... and my parents... I could imagine it... my dad leading me through the aisle, him handing me to Daniel, my mom in tears of joy... But... that was never going to happen...

I wiped the tears in my eyes then opened them. Suddenly, I saw Jake in the mirror right behind me.

Sorry if its too short guys! i promise the next chapter will be long! I just have to get my head open and bring out ideas.oh yeah, please read my new story, Dream or Reality. its a short story. :D and comment about how you feel about it ;)

Chapter 25

I shook my head vigorously and looked back up. But there was no one there. No Jake at all! Thank God it was just a hallucination! I could've gotten a heart attack because of that! But it's better to have a heart attack than actually being back with Jake...

WEDDING DAY...

wedding day came. I woke up and found out Daniel was already out to prepare with his friends. When I went out of my room, I saw two ladies in maid's uniform.

"Hello Ms. Jane! I'm Brigitte and this is Tina. We will be helping you prepare."

"I, Tina, will be doing your hair while Brigitte will do your make up!"

"Uhhh. Okay."

So Brigitte and Tina helped me out in preparing for the wedding. The way they did my hair and make up was so rugged that it felt like they were using my head as a basketball! I guess they're that excited. Moments later, I looked myself in the mirror. I didn't believe it but I was so beautiful! The way they made my hair that complimented my face and the make up that was not too much yet not too little was just... great! But not perfect because I don't go with perfect. I was so amazed with what they did that I didn't notice someone was knocking on the door.

"knock knock!" Daniel mimicked the sound of the door.

"come in!" I answered. So he turned the knob and opened it, but before he came in to look at me, Tina pounced to the door and slammed the door at his face. Luckily Daniel didn't get hurt. I think.

"don't go in!" Brigitte shouted at the door.

"why not?" Daniel asked.

"its bad luck to see your bride in the wedding dress before the ceremony!" Tina answered.

"Ohh... I forgot. Sorry bout that. Oh well, see you in the ceremony Jane. I'll miss you." then I heard him go out of the apartment.

I blushed at the thought. Finally I'm gonna see my real fiancè! The one whom I love! I was in peace again! I kept smiling to myself that I didn't notice Brigitte and Tina were staring at me with eyes full of wonder.

"it seems you're excited miss Jane." They both said happily.

Then after, I apologized to Brigitte and Tina for letting him in. it was good that they didn't get mad at me. Since I looked like I was done, Brigitte, Tina and I went down to the other limo Daniel rented. We went in and went straight to the church.

We were already near the church so I prepared myself. Then we were already by the church. But, what made me confused is that the driver didn't stop.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"uhh... driver? Why aren't you stopping? We're here already."

"oh no miss. That's not where the ceremony will be held."

"where then?"

"you'll find out."

So I just slumped on the chair and waited. After 10 minutes, I saw a garden that had a wedding set and a lot of people who were sitting down. Then right by the altar, I saw Daniel. Oh my gosh! He made the wedding place in the garden by a lake! And I didn't expect it would be there! I was expecting it was a church. I guess he really took me by surprise. With all my excitement, I didn't realize we were here already. Once I stepped out of the limo, I suddenly felt nervous. There were so much people seated and looking at me. I couldn't read their emotions because of all epinephrine running in me. But I held my head high and started walking down the aisle instead of staying still so that I would not ruin this wedding.

I finally made it to the aisle! That walk really made me intense... all eyes were on me; staring at my face. I felt really nervous but the sight of Daniel smiling at me helped me ease up. So I made it to the altar without freaking out. Then the ceremony started.

Finally, we were about to recite our vows.

"Do you, Daniel Richards, take Jane Anderson, to be your wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better or for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish; from this day forward until death do you both part?"

"I, Daniel Richards, take you, Jane Anderson, to be my friend, my lover, the mother of my children and wife. I will be yours in times of plenty and in times of want, in times of sickness and in times of health, in times of joy and in times of sorrow, in times of failure and in times of triumph. I promise to cherish and respect you, to care and protect you, to comfort and encourage you, to stay with you, and to love you, for all eternity." I smiled at him as he said his vows to me.

The priest said the same thing to me. Just as I was about to say my vows, I saw a familiar face behind the bushes. He had brown messy hair and he wore a black dress shirt. His eyes were familiar. Then I knew...

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Is There Still Hope in Me?

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it was Jake...

the sight of him made me blurt out a wrong answer,

"No..." then I heard the crowd gasp in shock. Including Daniel. Who looked at me with tears in his eyes...

Chapter 26

"no! that's not what I meant Daniel! I just... I just! I just saw Jake by the bushes! Look!"

He and the guests seated looked at where I was pointing at. But no one was there.

"Jane, relax... you're just tense that's all. Don't worry..."

He then hugged me which made me relax. But I couldn't stop thinking if I was just hallucinating or actually seeing him! Suddenly, Daniel cleared his throat.

"so, you were saying?" he smiled at me with his face all cleared up from his tears.

"I do!" suddenly all the guests started cheering out loud. I heard, applause, whistling, people jumping, people in tears of joy and more I can't think of! Then the priest finally said what I was waiting for!

"By the power vested in me, I pronounce you husband and wife. You may now..." I could see that he was making the moment intense as a joke so I suddenly shrieked,

"OH just say it!" then the priest said,

"You may now kiss the bride!" then Daniel kissed me powerfully and I kissed him back. Then he swept me off my feet and carried me going to the limo. I then tossed the bouquet and I noticed who caught it. It was Brigitte. But Tina kept fighting over for it which caused them to have a cat fight. But I didn't mind it after since us girls are like that anyway. (laughs)

We got into the limo and went to the reception...

sorry if it's super short guys! I promise i'll make the next chapter long! Pronto!

Chapter 27

We arrived in the reception. All the guests were there. They were all chatting on their seats. Once we entered the room, all of the guests looked at us with glee and big smiles on their faces. It made me tense. Beads of sweat rolled down to my shoulder. I was palpitating but the hand of Daniel made me ease up. we went to our table and sat.

"Is Mrs. Richards okay?"

"I am... just got tense."

"don't worry, it's natural. Now, let's watch a video."

"huh?"

I wasn't able to ask him what the video was about so I just watched with him and all our guests in the screen. And so the video started. The introduction was kinda weird. The first image I saw were all flowers and stuff, saying congratulations. But suddenly the next image appeared. It was me when I was still so small... eating chocolate ice cream which made my face smeared with chocolate. Then it moved to the next image... now it was me in my first bicycle... I heard the guests awed together looking at my pictures as it moved till my grade school graduation... suddenly, a video came out... my mom was in it... beside my dad... as they held hands, they started saying something...

In the video:

Both: "hey Jane! We miss you!"

Mom: "I'm glad you're getting married to whoever the lucky guy is. (winks) we made this video so we wont forget about it once we get older (laughs) anyway, my dearest Jane, I'm glad you have found a man to cherish your whole life with. That lucky man you're going to marry will always be your very best friend. He will help you in times of disgrace, care for you and especially love you. I hope you will love him as much as I love your father."

Both: "And always remember, no matter what happens, we love you so much and we will never leave you even if we are gone. We love you so much Jane."

Then they waved goodbye... I wept as I saw the pictures of me with my parents.... From infant to my teenage years... I really do miss them... while I was wiping my tears away; I saw the guests weeping... well the girls are. For the guys just stared at the screen. So I looked back at the screen. Then it was my brother Nathan... he also said stuff but this time it was more "brotherly-like"

Video:

Yeah... hey sis... congrats for getting married. Whatever. Anyway, if you need assistance, I'm always a call away. (laughs) just like when you need to fix your new baby's crib. Anyway, I don't know what else to say... so, that's it! Congratulations again." (smiles widely)

I laughed at his message. He really runs out of words a lot, and then the next clip showed me with Nathan. In the bathtub, having a pillow fight in my parents' room and other pictures where we hugged each other when we were small. All the guests were in awe when they saw the pictures. Then, after the video, they all applaud.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

Daniel and I went down to the dance floor and went to the table with the cake. The cake was a chocolate marbled cake with purple flowers. And it was huge! So then we sliced the cake and fed each other. After that, we had a toast to us being newlyweds. We then drank. Suddenly, music played. And Daniel asked to dance with me. I accepted and we danced to the rhythm of the music. A few minutes later, someone tapped Daniel's shoulder. I got surprised when I saw the man's face that I couldn't breathe... because I saw...

Chapter 28

"Nathan! Oh my god! You're here!!! I thought you were-"

"Ha-ha, dead?! Nah I went with Nikki once you left for your meeting. I was bored in the house. Well, after a few days, I was checking up on you in the house. You still weren't there. I thought you moved already so I just stayed with Nikki instead since her parents are on a very LONG vacation before. And they're still on a vacation." (laughs)

"But what about the news that Daniel told me...?"

"He thought that was me because of the name. But that wasn't me. There's a lot of Nathan Anderson's out there! So there's only about 1 in a 100 chance that I might be the one in that news."

"Oh... is Allan still alive?"

"I'm not sure... haven't heard about him since. But her mom is so worried sick that the fliers about him missing were all around our town! Boy, I feel sorry for her."

"I heard him he committed suicide..."

"I'm not sure cause I missed some TV news because of school."

"oh."

Even though I was already married to Daniel, I was still worried about Allan since I was the one that got him into trouble... I hope he really didn't make suicide because of me... I didn't notice that I was drifting into daydreaming when my brother shook my arms.

"Sis'? Jane? Are you all right?"

"Huh? Yeah... I'm fine..."

"Well, I'm going back to my table now. Daniel's waiting for you."

I looked back and I saw Daniel waiting patiently by the side. Once he saw Nathan leaving, he immediately grabbed my hand and danced to the music with me.

"So, who was that, Jane?"

"My little brother."

"little? I don't think he's little." We both laughed at his joke. Then he suddenly asked,

"I thought he was the one I saw in the news?"

"nope. It was another Nathan."

"ohhhh..." so, after this, what do you want to do in the hotel room???" he asks suspiciously.

"how bout let's rest and save it for the honeymoon ok?"

Is There Still Hope in Me?

"ha-ha. Okay Jane."

we kissed each other in front of the guests. I heard them awe-ing so I held our kiss longer than usual.

THE NEXT DAY...

I decided to go and visit the city jail just to make sure if Jake is still there. So I prepared myself. I put on ordinary clothes like jeans and a t-shirt. Then I left Daniel a note saying that I went off to visit the city jail and not to worry about me. I didn't want to bring Daniel because he looked really tired when I woke up and saw his face. His eyes were a dark shade and I knew that means he's tired. So I went off without him.

I soon arrived at the city jail. It was big and dark even it was 10 in the morning. I went inside and asked the guard who was, tall, had black hair and was fair in complexion where the visiting section will be. He told me to take a seat first and wait. So I waited.

It didn't take that long so I didn't get irritated. The same guard called me and I followed him. we passed by a hall where there were big men in cells. They all stared at me as I passed by. It gave me chills down my spine that I felt like I wanted to barf. But before I got dizzy, we were beside Jake's cell already. The guard then told me something,

"This guy has been quiet since we captured him in the hospital. He escaped that day but luckily we got him by some warehouse he went to. So, where do you want to talk to him miss? Here or inside the cell?"

"I think inside the cell would be fine but I need you to keep an eye on us at a safe distance. Not so close because I have to talk to him privately."

"Okay miss."

"That's Mrs. Richards"

"Oh. Sorry Mrs. Richards."

He opened the cell for me and then I went in. he locked it up to make sure he doesn't escape. After a few minutes, he backed up far enough for me to talk in private with him. I

Sat down on a seat opposite of Jake and started to talk to him.

"Hi Jake. Uh... I'm sorry if I sent you to jail. It was the only way for me to be safe. Well, from you. But I want to ask you something more important than that... why did you have to kidnap me? Well, I know you're mad because of what my father did to your mother. But kidnapping me won't fix anything since you already killed both my parents... you even killed my ex boyfriend, Allan... all I'm asking for is a reason why you had to kidnap me... just tell me why..."

I waited for an answer. But still his head was facing down to the floor. I tried to lift his head up with my fingers but he shook it off. I then tried to make him talk so I pleaded. He lifted his head up, he looked into my eyes and suddenly he kissed me. I got surprised so I pushed him violently and whispered in an angry tone,

"What did you do that for!?!"

But instead of answering my question, he reached on to his neck and under his orange jumpsuit, he then pulled something rubbery which made his skin on his face distort. He then pulled the mask out of his head.

Is There Still Hope in Me?

Then I recognized his face... it was Allan!

"Allan! You're alive!" I hugged him real tight and he also hugged back. Then he started talking.

"I am, Jane. I was also kidnapped by that Jake guy because he knew that I was your boyfriend... remember what the guard told you?"

"About when he escaped?"

"Yes. I was in the warehouse. He went to the warehouse as quickly as possible and then he forced me to wear an identical mask of him. He also forced me to wear the same clothes or else he would kill me. So I just followed..."

"Oh... so he's still out there?"

"Yes... I want you to be safe Jane. Make sure that he won't be able to catch you again..."

"Don't worry, Daniel will."

"Who's Daniel?"

"My... husband..."

"You married someone else...? Even though I already proposed to you...?" more tears rolled down his cheeks and it made me hurt seeing it...

"I'm sorry Allan... I... thought you were dead already... so I just accepted his proposal..." after I said that, there was an awkward silence. But Allan's voice broke the silence as soon as it was already too quiet.

"Okay, Jane..."

"I'm really sorry. Allan..."

"It's okay, Jane... at least you're happy..."

I hugged him tight and started to weep... he comforted me and cried with me...

"Thank God you're okay, Allan..." Knowing that Allan was still alive, I was really happy. Suddenly, the guard called, saying that visiting time was done already. I asked Allan if I could tell the guard that they got the wrong person but Allan told me not to until the police can get the real Jake. So I said goodbye to him as he puts back his mask on. I held his hand one more time and kissed him at the cheek. I waved him goodbye, hoping that he will free from jail for Jake's foolishness. I exited the building and decided to walk. A few blocks far from the city jail, I was going to pass through an alley and luckily, there were no men who looked like rapists. So I walked through the alley peacefully. I was about to exit the alley when someone caught me from behind. He surprised me by covering my mouth with a piece of cloth and grabbing me by the stomach. I tried to look who the kidnapper was but I couldn't. Then I heard it...

"oh look... it's my kitty kat..." (snickers)

I remembered that voice... the same cruel voice that I hated so much... even though I tried not to believe... the fact still haunted me... In my thoughts, I said to myself while I was struggling to be free,

Is There Still Hope in Me?

Jake captured me again...

THE END

OF BOOK ONE :D TEEHEE!

Is There Still Hope in Me?

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