

## Bullied To Love by Amal A. Usman Chapter 8

I wake up with the sun kissing my face. I am so happy today is Saturday, no work for me today. I pick up my phone to check the time; it's just 9:00a.m. That means I still have a lot of time before Enzo's mom comes by. Last night she called me and told me she would be coming by at 1 p.m. to take me around the city. I am so happy; I can't wait. I walk out of bed and go straight to the kitchen to make some breakfast.

I put my phone on to play music while I am making breakfast. I am dancing to Swalla by Jason Derulo ft. Nicki Minaj and Ty Dollar % ign. I turn around; I am startled by what I see in front of me. A shirtless Enzo is sitting on the stool in the kitchen drinking water like it's a regular thing to be shirtless in the kitchen. For God's sake, does this man not know he is s\*\*y, and it's not right to show off his s\*\*y body when I can't even allow myself to look for too long... 'It's not fair' I whine to myself.

"You scared me."

"Sorry, I did not want to disturb your dancing. I never knew my personal a\*\*istant is a dancer."

"I am not a dancer. I just know how to dance, there is a difference. Would you like some breakfast?"

"Sure, and thanks for last night."

"You are welcome."

He steps up from the stool and walks to his room. Leaving me wondering how s\*\*y he would look from the front with all the sweat dripping from his body. The view of his well-toned back is enough to tell me this man's body is to die for. 'Even his back is s\*\*y, what am I going to do?.'

We are sitting at the dining table, having breakfast. I decide to break the silence and speak up.

“Your mom called last night. She is coming by at 1 p.m. to pick me up, so we could go around the city,” I say with a mouth full of food.

“I would like it if you could close your mouth while you eat and talk after swallowing.”

“Sorry,” I say making sure this time there is no food in my mouth.

“Whatever. When will you be back because we have to get back to New York as soon as possible. Something important needs my attention in New York.”

“Oh, I did not know we were going back so soon. I will ask your mom when she comes how long we are going to spend sightseeing together.”

“Alright, that is fine with me. See you when you get back,” he says as he gets up from his seat.

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I am sitting on the couch watching my favourite TV series, Game of Thrones, as I wait for Liz to arrive. I am so into the show that I did not hear Liz get here until I see her walk into the living room with Enzo. I quickly get up and greet her.

“Hi, I did not hear you come in.”

“How are you, dear? Are you ready? You must have been really into what you were watching. That’s why you didn’t hear me come in.”

“I am fine, and yes, I am ready. Let me get my handbag so we can be on our way.”

I walk into my room to get my handbag, but before walking out I check myself in the mirror to fix my makeup and hair a bit. I am wearing a white crop top and white highwaisted skirt with golden sandals.

“I am ready,” I say walking back outside.

“Enzo’s sister is in town, and she decided to come along. I hope you don’t mind?”

“Not at all. I would like to meet her.”

We walk out of the room and take the elevator down. We step into the foyer and wait for Enzo’s sister so we can be on our way.

A girl who looks to be my age comes up to us and pulls me into a hug. Not to seem rude I hug her back, guessing she is Enzo’s sister. When she pulls back from our embrace I see a female version of Enzo. The same hazel-green eyes, jet black hair that stops at her waist and with a body that can make any man fall at her feet.

“You are even more beautiful than mama described. I am so happy Enzo found you. I can see us becoming great friends after today.” she says.

“I am Katherine, nice to meet you.”

“I am Sofia it’s a pleasure to meet the girl that stole my brother’s heart,” she says with a big smile on her face. If only she knew it was a lie.

“Shall we? Because knowing the type of person my brother is, he won’t want me to bring you back home late. So we better get going.” Sofia says as we begin to walk out of the hotel.

FIVE HOURS LATER

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Today is one of the best days of my life. Liz and Sofia took me to all the beautiful places in Sicily, and the best part is they are both lovely people. As we kept going from one place to another we got to know each other more. I enjoyed my time with them.

We are sitting in a restaurant enjoying our afternoon tea before they take me back to the hotel.

“I know you and my brother are not dating. He told me but made me promise not to tell our parents. My brother is not the type to lie to our parents about a girl. He must have a lot of interest in you then, but he does not know it yet” Sofia says while Liz has gone to use the restroom, leaving Sofia and me alone. I choke on the food I am eating. I drink water before speaking up.

“I am sorry we are lying to your parents. When we went to the party, your mom thought we were dating, and your brother did not say we were not. So I decided to play along with your brother until he decides to tell your parents the truth.” I say feeling a lot better, now that I have that off my chest.

“It’s fine. I know my brother might seem like an a\*\*hole, but if you get to know him you will see that he is a wonderful person. Also, I am coming to New York next week. I would love it if we could meet.”

“Of course, why not. Except your brother will likely make me work when I am meant to catch up with you.”

“Don’t worry about him; I can handle him.”

Liz comes back from the restroom. We leave the restaurant to be on our way to the hotel.

I am back in my hotel room after saying goodbye to Liz and Sofia. I enter my room to drop of my shopping bags. I forgot to mention we went shopping even though I told them not to get me anything. They acted like I was talking to deaf ears and got me a lot of clothes.

I decide to call mama. It's been a while since I heard from her. I dial her number and wait for her to pick. Once she picks up, her voice sounds like she is in pain, because I can hear her breathing hard.

"Mama, how are you doing."

"My baby girl, I am doing fine. I hope you are enjoying Sicily."

"Mama, you don't sound fine. I will be back from Sicily tomorrow. I will take you to the hospital as soon as I get back. I don't like the way you sound."

"I am fine, my dear. I am just a bit tired from work, that's all."

"Okay, mama, but don't stress yourself too much. You remember what the doctor said."

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"Yes, I do."

"That's good and did you take your drugs?"

"I did."

"Alright, that's good. I miss you. I will be back soon. Bye now."

“Bye, dear and I miss you too.”

I will pay some money to the hospital with the % 5000 Enzo paid me. I can use it to start paying for mama’s surgery, meaning % 15,000 will be left to pay. If I work for Enzo for three more months, I will have enough money to pay for the operation and finally get a chance to get away from him once and for all.

I walk into the living room to watch some TV before going to bed. I check the kitchen to see if there is popcorn. I find some and take it to the living room with me to continue my Game of Thrones. I am about to start when the devil walks out of his room and comes to sit beside me with his laptop in his hands. He sits beside me and starts doing something on his laptop. I turn to face the TV and watch my series, like he is not beside me.

“You are so s\*\*y, John Snow; I wouldn’t hesitate to f\*\*\* you any day, any time. I love you so much.” I mutter softly under my breath.

“Wow, I never knew you were the nasty type, Bella,” he says beside me, turning from his laptop screen to look at me with a smirk on his lips.

I am so into the series that I forgot that Lorenzo was sitting beside me.

“NO, it’s not what you think. I’m-I-I am-I’m, not that kind of person. What I meant was... I don’t know.”

“No need to explain, Bella, I understand,” he says. He closes his laptop and stands up to leave, giving me a wink. He smirks as he walks to his room. Why did he have to be so s\*\*y, even his wink is making my cheeks go red?