

I am sorry

Luca led a very scared Emma towards his office.

She is scared of her surroundings. She knows about night clubs, but she never thought they will be like this.

She is still shaking with fear. The suggestive looks which were thrown towards her are scary. 1

'Attention from men is scary' she concluded in her innocent mind.

Tasha is still standing in his office after Luca and Marco left. 1

"Who is coming? Is that someone more important than me? I need to bring Luca under my control. He is slipping" she thought out loud. 6

She looked up and towards the door when it opened and in came Luca with a girl, who is looking down.

Luca looked at Tasha, who is glaring at Emma. His protective instincts took over.

"Get out" Luca snapped at Tasha.

Emma jumped with fright at his tone.

Luca pulled Emma closer to him and looked coldly at Tasha.

The tone he used is final. Tasha is scared out of her mind. She immediately rushed outside, intentionally grazing

Emma with her sharp nail. 1

"Ouch" Emma hissed at looked at her forearm, which is bleeding just a little.

Luca looked over and noticed the blood.

"Stupid Bitch" he snapped at Tasha's retreating figure.

Emma flinched. She is too soft and is easily scared. 1

Luca cursed inside his head and wiped the blood with his thumb, before sucking his thumb off.

He closed the door behind him, before letting her go from his hold.

He went and sat behind his desk and observed the uncomfortable looking girl, who is standing in front of him.

"Do you want anything?" he asked her.

"That must be why she came here. To ask for something. May be more money or clothes?" he guessed.

"No, no. I don't need anything" Emma replied softly.

Luca's cold eyes lost their frost a little.

'She doesn't need anything from him. Strange, and it's a first in his life. Everyone in his 2

"Then what brings you here?" he asked her.

For some reason, he is very much interested in her answer. She always surprised him with her answers. When even she opens her mouth, he is compelled to listen more.

"I am sorry for troubling you," she said sincerely.

"Troubling me?" he prompted her to explain.

"You came home after one month and I troubled you with my upset stomach. You couldn't even finish your lunch. I angered you so much, that you left from home" she expressed her guilt.

Luca's face became soft at her guilty expression.

'This girl' he shook his head.

"So what are you going to do about it?" he asked her.

'She must have come up with something. That's why she is here' he understood.

"I prepared some Lasagna for you. I ruined your lunch. I thought you must be hungry" she said before showing him the bag she has been holding since she came here.

She removed the hot case, plate, cutlery, and water.

She plated some lasagne into his plate and placed it in front of him with his cutlery.

Luca looked at the food on the plate, which looks and smell delicious.

No one willingly thought about him, let alone about his hunger.

This girl is the first, after his mother.

He looked at her with an unreadable look.

"Where is your plate?" he asked noticing that she bought only one plate.

"I prepared it specifically for you. It's spicy. I can't eat that much spice" she said innocently.

Luca closed his eyes to compose himself.

'She doesn't eat spicy food. She troubled herself only for him. How selfless' he thought.

People like her and Gio are rare. Once you find them, you have to hold them tightly and protect them with all your might.

'I failed Gio, but I will not let anything happen to your kitten' he vowed silently.

"Then what about you? You had your dinner?" he asked her.

"No, I will go home and eat later. Uncle Peter must have prepared something for me" she said innocently.

'Thinking about me before yourself kitten. You are sinking deeper and deeper under my skin with every sentence you are speaking Kitten'

"Uncle Peter?" he asked with a raised eyebrow, stressing the word Uncle.

Emma was scared, but he never treated her badly till now. But she is scared of him nonetheless. She is also grateful for him and never wanted to trouble him with her words or with things that happened today.

He was softly speaking with her, except when he cursed that lady in red, who grazed her by mistake. 1

When he stressed the word Uncle, she looked at him with puzzlement.

"Shouldn't I call him that?" she asked him with her innocent eyes wide open.

For the life of him, he couldn't stop the small twitch of his lips. But he suppressed that smile there.

"You are getting awfully attached to all the people around you kitten" he commented, ignoring her question.

"I never had anyone while growing up to take care of me as they do. Miss Gabi used to be kind, but she couldn't be affectionate towards me. My father never liked that. But here Uncle Peter and Lizzie are nice and affectionate with me Mr. Vitiello. Even Emanuel and Smith don't scare me to death" she expressed. Her eyes are shining with the truth, reflecting her words.

"Luca" he corrected her.

"Ha?" She breathed out in confusion. Her soft pink lips slightly parted, distracting him.

"You are calling Peter as Uncle Peter. You even call your bodyguards with their first names. Then why are you treating me differently? I am the one who arranged them for you. Now, you are calling me as I am an outsider, unlike them" he pointed out.

He prefers to be called by his second name. He hates when people call him by his given name. But he wants to hear his name from her lips.

"Oh.." she made a cute 'o' shape with her lips.

'You are making me addicted to you kitten' he thought.

"Tell me what you like to eat. I'll tell Marco" he told her.

Emma hesitated a little.

"What?" he prompted.

"I always wanted to try a hamburger. I always saw Amber and her friends eating it. But I never got a chance to eat it" She expressed sheepishly. 1

A smile stretched on his lips.

'My innocent little Kitten' he thought fondly.

He texted Marco to bring a hamburger. They have a chef in the club, who prepares an amazing hamburger. 2

Marco looked at the text and his eyes bulged out in surprise.

"Since when did boss started to eat a Burger?" Marco thought. 2

"This might be for Miss Emma" Marco concluded.