

## Temptation

\*Vincenzo\*

I blinked in astonishment at the beauty in my arms. A sigh of awe escaped my lips as I found myself lost in the captivating depths of her emerald-green eyes. They gazed back at me, radiating an enchanting sweetness that made me forget the world around us.

She was, without a doubt, the most breathtaking sight I had ever laid my eyes on. My heart danced a chaotic rhythm within my chest as her soft hands gently brushed against my torso, leaving trails of warmth and desire in their wake. But before I could savor the moment any longer, she summoned her strength and pushed me away.

"Let go of me, Vin," she slurred, her words tainted by the unmistakable inuence of alcohol. I couldn't help but curse under my breath, a mixture of frustration and concern churning within me. She was so utterly drunk, yet undeniably alluring.

Oh, baby, you need to be taught a lesson for being a bad girl.

"Dr. Bella, you're not in a good situation to be left alone. Let me take you home," I offered with a smirk as I watched her struggle to extricate herself from my arms.

She was such a cute little thing!

"Mr. Leonardi, don't worry. We will take care of her," Bella's friend Olivia assured me.

"Yeah, I can see that," I retorted, my gaze piercing as I shot a glare in Olivia's direction.

"No, no! You're getting it all wrong. She's not that drunk. She had just one shot. Maybe she's not used to it," Layla, one of her friends, chimed in, defending her.

I glanced sternly at the group of doctors who had clearly enjoyed their night out.

"It seems you all had your fun tonight, and now it's time to leave," I ordered, xing an intimidating stare on each of them.

"Micah, make sure they all reach home safely," I instructed my right-hand man, before turning my attention back to my petal. "And you, come with me," I gritted out as I hoisted her over my shoulder, her protests falling on deaf ears.

"What the hell are you doing? Let me go!" She yelled, ailing her arms and legs in a futile attempt to escape my grasp. I didn't waver and continued striding toward my oce, determined to get her out of this situation.

"Why the f\*\*k are you here? Are you stalking me?" She bit out as I placed her gently on the couch in my oce, her voice a mixture of confusion and irritation.

"Petal, don't provoke me any further. I'm already very angry," I warned her, my frustration evident.

"What have I done?" She pouted, furrowing her eyebrows together in a way that made me want to kiss those pouty lips if I weren't so angry with her.

"You don't know what you've done?!" I challenged her, gripping her face gently in my hand and forcing her to look into my eyes. Her beautiful green eyes were half-closed due to intoxication, adding a layer of vulnerability to her already captivating gaze.

"You were dancing with those lthy men, and they were touching you all over. How could you be so careless?" I scolded in a harsh whisper as a frown took over my expression.

Her eyes widened in surprise.

"Why... why do you care?" She stammered, a hint of fear creeping into her gaze.

"I f\*\*\*\*\*g do, damn it!" I couldn't help but shout in frustration.

She inched at my outburst, her eyes tightly closed, and I immediately regretted losing my temper.

"I'm sorry, Petal," I murmured, my tone softening as I caressed her cheeks tenderly. "Sometimes, you make me lose my mind." I whispered, brushing my lips lightly against her temple.

"Honey, if you want to drink and dance, I'd clear the whole club for you. You just need to voice it out," I informed her, my voice gentler now, reassuring her.

"Really?!" She blurted out, her bright, innocent eyes widening in surprise as she looked up at me for conrmation.

I nodded, a fond smile tugging at the corners of my lips.

"Okay," she armed, her eagerness evident.

I couldn't help but shake my head, chuckling at her response.

My naughty petal!

I hastily dialed the club manager's number.

"John, get the whole club empty right now," I ordered in a rm tone of command.

"But, Boss, we can't afford to do that. The rush is at its peak. It will spoil our goodwill," he replied, his voice laced with panic.

"I don't care, John. Just f\*\*\*\*\*g do it quickly," I commanded, looking at petal who was looking down through the one-way glass wall.

"Okay, boss," his hesitant response came through the phone speaker, and I could hear the trepidation in his voice.

After a tense wait, he nally informed me that the crowd had dispersed, and the club was now empty.

"Come, Petal, let's go. The club is all yours. You can dance the whole night," I told her and was pleased to see a warm smile spreading across her face.

I took her hand, and together we descended the stairs. She moved with the exuberance of a happy child, spinning around in sheer delight. Making her way to the DJ, she whispered her favorite song to him. Then, she sauntered over to the bar to order some shots for herself.

I watched her every move, captivated and intrigued by her actions. There was something about her, something enchanting and free-spirited that I couldn't help but nd utterly mesmerizing.

She danced with a carefree abandon, completely lost in the music and herself. Little did she know just how unbelievably sexy she looked when she moved like that. I couldn't tear my gaze away from her, standing in a shadowy corner. John approached me with a drink, but I declined it with a dismissive wave. I was already high, not from alcohol, but from the sheer intoxication of watching her.

This feeling was more potent than any drug in the world. I was content to watch her, to revel in the enchanting spectacle she created on the dance oor.

After some time, she made her way to me, taking my hand and tugging me toward the pulsating dance oor. I chuckled breathily as she insisted on me joining her, but I shook my head, remaining rooted in place, my eyes never leaving her for a single moment. I could never get enough of the sight before me, my petal dancing for me.

After a while, her movements slowed down.

"Umm!" she moaned, her body slumping against my chest, her breath coming heavy and labored.

I wrapped my arms around her slim waist, preventing her from falling and securing her safely in my embrace.

"Are you tired, baby?" I whispered, my voice lled with tenderness, as I brushed her damp hair away from her cheeks, her face glistening with sweat.

"Hmmm!" she breathed out, leaning more into my arms.

A contented smile played on my lips as I savored this precious moment.

"If you're done dancing, can I take you home, sweetheart?" I inquired, my ngers caressing her bare arm. Her skin felt so soft and smooth, like the nest silk beneath my touch.

"Petal," I prompted again when her response remained elusive.

"Petal." I lowered my head, my eyes searching hers, only to nd them closed. Her body had relaxed entirely in my arms.

She had passed out.

I let out a sigh as I carefully picked her up, cradling her in my arms. With slow, deliberate steps, I made my way to my waiting car. Placing her gently in the passenger seat, I secured the safety belt around her. Her arm slipped around my neck, pulling me closer unconsciously.

Fuck!

Her sweet breath, carrying her alluring scent, brushed against my face, a tempting whisper of warmth that made my heart race. My gaze xated on her plump, pink lips, slightly parted and inviting, and it took every ounce of my strength to resist the temptation of closing the distance and kissing her senselessly.

Swallowing hard, I gently removed her hand from my neck and forced myself to step away from my little enchantress. I rounded the car and took my place in the driver's seat, starting the ignition and beginning the journey to my apartment.

She remained sound asleep, oblivious to the turmoil swirling within me as I contemplated what it meant to have her alone in my bedroom.

Once we arrived, I carried her from the car to my apartment, her weight surprisingly light in my arms as she leaned into my chest in her sleep. She slumbered peacefully, unaware of the inner turmoil she had ignited within me.

Gently, I laid her down on my bed and tucked a warm blanket around her. A sense of tranquility washed over me as I watched her sleep. She was safe with me now, and I could also sleep peacefully knowing she was safe and with me in my apartment. I stared at her beautiful face for a long minute.

Rest well, my little petal. But tomorrow morning you have to bear the consequences of being a very naughty girl.