

Bullied To Love by Amal A. Usman Chapter 15

I wake up with a big smile on my face today. I can't believe I slept in the same bed 'with Lorenzo Costanzo' I am mentally screaming. After our conversation yesterday, we decided that we would take things slowly. I am so grateful he acted like a gentleman, despite our attraction to each other. I still need to learn to forgive Enzo for everything he has done to me. I spoke to him about Chris and any future men I might come across. He said he would learn to control his possessiveness. I also made him promise to go to the hospital today and apologise to Chris for his behaviour last night.

I remove Enzo's hands from around my waist, making sure to be careful not to wake him up. I make my way to the kitchen to make something to eat. On my way to the kitchen, I pa** this huge mirror that I did not notice last night. I look down at what I am wearing, and a big smile appears on my face. I am wearing one of Enzo's black shirts with a pair of his new boxers. I make my way to the kitchen to start making breakfast before Enzo wakes up.

After twenty minutes, I have finished making breakfast. I made French toast, eggs and sausage and I am pouring the orange juice into the gla**es when I feel someone staring at my back. I turn and see Enzo sitting there staring at me like I am the most beautiful thing he has ever seen in his life.

"Hey, Bella," he says, still staring at me with those beautiful green eyes of his.

"How was your night? I hope you slept well?" I say while putting a plate with food and a gla** of orange juice in front of him. I take a seat beside him while I place my food in front of me too.

“How could I not have slept well, when I had such a beautiful lady sleeping in my arms all night,” he says while taking a bite of the food.

“Oh well, I wonder who that lady is because she must be something else,” I say smiling while I dig into my breakfast.

“Oh, trust me; she is something else.”

“Oh?”

“Hm. I must say my beautiful lady sure knows how to cook,” he says, smiling while enjoying his breakfast.

“Oh, so I am your beautiful lady?” I say acting like I don’t know he is talking about me.

He is about to reply when my phone starts ringing in the living room. I excuse myself and walk to the living room to answer my phone.

“Hello, Mama. I know you must be worried about where I am, but don’t worry mama, I am fine. I spent the night at a friend’s place. I will be coming home soon.” I say as soon as I pick up the phone, before she says anything. Because I already know what she is going to say, knowing the type of mother I have.

“Alright honey, but next time make sure to call and tell me before you decide to spend the night at a friend’s place. I was worried, dear, but Thank God you are safe. And may I know who this friend of yours might be.” she says with much relieve in her voice.

“Mama, she is a friend from work.”

“Oh, that’s nice; I would love to meet her one day.”

“Alright, mama, see you when I get home. Bye”

“Bye, honey, make sure to take care of yourself.” she says and hangs up.

Talking to my mother just reminded me that I must call Joan and make sure she knows I am fine. I bet she must be worried with the amount of missed calls she left me. I also have to ask her how Chris is doing and which hospital he is at. So I can go and see him to apologise for Enzo’s behaviour. And make Enzo apologise too. I call Joan as I make my way back to the kitchen to finish my breakfast so that we can be on our way.

“Joan, hi, it’s Kat.”

“Yes, I know I saved your number, where are you? I hope you are fine? I hope the boss did not do anything to hurt you?” She says with a lot of worry in her voice.

“I am fine, no need to worry about me. I wanted to ask you if you know anything about Chris. I would like to see him.”

“Chris is fine, Thank God. I will text you the address of the hospital so you can check up on him.”

“Thank you so much; bye, talk to you later,” I say, hanging up after she says bye too.

After I am finished eating my breakfast, I walk into Enzo’s room to look for him. I want to ask him if I could take a shower before we go to my house. But my mouth goes dry when Enzo walks out of the bathroom with only a towel around his waist, with water still dripping down from his hair to his shoulders. ‘God! but this man is s**y; I can stare at him all day!’.

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“If you like what you see, you can take a picture. It will last longer,” he says with a smirk on his face as he winks at me.

“Who says I like what I see? Keep thinking I need a picture, but I have seen better,” I say smiling, loving the fact I am killing his ego.

“You don’t have to pretend, dear. We both know that’s a lie.”

“Whatever! I wanted to ask you if I can use your bathroom.”

“Of course, Bella, the bathroom is all yours,” he says, walking into his closet. I am pretty sure it is the size of someone’s apartment.

The bathroom walls are painted all white. I am starting to think Enzo has a thing for white. The sink too is all white with black cupboards under it. The bathtub is so big, I think it would fit five people in it.

After thirty minutes, I have finished showering. I step out of the bathroom to look for the dress I wore last night. I want to wear it home because it’s not like I planned to spend the night over. So I have no choice than to wear my dress again. I am looking around for my dress when I see a white t-shirt, and grey sweatpants on the bed with a note beside it. It says ‘The clothes are for you. I can’t have you wearing what you wore last night again.’ Aww, Enzo is so thoughtful.

After I have dressed, I walk downstairs to ask Enzo if he could drop me at home. I want to change my clothes so we can go to the hospital to visit Chris. I also want to ask Chris if he will press charges against Enzo, which I am praying he will not. I walk downstairs to see Enzo on his laptop, doing only God knows what on a Saturday morning.

“Enzo there is something I want to ask you,” I say sitting beside him.

“Oh, sure Bella, what is it?” he says closing his laptop, giving me his full attention

“I was wondering since you agreed to apologise to Chris, I think maybe we should stop by the hospital and say hi?”

“Oh. If that’s what you want, then sure. Why not? But when do you want us to go?”

“Thank you so much. I would have loved it if we could go right now, but I have to go home and change first,” I say smiling at him.

“Anything for you, Bella. I guess we better be on our way then,” he says getting up while he holds my hand as we walk to the door

Once we arrive at my house. Enzo and I walk to the front door while I remove my keys from my handbag to unlock the door. I open the door and step inside with Enzo following behind me.

“Make yourself comfortable I will be back in a sec,” I say while I walk straight to the kitchen, because knowing mama she will be in the kitchen at this time of the day. I can bet mama is going to ask me lots of questions when she sees Enzo sitting in our living room.

“Mama I am home” I say while walking into the kitchen

“Hi honey, I heard you come in,” she says while eating her breakfast.

“Okay, so mama about last nigh”

“Whose clothes are you wearing? They look so big on you,” Mama says while she gets up from the stool. She spins me around to get a good look at me.

“That is what I am trying to explain to you,” I say while making mama stop spinning me around.

“Go on, then.”

“So you see the thing is”

“Is what?”

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“I spent the night at Enzo's place,” I say in a rush, wishing she would pick out what I said. Even though I am pretty sure she did not from the look on her face.

“Cool down, honey, just take your time to tell me. I won't bite,” she says, trying to calm my breathing so I can talk clearly. Before I can speak, noise comes from the living room.

“What was that?” mama says as she makes her way to the living room.

“Lorenzo, what are you doing here?” mama asks as soon as she sees Enzo sitting in our living room. I speak before Enzo says anything

“You see mama that is what I am trying to tell you,” I say walking towards Enzo to hold his hands. Maybe this will be enough to send the message of what I am trying to say.

“Finally! It's about time” Mama says with a big smile on her face.

“What do you mean by finally, mama?” I say a bit confused.

“Oh, nothing honey,” she says smiling at Enzo.

“Oh, mama, there is something and you are going to tell me. Enzo I will be right back,” I say, pulling mama back to the kitchen to have some privacy.

“Mama, tell me the truth; how come you are not surprised?”

“As I have always told you, he likes you but has a different way of showing it.”

“But you should at least be a little bit shocked.”

“Why should I? When I have been waiting for it to happen for years.”

“MAMA!” I say with a lot of disbelieve.

“What?! I have been saying it,” she says giggling and smiling.

“Whatever,” I say, smiling back at her.

“Ah! I wanted to tell you. I met someone.”

“Really, mama?” I say smiling, feeling happy mama finally agreed to see someone.

“Yes, I did. We went out yesterday.”

“Oh my God, mama. I am so happy for you.”

“Thank you, dear and don’t worry one of these days you are going to meet him,” Mama says smiling. I can tell whoever he is, he makes her happy.

“No problem, mama,” I say still smiling while walking to the living room to get my phone. It has been ringing for the past two minutes. I remove

my phone from my handbag and check the caller ID before answering. I see its Sofia that's calling, I quickly answer it.

"Hello, Sofia. I heard what happened. I hope you are doing, okay?"

"Kat, I am sorry for ditching you last night. I am doing okay, and I promise you I will make it up to you. I hope Enzo picked you up?"

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"No, don't say sorry, it's not like it was your fault. Enzo picked me up, and something else happened. I can't wait to tell you what happened and don't worry about making it up to me, it's fine. All that matters is that you are doing okay."

"I hope he did not do anything bad because if he did, he won't hear the end of it from me. But since you said I should not worry, then no problem."

"No, No, he did not do anything bad. Maybe I could see you later and tell you what happened. Which hotel are you staying at?"

"Lucky for him, and I am staying at Enzo's hotel."

"Alright, then, I will see you in the evening. Bye"

"Bye, see you later," I say and hang up. I notice through all this Enzo has been staring at me.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Nothing, it's just that I can't ever get tired of looking at your beautiful face," he says, smiling at me with so much intensity in his eyes.

I am left speechless once again from Enzo's compliment about how beautiful I am to him. His compliment causes me to blush red as a tomato. I do the only thing I can think of; I walk up to him and kiss him on the cheeks. That is my way of telling him thank you for admiring me like no man has. It brings a big smile to his face, as it does to mine.

"I wanted to ask you if you could drop me off at your hotel. I am thinking of meeting up with your sister since we could not do that yesterday," I say walking over to sit beside him.

"Sure, why not, but I am guessing it is after we see that Chris boy."

"Yeah, I am going to change my clothes, just give me a minute," I say as I make my way upstairs to change my clothes.

I go upstairs straight to my room to look for something to wear. After 5 minutes of searching, I end up with a brown duster jacket, ripped blue jeans, a black and white striped shirt with grey sneakers and my brown purse to finish my look.

I go downstairs to see Enzo and mama talking. Once they notice me they stop, which seems weird to me, but whatever.

"I am ready to go. See you later mama"

"Alright, bye Mrs Luciano" Enzo says getting up

"Bye honey, and Lorenzo what did I say about calling me that," Mama says

"Sorry, bye Christine" Enzo says.

"Better, calling me Mrs. makes me feel older than my age," mama says

“I am sorry if I made you feel that way,” Enzo says

“It’s fine, Lorenzo”

“Alright bye, mama” I say, pulling Enzo towards the front door, so we can be on our way.