

Bullied To Love by Amal A. Usman Chapter 16

We are on our way to the hospital to see Chris. I start thinking, what if Chris decides to press charges against Enzo? That will be horrific, it will ruin Enzo's image, and once his image is destroyed, so is his business. 'Oh, God! I pray that does not happen.'

We arrive at the hospital. We walk into the hospital and walk straight to Chris's room. Joan was here earlier and she told me which room Chris is in.

I hold Enzo's hand while we are walking to Chris's room because I have this feeling he might want to leave once we get in there. I change my mind once we reach Chris's door. I decide maybe it's best I enter first then later bring in Enzo to apologise so that I won't scare Chris off. I knock softly on the door before entering to announce my presence.

"Hi Chris, its Katherine," I say once I am inside Chris's room

"Hi, Katherine, how are you doing?" He says, smiling at me while trying to sit up.

"I should be the one asking you that," I say smiling back at him while I move forward to help him sit up.

"I want to apologise for what happened to you. I am very sorry this happened to you because of me."

"It's fine; it's nothing. These kinds of things happen."

"No, it's not fine. I will understand if you press charges against the boss. I won't hate you for it, but I will be pleased if you don't," I say pleading with him.

“Don’t worry, that won’t be happening. I already told the police I was robbed by a group of gangsters.” he says smiling at me

“Oh my God, thank you so much,” I say smiling while I walk up to his hospital bed and pull him into a hug.

“No, you don’t need to thank me, Katherine. I understood that you were his girlfriend when he said I should never touch you again, and it was wrong for me to touch you. If I press charges against him, that will make you hate me, and I don’t want that to happen. Also, I cannot see myself losing my job and making my family homeless.” he says as I release him from the hug. “I live with my parents and they rely on my income to help my brother and sister”

“Thank you so much; you have such a good heart. To show you how grateful I am, I made sure he came to apologise to you,” I say, acting like he did not just call me Enzo’s girlfriend. I walk out to get Enzo to come and apologise.

I walk outside and call Enzo. We walk back in together.

“Hi, I am sorry for what I did to you. I let my anger get the better of me, and I am sorry.” Enzo says once we are inside.

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“It’s fine sir, you did not have to apologise,” Chris says, accepting his apology.

“Now that everything is fine between everyone, I think we should be on our way then. Bye, Chris. I hope you get well soon.” I say.

“Bye, Katherine,” he says while we walk out the door.

Once we are back inside the car, Enzo speaks up.

“Since you are done making me do your thing, it is time for me to make you do my thing,” Enzo says while taking glances at me while driving the car.

“What might that be?” I say smiling at him, eager to find out.

“Oh, I am not telling you just yet. You said you would give me a chance to make you forgive me, and we will try this dating thing. I want you to be ready by 5:00p.m. When I come and pick you up from my sister’s place, you will find out then” he says smiling back at me.

“Alright, anything you say.”

Enzo drops me off at the hotel. I call Sofia to find out what room she is staying in.

“Hey, babe, what number is your room,” I say as I make my way into the hotel and walk straight to the elevator.

“I am in the presidential suite, it’s on the 10th floor,” she says, sounding very excited that I am around.

“Alright bye, see you in a minute,” I say, hanging up the phone.

I take the elevator to the 10th floor. I step out of the elevator to see about five doors. I make a quick guess and walk straight to the first door. I knock on it hoping it’s Sofia’s room. I am right when the person that opens the door happens to be Sofia.

“Hey,” Sofia says as soon as she opens the door.

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“How are you doing?” I say as I walk into her room.

“I have been great love, how about you?” she says.

“Never been better,” I say with a big smile on my face.

“Hmm something has changed about you. You seem happier than usual,” she says walking inside, towards where I am guessing the kitchen is.

“That’s because something happened,” I say sitting down on the couch.

“Oh my God! Did you and Enzo finally have s**,” she says walking back with orange juice in her hands.

“You are not serious, of course not! But he confessed about his feelings. Sofia, you cannot imagine how happy I feel right now.” I say looking at the roof like there is something of interesting there, while my mind is somewhere else.

“I am so happy for you, Kat,” Sofia says, pulling me into a hug.

“Thank you,” I say hugging her back.

Sofia and I have been catching up on everything that’s been happening in each other’s life. I told her everything that happened yesterday between her brother and me. When I told her I spent the night over at her brother’s place, she asked why we did not have s**. I told her I am not ready for that yet and I feel it’s too soon, and because I am still trying to forgive him.

Sofia also told me what was going on in her life about her and her fiancé who I am yet to meet. They are fighting because Sofia is pregnant, which I am very happy about for her. He is angry because now he will have to share her with his child. Sofia and I find it outrageous that he is mad

because he doesn't want to share her. I told her to try and make him understand that just because she is pregnant does not mean she will stop loving him any less, but instead, it will make her love him more for giving her such a wonderful gift.

Sofia and I had a great time today. We did a lot of talking and eating. We did not go to the car yards today though, because Sofia was not feeling too well with the pregnancy and all.

We are sitting in the living room watching Thor: Ragnarok, even though I have watched it more than two times. I love Chris Hemsworth so much that I can never get tired of watching his movies over and over again. I hear a knock at the door and I quickly get up hoping it is Enzo. I open the door and see him, while a big smile appears on my face.

“Hey, princess, are you ready to go?” He says smiling back at me.

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“How was your day? And yes, I am ready to go. Let me get my handbag and say goodbye to your sister,” I say.

After we have said our goodbyes to Sofia, we are on our way to wherever Enzo is taking me. I don't know where we are going, even though I have asked him a 100 times at least. He has refused to tell me. Thirty minutes later, the car comes to a stop. I look out the window to see Enzo's private jet outside.

“What are we doing here?” I ask the first question that pops into my head.

“Don't worry, you will know very soon” He says, smiling at me. He steps down from the car and comes to open my door for me.

Even after I agreed to fly with Enzo to where-ever he is taking me, he still won't tell me where we are going.

After what seems like 10 hours, we finally arrive at our destination. I also finally got to know where we are going. It's an island owned by Enzo. There are so many things this man possesses I don't know about.

On our way to Enzo's beach house, I get a beautiful view of the island even though it is night time when we arrive. It still looks beautiful. Enzo told me he has planned out everything we are going to do from tomorrow, and the whole week we will be spending here.

We arrive at the beach house. 'Oh my God, this place is beautiful'. The living room is painted white and brown. The couches are blue with white and blue throw pillows, two brown armchairs and a brown coffee table. The kitchen is painted all white with white cupboards. It has a white worktop with brown stools around it. The terrace is where the dining table is, and I must say the view of the beach from here is to die for. The bedroom is painted green and white. There's a king-sized bed with brown and green throw pillows. There are two green bedside tables, and two extra doors which I am guessing are the closet and the bathroom. I open the door to the right, which happens to be the bathroom. The bathroom is painted all white. The bathtub is white; the sink is white. Pretty much everything inside is white.

I walk out of the bathroom to meet Enzo walking in with our bags. Apparently, Enzo went to my house to pick up some clothes for me. He even asked mama if he could take me for the trip, which not surprisingly, she said yes to. I am guessing that is what they were talking about this morning before I came downstairs, and they stopped talking when they saw me.

"Do you like it?" Enzo says.

“Are you seriously asking me if I like it? Of course I like it. I love it! Enzo, this place is beautiful. I am so happy you brought me here.” I say smiling, as I walk over to hug him and tell him how happy I am to be here.

“I am happy you love it. Just wait till tomorrow, you will see what I have planned for us. You will be forgiving me in no time.” Enzo says while placing a kiss on my lips.