

Hamburger

Emma looked at the Hamburger with happiness shining in her eyes.

Luca looked at her fondly, who looks excited looking at her Hamburger.

'I never saw a woman becoming this happy for just a hamburger' he thought.

"Thank you, Mr. Vi...I mean, Luca," she said with a huge smile on her face.

He liked his name on her lips. Soft and alluring.

"Eat," he said indicating her burger.

She nodded her head and started to take huge bites from her burger.

She is sitting on his couch crossed-legged, holding her burger with both hands.

After taking a couple of bites, she looked at him with her cheeks puffed up and with sauce stains across her right cheek and her fingers. 3

He stood up and approached her slowly, not to scare her. He wiped the sauce from her cheek with a tissue, before going back to sit on his chair.

Emma beamed at him, with her dimples on full display.

"You are not eating? Oh, your food became cold. Should I warm it up for you?" She asked blinking her innocent eyes.

'I am not at all hungry kitten. I prefer looking at you while you enjoy your food ' he thought.

"It's alright. I will eat it" he assured her and started to eat the food she brought for him.

Upon eating the first bite, he chewed it slowly and decided that she is a very good cook. He ate everything she served him. 1

Emma too finished her Burger, and she felt full and sleepy.

"I should go home now. When will you come back?" she asked him.

'It's his own house. He stays there as well' she thought.

Luca was not planning to go back to the mansion anytime soon. But she called that place home, so many times. So he decided to go back 'home' with her.

"Will you wait for some time? We can go together" he suggested.

Usually he orders everything that he wants to be done. But with Emma, he cannot use that tone. She has that kind of effect on him. She softens him with everything she does.

'So he offered her an option to go right away, but he knows she would stay here with him So that he wouldn't be troubled. Silly kitten'

"It's ok. You can finish your work. I will wait for you" she said with a warm smile.

Luca busied himself with his work and forgot about time and the girl on his couch. When he looked at her after a couple of hours, he saw her sleeping on the couch, facing him with her palms under her head.

She is looking like a sleeping Angel, with her thick lashes fanning her soft cheeks, her soft lips slightly parted, her hair everywhere.

He put away his files and shut down his laptop, before lifting her into his arms bridal style.

She stirred a little in his hold, and her sleepy eyes looked at him with confusion.

"Sleep" he assured her softly.

Emma immediately closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

Marco and the other guards who are working in the bar looked at their boss with shock. ²

Their boss taking care of anyone is not something they thought they will never see in this lifetime. But here he is, proving them wrong. ¹

Luca will pay handsomely. But he will not leave them alive if they backstab them. The made men in his outfit could not guess his mood correctly. He is always closed off and that's what keeps them on edge around him.

Luca looked at a shocked Marco and nodded his head.

Marco nodded back in understanding.

Emanuel and Smith immediately followed behind Luca.

Smith ran and brought the vehicle out front. Emanuel opened the back door while Smith sat in the driver's seat.

Luca sat inside with Emma still in his arms.

He thought of depositing her on the seat, as soon as they sat inside. But he couldn't bring himself to do that. So he settled her in his lap instead, all through the ride.

He carried her to her room and laid her on her bed. He helped her out of her sneakers and Jeans, before covering her up with a Comforter.

He removed her hair from her face and smiled.

'What is it that you have, that's softening me beyond anyone's imagination' he thought.

"Sleep little Kitten," he said softly, before going back to his room. 2

The next morning Emma looked confused when she found herself in her bed.

She vaguely remembers Luca carrying her out of the club.

'He is not that scary I think' she thought.

She bathed and finished her morning routine.

"It's a little hot today, I will wear a sundress," she thought out loud before picking up a black printed sleeveless sundress, which reaches up to her knees.

She ran downstairs like she usually does.

But she is puzzled when she didn't notice the usual chattering of Lizzie.

'It's so calm today' she thought.

She found Lizzie eating pancakes in the kitchen and Uncle Peter frying Bacon.

Even Emanuel and Smith are standing a little taller and stiffer than usual.

"Morning Lizzie, Morning uncle Peter" She greeted them.

Lizzie looked at Emma and grinned.

"Morning Emma Bear"

"Good morning Emma" both Lizzie and Peter greeted her.

"Why is it so quiet today? Why are you eating in the kitchen?" Emma asked Lizzie.

Her answer came in the form of footsteps. Hard and firm.

She peeked from the kitchen and noticed Luca followed by Marco.

She went into the dining room with a surprised smile on her face.

"Luca" she greeted him with a pleasant smile.

"Kitten" his eyes softened for her. 1

"You are here," she said with surprise.

"You don't like me staying here?" he asked her.

He still remembers her question from last night.

'When will you come back. So here he is, for her'

"No, no, I didn't mean it that way. I am surprised" she confessed.

He looked at her softly.

"You had your breakfast?" he asked.

"No, I didn't. I just woke up" She admitted.

"Come sit with me," he said pushing the chair beside his own.

"Ok" She sat obediently.

That's when she remembered Lizzie, who is eating in the kitchen.

"Lizzie, come sit with us" Emma called innocently.


Marco's eyes widened with fear.

Luca's eyes lit up with amusement. He knows what will happen now.


"I finished already. I will wait for you in the back yard" Lizzie escaped with a piece of toast in her hand.

"Strange" Emma thought out loud.

"Did you like your laptop?" Luca asked, ignoring her stupid friend.

 +20 BONUS

"Yes, I like it so much. Thank you, Mr. Vitiello" she beamed. Her dimples appeared, making her look breathtaking.

'I don't know how many men I should kill and threaten to stay away from you when you start college Kitten. You trust everyone easily. I hope for her sake, your friend would be there to protect you. If I had to step in, I am sure I will be killing many' he thought darkly. 

He raised his eyebrow at the way she addressed him.

"Oh, Thank you Luca" she whispered hesitantly.

Marco along with Emanuel and Smith stood there in shock as if they were struck by lightning.

They never heard anyone addressing their Boss with his first name. Emma is the first in every way.

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