

My Saviour - Chapter 3 Chapter 2 Reading Online for Free

Chapter 2

Rachel

The next morning Herman gave me the address of the coffee shop and directions to the subway. I found the subway quite easily. When I got on the subway there were no seats open so I stood in a corner and people watched. I was so intrigued with the people I almost missed my stop.

I got off and walked to the coffee shop it was called Charly's . It was a cute and cozy coffee shop with seats outside under umbrella's and booths inside and even a sofa, like on the TV show, 'Friends'. I liked the feel of the coffee shop already.

I went to the counter and a gorgues guy with blond hair and blue eyes approached me. Like I said is everyone in New York beautiful?

“What can I get you?” he asked me

“Nothing to drink I'm inquiring about the barista position”

“It's quiet lets have a seat, my name is Carl and I'm the manager here but today I'm everything”

“Hi Carl, I'm Rachel”

“Rachel do you have experience in a coffee shop?”

“I worked at a coffee shop when I was in Uni but that's a long time ago, but I can learn”

“When can you start?”

“I can start now”

“That's all I need to know, you can start and when its quiet I'll train you for now you take the orders and I'll make the coffee's”

“Thank you so much Carl I really appreciate it”

“Don't thank me yet lets see if you make it through the week”

“Good Morning how can I help you?”

I said those words maybe a 1000 times and I loved every minute.

At about 3pm Carl said I can leave for the day but should be back at work the next morning at 7 am. I said my goodbyes and left.

I decided to walk home with a detour through Central Park. As I was walking down East 83rd street I looked down at the maps on my phone. I didn't even look at my phone for a minute when I walked into something that felt like a wall, I grab at it to steady myself as I was grabbing 'it' apparently 'it' was a man because he grabbed for me to. I looked up and was looking into the most clear hazel brown eyes I've ever seen.

"I'm so sorry" I said

"The words I would have used was I'm sorry Sir" he said, wow how arrogant

"I'm sorry Sir" I said very sarcastically

I tried to pass him but he grab my arm.

"Excuse me SIR can I pass please"

"I just want to make sure your okay?"

"As you can see I am"

I walked a few feet away from him and turned around to check him out... Yes I know he was arrogant but I couldn't resist I had to look at him and this is New York I will most probably not see him again.

He was about 6ft tall had tanned skin, hazel brown eyes, black hair and a well groomed short beard. Fuck he was sexy arrogant but sexy. He had an accent when he spoke to me. I wonder we he's from. The suit he was wearing fitted him to perfection, I would say it was tailored just for him. I don't now suit brands or should I say high end suit brands. And don't get me started on his smell OMG delicious. Everything about him screamed money. I saw him get into a black Escalade and his driver, drove away. I didn't even noticed the driver.

As I was walking to Central Park I couldn't get those hazel brown eyes out of my head and I could still smell him on me.

Massimo

Who was that girl I wondered to myself

She's so beautiful and the electricity that shot through me when we touched was something I've never experienced. I must say I meet a lot of good looking women and can get any one of them in my bed but they are definitely not her and there is no spark, not like that.

Her blond hair, blue eyes, toned body and that soft body. How that soft body fitted perfectly against my hard one. If I believed in love at first sight I would have thought she was mine, but I'm a logical man and there is no such thing. She would have most definitely been the Yeng to my Yang. But I have so much on my plate I can't make room for a woman. Yes a fuck now and then but she was not the fuck and let go kind of girl. New York is a big place I'll probably not see her again. I should definitely forget about her.

"Luca take me to the Restaurant" I told my driver/bodyguard.

"Is Enzo already there?" Enzo was my enforcer

"Yes sir"

"Good"

When I got to the Restaurant I went and greeted everyone my Mamma was top on that list.

"Morning Mamma"

"Morning Massimo"

"You want an espresso before you go to your office"

"Thank you Mamma but I'll take it with me I have Enzo waiting for me"

"Good here you go"

"Thank you Mamma"

I went up to my office, my office for all legal purposes during the day was on top of my parents restaurant that I bought for them. My office was big and had big windows the light streamed in. What beautiful day. I closed one of the blinds with my remote for us to be able to see each other and not to wear our sunglasses inside.

"Morning Enzo anything to report?"

"No sir everything is going smoothly at the moment"

"Good then I'll start with all these paperwork, thank you Enzo"

I really needed a personal assistant but in my line of work it's difficult to get someone I can trust. Yes my office is on top of a Restaurant but the restaurant is only a front for my business dealings. So is my Night club where I conduct most of my deals at night, the night club is also a good front. I'm an Arms dealer, drug supplier and also deals in black

diamantes. Yes these are illegal businesses but they are a very lucrative businesses and I'm good at it. After a few more e-mails and other paper work I started drifting of thinking about the blond, blue eyed girl with the soft body.

Rachel

I was walking around Central Park with an ice coffee and a pretzel I bought at one of the vendors in Central Park I totally lost track of time and when I looked at my watch it was already past 5pm and Herman and Sally was expecting me for dinner. I quickly made my way to the apartment when I opened the door I said

"Hi Herman I'm back"

"Hi Rachel" I heard a girls voice

Hi Sally so nice to meet you"

"How was your first day in the Big Apple?"

"Great thank you I got the Barista Job at the coffee shop and even started today and then I went for a walk in Central Park and totally lost track of time so sorry I'm late"

The doorbell rang. Sally went to open the door. When she opened the door all I could smell is pizza and it smelled delicious.

"Come have you first slice of New York pizza, Herman is running late so don't worry about you being late"

We sat around the table eating pizza and talking about what to do in New York where to go, where not to go, it was awesome. Herman joined as 30 min late but he made an effort to make me feel comfortable and was there. I excused myself when it was 9pm and told them the jetlag was still getting to me. I went and had a shower then climbed into bed. As I closed my eyes all I saw was hazel brown eyes looking at me and I could still smell him. How am I going to get him out of my mind?

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