

## You will be only mine

"Marabella", I could hear Luca's deep voice call my name, soothingly. "Marabella, look at me, baby girl", he commanded softly, as he cupped my face with both of his hands. My eyes snapped open meeting his. I couldn't stop the pour of words or stutter that left my mouth when his gray eyes reected so much support, comfort, and concern.

"S-She would-d I-leave me. She left me, w-with them", I confessed in a cry. Luca's face contorted to confusion and anger, he tilted his head to the side slightly. "Breathe, bambina (baby). You are with me and safe, amore mia (my love)", he cooed softly.

He brought his lips to mine, kissing me passionately to try and calm me down. And it worked. I could feel the tightness in my chest slowly beginning to recede until it was completely faded away, and I was relaxed fully against his chest and mouth.

One of his hands left my face to wrap around my waist. My ngers grasp onto the material of his shirt, sting the fabric. His lips lingered on mine for long moments after my panic attack had passed, before he pulled away and rested his forehead on mine. "I'm so sorry, principessa (princess)", he uttered breathlessly.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and buried my head into his neck, hugging him tightly. His other arm was wrapped securely around my back. We stood motionless, enjoying the other's warm embrace. Luca gently slipped his hand up my back and into my hair. He placed a soft kiss on my cheek and neck.

"Let's go eat something. Then we will take the outside tour. Okay?", he whispered softly in my ear. I nodded softly against his neck before releasing him. He laced his ngers with mine, then reached up with his other hand and tucked a strand of hair behind my ear. "You're so beautiful, amore (love)", he smiled softly.

I blushed deeply as I followed beside him. He led me into one of the sitting rooms, where Luca's mother, his brother Sergio and Zera sat. I noticed Sergio kept giving Zera looks of disdain. Luca's face was stone-cold as he looked at her. I squeezed his hand to draw his attention to me. I shook my head at him, to tell him not to fret about it.

Luca frowned before leaning over and placing a soft kiss on my temple. He led me to one of the sofas to sit down. "I didn't know what you might like, so I had the kitchen staff prepare a variety.", Luca's mom mentioned. "Oh, this is wonderful. Thank you.", I said politely. I wasn't sure how to deal with all the kindness. This isn't what I was expecting at all.

Luca leaned over the coffee table and started making a small plate of cheese, meat, crackers and fruit. "Thank you", I said softly, as Luca handed me the plate. "So I hear you are still in college?", Luca's mother mentioned. "Yes ma'am. I'm majoring in architecture and agriculture", I said, smiling softly. I love the majors I chose, they bring out my creativity in great ways. "A double major?", she asked, surprised. "Yes ma'am", I nodded proudly.

"Why did you choose those two specic majors?", Sergio asked curiously, as he made himself a plate. "Well, my goal is to combine the two, so that gardens and farmlands can go farther with less land. Like, designing the most ecient vertical gardens or indoor gardens", I explained. I could feel everyone's eyes on me while I talked. Sergio nodded, impressed. "That's a wonderful idea", Luca's mom chimed in. Zera scoffed, "Who wants an indoor garden? All that dirt belongs outside", she sneered.

"Lots of people. Many people prefer to cut their fresh herbs right there in the kitchen, rather than having to walk outside. Many people also prefer to have a climate-controlled area, so that they can grow any plant, fruit or vegetable all year round", I explained. Luca wrapped his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer to his side. He leaned over and placed a soft kiss on my temple. "She is right. We wouldn't have a downtime if our vineyard could produce all year, thanks to a climate-controlled area", Sergio said, looking at Luca. I looked up at Luca, waiting for his response. "You're right, but how would we eciently move the vineyard without causing damage to any of the vines?", Luca asked, brainstorming out loud.

"You won't have to", I said, drawing both of their attention towards me. Luca looked at me quizzically. "Just build a green house around your already existing vineyard.", I proposed. "Can you design that for me?", Luca asked. "Of course. It may take me a little time, but I can", I agreed. Zera scoffed. "Of course, she'd do anything for money", she chuckled darkly. "Zera", Luca snapped coldly. I frowned, "Money was never mentioned.", I said, giving Zera a dirty look. "You expect me to believe that you were going to do it for free?", she hissed. "I don't expect anything from you", I simply said. I'm not going to entertain her drama.

"What does that mean?", she snapped. "It means you were told to leave earlier and haven't. Therefore, I do not expect anything from you", I answered stoically. I stood and looked at Luca's mom, softening my features tremendously. "Thank you, ma, for the snacks. They were delicious, but I have some homework I must do. I'm sorry, please excuse me", I politely said. I turned toward Luca and bent down to place a soft kiss on his cheek. Then, I proceeded to leave the sitting room and head upstairs to the master room. I could feel Luca's eyes on me as I left the room. I ascended the stairs, fuming with rage.

How dare that b\*\*\*h question my integrity? I'm not a money-hungry slut, but I'm starting to think she is. I have worked my entire life for everything I have, but I have done much more for free. Giving back to the community is something I love to do, because I know how hard it is to struggle. I mean, what the f\*\*k is she doing here anyway? Luca said she was Carlo's friend, but she seemed like she had her sights set on Luca, not Carlo.

I felt arms engulf me from behind, before my back was pressed up against the wall, and I was faced with stormy gray eyes. "Luca, what are you doing?", I asked in a small voice. "I was calling your name. Why were you ignoring me?", he asked, a hint of hurt in his voice. "I wasn't ignoring you on purpose. I didn't hear you", I frowned. "You didn't hear me?", he questioned, skeptically, a deep crease formed in his eyebrows. "Why?", he asked. "I-", I started with a head shake. "I don't know. Maybe my thoughts were louder", I murmured. "Hmm", Luca hummed, pushing his body closer to mine. "So, you were so consumed by your loud thoughts, that you couldn't hear me calling your name?", he asked, with furrowed eyebrows, as he slowly lifted my hands above my head, pinning them against the wall.

I inhaled sharply, as I felt all of Luca's muscles press against my body. "Yes", my response was breathless. Luca smirked, "And what thoughts were so intrusive that you were unable to hear me call your name, precious?", he asked, his nose skimming the skin on my neck. My heart rate spiked, and my breathing became choppy, "I was thinking about what assignments I need to do", I said unsteadily. I'll be damned if I admit that I'm raging with jealousy right now. "Hmm", Luca hummed, his face still buried in my neck. I felt his teeth nip my esh, making me gasp. "I should warn you now, I don't like being lied to Mara. I punish those who lie to me. That includes you. Your punishment will just be.. different from others", he growled lowly, his voice seductive, yet a warning. I squeezed my thighs together, to try and relieve some of the pressure building up in me. This man sets my body on re. That's very dangerous for me.

"Do you want to change your answer now, bambina (baby girl)?", his hot breath fanned my cheek and ear. I shook my head 'no', like a freaking i\*\*\*t. "You were warned", he growled, before quickly throwing me over his shoulder. I squealed from the sudden movement. "Luca, put me down", I yelled, grabbing onto his back for leverage. "Nope. You lied to me and now you don't want to tell me the truth", his voice was thick, as he walked towards our room. "I didn't-", Smack! A hard slap to my ass made me yelp and stop mid-lie. "Luca", I whined. "Don't lie to me, gattina (kitten), and we won't have this problem", he said sternly.

"Luca, put me down", I said again, laying a smack to his ass. Luca abruptly stopped, before an even harder smack landed on my rear-end, making me yelp and clutch onto his sides. "Did it make you feel better when you smacked my ass?", he asked, as he opened the bedroom door and walked in. "Do you?", I retorted. Another hard smack landed on my ass, before I was thrown on the bed. "Oh, it makes me feel much better, principessa (princess)", he smirked, stalking toward the bed like a predator who had just cornered his prey.

"Okay. Okay, I'll tell you", I panicked, scooting backwards towards the headboard. Luca's smirk deepened as he grabbed my ankles and pulled me towards him. "Luca", I squealed. Luca laid on top of me, perfectly xed between my thighs. He grabbed my arms, entwined our ngers and pinned my hands above my head. I could feel every muscle, dip and hard curve of his pressed rmly against my body. I gasped, the intimate position being new to me, along with the pleasurable feeling that comes along with it. "Do tell", he said softly, a crooked grin on his face. "I was wondering who she was and why she was here. I was also thinking about how pissed off I am that she questioned my f\*\*\*\*\*g integrity", I hissed through gritted teeth, as I struggled against Luca's hold.

"I told her to leave and to never disrespect you again if she values her life", Luca said seriously. "That's great, Luca. But who is she?", I asked, my disdain evident in my voice. "Easy, gattina (kitten). She is Carlo's friend. Noting to me", he smirked. Why is this funny to him? "It doesn't seem that way. She doesn't look at Carlo like he's a meal she wants to devour", I snapped, ghting against his grip, only resulting in rubbing our bodies together and stimulating a pleasure I had to ght.

"She's also my nancial advisor's daughter. He wanted her and I to marry, but I refused. I can't f\*\*\*\*\*g stand that woman", Luca explained, with a head shake. I frowned, "When?", I asked, hurt and jealousy in my voice. Luca chuckled softly, "Not in the past twenty-four hours, sweetheart. I will be marrying you today, and no one else", Luca said with a serious expression. "I'll drop the body of anyone who tries to stop me, as well", he uttered, looking from my eyes to my lips.

My breath hitched at his statement, as my lips parted. My chest rose and fell with each heavy breath I took. "You will be mine and only mine, Marabella", he muttered, connecting his lips to mine. I didn't ght the kiss this time. Every cell in my body craved this. This position, his ngers laced with mine, pinning my arms above my head, his warm body pressed ush against mine, and the way that his lips moved against mine possessively.

He freed one of his hands from mine, and positioned my wrist in his ngers on the other hand, so that he was holding both arms above my head with one hand. Our tongues entwined, as his free hand slid down the side of my body until he was able to grip my upper thigh. A soft moan escaped me, making him press further into me. Luca broke the kiss and continued them down my jawline and neck. "Luca", I moaned, pushing on his chest gently. Luca pulled back and looked at me, his stormy gray eyes reected many emotions; lust, admiration, adoration. "Take a walk with me, bambina (baby girl)", he murmured. I nodded my head, "Okay", I whispered.