Boyfriend

Chapter 8

Author.

Leonardo Bernardi.

"Your bandages doesn't seem like you went to a

hospital. Because they won't leave the deep cuts with out

stitching." Sam concluded. He is the family doctor of the

Bernardi family. He injected pain killer and then stitched his wounded arm.

Being a specialist, he is well aware how a professional dressing on wounds were done. And his previous bandages look like someone amateur did the job.

It wasn't professional.

After inspecting his work, he pressed a fresh bandage over the wound and stood up. "Anyways, if the bandage wasn't done on time then the flow of blood won't have stopped as the cut was too deep. Here is the medicine, take it timely."

Leonardo let out a deep sigh and Victor took the piece of paper from Sam and studied what's written on it.

" I'll take leave now. One of my efficient nurses is appointed for your services." Sam said and flashed an assuring smile at Leo and then his gaze turned towards Fernando who stared at him with arched brows as if trying to understand his words.

Victor took the bag of the doctor and escorted him out of the room. Once the door was closed Fernando diverted his gaze from the door and his focus was on Leonardo, his grandson. His eyes roamed all around his bare body, mostly the wounded areas.

"Who were they? " Fernando asked.

"Russian's...." Leonardo gritted out with his hardened eyes. Those fuckers thought that it was easy to tackle him all alone in the road. But what they didn't realize that lion hunts alone. Each one met their worst brutal death.

Fernando appeared pissed with the mention of them enemy.

" It seems like now it's time to take this enmity to the next level. Stealing our women, our consignment and

bribing our men weren't enough that they want to spill blood. "Fernando grimaced.

Something flashed in front of Leo's eyes and his eyes turned bloodshot red.

Flashback-

" dad"

"dad"

" Please wake up."

" Nano, why isn't he getting up!!"

Flashback ends

Fernando noticed the changed demeanour of his

grandson. His thoughtful hardened gaze indicates that he was lost in his past, reminiscing and reliving those difficult moments.

Leo's hands were itching. It wants to spill blood of every fucking Ivanov and eliminate them from the Earth.

" If you hadn't been to the hospital then how did you manage to get aids in the middle of the night? ' Fernando enquired distracting the topic.

Leo diverted his raging thoughtful gaze and quickly schooled his features. He looked back at his nano and then dropped his eyes observing the bandages.

" These dressings weren't done by the hospital staff. It's a long story."

Big forest green innocent eyes flashes in front of him.

Those eyes held so much serene.

Those eyes held so much innocence.

They were worried for him.

Why?

He means nobody to her. And yet. Why?

Why those eyes were concerned for him?

So much concerned for his well-being.

Fernando, who was watching his grandson could clearly see how his face relaxed back and his eyes held a glint imagining something. His facial expressions filled with tenderness which wasn't a good sign. Being a Mafia boss feelings and tenderness shouldn't have place in his life.

But the question is what brought these emotions, all of a sudden within him.

He has raised him to be a cold hearted, merciless king.

An unsympathetic, ruthless ruler of the underworld. His hand never flinched an ounce whenever he would press trigger or erase any enemy from the land of the earth. Vicious and murderous were his traits.

Tenderness, affection and gentleness only turns a man into weak. That's what he taught him. And he can't let those poisonous emotions destroy his long-built dream.

Long story?? Fernando took mental note but didn't raise

further question.

"Take rest. I have a meeting to attend. I will see you

tomorrow "Fernando eyed him with curious yet suspicious look and rose up from the couch fixing his coat.

Leo was back from his trance of though and answered with a curt node. Fernando sauntered out of the room followed by Angelo, his trusted man. Though his face stoic yet he was analysing the reason behind Leo's sudden softness in his face.

" Mr. Mateo wants to reschedule the meeting. His secretary rang up for the fifth time. I have messaged assuring the don's well-being but they were insisting to meet personally. "

" Do one thing? Arrange a meeting by the weekend. Let us get free with our drug consignment till then. One more thing...." Fernando paused, his eyes calculative as they kept climbing down the stairs. He was pondering whether it would be right in his part to do what he was thinking. The work was risky but important for his grandson. He can't take risk.

"Assign a man to keep an eye on Leonardo. I want every detail. Make sure that in any circumstances this matter doesn't leak." He concluded in his gruff deep voice.

His face impassive as usual.

"Yes boss, I will personally take charge on this matter."

Angelo concurred and opened the door of the car for his master.

Fernando slide inside and buttoned his suit.

The car rolled out of the penthouse.

History won't repeat itself.

Ana.

She was anxiously waiting for the class to end. This was the last class of the day. Her eyes moved between the white board and her notebook while her fingers moved with the pen pressed between her fingers as she copied down the notes. A long vibration from her cell phone halted her moving hand. For once she glanced at her mentor who was facing the whiteboard. Sliding her fingers inside her jeans pocket she pulled out her cell phone and pressed the unlock code.

'Wanna kill me waiting. Make it fast. 😂'

She pursed her lips which wants to break into a admiring smile.

'Fifteen minutes more. 😂'

She typed and scooted back her cell phone inside her pocket and paid attention to the teacher. Her features back to an attentive learner.

Soon the buzzer whizzed around the campus indicating ending of the day.

Assigning some worksheet, the teacher abandoned the students. Ana also collected her notes and nudged into her bag. Without waiting for Elsa, she rushed out of the classroom. Moreover, she hadn't seen her since morning.

And wasting time in search of her friend would only put her late. Her eyes for a fraction glanced at her wrist watch and her legs speeded the next instance. She was half an hour late.

When she reached the juice shop, her eyes spotted the person clad in black jeans and white shirt. He was standing waiting for her. He was busy typing on his cell phone but when he lifted his head for a quick check at her direction, he

had to glance twice within a second. There she was, her steps slowed down, hands roaming around the strap of her bag. A sign of being shy and nervous under his keen gaze.

He studied her petite frame wrapped in a loose jean and pink round neck loose top, school bag hanging behind her back. Her face was bare from any makeup. Simple yet beauty with purity.

After some time, she stood in front of him with her

blushing cheeks and big eyes staring at him. A smile curved his lips watching her in amusement.

Ana smiled back, a shy one. Her vision downcast unable to thwart his constant stare on her.

" Shall we?" The man asked in a raspy voice. One corner of his lips curved into a soft smile gazing at her face.

He had missed her so much all this month as he was busy with the dealing of the casinos in other part of the country, his boss assigned him. And when he got a day off today, he decided to visit the girl he planned to spend rest of his life.

Once she steps in her legal age, he planned to make it official with her adopted uncle and aunt.

Ana nodded meekly tucking few silky strands of hair behind her ear. Her confirmation swelled his heart.

"Let's go." He showed with his hand to proceed.

Acknowledging his gesture Ana walked along with him through the footpath passing shops and crowds. While walking his hand brushed against her hand, knuckles rubbing against each other's. She lifted her lashes and peered at him. His face had a smirk as he started at the road which indicates that he was well aware what happened. He didn't mind and why would he. Blush crept her cheeks, her head tilted down. It happened

unintentionally, a small touch of skin against skin and yet it felt so intimate to her.

Abruptly Ana wrapped her hands around her arms, her stomach felt giddy. Goosebumps rose over her skin. She massaged her arms to calm the rapid heartbeats.

Both reached their regular spot where the spend few minutes in each other's company exchanging small conversations.

It's a pastry shop with minimum tables and chairs

arranged for the customers to enjoy their food.

The man got busy with the shopper ordering for her.

Ana loves vanilla cake and Oreo milkshake. So, he

ordered her favourite one.

Ana being a reserved girl never ever mentioned her liking for anything. Whenever they met, he asks her choice of food and each time her answer was the same item. From that perspective he got the hint that it was her favourite one.

Grabbing the food tray both settled in one of the corners table.

He placed the plate of pastry and glass of shake in front of her while he took only a cup of coffee for himself.

While Ana digs the fork and scooped a fragment from the pastry and savoured the flavour, the man admired watching her while enjoying his coffee.

" How is uncle and aunt?" He asked after some time.

" They are fine?" She answered while chewing her food.

Ana could feel his constant stare and she felt nervous.

After few tiny pieces she dropped the fork and cleaned her lips with the napkin.

"Will you stop staring at me? Jesus, it's so embarrassing"

Ana complained her hands folded around her chest and eyes blinking staring at the table.

"It's not my fault. I can't help it. Moreover, I'm only looking at my girlfriend after a long time." He replied shrugging his shoulder.

Just then his cell phone chimed. He pulled out and attend the call.

"Hello.... yes...fine... I'm back in the city...give me half

an hour." With that he disconnected the line and glanced at her.

Ana only heard his side of conversation which only Indicates that it was time to end their meet up session. He has more important work now.

"We have to leave. "Ana nodded and both rose from their chair and walked down the street. Although he brought his car be as usual decides to walk only to spend few more

minutes with her.

Once they reached the old Church the man bided her for the final time and walked away. Not before assuring to meet soon.
