

Bullied To Love by Amal A. Usman Chapter 17

I wake up to the sun reflecting on my face. If it were any other day, I would not be happy about waking with the sun on my face, but today is different. Today is the day Enzo will prove to me he is worthy of my forgiveness. By doing wonderful things, I could never imagine him doing for me. I want to freshen up before Enzo wakes up. I try to remove his hands from around my waist without waking him up, but my plan fails. I look down and see those beautiful green eyes staring at me with a smile on his face. Those same eyes that leave me breathless every time I stare at them.

“Hey, beautiful,” he says with his s**y morning voice.

“Good morning,” I say trying to pull away from him so he won’t smell my morning breath.

“I am about to go and make breakfast. Do you want anything?” I say finally releasing myself from his hold. I quickly walk away from him to avoid him smelling my morning breath.

“Anything you make will be fine with me,” he says as he gets up from the bed too.

After we finish with breakfast we decide to start our vacation, which I can already feel I am going to love so much.

“So, Enzo what’s the first thing on our list today?”

“Why don’t I take you on a tour of the island? Then you can also pick out the things you would like to do, while we are here,” he says leading me to the car so that we can be on our way.

“Sure,” I say while I get into the car.

After thirty minutes of driving the car comes to a halt. Enzo says it's better we walk around, that it makes the tour more fun that way. We are walking along the street, where the marketplace is. There are a lot of people selling different things, but something seems odd. Enzo says it's his island, but there are a lot of people living here, maybe I should ask him.

“Enzo, can I ask something?”

“Sure”

“Enzo, how come you say you own the island, not that I am saying you are lying or anything, but I am just wondering why there are a lot of people in it?”

“Oh, that's because after I bought the island, I still let the people who were living here stay. I feel even though I own the island, it does not mean I should make people homeless,” he says with a little smile.

I never thought the black-hearted Enzo, who I am starting to have a lot of feelings for, actually has a good heart. I guess I have always been wrong about him. I am happy I agreed to try to forgive him and give him a chance to prove himself to me. Because even if he is not directly doing things for me. I still see him in a different light, a much better light, a light which I am starting to love.

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“Oh, that's so thoughtful of you, I too can't imagine all these people being homeless. It will be too unfair to them” I say, smiling back.

We keep walking around the marketplace for a while until Enzo practically drags me to a shop to get some things for myself. According to him, I also need to get a swimming suit.

I am about to try on the first swimming suit I picked off the rack. I put it on and walk out to ask Enzo what he thinks about it.

“What do you think?” I say shyly, feeling a little exposed with only a swimming suit on. My heart is beating so fast right now, because after I asked Enzo how I look all he did was to stare at me. He did not say anything for a while, making me worried. I feel like maybe it was a bad idea asking him.

“Don’t worry!” I say putting my head down while walking back to the changing room.

“You look gorgeous,” he says, stepping in front of me, blocking my path. He pulls my head up to look into my eyes.

“Are you sure?” I say looking into his eyes.

“Of course I am.”

“Then why did you take so long to say it, if you are very sure or are you just saying this to make me feel better?”

“No, I will never do that. And why I did not speak when you first came out was because I was too amazed at how beautiful you look, and knowing you are all mine just makes it better,” he says smiling while hugging me and kisses me on my forehead.

“Alright, if you say so and thank you,” I say smiling back at him

“Why are you saying thank you, all I said was the truth. Now go back inside and try on those other two. And give me a free Victoria secret show,” he says winking at me while smirking.

I smile and walk back inside to try on the other two.

By nightfall, Enzo and I are back at the beach house. Enzo took me to beautiful places around the island. He took me to different stores and made sure I bought something from all of them. Even though I do not really need any of the things he got for me. He took me to this fantastic waterfall, this tall mountain that is great for hiking, and a lot of beautiful other places.

The next morning, I wake up feeling super excited like a three-year-old kid, who was just told she was getting a new doll. I am up and ready to go swimming in the beautiful lagoon, where I could see all these lovely fishes. But there is only one problem. Enzo is still asleep. He was up all night trying to do some work. I asked him if I could help, but he refused my help.

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I try calling his name to wake him up, but he does not even flinch a bit. I try to move his body, which makes it worse, as he became more comfortable on the bed. So, I did the only thing a three-year-old as happy as me would do. I start jumping on the bed while shouting his name, which works because in less than two seconds my legs are pulled from under me. I end up on top of him while he tries to cover my mouth to stop me screaming his name to wake him up.

“Hey, hey, hey it’s okay, I am up,” he says finally removing his hands from my mouth when I stopped screaming his name.

“That’s good, now get dressed so we can be on our way,” I say getting off from him.

I am eating breakfast when Enzo walks downstairs wearing only beach shorts, looking like the s**iest man I have ever seen in my life. Giving me a full display of his broad shoulders with those six-pack abs of his...

and don't even get me started on those well-structured biceps. 'Oh my God! I am so lucky to have him'.

"Are you ready to go?" he says.

"Yes, but won't you eat first?" I say.

"No, I am not hungry," he says while coming to sit beside me.

"Are you sure? Because I don't want you going out hungry, just because I am in a hurry to have fun" I say trying to make him eat something.

"No, it's fine."

We arrive at the lagoon after 5 minutes of walking on the beach. I take off the gown I am wearing, which leaves me in just my swimming suit. It is making me feel a little vulnerable. I haven't got used to it, even though this is not the first time Enzo is seeing me in a swimming suit. I turn my back to see Enzo staring at me with such passion in his eyes, making me feel even more insecure. I'm picking up my towel to cover myself, when I feel his hands go around my waist.

"You look beautiful," Enzo says, pulling me into a tight hug.

"Are you sure it's not too much because if it is, I could change into another?" I say turning around to face him.

"I am sure, you don't need to change," He says while sealing my lips with his, making all doubts fly out of my head.

"Come on, let's see some fish," he says and pulls me into the water.

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After a day full of fun, I am lying down on the beach between Enzo's legs, with his arms wrapped around me while we watch the sunset.

"Enzo, this is beautiful," I say, referring to the sunset.

"I know, that's why I made sure you did not miss it. Even though you wanted to sleep since you were tired from all that swimming."

"Thank you," I say just loving everything Enzo has done for me since we got here.

"Why are you thanking me? I should be the one thanking you."

"Why wouldn't I thank you, Enzo. These two days have been the best two days of my entire life. And why are you thanking me? I have not done anything," I say, turning around to face Enzo.

"I need to because a lot of women wouldn't be able to ever forgive me for what I have done to you. But you are willing to forgive me despite everything you have gone through. That makes me feel like the luckiest man alive to have such a beautiful, strong, amazing and stunning woman in my life" Enzo says staring deep into my eyes, which makes tears fall from my eyes. ‘

Oh, my God, why am I been so dramatic? It's not like it's the first time he has told me something like this, but it makes me cry everytime.

"Oh my God! Why are you crying, Bella?" he says fully wrapping his hands around me while I place my head on his shoulders.

"Nothing, I am just happy that's all," I say while smiling through my tears.

"Alright, if you say so."

We stay in each other's arms, talking and getting to know each other more. We remain outside till the stars come out. When it gets too dark, Enzo and I walk back to the house to go to bed.