

My Saviour - Chapter 8 Chapter 7 Reading Online for Free Chapter 7

Rachel

What a bizzare night. First the man from the train grabbed me and force me to dance with him, then Massimo showed up and forcefully removed the creepy guy from me and apparently threw him out of the club.

Then Massimo and I danced and he called me Bella, the dance and the nick name were very hot I must say, the sexual tension between us was electric. Then he took me to a VIP area. I didn't even know the club had VIP areas.

The VIP area was very nice it had a bar and a nice couch facing the dance floor, I could see the crew from here. As I was about to tell Massimo of the creepy guy that danced with me his driver now known as Luca came in and said we should leave immediately. What had I gotten myself into.

But the scariest part was going to a Mr Ricci's office you could see there was no love lost between him and Massimo. And there we things said that I didn't understand, and why didn't he want to introduce me to Mr Ricci?

And now here I am in Massimo's Escalade on our way to his apartment. This evening was like an rollercoaster ride.

But for some reason I trust Massimo and will go with him and give him time to explain like he said he would. Like he promised he would.

We drove into the apartment's buildings under ground parking area. When Luca finally spoke and broke the silence of the last 30 min, it was like all of us were in our own heads thinking about the night and what happened.

"We're safe sir" Luca said "Were we followed?" Massimo asked him "No sir" was all he said.

"Why would someone follow us" I asked Massimo "Bella I told you those people are my enemies." Massimo said.

I thanked Luca even though I didn't even know we were in danger.

"My pleasure miss" "Please call me Rachel, Luca" I told him.

We got into the elevator and Massimo pressed a code into the elevators control panel then he turned to me and said

“I really want to kiss you Bella but I think I owe you an explanation first” My knees went weak and I grab for the railing in the elevator.

“When I kiss you Bella, nothing will be able to keep you standing” Massimo said, and with those words the elevators doors opened and we stepped into the foyer of his penthouse apartment.

There was a big round glass table in the middle of the foyer with fresh flowers on. When you look past the foyer everything was open plan with a huge lounge with a fireplace and arched windows that looked out on the New York skyline, big cream sofa's that look as if you can disappear in them the dining room had a big glass table with 8 cream chairs around it and the kitchen. OMG. It was beautiful and any cook's dream. Did Massimo actually cook? I thought, and yes in the corner was indeed a coffee machine with espresso cups next to it. Everything was cream and white not the colour scheme I would have thought Massimo will have, his such a muscular man. The art against the walls was beautiful and big it complimented the space perfectly.

Massimo left me to take everything in and then I went to the arched shaped windows the view was spectacular I could stand here the whole night. This is the best part of the apartment I thought, I was staring out the window when I felt him behind me.

“What do you think Bella?” Massimo whispered in my ear. I got goose bumps all-over my body when he whispered in my ear.

“You've got a beautiful place Massimo but this view must be the best.” “I think if I'm honest I bought this place for the view” Massimo told me” I can't blame you” I said.

“Now do you want something to eat, drink or do you want to take a shower before we talk?”

How did he know I would love to shower and get the smell of the club and that guy of me? “ I would love to shower but I don't have a change of clothes” I told him

“No problem you can wear one of my sweatpants and a t-shirt, Wait here and I'll go and fetch it for you and take you to the guest bathroom, you can sleep in there tonight as it is quite late already if you want to of course, Luca can always take you home”

“Thank you Massimo”

A few minutes later he came with a pair of sweat pants and a t-shirt for me and took me to the guest bedroom.

“I'm going to take a shower to get that places smell of me, I'll get you in the lounge when you're done.” And then he left me.

The bedroom was big with a huge bed in the middle of the room with white bedding on. It looked so comfortable. I definitely think I should sleep on this bed tonight; problem is I might not want to go home.

I walked into the bathroom and for the hundred time tonight I was shocked. The bathroom was bigger than my room at Herman & Sally's place with a huge oval bath with candles around the bath and bath salts. I picked up the bath salts and smelled it. It smelled like lavender and then I saw the view. OMG how many times am I going to say that tonight, the whole apartment had arched shaped windows and it looks like everyone had a better view than the next it was breath-taking and the best is you can look at the city lights while you in the shower or bathtub. I decided if I don't get in the shower now, I will be staring at the city lights the whole night, so I took off my clothes and turned on the shower, I found lavender body wash in the shower and shampoo and conditioner, is every bathroom stocked, I thought. I put some of the lavender body wash all over my body and washed all the bad memories of the night off. I put some shampoo on my hand and washed my hair. Everything smells so nice, I thought.

I got out of the shower and dried myself. I didn't see a hair dryer in the bathroom, so I just towelled dry my hair and put it in a messy bun then I put on Massimo's sweatpants and t-shirt. It was too big for me but I made a plan. While I was getting dressed, I thought by myself, hopefully Massimo will kiss me tonight.

That will make this evening less of a disaster.

Massimo

I was standing in the shower with my Giorgio Armani Bodywash all over me and washing that place off my body.

I'm glad I went there but it was also stupid of me to go. But who would have helped my Bella if I didn't. When I think of that man's hand on her or the fact that she was in Ricci's office it makes me furious.

Thinking of my Bella has one big effect on me and that is what I'm looking at now, my angry rock hard cock. And thinking of her naked in the shower in the next bathroom is not helping.

I would have to turn the cold water on to get rid of this hard cock, but it will not work, so I took him in hand and start jerking off with the image of Bella in my head and how she listened to me when it was imported how she obeyed me and how she looked tonight in that dress I wanted to rip that dress off her the moment I saw her. It didn't take long before I came all over my hand.

Hopefully that will take the edge off for now because she's not ready for me yet. I'll need to take it slow if I can.

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