

My Rude Husband

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Chapter 1

Life used to be nice, I would wake up and go to the basement
and find dad working on one of his project, I barely remember
half the things we used to do because all the bad outweighs the
good. Now he's a man I barely recognize.

He started raising his hands to a point that mom had enough
she left just like that and I never saw her again. Once she left he
channeled his anger towards me, his child. Why I don't know.
Since then nothing was ever the same.

To Be Honest I Was Hurt and A Tad Bit Relieved When Father
Mentioned I Was to Get Married Because It Meant I Was to Get
Out of This Unhappy Family.

Sometimes I Ask My Self If Father Truly Is My Father with The Way He Is Treating me, I Understand His Need for A Male Child but That Doesn't Mean He Should Abuse me.

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Today Was My Dress Fitting Day, Two Days Before the Big Day. I went to The Bridal Store with My Best friend Lucas and His Girlfriend Rose to Fit my wedding dress, Rose Was to Be My Maid of Honor.

Mrs. Grace, who is my supposed to be Mother in law Was the One in Charge of Cratering So I Had No Problem with That, It's Not Like I Cared About It anyway.

I Was Busy Fitting Dresses, I Felt Bored, Like Really? I Could Be Busy Skating or Doing Whatever I Do but No!!!'m Busy Doing God Damn Dress Fitting, Like What the Fuck? kids my age are busy drinking and having the time of their lives and I'm here shopping for wedding gowns, how nice.

I Was On My Third Dress Now, It Was a Mermaid Dress, Off Shoulder Dress, With Golf Diamonds and Sparkles All Over the Dress It Was Tight Fitting and Had a Long Tail with A Long Vail. It Look.... Rather nice On Me.

I Went Out to Show Everyone, There Were Grasps and 'Wows ' All Around Me, I Felt Blush Creeping Up On My Cheeks, Lucas Came and Twirled Me Around

“: You Look Splendid Bell”

"Yes Babe...You Look Amazing! This Is Definitely the One" that's Rose, Lucas' girlfriend

I just Rolled My Eyes at Them.

"yeah Right" was all I could say because well... I

I don't know.

We decide that it was 'the one' *note my sarcasm*

Before heading home

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we took a slight detour to Mc donals to grab something for the road.

Around Seven We Went Home, I Got in and No One Was Home, I Got in, went to My Room, Took A Long Relaxing Bath, Got Done, Wore My PJs and Got Under Covers and Off to dream Land I Went

Next Day I Was Woken by Lolita telling me that breakfast was ready.

Rubbing My Eyes, I wished her a good morning too and asked if He was up yet

"Not Yet Honey, But Soon He Will, You Know How He's going to React If He Finds You Still Sleeping at This Time"

You don't even want to know what time it is yet I have to wake up early, it's freaking school holidays for heaven sake.

I went Downstairs at The Same Time as This Monster of a Father

He was busy Buttoning His Suit when he said” Learn to Wake Up Early, I Don't Want You Embarrassing Me at Your In-laws House” Life!!

"don't Roll Yours Eyes at Me Young Girl, Don't Forget what I'm Capable of, just Because You Getting Married Doesn't Mean You Old Enough to Talk Back at Me, You Still Young" Well If I'm Young Why the Hell Are You Marrying Me Off for? Am I Really Annoying You That Much -?"

Before I could finish Talking I Felt a Sting On My Cheek

“: I Still Haven't Lost My Touch Don't forget it, And Yes I Wonder Why That Useless Mother of Yours Didn't Take You with, You Both Useless ”

I Ran Upstairs to My Room and Cried until I Had No Tears Left.

3

So today are thee day, the day I'm finally free from that monster called a father, but am I really free from him? Will this family even accept me? Will he treat me right? so many questions with no answers no one to answer them. I never thought that I would one day get married, heck the idea never crossed my mind, not once. Lolita came in to tell me that it's time to go. Wrapping her arms around me, trying not to cry" I'm sorry Bella, one day it's all going to be okay "I wish" yeah well I've been singing the same song for the past seven years now, guess I just have to accept that it is what it is"

“: don't say that Bella! You'll see it will” she held my face and gave me a peck on the nose" this too shall pass, be happy that you've moved out of that hell called a house"i wish I had the same spirit of hope as she did. She's been with me throughout everything, even when my dad's behavior would get worse she stuck by me. I don't really know what I would be without her, she's the mother I never had,” but-" I tried to reason "no buts mi armor! The best is yet to come" see... She's always hopefully for the future "you think so?" maybe if I try to be hopeful I might just come out victorious who knows...Well.... That's a big maybe "I know so love now. come and let's go and meet your future husband" Oooh no!

" I heard he's hot!" wait! Was Rose here just now? I guess maybe I'm too consumed to comprehend anything.

I rolled my eye at her

“: not as hot as me I hope?" I like their relationship, I'm jealous even. Rose and I might not be best of friends but she's good for my friend and seeing Luu happy makes me happy. “: yeah babe, you hot but he flames I tell yak" *she said that giggling and pecking his lips*

I like them both together I wish to have a relationship like Thiers one day. *who you kidding* my subconscious mocked me yeah whatever a girl is allowed to dream right?

walking down the Isle with dad holding my hand felt strange, in fact us walking side by side is strange I don't know if others can see that we both are tensed up. "you better represent me good there, else I'll kill you myself, you shouldn't bring shame to me, apish!" lo and behold... I Was wondering when he was going to make an attack. When he was that I wasn't going to answer him he held my hand tight causing me to wimp a little" do you understand me Isabella? " there's the name again" yes father" he wouldn't let my hand go so I had to answer.

Right on cue the 'husband' walked down to get my hand. He handed me to my so called future husband, and WOW!!!did I say that out loud? he didn't look not even a little bit interested,

ooh well he must just join the club because even I am not thrilled about this too.

We said our vows and the pastor announced our marriage not even a 'you may kiss the bride' was said Lord ooh mercy. I'm in for a ride here. I'm not complaining though, but this feels like it's going to be a long ass day, no. Make it life.

We went to the reception room and everyone congratulated us *yeah right* said my subconscious!!! This thing is going to get me in trouble one day I swear, the shit it says We were now sitting down people making speeches like WTF for? we all know its arranged so don't go all googly guggly on us we just freakin met today and nigger barely said I word to me. This moron was busy on his phone so what do I do now? It was now Luks' time to make a speech. "I don't have much to say but I wish you all the luck you could ever need, know that I'll forever be here for you and I love you alright" he added a wink at the end. I was touched really, it meant more than anyone could think. when I turned to look the grouchy man next to me I saw him rolling his eyes ...ooh so he was paying attention.

The ceremony ended, people came to give us hugs and congratulations, some gave me nasty stares and the devil never came since he dropped me off at the altar, maybe it is for the best that he left.

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So we reached *home*, the in-laws house to be precise, it was nice and big but way small compared to the hell hole I grew up in, Jonathan is flipping' rich, I don't even know what he's going to benefit from this arranged marriage shit ...

they showed us our supposed room *rolling eyes *the room was huge and nice, it had a combination of grey and white, a flat screen, end-suit and a walk in closet

"feel free chika, get settled in and I'll come get you when dinner is ready"

well at least for one I know that Mrs. Grace is a nice lady, I think. You can never be too sure about anyone.

"you not much of a talker are you?"

I smiled and shook my head no... if only she knew, in my head I've said thousands of shit over and over again.

"God I'm going to enjoy having you here"

okay... Maybe she isn't such a bad person, you can see the genuineness in her eyes and the way they sparkle

"PSH"

guess who said that. Both Mrs. Grace and I turned to look at him

"Carl be nice please"

He just rolled his eyes and went to the bathroom, a few seconds we heard the shower running, Mrs. Grace just shook her head at that. "be patient with him, I know he looks rude and everything but its all just a façade, he's a total sweetheart at heart" *yea right. **mocked my subconscious"uuhmm...is my bag here, this thing is uncomfortable"... "ooh...I'll call and find out, in the meantime grab something from Carl's closet" I literally chocked on my saliva, she's tripping right? Like legit legit is kidding on me? "I'm sorry miss Grace but no I can't"-- "ooh chika... It's no biggy" this woman. "uuhmmm...okay then"_: okay then, I'll let you get settled then "... A smile was all I could offer her.

After she left I took my phone and called Lolita to ask where my things are at

"Ooh mi armor ...Luca is on his way with them love"

"everything?"

"yes love"

"okay then, goodnight"

Mr. grouchy came out of the shower, looked at me with a disgusted face and went into his closet, I just rolled my eyes and went to take a shower, I needed a really hot one because its one hell I'm about to walk through and I need all the strength I can get.

After 10 minutes of showering I took a towel and wrapped myself with it, and wrapped the other on my hair

I went out and thank God the grouchy wasn't here

I went to his closet and found a grey trackpan and sweater then wore them, since it was a bit early I threw myself on the bed then dozed off

I was woken by someone roughly shaking me

"wake up hood rat" *excuse me?*

"what did you just call me?"

"hood rat and why the hell are you wearing my clothes for?"

"your mom said ..."

He cut me short not even wanting to hear my explanation

"save it, let it be the first and last time do you hear me? and so is sleeping in my bed, just because we married doesn't mean we got to share a bed capish !!!"

If I hear the word 'capish' one more time today!

All my hopes of being treated good vanished with his words, so this is what my life is going to be like? being treated like trash? and the damn mother had the guts to say he's a sweetheart? Bullshit.

" Get your ass of my bed now"

I did as tell and went downstairs following him behind

I kept my head low all the time until we reached the dining hall, there were about ten people on the table and all eyes were on me

"here comes the newly wed" she said with attitude the woman looked around the same age as Mr. Viktor, Mrs. Grace's husband.

"sister behave "that's Mr. Viktor, he had an authoritative voice

" what !?she's just sent to rob my dear nephew's money nothing more "well I guess the woman is as stubborn as they come.

" gold digging whore "this time it was a girl, I don't know how old but old, she had blond hair and brown eyes. Well it's clear I'm not needed here.

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align:

baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">I haven't even taken a seat yet and already they saying things about me

Mr. Viktor turned to me gesturing that I sit down" don't mind them my dear, we both know it's not the truth " all I could do was nod my head yes

" Aunt why are you so rude to her, she was just as much forced into this as my brother" well at least someone is on my side.

"April keep quite ...I wasn't talking to you"

"do not talk to my wife like that" damn... Well I guess this is April's husband, the girl who just stood up for me?

"its okay Jeff ..."

She stood up and so did Jeff

The maids came and dished up for us

They cooked rice, pork and fried potato's I don't eat pork but I didn't want to tell them, I slowly ate the rice with the potatoes and they had guava juice... If I didn't know better I'd say they cooked all this just to get a reaction from me, I mean I don't eat none of this things

" ooh. look, we cooked for her and look how ungrateful this piece of shit is, she's not even touching her food"

"Maria!!..." - Mrs. Grace

"no Grace!! This girl better eats her food, there are people who sleep with empty stomach everyday and she's wasting food, she's lucky to me eating such meal, I'm pretty sure she's never ate them before ..."

I didn't want to be insulted more so I just ate them, I was hesitant at first but I managed to eat them, thing is I don't eat pork, it gives me tonsils, I don't eat, mint, guava, watermelon and I'm allergic to peanut butter.... So you can just imagine the tragedy I'm going to have to suffer.

With a resigned sigh Mr. Viktor said "Maria you will not insult my daughter in law in my own house okay, do that to your own son's wife not mine now you should apologize to Isabella"

The old granny whose name is Maria banged the table with her hands angry said "I will do no such thing Victor!!!you hear me, this rubbish over hear better"

I didn't wait for her to finish and stood up from the table and ran to my supposed room ...I heard Grace calling for my name but I didn't stop ...I got in the room and locked myself in the bathroom and cried my lungs out ...I heard a knock on the door

" chika open up please"

"Miss Grace I'm fine"

"no you not ...this isn't how things were supposed to go like"

I stood up to open the door, stood in front of her and said

"how were they supposed to turn out? it was either I got beaten up to a pulp or maybe death or I have to endure my in-law's harsh words, words that aren't true about me, endure to be called names right". By now it was a river of Jordan flowing from my eyes ...

"ooh chika.I.". she just gave me a hug to let everything out ...it felt nice to be in the arms of a woman who wasn't Lolita ...the hug felt good and right ...she was warm, she had the motherly hug if there is such.

"it was a long day today ...please get some rest tomorrow I'm taking you out"

I was about to say no but she interrupted

"a.a.aah...I'm not taking no for an answer "

I smiled at her ...she looked me in the eye and said: "you much prettier than the last time I saw you "

I wanted to ask what she meant but Mr. grouchy pants entered the room ...**more drama** said my subconscious...

"I'll leave you to your sleep... Goodnight"

"night ..."

"some performance you put there huh "

I didn't have the energy to say anything to him, I went out to his balcony... There were two couches so I took the long one and laid on it, looking up at the stars I said a little prayer in my head and before I knew it tears streamed down, silent tears ...I found myself thinking about mother, is this how my father and his family treated her? , is that why she left me. I had so many question with no answers to them ...Lolita had taught me to pray, she said I must pray every day before I go to sleep, or anytime I felt like praying any time of day, I got off the couch, knelt before down and closed my eye

"Heavenly father ,I come before your throne as nothing ,seeking your guidance and protection ,you know why such things happen ,you said we should not ask " why me" but rather say "why not " I have tried everything in my power to end my life but you didn't not allow it to happen ,you said you have plans for us ,plans not to destroy but prosper us ...I surrender to you my lord ,let your will be done with my life dear Lord ,prepare my mind and heart for whatever comes I be ready ...give me the courage and strength to face all this challenge in the name on Jesus Christ Amen"...

When I stood up I met up with sympathetic eyes of that devil ...

"Here “, he gave me a pillow and a blanket

" thanks " I said avoiding eye contact. I don't need his pity; he can go to hell for all I care

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I slept with a heavy heart, Luck didn't even call to check how I was doing, I guess I'm all alone

When Morning Came I was the first one to wake up. I neatly Folded the Blankets and Put Them On the Couch Inside the Grouchy Room ...It was Around 6 In The Morning, I Went to Have a Shower, I Needed One and I Knew That Disaster Was Waiting for Me When I Go Downstairs...After What Felt So two minutes, I went Out, Motioned and Wore the Same Clothes, Same Frekin Underwear, Can You Believe It...

When I Came Out of the Shower Grouchy Was Standing Next to The Door

"About Damn Time You Came Out"

"mom"

"mom" he pushed me off the way and went In.

I just rolled my eyes at him, said a little prayer in my heart. took my phone to call Lucas.

"hey...hey. Sorry I'm on my way but can you send me the location?"

Hearing his voice immediately bought a smile to my face "hello Lucas, I'm good too."

laughing too "I'm sorry Bell, how are you? sorry I didn't call yesterday, how are they treating you there?"

"ooh Luu. You don't want to know ...this is a hell hole brush...the damn guy is rude, don't get me started on the aunt -"

Suddenly a voice boomed behind me "talking shit about my family won't get you nowhere"

"Fuck" I cursed at my self, you won't believe who walked in on my, the Damn Aunt and her child... I'm literally dead.

"our.... Hum. Luu... I'll call you back"

I quickly sent him my location, as I was about to send send my phone got snatched from me. The fuck!

"we are talking and you being disrespectful" this woman is going to make me flip really.

"I'm not ...I was..." I got interrupted by who I think was Maria's daughter

"Nya was, Nya was my left foot ...mom is talking to you and you being busy on the phone"

"but you found" I couldn't even get a sentence out without being interrupted

"I will slap the living shit out of you ...we what huh?"

By now I was on the verge of tears

"what the hell is going on here? Aunt, Mariam? what are all doing in my room this early morning?" I have never been happy to have him intervene.

Quite...they freaking kept quiet can you believe it ...Grace and Victor came rushing in the room

"what the hell is going on here?" Mr Viktor asked, looking between Maria, Mr Grouchy and the devil's daughter who I now know is Mariam.

No one said anything, I didn't realize I was crying until Grace came to comfort me and wipe my tears

"I asked you a question" both Mr Viktor and Grouchy asked at the same time

****fuck**** I literally got scared, almost peed my pants.

"what the hell are you all doing in my room?" you could see fire burning in his eyes. And I'm married to such a man?

"and why is Bella crying" this time it was Mrs. Grace asking

I wiped my tears off

"uuuhmm.... Mrs. Grace. I'm fine, I'll just go downstairs"

I attempt to walk but grouchy held my hand "no you not, what are they doing in my room and why does Aunt have your phone on her?"

Maria-"uuhmmm"

Mariam-"she was talking shit about mother, you and I on her phone with God knows who that's why" she said so with attitude in her voice.

"that doesn't explain what you all are doing in my room?"

"we thought you had left already"

"and if I did?" he raised his eyebrow waiting for her response.

"so you wanted to attack the poor child, I'm my DAMN HOUSE?"

Mr Viktor was fuming with anger

"honey ...I told you it was a bad idea bringing them here, I knew your sister was going to behave like this"

"Grace ...I'm not your mate"

"DO NOT SPEAK WITH MY WIFE LIKE That"

I was scared like crazy. . like seriously, Mr De Luca is a really nice and soft man, this side was very scary.

"both of all get out. Now" Carl turned to open the door for them to leave.

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">They didn't even hesitate ...they both rushed out.

Viktor turned to me with a sympathetic look "ooh dear ...I'm really sorry you had to see that side of mine, I try to avoid it all the time"

"its okay sir" well I am scared but to be honest I should be used to people raising their voice but I just can't seem to.

"Carl, come back early so you can go to your house, I don't want a repeat of this ...God forbid last night's events to happen okay?"

"okay mom..."

She left also ...I went to the bathroom to splash water on my face ...

I came back and set on the couch, with my face looking up and I let out a loud and heavy sigh.

"thank you"

"about"

"just now."

"don't sweat it ..."

"thank you still"

He stopped buttoning his shirt to look at me, we maintained eye contact until he broke it ...

"don't sweat it."

I gave him a sweet short smile. he cannot make a big deal out of it but it means a lot to me, I never had anyone to stand up for me before and I'm great full of it.

"uuhmmm." *he rolled his eyes **" don't roll your eyes at me". I said with a chuckle.

He wanted to smile but quickly covered it.

"get ready, I'll ask my driver to drop you off your place to get your clothes ..."

" thank you"

He looked at me and released a sigh. He probably wanted to comment about my many thank you but I really am grateful, he won't understand.

We drove in separate cars ...when I got home I found Lolita at the door ...she gave me the biggest warmest hug ever

"I missed you" I know it's only been a day but I do.

"I missed you too mi amor"

"what are you doing here"

Lolita and I quickly broke the hug.

"I came to fetch my clothes father"

"make it quick then" he turned to leave but before that I asked him something I'm pretty sure he would say no to.

"uuhmmm...can I stay a bit, I missed Lolita and China"

China was my dog, it was the last thing I got from my mom, she bought it day before she left I still remember her words when she gave it to me

"My baby ...let this dog be a reminder of how much I love you ohkay? "

Dad has a soft spot for China, I think it reminds him of mom too.

"but you not sleeping here"

Well that went well...

"yes father, thank you"

Lolita and I hugged again

"how are they treating you my child"

"ooh Lolita...you have no idea; things are not good there"

sigh I'm not lying though right?

China came barking in the room...

"ooh boy ...come to momma" ...it came rushing, pushed me on the floor and licked my face, aside from Lolita, Luu and Rose China was my friend and he managed to make me happy always.

I went to the kitchen to help Lolita cook...I was in the mood for cake so I asked Lolita to help me make it. we were busy making chocolate cake, playing with flour and everything. It felt good to laugh with no Hassel ...it was around 10 when I got a call from Grace asking to meet for lunch. I told her I was at my home town and she said she'll be here at around one.

I decided to nap since I didn't have a proper sleep.

I had a weird dream. I dreamt of a woman, with super white hair, teeth and blue grey eyes telling me to hold on, everything will be fine, saying patience is a virtue. When I woke up it was half past twelve ...I went to have a shower and wore a white dungaree, long sleeved, and black old school vans. I guess by now you'd have noticed that I wear long sleeves a lot. I tied my hair up, my bags were packed already and everything... I had called Luu the moment I came home to tell him not to worry

about my bags I'll get them ...12:45 Mrs. Grace came to fetch me and we went to our local pastry shop ...hokey Downey guess mother in-law and I got something in common then.

We went to place our order ...she asks what I wanted and I ordered a vanilla cake with blueberry milkshake. I don't know why but I always combine the two, and you can never go wrong with them.

Grace had a chocolate cake and strawberry milkshake. We were talking and having mindless discussion, after eating we decided to go to the mall and do a little shopping I must tell you guys this woman knows how to shop, she forced me to buy things but I refused, I have enough clothes to last me a lifetime and I'm not a jewelry person so no I couldn't. I had my bags in her boot so she was to take me to Carlos's house once we were done ...she literally painted the mall red, I wonder where she gets the energy from.

We finished at around 4 we decided to go to mc Donald's for a quick meal ...now this right here I won't mind wasting money on.

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While busy ordering our meal Mrs. Grace received a call, she went out to take it while I waited for our order to be called, after a while she came back and set next to me

sigh"ooh. dear, your husband decided to cut our day shot, he's back from work So we have to go"

Ooh boy I rolled my eyes because I'm not ready for his grumpy mood.

"ooh okay" there was Nothing I could say because I have no say in anything.

"but I've got some bad news though"

here we go, can I escape this?

"He's place is being fumigated so you guys going to have to come back to our house until the end of the week"

Yeah no God doesn't love me, or maybe he's saving me from the unknown, who knows what he would do when it's just the two of us only? Maybe living with his parents won't be bad, **well only if the aunt and daughter are there too. **

"ooh?"

"I'm sorry chika.I. I know you worried about-"

I interrupted her before she can finish

"Mrs. Grace... I don't have a problem with that, I will just have to wear my big girl pants on and keep it head strong"

"No Bella, you absolutely don't have to do that, it's your home, we your family so you don't have to have your guard on, you did that back at your home, you don't have to do it again here"

ohkay.... looks like this woman knows a lot, does she know about dad? I wanted to ask her that but our order got called.

I went and asked they pack it and we left.

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102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">I had lost my appetite so I just drank my drink, slowly sipping it just so Grace doesn't catch on on me ...

We arrived at the De Luca house, mood down, energy drained, appetite gone. . seriously though ...I have school tomorrow, I need to catch up, I know it's winter holidays but school never closes and I need these extra marks to get a scholarship for my good work and all that.

"uuhmmm...Mrs. Grace, can I just go lie down for a bit?"

"ooh. dear, just go I'll call you when dinner is ready"

"thank you"

I made my way to the grouchy room, met Mariam on the way, she was about to say something when I walked passed her and got in Carlos's room. I found him inside and made way pass him to grab a pillow on his bed and made way to the balcony couch, I didn't even last a minute and I was dead gone with sleep ...

yet again I dreamt a woman with blue eyes and white hair ...she looked familiar but I just couldn't place it, she smiled at me, there was warmth and love in her eye when I woke up it was super dark outside and I had a blanket on me, I didn't want to think too much into it, I woke because I was super hungry. I found my bags in the room, quickly too my toiletry bag and went for a relaxing bath. After bathing I wrapped a towel around me and wore my fluffy pajamas and monkey slippers ..I went downstairs to grab something to eat ,I found my Mc D bag in the microwave, boiled water ,grabbed a cup ,and made myself a cup of coffee with lots and lots of milk ,finished then went back to the room to sleep, Tomorrow is a school day so I need all the energy I can get but when I got there I was now insomniac so I took my mc book and decided to catch up on my school work ,the time was now 23:15 so I plugged my headphones on listened to music ,I major in It and robotics since I didn't know which to choose so you can just imagine the amount of work I have to put in on my school work although

I'm a straight A student I still have difficulties I try my best, my best being having Luu teach me here and there ,it's even a habit ,study together until we get tired ,although I pretty much think our routine will be forcefully changed but this one is a risk that I'm willing to change ,normally we study at my place ,now I'm not so sure we can do that anymore.

maybe we can go to his place I don't know, I'll have to talk to Mrs. Grace about it. normally we study for six hours a day on weekdays and every Saturday we study for five then we spend the day having fun either we watching a movie, going to the park or just chilling indoors, Luu is literally the female version of me and I couldn't be happier.

Morning came and I was still busy on my laptop, you'd think I'd be tired but I am used to this, not sleeping that is. I used to have nightmares until the day China came, sometimes when he's not sleeping with me they come back but now I just avoid them by sleeping less hours and investing that time in my school work or I'd sometimes read books just to pass time.

I was startled by the lamp light going on, 'fuck!!' I hissed putting my hands on my chest, I'm sure you all are aware that I like talking to myself and swearing, misusing the F word, to be honest I don't know how or where I adopted this trait from, sometimes I really feel like I'm losing my mind, the type of things says and think are really not help at all, I need medical help anyway. I heard the balcony door opening...I looked at him and he looked at me., seriously I'm was in the don't fuck with me mood right now, I feel like I'm suffering from some multiple personality disorder sometimes I'm like this sometimes like that, you can never know with me, I think this thing started when I was twelve, I was on my own so I started creating some imaginary people with different characters so I had to fit in all roles ...

Back to the thing at hand I could feel that my moods were playing with me, so I stared right back at him, after what felt like a decade he decided to break eye contact

"how long have you been up?"

I just looked at him with the *are your crazy look*, rolled my eyes and went back to my work.

"Jesus it's freezing here; can't you feel shit"

If he's trying to start a conversation he seriously needs to do more than,

“, you mute now?” is this guy for real?

"is there something you want?" *sigh*

Nigger went inside ,came with a pillow and a blanket and slept on the other couch ,now if he was expecting me to say something then he hit rock bottom, he can freeze to hell for all I care, before I knew it he was fast asleep ,I decided it's best I sleep too, I hate Mondays so I'm going to need all the energy I can get ,for the first time in a long time sleeping felt nice ,well....that was until I heard a weird voice ,a broken voice Peirce my ears ,fuck no!!the cries pierced my heart ,I thought I was dreaming but no ...I knew I wasn't, I was having a beautiful dream so it couldn't have been ...the voice got louder and louder, it sounded like Carlos's voice, I quickly woke up and what I saw broke me ,I don't know why I felt a strange pain in the pit of my stomach ,I quickly made way to him he was busy screaming "no"" no” “no" I tried shaking him awake because now his voice was screeching as though he was going to cry ...I

shook him harder ,by now I was starting to get scared, I shook him and this time he woke up ,I was eye to eye with him ,he had grey eyes with a touch of blue ,his eyes were really pretty, but the site before me scared me ,he looked scared and vulnerable, like he lost something precious

"are you okay? you scared me" I was scared to even ask.

He just looked me like I was crazy

"uuhmmm...do you want to talk about it?"

"pretend like this never happened "he said in a harsh tone.

Ooh. Lord what's this? is he embarrassed because he had a nightmare or what? I know what he's asking is impossible and I know myself well enough to know I never do what I'm told instead I do the opposite, tell me NOT to do anything then I'm most likely to do it.

After walking out he went straight to the bathroom, I checked the time and it was now six in the morning, I got classes in two hours ,I went to my bag to take out my clothes ,I took out my grey pants ,white knitted sweater ,long sleeved vest and grey winter boots ,I packed my books in my bag and folded the blankets ,when I finished he was also done ,gave me the dirtiest look ever ,I figured he's Moody too so I'm not about to succumb to them ,I got mine to deal with ,if he isn't about to

talk about what happened then I'm not too ,it's not like I asked him to come sleep outside.

Forty minutes later I was done ,I went downstairs with my bag ,I called a number and it was 10minutes away ,when I got downstairs I found everyone on the table, Grouchy was sneezing **gosh** I greeted then sat down ,they were having a full English breakfast ...it's still early for me for this kind of breakfast ,I won't be able to stomach it so I just took two sips of my coffee , I literally cannot eat nor drink this early morning ,the only thing I can eat is an instant porridge with lots and lots of milk and only after seven that it

Marian-"you not eating because?"

sneezing "aunt please...not now"

"Carlos ..."

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">I didn't wait for her to finish talking, his nephew ruined my mood, plus the Meer fact that its Monday just ruins my mood so I just took my bag and went outside and the umber had just arrived.

/ texted Luu and Rose telling them I'm on my way then called Lolita just to check how she's doing and everything...

Lolita is a mother I never had, she's fifty-four going to fifty-five... I checked my school work and read some few books just to pass time, the De Luca mansion is in a secluded area, distance away from the city so you can imagine the long ride I was going to have, seven thirty the uber dropped me at the school cafe, I paid and went to the school Cafe.

I found them with a few other people I didn't know, some I remember from our math class, Luu got up and gave me a cheek kiss and so did Rose...I greeted everyone, took off my jacket and grabbed a chair from the next table and sat on it.

Lindsey one of the cafe waitress came and gave me my usual, hot chocolate and muffins. I had my food and off to class we went, well I'm a bit anti-social so I kept quite most of the time. they were cool people so it was nice change of scenery.

This coming Saturday is Rose's birthday and knowing her pretty well she going wild and once they find out I plan on coming crazy will be an understatement,

thing is I've never been able to attend anything after 6 so now that I'm out of the hellhole I plan on using this opportunity at its best ...

First period was math's so We went in, I sat in between Luu and the other guy we were with. Matt. our teacher came and lessons proceeded... Mrs. Brown told us that since we only left

with three months before finals we got a big project coming up, we are to find a company to intern at that specialize in engineering basically anything engineered but to be sure that whatever company it is corresponds with what we doing ...WTF!!!what shit is this, I mean I'm not ready for such big tasks ...

"good news...if you do well on the task, there's a big chance the company might look into hiring you from next year February "

shit!!!I've always wanted to work for amazon but with the courses I'm doing I want to develop on only software systems but create a product maybe of high tech... Guess I better start my research for possible companies like that because dad's companies are way far from my line of study....

"so which company do you have in mind?"

We were now heading to the engineering block. Luu is a software engineering major so robotics lab and engineering lab are on the same block.

Luu and I always wished for Amazon but now!!! I'm not so sure anymore

" uuhmmm. Well I want something that's going to cover all my modules on just one you know"

"sono more Amazon"? "

" yeah**sad sigh**I guess so...I'm sorry."

" **laughing**what are you sorry for woman? It's your dream so go for it "

We continued talking, shared laughs here and there ...we only had 3 classes today taking two and a half hours each ...tired was not the word for what I was feeling, what's worse I still have at least three hours of study, I'm seriously going to end up crazy with all these studying, Matt came while we were walking to the library

"hey guys"

He fists bumped Luu and, gave Rose a hug, he was about to come to me but he just smiled at me, I returned the smile and we continued walking ...

"whoa!!guys don't tell me you going to study after such long tiring lectures we had today"

"yeah guys, I'm tired. let's give it a rest" Rose agreed with him. Of course she would.

"The devil is a liar I tell you "I laughed at Luus'" response" you guys want to change us off our routine "

" all work and no play made Jack a dull boy "this guy Matt...

" well lucky you we do play "I managed to say when no one was saying anything.

Rose laughed because she knew I was lying I'm all work, work, work.

" Mary mother of Jesus, look who's talking "

" hey.". I said that punching her shoulder but still laughing. "I'm not tar-" the damn yawn had to come out, Jesus, this thing doesn't have timing

"see you tired, come on ...I know a bar down town" Matt looked at all of us for approval

After a lot of convincing which didn't go well for him until he promised me a burger and fries the whole week we decided to go. I'm sorry but food is my weakness.

When we got there the place was filled with students, so this is what collage students get up to when they not reading? do they even read?

Matt found us a booth at the far end of the bar.

We ordered our food ,I opted for a milkshake but they dared me to try it with a beer, I found myself drinking one after the other ,after five beers it was dark outside so I decided to call it a night ..Matt offered me a ride home but I declined ,I called an uber to Lolita's house ,I told her I was coming and she was happy ,on my way there I received a call from Mrs. Grace asking about my whereabouts, I told her and she said it's okay but don't come home late ,"I'll have an uber drop me off" I said to

her "ooh no Chika,I'll send you a driver there that way I'll know that you safe"," okay" I couldn't argue with her ,well...I never could even if I wanted to.

8

I got home late but the alcohol was still in my system. I spent the entire time talking to Lolita and her advising me about everything that is anything...

She told me to be patient when I told her about Carlos's behavior and his Aunts, she says its just a phase it will pass but I don't believe her ,I mean those people think I'm a gold digger ,okay... my dad may be cruel but he sends me money every month I'm technically set for life, I'm pretty sure I'm a billionaire now ,he started giving it to me when I was 12 ,maybe it was his way of filling the gap my mom left or what I don't know ,all I know is that I got plenty fuckin money in my account that I don't have plan for so why would I be after their money?...my thoughts were interrupted by the driver opening my door

"we home mam"

"call me Bella please "

I said to him "yes mam"

I gave him my scary look, Well I mean I tried so he just laughed at me and said sorry, I checked the time and it was eleven pm,"holy fuckin cow" I whisper yelled, if I'm not dead I don't know then.

Well what I knew was that I wasn't going to sneak in or anything like a thief at night, I am going to go right in, Mrs. Grace knows where I was so what's the biggy?

"is this the time to come back?"

guess I spoke too soon, the devil surely had different plans for me.

"uuhmmm" I was too startled to form a sentence

"our...what? Cat caught your tongue?"

"uuhmmm no actually this girl and her mother are seriously out to get me.

I was about to make my way upstairs when she roughly pushed me, I almost tripped and fell because I had already claimed the stairs

"get back here you hood rat, who do you think is going to wash all those dishes huh?"

"don't you guys have maids or something? " I know I probably sound like a snob or something, but I'm drunk, and tired and well...

Releasing a sinister laugh, she said " and you think they here to serve you?"

I was about to roll my eyes at her when an unexpected hot slap landed on my face, I was too shocked to comprehend anything three more landed on each side of my face, I felt a sting in my eyes, before I knew it tears were rolling down my eyes

"oohh wipe those crocodile tears of yours, they won't help you, now go wash those dishes " she pulled me by my hair and pushed me to the sink, I almost hit the counter flat faced.

"when I come back I want everything spotless you hear me" she clicked her tongue and left me there and angry and fuming as I was there is nothing I could do but cry. So I cried.

The river of Jordan was flowing through my eyes, I had told myself that imp never going to cry ever again, but clearly I was wrong, I'm a weakling I can never defend myself from anyone even if I tried, my dad ruined me and he ruined me for the worst, there's absolutely nothing left of me, maybe this is why they married me off, so I could be their slave, treat me however they want.

With tears still streaming I washed the dishes with a heavy heart, a torn one for that matter, she came back while I was still busy finishing the pots

"and mop the floor ..."

I was about to say a smart remark but I kept quiet, I mopped the floor and basically did everything that she asked of me its

was now around 2am in the morning when I finished everything she had asked of me

I went to sleep but sleep would not succumb, I kept tossing and turning, everyone looked to be asleep while I suffered, I looked up above and finally asked God what I've always wanted to ask him

"What do you really want from me? Is this the life you want for me, to be treated like a slave all my life, I go to church every Sunday, pray every day yet I still get punished, for whose sins am I paying for? the spineless swine called my father or the she devil called my mother? They don't love me or need me so why am I the one to be punished huh? if you really are God of miracles show yourself to me".

I was painfully woken by a thunder

"ooh God I'm scared of this things " I said to myself, before I can even stand a very harsh rain fell on me and I was drenched within seconds,

"Jesus Christ "

I tried to scream but nothing, I just sat there, I looked up and closed my eyes, heavy tears, heavy rain and a heavy heart was all I could feel, rain in winter? What a wow I said to my self

"Jesus quicken Christ *sneeze* get*sneeze* inside, can't you hear this rain?"

I looked at the door and Saw Carlos standing there, his words fell to deaths ears, I didn't have it in me to say anything so I sat, didn't move an inch

"Isabella I swear to God, if you don't get inside right now... "

I didn't wait for him to finish, I stood up and went straight to the shower, I sat there, hot water pouring down on me but I felt nothing ... I got out for what felt like decades later, I stood in front of the mirror, a tear escaped my eye I let it,

"I give up now, clearly this is meant to be my life " I said to myself.

I went out and found Carlos sleeping, I went to my suitcase and took out my grey Adidas tracksuits, comfy socks and my running shoes ...I wore a hoodie and I went out the time was five in the morning and when I passed the kitchen the two devils were awake, when they saw that I had a swollen face they busted out laughing

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"now *THIS* is how we deal with hood rats, damn gold diggers " said the mother, it seemed like I forgot my phone here because they were busy with it

"is that my phone?" I tried to take it but this evil woman Mariam let it fall inside her coffee

"loops(laughs) looks like it fell " I grabbed it out before it damages even worse

"I wonder whose gold you had to dig to afford such a phone "

I tried to see if it were working but I guess the damage had been done because it wasn't lighting, I just took my bag and left

One of the drivers offered to drive me to school but I refused, it was still drizzling outside but what damage could it do that hasn't been done, the workers that were awake gave me pity looks because of my face, yeah, *I was fuckin black n blue alright*, that's just how sensitive my skin is, the distance from here to school was major but I intended to walk it.

Two and a half hours walking and I'm still the same as when I woke up this morning, drained ...as I was nearing campus I saw the bar we were at yesterday so I decided to go there, a couple of shots later I felt a little bit better my lectures don't start until two so I decided to chase time by staying here, the bar lady came and gave me cold water

"I didn't order this"

"I know, but you look like you could use it, look how about you detox a bit because I know you not one to miss class"

I was about to ask her what she meant but decided against it, I drank the water and ordered a burger and chips with some hot source ...later on the same girl came to me again

"I'm lexy by the way " she said offering her hand, I was about to introduce my self when she cut me short

"Isabella Jenkins, who doesn't know you"

"ouch "I said laughing

" I'm sorry, just your kind of hard not to know, anyway I'm no stalker or anything, we got engineering together "

"ash"

" I'm about to knock off, how's about we go to class together but I got to pass by my place to change first" today I wanted to do something wild, well by wild I mean something I'm not used to so I agreed to go with her.

She turned out to be a nice girl, I don't really make friends that much but she looks nice enough, she lives off campus and shares an apartment with two other girls, it's a four-bedroom apartment, it looked nice I guess. I met only one girl Samantha she was moody though, turns out her boyfriend just dumped her, lexy quickly changed and all three of us walked to school, I'm just glad they not nosy to ask me about me blue eyed face until some girls had to start things, they bumped into Sam

"watch it Faggot " the other girl just laughed

"what did you call me " Sam asked.

"I said -"

"I heard what you said ass face" Sam interrupted her.

:" come on Sam, let's go they not worth it "she grabbed Sam's arm.

"yeah, listen to your hooker friend *Sam*" this time it was girl number two.

Things got heated really quick because the next thing I know people were fighting and campus security was trying to break the fight, they took all five of us to the dean's office

"what is happening here " Dean Marcus asked that looking at me, I just shrugged my shoulders because to be honest, I really don't know what was happening.

Sam-"I'll tell you what's happening alright " but the Dean would not have it "no you not" Sam tried to talk anyway and so did lexy and those other girls, chaos was what was happening, I just found myself laughing at it all

"you find all this funny?" Dean Marcus was looking at me with a scary look. So I kept quite.

She looked me dead in the eye until I busted out laughing, okay!! Maybe the alcohol isn't completely out of my system yet.

She kept us in her office until six at night

When it was time to leave I dragged it all, I went back to the club with Lexy and Sam to grab something to eat, I didn't want to be late home so I decided to call it a night, I walked AGAIN!!! But this time I went back home to Luus place since it was just thirty minutes away. when I arrived it was late around eight, the first thing he said what

"who the fuck did this to you "see why I decided to come here.

" it's nothing " I pushed pass to and claimed the stars to his room.

"don't give me that bullshit, I've been trying to call you, your phones off, you didn't come to class and that dickhead of a father came here threatening me saying I fuckin know where you went "

"yeah well, nothing happened " I said that looking through his drawer for his PJs so I could wear them

"Bella don't give me that okay, what the hell is wrong with you, you smell like a brewery for Christ sakes"

I'm starting to get pissed with all those thousand questions his asking.

"don't sweat it " I said that with a nonchalant tone, like it wasn't a big deal, he pulled me to him and made me look at him

" what's wrong? you know you can always talk to me right "The softness of his tone tugged at me so I just let everything out, I cried, I sneezed I did all those shit, I told him what happened and he hugged me, and I felt safe in his arms, and that's how we woke up, the next morning, I slept like a baby for the first time and it felt good.

9

It's Been Two Months Since That Last Incident, Father Found Me The Next Morning and Forced Me to Go Back There, Nigger Didn't Even Care About the Bruises On My Face ...

Mrs. Grace Was Upset with Me for Not Coming Home "Running Away" Is What She Said I Did, I Tried Explaining to Them My Reasons but They Wouldn't Have It Hence We Haven't Spoken in Months, If They Don't Believe Me They Can Go to Hell for All I Care

I Found an Internship at Luca Creations, I Lexy Matt and Some Other People from My Class Intern Here I'm Two Weeks Away from Writing My Two Last Final Papers Then We On Holidays ...Until Next Year.

. Not That I'm Really Excited, I've Been Living at The De Luca Mansion for The Past Months with Carlos Away On Business, I've Been Thinking of Renting with Lexy and Her Roommates.

Lexy Sam and Phoebe Have Become My Friends Now, and so Is Matt from Class, Lately I've Been Socializing a Bit ...They Know

That I'm Married but Don't Know to Whom, Rose and I Almost Had a Fall Out Since That Day I Slept at Luus, She Didn't Speak to Neither One of Us for Almost a Month Which Led to Luu Not Wanting to Talk to Me, I Tried to Find Out Why but He Won't Budge ...I Finally Let Them Off Because Even I Had a Lot On My Plate, To Try to Nurse Them.

Why The Hell Would Rose Be Jealous If That's Even the Case, I Mean If She Wanted to Break Up with Luu She Should Have Done That but That Shouldn't Be On My Account Now Should It? Having Not to Have to Talk to Luu Is Taking a Toll On Me and It's Not Good, Plus Having to go Home to Grace Not Talking to Me, Father Even Forbade Me from Going to Lolita's So Everything in My Life's A Mess ...

I'm in Class Now Battling with My Thoughts, We Writing Mechanics and I Haven't Read Anything, Nothing Is Going the Way I Want Now, Feels Like Even God Has Turned His Back On Me, I Haven't Done Anything Yet I'm Being Punished for What really? Maybe Life Would Be Better Off If I Wasn't On Earth, Maybe If I Take My Life Everything Will Be Fine because Quite Frankly I'm Just a Burden to Everyone Else-

"Jenkins "

"Jenkins" That Was Our Invigilator Calling Me

"yes sir " I said raising my head to look at him

"are you Isabella Jenkins "

"yes sir"

"come forward with your paper please"

okay said my subconscious **what did I do? **

" I'm sorry you not registered to write this paper because your exam fees Haven't been paid up yet and sorry to say this but all the previous ones you've wrote will not be counted if mark so you'll get a zero on your finally exams "

Stunt, shocked all the other emotions relating to such feelings I felt them all ...I didn't even know what to do or how to feel, so father meant what he said, He'll make me suffer?

"c-c-can I.I... I p-pay for them myself " I was even stuttering, feeling cold, tears burning my eyes

"well you can try "

"okay, I will...but can I at least finish this test before times up?"

"ohkay"

Turning back all eyes were on me, I even saw Luu looking at me with sympathy, a single tear escaped my eyes, I quickly wiped it off, I went back to my sit and wrote whatever nonsense that came to my mind.

After writing I went with Mr Pots to the Deans Office, We Explained Why I'm Here and I Went to The ATM to Try and Pay

, 'Declined' My Card said When I Tried to Pay, I Tried Three More Times 'Declined' it Said Time After Time, I Know I Have More Than Enough Money in My Account, He Blocked My Account, He Wants Me to Suffer Its True.

I Went Back to The Dean and I Tried to Tell Him What Happened, he just looked at Me Like I Was Crazy until I Left His Office. I Found All My Friends Waiting for Me, I Was Touched but I Wanted to Be All On My Own, I Asked Matt to Give Me A Ride to Fathers Office

"Bells I Don't Think-"

"Luu Please, Not Now"

"But Bell"

"Don't Please " I didn't want him or anyone changing my mind, I know it's a bad idea but what other do I have?

The Ride to Jenkins Inc. Was Long and draining, We Finally arrived and I Told Him to Leave Since His Clock Time at Luca Creation Was Around, He Asked About Me and I Said I'll Be Fine.

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Getting into the building nothing has changed, everything is just the way it used to be, the last time I was here was when I was eight years old and still nothing has changed ...

"Hi" I said to the reception lady.

"yes can I help you " she said that not looking at me

"uuhmmm...yes, is Mr Jenkins here "

"do you have an appointment " here we go...

"uuuhm.no but"

"I'm sorry you can't go in. "

"look, I know you just doing your work I get that, just call him and tell him Isabella is here, I'm pretty sure he won't have a problem with you passing me through please " I gave her my pleading look trying as hard as I could possibly can not to let my guard down and cry but she still wouldn't have it.

" I am sorry but I can't"

"look" I checked her batch "Sarah, just call him and tell him that his daughter is here okay" she looked at me like I was crazy.

"look miss, as far as I know Nathan doesn't have a daughter " okay the fact that people don't know that he has a daughter should hurt and shock me but it didn't as much as hear her call him Nathan.

"so all are on first name basis now?"

"what's that got to do with you?"

She said that with so much attitude while standing up, what I saw, nothing could have prepared me for this moment, she was pregnant.

"your pregnant? " I was shocked beyond measure

"Clearly "she rolled her eyes at me.

"it's his isn't it?"

"none of your business "

"well better pray that it's a boy or else I fear for you, nineteen years from now your child will be standing in front of this very same company in front of a pregnant receptionist with an attitude trying to get her to call her father just so she could know why he didn't pay her exam fees, careful "

She opened and closed it when we heard an all too familiar voice, but you could see my words hit her somehow

" what are you doing here? "my ever pleasant father asked.

"I came here to talk"

"I don't have time for this " he turned to leave.

"Why didn't you pay for my exams?"

chuckling "its my money Isabella, I can do with it as I want, now leave my building before I call security" then out of the building he left.

I had no energy in me to do anything but walk away, I walked to Luca Creation by foot, got there and everyone was halfway through with everything and I was yet to start, lucky for me Matt and Lexy cover a few things so all I did was take notes for the day, my mind was miles away six o'clock was knockoff time, I wanted to be alone so I walked and walked, I was tired,

hungry and crying I was a mess, I nearly got hit by a car but I didn't care, if anything it would have done me a huge favor.

After what a few hours, I arrived and Found Grace about to go out.

"five hours since knockout time " I ignored her and went in, she later came barging in my room

"Bella, I'm talking to you, what's gotten into you?" I was not in the mood to talk or do anything, let alone cry, so I just looked at her and said nothing.

"*chika* what's happened to you?"

Releasing a deep breath, I looked away from her and muted.

"nothing, I'm okay "

with that I went to shower, didn't even eat dinner my next test is next week Wednesday so I need to get my head straight before then.

When Morning came I decided to go for a jog, I wasn't going in to work today so I have the whole day to get my head straight, I was running now, I kept running and running, to let some steam off. Walking or running seemed to work in my favor because then I could actually think clearly.

10

After running I went back home, I was dead tired, when I got inside no one was home, after taking a bath I took out my books and got engrossed in my studies, I didn't even go for toilet break.

after I covered enough topics I sat outside on the balcony contemplating with myself about what I'm going to do to cover my studies, clearly I can't do anything about my credit cards, where am I even going to get money from?

I was busy in my thoughts when Mrs. Grace entered the room I stared at her until she reached the seat besides me

sighs you know when we asked your dad for your hand in marriage we knew what we were doing.

Okay? she has my attention now.

"you are a very beautiful girl, who has manners, but this right here is a whole different Bella, what happened to you?"

I stood up and went over the railing and all I could do was sigh.

"you know you can always talk to me, I'm always going to be here for you, I'm sorry about what happened, I was going through the most, Viktor and Carl not being here, the drama with Maria and her daughter with you, it was just too much chika.I. I, I'm sorry I didn't believe you "

Finally, I asked:" are you?"

" huh-?"

" are you really sorry that you didn't believe me or?"

" it's not that I didn't believe, I know how they are --"her eyes were glistening showing that she's about to cry, but that didn't stop me.

" yet you still didn't believe me, it's okay you not my mother
you not entitled to always believe me anyway "

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-
numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align:
baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">I know what I said was
wrong but I just didn't care, you could see I hurt her by saying
that but I just didn't have it in me to apologize for telling the
truth ...

She left and later came back with a plate full of cookies and
milk

" you haven't eaten anything, here eat this and I'll stop
harassing you" she was hurt, I could tell by her voice.

"okay"

I was sitting in bed, my legs crossed, laptop on my thighs with my pencil in my mouth, I had a plan, a plan that was going to help me get money fast that is.

I was busy googling and searching, I picked my phone to make a call.

"I'll give you whatever money you want, as long as you get it to me before Monday, and you better not get caught" he said as soon as I told him what I wanted.

"yes..."

I'm scared I won't lie but Jonathan left me no choice, I know I'm going to fuckin die once he finds out but if he wants to play dirty then I can play dirty as well ...I'm his child after all.

After planning my strategy very well all I had to do was get Luus help in as much as I don't want to involve him in this he's the only choice I have.

I went downstairs and asked Thomas to drive me, I got to Luus house and knocked and Rose opened the door

She rolled her eyes as soon as she saw it was me. "what do you want?"

With a bored look I passed her and went to the lounge where I knew Luu will be at.

As soon as he saw me he got shocked "Bella!!what are you doing here? "

I can't come check on you now, anyway can we talk"

Le looked at me and at Rose then led me to the kitchen and I told him my plan.

11

"ISABELLA ARE FUCKIN OUT OF YOUR MIND? That dude is going to fuckin blow your brains out this time"

"yeah whatever, I don't care, so you going to help me or not?"

"yeah sorry I can't, you didn't talk to me for months and the next time you do is to ask me for a favor..." He said that with an attitude, this guy is not serious.

"all you had to do is say yes or not, the other part was irrelevant"

"IRRELEVANT? Irrelevant huh-?"

He was getting worked up now but I still didn't care. He's the one who went all ghost me, not the other way around.

"yes irrelevant Jesus why you getting worked up for?"

"Because... you my fuckin best friend Bella okay, you didn't talk to me for months and you just expect everything to be okay now all of a sudden"

"Yes!! ...IM YOUR FUCKIN BEST FRIEND and I won't do anything to jeopardize it, US before anyone remember that? No!!! Of course you don't, so please let's not even go there" un-quicken-believable.

I left because I was starting to get pissed, I even ended up going go that devils house.

, I found him in his study busy on his work

"t's lonely here."

He looked up and we held eye contact for some time

"what do you want Bella "with a sigh he asked.

" do I really annoy you that much?"

" you have no idea "

Wow. And he was serious

" okay then. unfreeze my accounts and I'll leave you alone for good "

" yeah right, lock the door on your way out"

"is that how you want to play?"

He immediately looked up at me.

"what do you mean?"

I stood up and walked out, I could still feel his eyes piercing my back

I closed the door and made a beeline to his bedroom, well...I thought I was going to do this tomorrow but I guess I have to seize the opportunity...

What I was looking for was not that hard to find he kept it safe but easy to find, I quickly hid it in my pocket and walked out like I did not do something big.

When I got to the gate a delivery truck pulled up immediately when I got out.

"Is this the Jenkins residence?" the delivery guy asked the guard

" yes" he answers

"we got a delivery for Mr Jenkins"

"I'll get that" I found myself walking to the truck guy, why? I don't know

The guy gave me a weird look clearly wanting to know who I am.

"I'm his daughter" I said to get him calm

He gave me a paper to sign and I forged his signature, if I sign mine he'll notice not that I care anyway, after signing a big thing that looked like a portrait was taken out.

"ooh, uuhmmm... put it in that car over there" what the hell are you going to do with it Bella? You so stupid sometimes.

I called Thomas to help them load the jig thing into the car

Jason our or rather his guard looked at me with shocked but I didn't pay him no attention, after that Thomas drove us home, well you know what I mean.

Once inside I took the house phone and called the guy to tell him that I got that thing, he said to meet him tomorrow but I said today and I want the money in cash ...

"look, I don't have that kind of money here on me, we'll meet tomorrow." then he dropped the call,

Well... Since that didn't work I called the exhibition I told them I wanted to return the portrait... The time was six so I found them still open.

I asked if I could return in today and they said tomorrow morning. I was busy caught up in my world that I didn't even realize that there was someone in the room ...

"C-Carl-? W-what are you doing here?" he had a towel wrapped around his waist another drying his wet hair, wait how long has he been here for u mea-

"well you should show some enthusiasm for your husband, I've been gone for two months and the first thing you say is "what are you doing here?" Come on Isabella"huh?"

"Bella please" I said after a moment of pausing, he looked at me and raised his eyebrow and said "huh?"

"call me Bella"

He looked at me like I grew some horns then slowly nodded his head.

Once he disappeared to his closet I went to the bathroom to take a shower too. I got busy caught up in my mind, realign the events of today, did I do the right thing? Luu is right, HE WILL KILL ME this time. *sigh* I am his daughter after all, he can't just cut me off like that, I mean unless I'm no-... No Bella, don't even think that.

When I got out I found him on bed laughing, I didn't understand why he found papers funny until I realized that he had my papers and my laptop

With speed and power

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I don't know to have I snatched them and he busted out laughing very hard, if it was under normal circumstances I would laugh too because his laugh is contagious but no! these are not normal circumstances so I will not laugh, I pissed if anything.

"where you planning to rob someone" he asked still laughing
I swallowed really hard, and just packed my papers neatly

"whatever"

He kept on laughing and clutching his stomach

"anyway mom called, dinners ready"

"you can go I'm not hungry"

He gave me a looks and I rolled my eyes

He's very happy for my liking and being all nice, he pulled my hand and made me walk with him downstairs...

When we got there Mrs. Grace and Mr Victor were kissing

"eel you guys" said their son fake gaging

They turned to look at us and laughed all this while I was feverous thinking about Nathan, what if he realized what I've done, this time I'm dead honestly, but I did what I had to do, I kept playing with my food while everyone engaged in a conversation I offered to clean the table and Carl joined me

"are you okay" he asked once we disappeared into the kitchen,

"yeah I am" I said turning to leave, he followed behind me

When I got to the room I was about to take a pillow when he said

"we can share the bed" what-? What's up with him today, maybe the time away did him some good. Since Well I was used to it by now I didn't argue.

I went to brush my teeth and so did he while brushing my teeth I took a deep sigh and I chocked on the toothpaste

"damn it ...are you okay" he said that rubbing my back

"ye*cough* yes."

"what was that all about, you look stressed, and mom told me what happened-?"

12345678910111213141516171819 that was heart pumping fast, *could Mrs. Grace know about today *

"relax, your heart's beating fast ...you sure you ohkay"

Shaking my head vigorously I finally managed to get the words out.

"ye.yea. yeah I'm sure"

"mmm-he shook his head-anyway I'm sorry about the way I've been"

"it's cool"

Well truth be told my heart was still pumping fast, I kept my head down the whole time with different scenarios playing in my heard

He lifted my head up, he was talking, yes he was talking, but what is he saying, I tried to read his lips but for some strange reason they distracted me, they looked good, I wonder how they taste like ...

"Fuck!!" I shook my head because I was losing focus

"you sure you ohkay?" his concern was genuine. It scared me a little

"yes" I answered looking at his mouth, I nipped my bottom lip I saw him looking at me too, he looked me in my eyes and then my lips, he licked them a bit making the lower one wet "fuck!" That should be a sin

Our faces inched closer to one another, he still had his hands cupping my cheeks ...our nose touch ...gosh I felt weird things in my stomach ...I heart was beating fast, I turned my head a little to the left to give him access ...we were an inch close to touching, he smelt so nice, I looked at him and he looked consumed ...just when our mouths were about to touch the phone rang ...I quickly snapped out of it, I pushed him off and quickly went to pick it up

"hello" I answered breathing fast

"tomorrow eight sharp at the cafeteria at your school, I got your money" Then he dropped ...

I was still out of breath with what just happened. Jesus what was I thinking. I threw the many pillows on the floor and got under covers, after 30 minutes Carl came back with wet hair, looks like he took a shower, I turned to look at him and he was angry ...oooh God ...he got inside the covers and looked the other way.

12

First Thing in The Morning I Woke Up and Got Ready for The Day ...I Got to The School Cafe and Waited and Waited ...Thirty Minutes Passed and I Was Still Waiting Plus I Still Had to Go to The Exhibition and Exchange the Portrait Too ...I Was About Leave When I Saw an All Too Familiar Figure Approaching Me

"Amah... Mi Amor" he had a big smile plastered on his face.

"Is" I don't know much about Italian so this was all I could master and besides the fact that I'm shit scared right now.

"How Have You Been?" he grabbed the chair next to me to sit down while at the same time signaling for the waiter.

"okay as You Can See" I'm not in the mood for small talks.

"Amah. You Indeed Are Your Fathers Daughter" the grin on his face deepened.

"Can We Get to The Business at Hand Please" I should be happy to see him but I'm in no mood for formalities.

He let off a soft chuckle

"Here... All Your Money in Full"

He handed me a gym bag, I opened it and took a peak inside

"I hope it's all of it, else I'll send him your way"

"No we don't want that now do we"

I just looked at him and stood up

"you know I never knew you had it in you to betray him" those words halted me from going

"well...I am his daughter after all"

With that I stood up and bumped into the gang on my way out ...'Fuck!' I cursed inside ...now I know I asked Luu for his help but I never told him to whom I'm going sell it to, if he sees him...I don't know what I'm going to do.

"Yellow pretty lady"

"hi Matt ...hey guys"

"well you awfully happy today, what's up?"

Ooh. lexy if only you knew

"well...life decided to ease down on me"

"I wonder who you got money from" Rose said that with attitude

"well Rosie ...you see...blood is thicker than water honey"

I said that tucking her hair behind her ear.

Ever since *that* incident Rose has been nasty towards me, but I'll handle her I can get bitch if I want so she doesn't scare me, I'm actually scared of what I might do to her

I went to the bank and deposited all the money I owed to the school and the one to cover my next exams. I bought a new phone and decided to open a new account and deposited the rest there after I was done I went to the exhibition... They gave me a few hustles but I managed to get it at the end of the day ...they gave me a cheese and I cashed it, opened a separate account for it too.

After I was done I went home to finish with my work ...

"Fuck"

"Mam are you okay?" Thomas the driver asked me.

"our...uuhmmm...yeah I'm okay"

He looked at me on the review mirror... Well I can't really blame him for not believing me, I did a lot of crazy things under his watch this past week

"uuhmmm. Thomas ...do you know if Carlos is home?"

"uuhmmm.mam. I. I don't know" he looked at me via the review mirror then back at the road.

Fuck me ...I forgot that he left with me in the morning ...'what exactly was I thinking yesterday huh?' **watch mean what were you thinking, you knew exactly what you were thinking and you wanted to kiss him** I was in a serious conversation with my subconscious that I Even forgot that I was in the car with

someone else, I was too caught up in my things that I didn't even hear Thomas talking to me

"huh?" I asked after hearing him call my name

"I was asking what you were saying."

I eyed him skeptical, what's he talking about

"was I saying something?"

102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"yes." he responded.

Lord he must have heard me talking to myself, damn subconscious for not having timing, I assured him that it's nothing, lucky for me he didn't read too much into it, I wasn't about to tell him what I was thinking now was I?

We just arrived home and there seems to be no one inside.

'Phew!!' At least I won't have to see Carlos ..I went to my room and took a long relaxing bath ...it was needed after the day I had ...after I was done I got out ,drained the water ..it was very hot outside so I decided to wear my boy shorts and a baggy shirt ,the moment I threw myself on top on the bed I was gone ...sleep immediately consumed me ...I saw that woman again ,the familiar blue grey-eyes ..she was smiling at me ,she kept on smiling until she disappeared...I woke up confused ,what's this dream. In fact, who's this woman ...

Since I couldn't answer those questions I decided to just finish my studies ...in a few days I'll officially be done with my exams, I can't wait ...I'll be doing my last year next year then I'll find work and be a working woman ...I really can't wait for that day I become independent and all that shit ...

I was still studying when Carlos entered the room, he didn't even look at me not one bit, he sat on the bed, took off his shoes, unbuttoned his shirt and went straight to the shower

*'Okay, dude had a rough day'*me thinks *'or maybe he didn't see me'*he saw your ass head* mocked my subconscious...*

Ohkay Fuck!! My sub can you eliminate your subconscious because mine will either piss me off when I'm pissed already or get me in some real shit and it defiantly won't get me out of it ..I was still stuck in my thoughts when Carlos came out of the shower all wet and all the tattoos out on display Ooh God if he trying to get me back for what I did yesterday he's definitely winning because God he's looking good ,why am I only seeing now after three months of marriage that my husband is fuckin covered in tattoos

fuck me!!what's gotten into me? I can't be day dreaming about this douche

"uuuuh...do you mind"

"huh?" I was confused, did he hear me talking, my heart beat started to skyrocket

"can you turn I want to change"

"Oooh? . yeah sure"

I turned so I can give him some privacy, at least he didn't hear me talking, I know I have. a tendency of speaking out loud

"uuhmmm...Carl"

With a bored sigh he responded "*yes Isabella*"

"uuhmmm. About last night"

"what about it"

"what happened"

"nothing happened"

"well I mean-"

"Don't get your panties in a twist nothing will ever happen"
ouch!

"yeah well-"

He was about to say something but I cut him short

"will your fuckin stop interrupting me"

I was pissed now, "fine if you are pissed but Do Not I repeat ...Do Not Fuckin Interrupt Me When I'm Talking. yes!!nothing happened I get that, I just wanted to clear things so please don't rub it in my face that nothing ever will happen okay, it's not like I'm rooting for shit to ever go down between us because I'm not, so don't get your balls in a twist "

I furious stood up, took my things and went up, I almost bumped into Mr Victor on my way out but I was too hurt and pissed to care. he was about to say something when I cut him

short, "please " I said raising my hand indicating that now I'm not in the mood. How dare he? how dare he think that I want him, I don't ...I don't want anyone, I grew up alone so I don't want no one, I'm fine like this.

13

I was walking around the house with no destination at all this house was too huge for my liking especially considering my mood at this moment. I hate Carlos I really do.

I was busy walking with my books at hand forgetting that I'm wearing a short. I saw a door and I opened it ,I wanted to isolate myself a bit so I opened it ,lucky for me it did but I wasn't a room ,the were stairs leading wayyyyy down but I followed them all the way nonetheless , I was bought to a halt by what I saw sketch boards and all sorts of painting materials, I don't remember the last time I painted its been years since I last did, I put my books down and looked further before I knew it I was drawing I got consumed in it that I lost track of time at first I didn't know What exactly it is that I was drawing until I started to put color it was a very nice garden déjà vu hit me once I finished, *'I've seen this before'* I said to myself but where have I seen it is the question...

When I got out I went straight to take a bath when I got in lucky for me grouchy wasn't in, I decided to take a long relaxing bath just to pass time, well... That was until someone decided to burger in without knocking and scared the shit out of me

"Jesus quicken Christ" we both said in unison

"what the hell" I shouted trying to hide myself with my hands, he turned covering his eyes with his hands *'ooh how cute'* said my subconscious.

Yeah right! of course this thing would think like this in times like this, I swear this thing is so dumb sometimes.

"couldn't you -"

"couldn't I what? You the one who should knock"

"how the hell was I suppose to know there was someone in here"

"Carlos you can be dumb sometimes you know that. Pass me that towel"

" what do you mean by that " ... he asked passing me the towel.

" exactly that..." I said that wrapping myself`" thanks"

"what's that ..." he was following me out now "you welcome
"he responded to my thanks for the towel.

" go do your business" 'I pointed my finger towards the
bathroom door.

He looked at me and I returned the look back until he gave up
and went to do whatever it is he disturbed me for.

" we got dinner reservations with dads' friend wear something
nice" he said that while emerging from doing whatever shit he
disturbed me for.

"aaaaaarg! ..." I groaned out loud.

"yeah" Oooh wow.

"I love your enthusiasm" I commented.

He just rolled his eyes

I was about to take out a jean and sneakers when the dumbass spoke

"dress and heels"

"no shit !!"he's not being for real right now us he?

" yes" he answered as if hearing my thoughts with a stupid smile on his face.

"you finding this funny huh?"

"you should have seen your face" ...and he cracked up laughing, mom. What an arise.

We got done and dressed to the T. Mrs. Grace came to call us and say the car is ready.

When we arrived at the restaurant everything screamed class, I felt so out of place, we went to the reserved table and sat down, Carlos introduced me to them and nigger didn't even say I'm his wife !!!nigger say what? He introduced me to Mr and Mrs vault and a pretty lady next to them, I assumed she's the daughter Alexa ... Well everyone got engaged in their conversation and I felt so left out so I took my phone and played a game, the girl was Way too touchy with Carlos for my liking. a waitress came for our odder ...everyone ordered a plate of ribs and salad ...I said fish because I don't eat pork and almost everything here had pork and I don't eat it

"you want to stand out?" Alexa spoke,

I didn't realize that she was talking to me until she snapped her fingers in front of my face.

"huh-?" clueless me asked because I was out in my zone.

"I said 'do you want to stand out with the fish?'" Ooh. Kay???
What's happening

She was about to say something but our meal came, thank God for that...

we ate with Mrs vault asking me questions about my education and parents, thank God Mrs Grace intervened because I was starting to feel uncomfortable.

We finished eating so Mr victor and Mr vault got down to business while Mrs Grace and Mrs vault indulged in their conversation. The moron and the Barbie bitch were long gone so you can just imagine the sponge Bob that I was ...

I was texting my friends and I told them all about it, those fools laughed the shit out of me can you believe it?

Lucky Matt said he's also around the corner since apparently he stays around the neighborhood so he said he'll come so thirty minutes into it he said he's at the door

"ooh sponge Bob" that was the first thing he said immediately when he saw me coming for a hug, he's such a hugger.

He said we go to the bar for a drink, but I was afraid of doing that because Mr victor would see me

"ooh. come on, you allowed one drink at least."

"fuck why not "after much persuasion I agreed, bad influence this one.

He ordered me a Margarita and vodka for him...after a few drinks we got too lost in ourselves, we went to the rooftop and we cracked up jokes all the way...I was having fun more than I've ever had in my whole entire life, literally.

We were disturbed by laughter from the background, we turned to look and it was Mr victor, Mrs Grace, grouchy and the. Barbie bitch and her parents

"ooh Chika, I've never heard you laugh like this" Mrs Grace though.

She said that while still laughing

Matt introduced himself and the grouchy looked angry for reasons unknown, he can go to hell for all I care.

102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">laughing Mr Viktor said "sorry to disturb all but we have to go, unless you want to stay and your friend will drop you off?" I liked the way he was asking. What I would give to have a father like him.

"yes, plea-

"hell no! We going home now" grouchy, grouchy, grouchy!
What the hell is wrong with this guy.

He came and took my hand to leave and everyone followed behind.

When we got to the entrance Barbie bitch gave my fuckin husband a peck can you believe this, I felt Matt holding my hand, it wasn't until I pieced the puzzle back together that I realized that I was lunging towards the Barbie bitch.

when it was time to go I embraced matt in a bear hug

The drive home was awkward and silent, no one said anything and you could slice it with a knife.

We got to our room, he tried talking to me but I wouldn't have it, well that was until he said something that Matt and I were laughing about and I cracked up,

I took a pillow and threw it at him "ouch" he said trying to maintain his own laughter.

"moron" I muttered under my breath,

Ooooooh...Ooooooh no! wrong move

He came and tickled the life out of me... I couldn't even form a sentence; I couldn't get him to stop...

"c-c-carl ...stop"

"say you sorry first"

And he continued to tickle me, I was even on the verge of peeing myself

"I want to pee you dummy"

"oooh no"

"ok OK OK ...sorry"

... I seriously couldn't take any more, I don't remember the last time I laughed like this.

"you way cuter when you laugh"

Ooooooh Kay?

inner me was dancing, I could even tell my intestines where doing back flips.

I didn't know what to say so I just looked at him

"Can I do something?" He asked Stepping closer to where I was.

He didn't even allow me to answer before I felt his soft lips on mine. I felt my eyes rolling to the back, he was slow and cautious and it was enough to drive me crazy.

After a few minutes he pulled out

"wow! Wow" I didn't know what to say or do so I just pulled him back and kissed him again, this time our tongues came to play, naughty me wanted to see if he'd react to my touch so I pulled his top up and played with his belly button a bit. I could see he wasn't reacting so I used both hands to feel him up. He started groaning, I wanted to stop but he wouldn't let me.

He walked us over to the bed

"you can't do this to me "he left my lips and went to my next while playing with my tits, I was a moaning mess until I remembered something.

" I thought you said nothing's ever going to happen between us "

He stopped and looked at me

" yeah? "

" then what's this?"

"nothing "

Ouch! I pushed him off and told him to get out and I went to the bathroom, motherfucker gave me a hickey. Fuck!

When I got out he wasn't there so I assumed he went to another room well.... that was until he came back in the middle of the night smelling an all too familiar perfume.

"you smell like her" I found myself saying it before I could comprehend.

"so what" he shot back.

"did you have sex with her" why won't I shut up?

"none of your business"

"you smell like sex" shoot me for my mouth has its own brain.

"what do you know what sex smells like?"

I kept quiet, what can I say after that. I felt a pain in my chest I can't quite describe.

"you left me hanging what did you suggest I do?"

I got up and left and went to sleep on the couch outside. Clearly we back to square one. I seriously I cannot stand him right now, tears flowed and I left them.

Days Passed and today I was Writing my final exam and I have work later on so I need to up my Game.

I Really Need This Internship the Company Gives Me A Variety of fields to explore and I like that. I get to deal with more than just one thing.

Anyway... We were at the café going over our notes, Rose was also here so you can just imagine the tension.

"so I heard that the *big boss* is coming in today?" Matt took us out of our trance.

"heard so too, rumor has it, he's a catch, plus he's single"

"whoa, LEXY and man" Rose clapped her hands together causing all of us to laugh because that's just LEXY being herself.

14

It was now time to write, I must say it was a bit tricky but I gave it my best. *the last few days have been hard on me.*

Carl and I moved out to his apartment and we sleep in separate rooms whilst Matt and I have become way closer than before, we tell each other everything and I must say, it's pretty nice having to talk to someone about your issues and they don't judge you, lately I've been spending too much time at Lolita's in order to avoid having to bump into Carlos by any chance.

I think his parents realized that there's some tension since they never said a thing during the countless dinners we've had with Carl n I not saying a thing to each other.

I'd literally give him the cold shoulder, he once asked I pass him some salt n I pretended as if I didn't hear him, he asked for it again and I just up and left the table since I was nearly done with my food

*****back to today*****

We finished writing and since I wasn't wearing appropriate clothes for work I called an uber home, took a shower, wore my undergarments since today was a Friday, we get to wear smart casual so I settled for a white high jean, peach blouse and gold sandals, fixed my hair into a neat bun, wore pearl earrings, and a Gucci gold watch ...don't ask me where I get girly clothes from ...blame Mrs Grace.

Since I had time left to spare I texted Matt and Lexy asking them to grab lunch since we were going together, they responded agreeing so I took my phone and apartment keys plus my card and headed downstairs.

I took my time heading downstairs because Matt wasn't about to come until a few minutes so I slowly walked to the elevator playing a game on my phone.

When I got to the elevator a message pinged on my phone .it was a text from Mrs Grace '*tell Carl to pick up his phone*' it said ...no shit I said to myself.

Before I could respond it rang, lucky it was Matt saying they downstairs so I just got into the elevator and went to them.

I hugged them and we went to Matt's car and he drove to a restaurant.

I thought of calling Carl but then decided against it because I don't think I'm ready to talk to him as yet, but then it's Mrs Grace here, Carl's mother I need to put my pride aside and talk to him but then if he didn't answer his mother's calls what makes me think that he's going to answer mine?

So I decided I just forward the message to him.

we had our lunch making small talks here and there. who am I kidding these two were busy making jokes and I was just laughing my ass off. I never knew what having friends feels like, Luu is more of a brother than a friend.

We finished, paid then left for office

When we got their people were busy doing up and downs it was chaotic.

"what's going on here?" Matt asked one girl who works on our floor.

"The boss is here" she said grabbing her files walking with us to the elevator

" hey Maddie" I greeted her

"looking good today Bells" she said, adding a wink to it.

"so if the boss is here it means everything has to be chaotic?"
lexy asked looking at everyone going crazy.

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric:
normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline;
white-space: pre-wrap;">"The girlfriend is bossy" Maddie
answered.

"he came with his girlfriend to work?" *Wow....*

"yep" She said popping the

P. "but he is damn being finnnnnne, a total wet dream"

"you don't say" lexy counted back.

"I'm telling you"

Lexy started fixing her dress and hair

Matt and I just laughed because trust us, there's no stopping these two once they start talking about boys so we decided we leave them and go to our work station.

When we got there we were met by a pile of work, I put my things down and decided to flip through the files, it look like previous projects that never seemed to work or were just a pointer away from working

Intercom: Matthew Black, Joshua Colby, Alexander john, Vanessa Williams and Isabella Jenkins please report to the

boardroom in 30 minutes with the files on your desk" okay!!!

Matt and I just looked at each other

Lexy came rushing to us

"fuck what's going on?" she had a panicked look on her.

Matt pointed at her desk while I shrugged my shoulders

"so big boss wants to see us?"

She had that naughty look on her

"child stop please"

"what?"

"forget it "

I continued to look at the files because I knew they won't stop now.

Later on we packed our things and went to the boardroom, when we got there we were the only once so we waited making small talk turns out Joshua's a clown, we were busy laughing that we didn't realize that someone walked in

"at peeps let's get down to business" the person said.

When I turned to look who that person was I regretted everything about today.

"ooh fuck me"

I said releasing a very loud and heavy sigh

I seriously couldn't fathom what was really happening, my day
heck! make it life ...it just got ruined, just when I thought things
are going my way the devil just had to block my path ooh.

Jesus

I just felt Matt's hand on mine, I looked up at him with almost
teary eyes

15

I don't even know why I'm crying to be honest, the person was not looking at us but rather focusing on the files in front of them

"well I am not your boss or anything, we will only be working on a project that apparently you guys will be doing and I hope you will do great on it."

Just as she was talking the door opened spreading an all too familiar perfume to my nostrils, this day just keeps getting better n better, I sighed and buried my face in my hands, now this time the devil is testing me.

" every year here at Luca creations we choose top five intern's, give them a project from our past records to make something great out of it, we all about creativity and testing our limits, we chose you because you are by far our top interns and we do hope to work with you in future, although there's one amongst you I'd personally like to work with on a separate project so Jenkins you with me, follow me "

All this time he was busy on his phone doing God knows what.

" 3the rest of all can knock off early and discuss which amongst the five projects you got would be best suitable to reinvent.

With that Alexa left.

I couldn't even begin to go sane right now. Two of the people I never wanted to meet up with just happen to be my bosses? .
kill me now.

"ah...rude much?" lexy commented rolling her eyes in the process.

"tell me about it "

I stood up to leave, Matt offered to walk me to the *big boss's* office, when we got there he stopped me.

"will you be okay?" He asked holding my hands in his.

With tears threatening to come out, I shook my head no.

"put your feelings aside, this is work, one that you need, don't let them get to you okay?"

And he gave me a hug, I felt like crying but he pinched me.

"ouch!!fuck that hurts" at least I managed to laugh.

"I know, no crying okay"

He gave me one last hug and kissed my cheek. I got to the door and knocked before I was called in, I found Barbie bitch on top of the table while Carl was on the chair facing each other, they looked becausey but I didn't want to think too much **these people fucked, of course they going to do it again** someone please tell my subconscious to shut the fuck up before I go crazy.

"you called for me" I said as soon as I entered.

They both looked up at the same time.

"awash...Bella?" Carl asked, clearly shocked.

"yes sir, Bella Jenkins" I said, putting my brave face on.

"*you?*"

"yes miss vault"

Alexa tried to say something to be but I zoomed out, Carl and were still eye locked.

"our...uuhmmm**coughs** okay, as I said you'll personally be working win. With me on something" he shook his head as if to clear something off.

"no! that can't happen"

"not now Alex"

She just rolled her eyes and gave me a death glare, Carl went to his shelve and brought a file and gave it to me.

"uuhmmm...this is the project I want you in on"

"but Carl..."

"sir ...it's sir to your young miss" *Barbie bitch*

" yes mam ...uuhmmm...sir**eye roll** what about the other projects?"

"you'll be in on that one also, but once you done with that I'd like you to do this one"

"but I'm only doing a semester internship, meaning that by February I'll be back at school."

"I know which is why my... colleagues and I thought of giving you this"

He passed a file to me. I looked at it and I couldn't believe my eyes.

"is... Is this a contract?" shock is an understatement

"yes it is miss Jenkins" he had small smirk on his face.

Fuckin hell... ooh I know he didn't just call me *miss Jenkins!*
imp fuckin married to him asshole. he stood up, came to my side and sat on the table facing me while unbuttoning his jacket,

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102); background-color: transparent; font-style: italic; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">'fuck that's sexy' **focus idiot**I started to feel a bit hot.so I shifted in my sit.

"why you giving me this?" I was squirming in my seat.

"I think your academic records speak for themselves and I wouldn't want to lose such a big opportunity, I'll give you the weekend to think about it"

He stood up and went back to his sit, when I looked Barbie bitch looked mad as hell**bitch**

"Carlos !!; you not going to work with this kid"

"and why is that Alexandra"

"because I say so" she folded her arms and pouted her lips.

"yeah right ...Bella I hope you make the right choice"

Alexa tried to say something but he cut her off, rude that much? I could see that she too was getting pissed because she started to argue but Carl would ignore her, I took that as my cue to leave.

"ooh and Carl...your mom says you should answer your phone"

And I left, when I was outside I let out a heavy sigh, I saw Matt and Lexy leaning against the elevator, I made my way up to them and Matt just embraced me in a hug after then Lexy too.

"Matt told me, you okay?" she asked as soon as we broke free from the hug.

"I will be"

Then matt gave me another hug, lord knows I need them, when we looked up Carl was staring at us and Barbie bitch was behind him, I just rolled my eyes and called the elevator

All five of us stood there waiting for it with Matt holding my hand, I looked at our arms then at Matt then just smiled.

"jeez you always becausey, so I'm going to be the fifth wheel ...yikes" Lexy, LEXY, Lexy.

I looked at her didn't understand what she was saying so I just let her be.

The door opened and we all got in, lexy and I made small talks, until we reached the parking lot.

"I'm calling dibs this time" lexy said as soon as we stepped out.

"no need, she's with me" grouchy said turning to look at me.

"uuhm...Bella?"

"I got it Matthew, Isabella let's go"

He didn't even give me a chance to response, he just opened the passenger door to his range rover. I was hesitant to get in

" come on ...I won't bite" but his smirk said otherwise.

Awkward silence filled the car until he decided to break it

"Look I don't want you feeling awkward at work okay" he said looking at me and then back at the road.

"why would I?"

"what happened last time..."

"Carl look... I'm old enough to understand things okay, what happened imp over that, and finding out that I'll be working with you and Barbie bitch doesn't really fascinate me, having

her as your mistress is fine but my boss...that's crazy but I'm willing to put that behind me and do what I came to do so yeah whatever, you do you and I'll do me, as long as we don't get into each other's way. ooh ...and you don't bring her at your place too"

Something told me to let it all out and I did, and I'm glad I did because I won't let him think of me as a weakling, he can get mad all he wants I don't care I don't need him or anyone.

"so you saying we could date other people" he finally asked after a beat.

"interpret it however you want, you made it clear that nothing's ever going to happen between us and I'm cool with that I don't need you"

" I don't need you too"

"exactly my point, do you and I'll do me"

"why did you kiss me?"

"huh?" is this guy for real.

"that day... you kissed me back"

"yeah I did"

"why did you if you don't want me"

Okay!!! That seriously caught me off guard, but I'm a smart girl, I'll get a lie.

"well maybe I was caught in a moment, but I got back to my senses. why did *YOU* kiss me" I countered back?

"because I could" *sigh*. If I could rip his head off, I'd gladly do that. Lucky for me we were home so I got out, slammed the car door and stormed off to the elevator, I saw him coming out of the car pissed, hell I can be pissed too, I pressed the elevator to our floor and left him at the parking, when I got in I was fuming mad. I got in my room, took a shower and slept the night off. How dare he say that

16

Saturday morning, I woke up with heavy eyes, I sat looking up at the ceiling, I got lost in thought and before I realized it. I dozed off again, this time around I was woken by soft music coming downstairs... I woke up, went to brush my teeth and when I got out I found someone doing my bed

"ah...excuse me?"

"good afternoon mam"

"it's afternoon already?"

"yes mam"

"please ...I'm Bella, call me Bella"

"okay mam "

I didn't have the energy to correct her ,we always going around having the same conversation and honestly she never tells me her name ,I tried to ask Carl one day and his response was "if she wanted you to know her name she'd tell" speaking about Carl*sigh*I really don't know how to feel about the contract and he's only giving me the weekend to think about it .I made my way downstairs and found Carls'helper *note the word "Carols'* because everything here belongs to him and not me ,I should buy myself an apartment because pretty soon something tells me I'm going to need it .

I went to the kitchen, lucky for me no one was there but the music was still playing from the lounge I didn't bother going to check because I wasn't ready to face that 'world' if you know what I mean so I just made myself some cereal, sat on the counter and started paging through the contract, everything looked legit and all but I wasn't too sure about working with him

." screw it."

I went to my room to change into fluffy socks, and baggy shirt, I went downstairs to try and draw something, after three drawings I decided, I'm going to sign the damn contract, I took it with me to the painting room, well.... apparently if the moron is not at his office he spends his time drawing, another thing we have in common. I sent him a text "we need to talk" after that I got on with my work.

Since he was taking long to come I went to my room, got on my laptop and all of a sudden I found myself searching for 'Carlos Travis DeLuka, I was busy searching and searching when the door silently opened, I looked up to see who it was but my voice got caught up, in came Carlos looking yummy as always

"you wanted to talk "

it sounded as if he was telling not asking me. he slowly walked up me, in a somewhat sexy hormone provoking movement, he sat on my bed next to me slowly unbuttoning his jacket

"uuhmmm... "

the distance between us wasn't that much and I was already sweating, I hated to admit this but he gave me goosebumps it was scary and exciting at the same time but I knew I didn't have the same effect on him as he did me on me.

He looked at me in that 'you going to talk or what look'

"our...uuhmmm signed the contract" my voice came up as a whisper

I turned to take the contract and when I came back up to give it to him the proximity between our faces was only an inch away, my voice suddenly got stuck in my throat, the look that he gave me was intense, my heart was beating fast, felt like air was slowly creeping away from me

"your heart " he said in an inquisitive tone. What was I going to say to him, you make me nervous and giddy at the same time? So much for not caring about him.

He took the contract away from me, looked at it and a small smile made its way to his lips, he sat it aside and unbuttoned the first three buttons of his shirt, I could see how tan his skin

was and my breathing became shallow, my eyes were focused on his chest

even though I couldn't see it properly but I could definitely dream about it.

his hand slowly raises up, tucking a strands of hair behind my ear and that movement only made my stomach tie into knots

"Isabella DeLuca "

my eyes raised to look at him, he continued

"Mrs DeLuca ...why is that such a turn on"

he was busy caressing my cheek, the things I were feeling right now were so foreign, I have never felt like this before. , his hand left my cheek to go to my neck, I was literally burning up right now, what was he doing to me, the more his fingers went down my chest his nose came closer to my ear he still continued to graze me with his nose breathing down on me

"your heart's beating fast ..." He planted the first kiss on my cheek he continued trailing kissed down on me

"you smell so" kiss "so" another kiss "good" he said that kissing behind my ear and smelling me, I was breathing heavily but what made me lose control was when he reached right where my neck ends before the chest and nibbled a soft moan slipped out my mouth

"you liked that?" He asked his hand busy massaging my thighs...

He continued sucking, I'm sure I will have a hickey when he's done, his left hand grazed my thigh while he kissed the other side of my neck suddenly he went back to my soft spot I got double the explosion when he sucked my neck and pinched my nipple at the same time and this time I couldn't contain my moans

"you like that?"

He asked and I just answered with a moan. He played me on my back while he hovered over me. He stopped to look at me and attacked me with a kiss and all senses got lost, my clit was throbbing he was massaging my nipples and grinding on me, man this felt solo good...

I lifted my hands so I take his jacket off and he smiled during the kiss, I have never been kissed like this, he helped take the jacket and ripped his shirt off making the buttons fly all over, he was in need and so was I, he wasn't teasing now, he bit my lower lip and inserted his tongue, I lifted my hands so he takes my shirt off he paused and sucked in a hard breath, I heard his curse underneath

"I've never seen such exquisite breast before, wife you gifted"

he took one into his mouth and I was on cloud nine, the feeling was too high that I couldn't feel anything until his hand rubbed my cunt

"aah...Carl"

was all I could say

"yeah baby I know" he went to my other breast while his hands fiddled with my short and he took it off, I lay there all naked in front of him and he seemed to be enjoying the view, I was in need and I needed a release, I wanted him in me and now. He came up to my lips took both my hands into his and locked them above my head, he trailed kisses on my body going down on me, when he reached my cookie he smelt me and smiled

"you smell like heaven Bella" I moaned in response he took my leg, kissed the inside of my thighs when he got up to my jar he shifted to the other thigh,

"are you ready?" He asked but didn't wait for my response without warning he blew on my cookie, as I was about register he sucked my clit and moaned loudly this time arching my body up

"stay still" he said making my clit vibrate, he kept sucking and licking until I was near convulsion, when I was about to come I hear a loud bang

"what's that? "I asked but he kept eating me out when the sound came back again this time louder I sat up straight breathing heavily.

it was a thunder, I looked at myself and I still had my clothes. So it was a dream but it felt so real, when I looked I saw my bedroom door closing and a still hole moving away from it.

many thoughts raced through my head, what if that was Carlos and I just had a freaking wet dream about him...WHAT THE FUCK IS MY PROBLEM?? Omg!!!what if he heard my moan Ooooooh God! I threw a pillow on my head and screamed out. I'm screwed for good....

17

The week has passed by and the project we working on is coming together, tomorrow we traveling to Japan for some work function regarding this project and I'm excited and nervous as hell, matt didn't sleep last night busy skyping me all night long giggly with happiness and I barely caught any sleep ...well I guess you all want to find out what happened last time yeah ?well I found out it was not Carl but one of the workers ,she came to close the curtains and bit me goodbye as she was leaving ,you can't imagine how relieved I was that it was only her and not Carlos ,as for that Travis ass he didn't even come home that day or the day after, I saw him at work once when I dropped off the paper and he barely acknowledged me at all ,to say I was hurt would be an understatement I tell you.

I guess he took the 'do you and imam do me' thing too seriously, to think I was starting to fall for him and I'm slowly loosing my balance.

I was coming out of the staff bathroom with Lexy laughing at something she said when I almost bumped into someone

"oops sorry" I was quick to say.

"it's okay, I wasn't watching where I was going anyway" he said.

all too soon I made my way to the work station, today I was in a happy mood in five days our results were due, but I was not scared at all, if anything whatever comes and I'll live. Before I forget I moved in with Lolita, at first she didn't agree and said whatever is going on Carl and I we should work it out, but I cried and begged to stay with her she decided okay I should stay with her but under no circumstances should my father know but when I come back I'm going to look for an apartment.

We were released early because we had to pack and get ready to leave by four so I packed everything needed for the project and made my way out, I was walking pass Carl's office when I saw that his office blinds were open and I saw him and that Barbie bitch being all too close for my liking, a second passed while I stood watching them, he looked up and saw me looking at them and a small mischievous smile played on his lips, he tilted his face to the side and inched closer to her

I couldn't look at this, no I can't, I can't hurt myself like this. Not anymore, I was about to walk away when I heard my name being called, I looked up to see the guy I bumped into when I came out of the staff bathroom.

"Hey, Bella right?"

"uuhmmm yeah?" I asked in a questioning tone.

he smiled and placed his hand forward for a handshake

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"Caving Brown" I took his hand to shake

"high" I said back.

"well look, you dropped this when I so rudely bumped into you"

he said taking out my access card

"figured you'd need to go out or the security was going to give you shit" he said which actually made me laugh, a real carefree laugh

"yeah well thank you -?" I'm ashamed to say this even now but I had forgot his name but he seemed not to mind because he responded

"caving" he said

"aah yes ...sorry" I gave an apologetic smile

"well it's not everyday day I get a girl who forgets my name, actually it's never happened before " he has a small cute smile on him

"cocky much?"

"no. Just honest and since you forgot my name how about I take you out for a drink so you can pay me back for it"

I opened my mouth to say something but he shushed me

"aah ah... plus a thank you for saving my ass with the card" he pointed to my hand which hand my access card

"and also for calling me cocky"

I just had to laugh at that last one because yeah he was being cocky. I wanted to decline and head home, cry my eyeballs out for Carl and probably make an excuse to not go to Japan but when I looked towards his office and I saw that Carl was actually looking at me, with an angry and pissed face, Barbie bitch was talking and caressing his should but he didn't seem to notice, his focus was all on us so without thinking I turned to caving and smiled

"sure why not, a drink or two won't hurt now would it? but I'm buying"

he protests but I put my hand on his shoulder and said

" don't argue you won't win and since I'm the one in the wrong its only fair I pay alright "

he wanted to say no but I left for the elevator, I heard him chuckle behind me and a small smile made its way to my face, I didn't want to turn to see Carl even though I was eager to see his face, but I knew if I turned he'd know I'm playing his game and he'd find a way to hurt me more and win but I decided I'm doing me now not this fucked up game of his

18

He quickly caught up with me at the elevator, we rode down with him as cocky as he could possibly be and truth be told I actually enjoyed his company.

We got to the first floor and he led me out the front door, a lot of people were watching us but he told me not to pay attention to them. We went to the restaurant right across the street

"Mr Brown! ...table for two?" Asked the lady at the front

"yes "

"I thought we were getting drinks and not food?" I asked him

"of course we are" he was a bit confused until I spoke again

"well in that case why not the bar? I'll feel a little better getting sloshed in a bar" he laughed

"ooh wow...I didn't realize we were planning on getting sloshed
"

"Yeah well maybe not you but I am, got some shit the get off"

I quickly covered my hand on my mouth
, I've just cursed out in front of a stranger

"ooh no dear **wink** cursing is like second nature to me, don't ever feel shy doing it in front of me, if anything I feel suffocated if I don't curse" we both laughed at that, he was a breath of fresh air.

he headed to the bar and ordered both a glass of wine.to be honest I'm not a wine girl so I hardly ever touched it. I was just busy twirling the glass around and taking small tips here and there

"you ohkay-?" He asked

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;"> "uuhmmm. yeah I am" I smiled at him. "actually no I'm not, sorry if I'll sound rude but wine is not my thing"

he looked at me for a second to see if I was joking or not but I was serious as fuck, I won't drink it to make an impression on someone

"finally" he puffed out a sigh "I was trying be a gentleman and drink this shit but heck no... I am not never being a fan of this" I let out a laugh and he called the waiter to take the drink away and ordered a beer for him and a mojito for me

"now you talking" we both said at the same time, drinks kept coming and coming and we lost our selves in the moment busy cracking up jokes that we even forgot what time it was when I looked up it was after seven and I had anything to eat.

we settled for burgers and I asked for a glass of water, I had a plane to catch tomorrow so I should be alert a bit, after we finished eating I took out my phone planning on calling a cab

"thanks for the drinks cav... But I got to go, I got a plane to catch tomorrow"

"ooh yeah?" He said getting up too " funny I too got a plane to catch tomorrow too"

"ooh yeah-?" I mocked him "well we're you going?"...

" Japan" he replied, I let out a laugh

"tell me you not stalking me please because I too am going to Japan "

"that fucker Carlos" he laughed also "fucker flew me over from the states for some project he wanted, I can't believe he's even

married, you know I never thought I'd see the day he gets tied down, arranged marriage or not " I let out bitter chuckle

"ooh yeah?" I didn't want to talk about Carl, it wounded me thinking about him, especially the last image I had of him attempting to kiss the Barbie bitch.so I tried my best to brush it off and talk about our trip to Japan.

I was about to call a cab when he offered to drop me off, I was about to comment on his drunk status when he told me his driver was going to drop us off then I said okay. He took me to Lolita's and bid me goodbye and said well meet each other tomorrow at the airport.

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19

I woke up with a mother of all headaches. Took my phone from the nightstand and checked the time, I was a little early so decided to sleep a little until my phone buzzed with a text.it read

: morning beautiful-cavin

I found myself smile and returned the text, it wasn't until I checked the time and saw that it was close to ten and my stomach growling I realized that I was hungry and I need to get the hell up, I made my way to the kitchen to try and make breakfast

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I was going to settle for just cereal when I saw the note on the fridge from Lolita saying my breakfast is in the microwave and to have a safe trip that I realized

"shit I haven't even started packing anything yet",

I quickly went to pack as formal and presentable clothes as I can.

After all the running around I was doing I was only left with two hours to get to the airport since the drive there was almost an hour away I decided to leave right now, I got the shock of my life when I went downstairs and saw an all too familiar range rover park outside...

I tried to pretend that I didn't notice and call a cab but Roy got out quickly and took my bag without a word and put it the car trunk and another guy I don't know grabbed me by my arm and led me to the back of the car, my heart was racing a mile a minute I didn't anticipate this especially not today when I looked to my side Carl wasn't even paying attention to me he was busy on his phone doing God knows what and ignoring me.

20

I stood there looking at him, so many emotions were running through me and many questions running through my mind. My head was running a mile a minute, do I say something to him or just keep quiet? I decided to speak

"Uuhmmm. Car-"

he interrupted me, held his hand up and said "Bella um busy, pretend as if I'm not here and I will".

what in the actual fuck is this? Who does he think he is exactly? Telling me what to do?

What do I do, a part of me is happy that he's here and another is seriously pissed, how can he just show up at my place, without telling me, force me into his car and then pretend as if he isn't here? His presence alone from afar affects me like crazy, and now he's next to me and wants me to what? nigger bats hit crazy

"don't call me crazy Bella" ouch!!!did I say that out loud?

"Yeah you did" he answered still looking at his phone

"fuck you Carlos" I was beginning to get pissed now, I saw a faint smile creep out but quickly stopped when he saw that I was looking at him, so that's his plan huh? get me all worked up? fuckin bastard.it takes two to fucken tango mom.

A faint and yet audible scoff came out of him, fuck him, if that's what he wants then that's what he'll get.

After what felt like a decade long we pulled up at the airport, I didn't even wait for them to pull up I was already out of the car and walking my way inside, I didn't care about my clothes I had my purse on me with my passport and everything I could need, when I got inside everyone was at the terminal

"bitch you late" that was lexy, from the look of things they were here for long

"yeah whatever" I dissed her off, I seriously was not in the mood, from my peripheral I saw Roy looking for me, he spotted me he came forward to give me my luggage, apparently so did the Barbie bitch because she asked him

"Roy?" She looked behind him "where's Carl? Is he here with you?" That pissed me off even

"No mam...I just came to give Mrs Bella her stuff" he responded immobile

"boohoo?" She said in a questioning tone

"thank you Roy " I quickly said so I could dismiss him

"uuhmmm. Why are you giving her the luggage? Is she your girlfriend or something?"

Curiosity was latched on her face; you could see that. I knew exactly where this was going and I was in no mood so I intervened *AGAIN* before he could answer her

"thank you again Roy!!you may leave now" he shot me a great full look and off he went. I didn't want to get into anything so I turned and went to the line.

After a long laughing plane ride, of which gave me neck pains we finally landed in Japan. Barbie bitch hired a seven seater so we all went in, I had almost forgot that cavin was joining us that he nearly gave me a heart attack when we were at the reception, it looked like he was in a heated argument with the person at the reception,

when we got close I could pretty much figure out what it was about, something about someone not having a room and the hotels mistakes not availing the room.

"Sir we guarantee you, the call specifically asked for four en-suits "

you could see the Lady was trying to keep her composure but Cavin wasn't having any of that.

"Cavin what's going on?" Barbie bitch asked, of course!! I should have known that she knows him

"ooh thank God you here Alexa. I was trying to get everyone's room key but apparently someone forgot to mention that Bella will be here too so she doesn't have a room to sleep in" okay!! Now I'm shocked but why would someone do that?

"sir that is not what I said I said we do not have anyone by the name of Isabella Jenkins " she hissed

"yeah? That's basically the same shit " he was hell pissed you could see

"cavin come on, it's cool I'll just get another room yeah" I said that taking my card out but out of my peripheral I saw something, or rather someone...the nerve

"Uuhmmm...all can go you your room I'll catch you there, if it doesn't work I'll just crash with Matt right?" I looked at Matt for approval

"yeah totally" he agreed.

. The Barbie bitch was the first to leave but cavin wanted to stay behind but I wouldn't have it because what I'm about to do he doesn't need to know it...I actually tired of this all this game if that's what you could call it.

they all left and after watching them get in elevator I turned to the receptionist who seemed to have calmed and had a little smile on her

"he put you up to it didn't he?" I asked her.

"who mam? I don't know what you talking about " of course She'll have to act dumb, I sighed and looked at her

"so you don't have any Isabella Jenkins on your records?" I asked but of course I knew the answer

"no mam...no we do not" she was rather calm now and typing on her computer

"Isabella de Luca then?" Of course I knew the answer to that,

"why of course Mrs de Luca, here's your key card and the elevator pin" she handed me two card...the nerve of this nigger.

I turned for my language but it wasn't there, dumb me, he took it, why would I put it passed him?

I went to the elevator and pressed the pin in, when the door dinged open on the 15th floor I was amazed, it was rather spectacular and quite, I walked a little and I saw that guy that pulled me to Carl's car, that just confirmed my suspicions, Carl really wants to piss me off, I walked up straight to him but before I could say anything the door opened to reveal Roy who smiled happily to see me

"he's waiting for you Bella" he smiled an all knowing smile

"aah!! But of course he is " note the sarcasm. when I got it I first looked for my luggage, I went door to door until I found it, the bedroom where Carl was sitting and typing away on his computer. immediately when I saw him I lost control

"you know you a real piss of shit!?" I shouted

"aah hello to you to Isabella" for some reason him calling me Isabella sounded hell sexy...snap out of it Bella

"don't piss me off Travis " I saw his body tense aah!!

"What Bella?" He sounded cool but I knew better, I hit a nerve by calling him Travis

"I want you to tell me exactly what you want from me? first you come to my home and now you messing with my room?" I accused

"point of correction Isabella... That is not your home, you left your home to go there " he said that standing up

"yeah because I lived with ass of a father " I shouted raising my hands now

"no!!!not that home, you know what I mean" he was equally shouting that I shuddered a bit

"then what do you mean?"

Our voices were high now

"I mean you left *OUR* home, I come back one day and I don't find you anywhere "

ohkay...

"yeah? You want to guess why I left?" I couldn't take it anymore now

"yes please do enlighten me woman!"

Fuck him

"you call that a home, fuck nigger if that was your home you'd sleep home everyday not walk around with that Barbie bitch of your so yes I left because why? I'm nothing but a burden to you, a fucken cock block that's what I am, gosh you fucken frustrate me Carlos " he was quite now but I still continued

"so please, you with Alexa so please stop ruining shit for me, I want this internship solo bad so please Carlos I don't want anything to ruin it for me "

I don't know how this took a turn but it did

"Bella." he slowly walked towards me

"no fuck Carlos, we set a rule, you do you and I do me, you said it yourself... This is" I moved my fourth finger between us "that

this is not going to happen so why mess with we? Do you really hate me that much? "

tears were perking at my eyes now

"no Carlos fuck you " I turned to leave but before I could get anywhere I

quickly turned me before I could process what was happening he pinned me to the wall and started kissing me...oooh God

21

This shouldn't be happening, this shouldn't happen I kept chanting to myself yet I couldn't bring myself to stop him, his lips on mine felt like heaven, like this is where I'm meant to be

"Carl-" I tried to speak but he shut me up

"Bella please" the voice did the pleading for him. even if he hadn't said those words his voice was pleading enough. His lips left my mouth to my neck...

I am so going to have hickeys after this but I can't bring myself to stop him, this feels so good please lord

"Carl" I moaned his name again he left my neck to my mouth again, he had me pressed on the wall next thing I know my shirt and bra were being thrown on the floor, I fumbled with his shirt until he discarded it.

My hands roamed around his body with no destination, I wanted to touch him everywhere, I circled his waist to bring

him closer to me, I wanted the feel of his body next to me, he shuddered a bit at the contact

I played with his belly button and a moan came out of his mouth We were both a moaning me mess, all of a sudden he took my boob in his mouth

"fuck!!!" I cursed ...Jesus I was feeling unimaginable things right now ,I was pooling down there and I needed attention ,it was like he read my mind because he fumbled with my zipper, I don't know how he got them out or how we got to the bed but we were ,he kissed my other boob while playing with the other ,I didn't know what to do with my self ,I raised my pelvic because I needed the contact ,I never understood the ecstasy of this ,I flipped so I was on top of him ,half naked ,only left with my undies ,I got on top and kissed him ,roughly so ,then I nipped at his jaw teasingly, I don't know what I was doing ,but I was doing it either way ,plus his tattooed body,

"gosh you so sexy"

he responded with a groan ...

"Bella stop teasing please, I can't take it"

I obeyed, kissed my way until I reached his trousers, his bulge was huge, I couldn't bring myself to bring it out

"Bella" he begged

"Jesus Carl. You so huge" you could hear the shock in my voice

"imagine it inside you"

that was my undoing, I felt heat down there, I pushed his jeans out and his boxers 'fuck!! ' that's going to hurt.

I was more than ready to give him; God knows I've wanted this since I saw him half naked. I took his member in my hands and massaged it a bit, spreading his pre cum over the tip

"fuck if you don't stop that I'm going to cum"

I crept up to him and claimed his mouth in mine still playing with his member.

We both wanted control but he won

he pinned my hands above my head and attacked my mouth, nipples he didn't know where to touch, all too soon his hand found a destination, he pushed my panties aside and teased me

"oooh God" I whimpered, he kissed his way down until he hooked his fingers to the side of my panties and tore them off, spread my legs a bit, I felt a little unsure but he looked up, smelt me and released a moan

"you fucken smell so good, exactly how I thought you would, don't ever shy away from me"

his words released a wave of heat from me, I wiggled a bit

"shh, stay still" he ordered

"I can't, I-.... Ooooooh my gosh...Travis" he locked me, he didn't play, he devoured me like he hasn't eaten in a long time, I squirm a bit but he held me still, he sucked and sucked until I felt an unfamiliar wave coming, it felt so good that I pushed he's head, I don't know if it was to stop or continued he groaned when I tugged his head, and then...I had my first orgasm and it was from Carlos.

I was still recovering from my orgasm when I head fumbling and a tear of paper, I looked and saw Carl putting a condom on he came up to me and kissed me again

"I know I'm not going to last, but I had to make you ready for me first"

he inserted his finger, this feeling was different from his mouth, a bit painful at first but good also

" fuck are you a virgin? "

this is it, he's not going to want to continue after this, I hesitantly nodded my head yes and he groaned

"aah!!! Could you be any more perfect"?

that wasn't a question but a statement, I wanted him inside me so I pushed my pelvic so he can continue with his fingers, he pumped in and out and inserted another finger then another while telling me it's going to be a bit painful but worth it, and I believed him another orgasm rip through me again, and this one was longer than the first one, he pulled my leg up and positioned himself

"this is going to hurt a little okay, tell me if you want to stop "

" don't stop, please " I pulled him to me and kissed him, I could tell him about to enter until he stood still...why because that MOTHER FUCKEN BITCH was knocking at the door

"Carl are you in there?"

He stood still and looked at me,

"Carl I'm coming in "

"fuck" he hissed

"uuhmmm...hold on I'm coming out, wait for me outside " she chuckled

"Carl what are doing in there?" She pulled the door handle
Ooooooh God I'm naked and Carl is still on top of me. I don't know what I'm going to do and I could feel carl poking me and I so was ready for him to fuck me ...Jesus Christ ...

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23

A lot was going on in my mind, my body was sleeping but my mind was up running a mile a minute, I kept asking myself if yesterday was a dream or not. I had a good mind of getting the hell out of here and boarding the next flight back home but all my thoughts came to a halt when I felt something warm touch my cookie, my eyes shot open, I was about to run off the bed when it licked my cookie

"stand still" he said and I felt the vibration and man ...that felt good

He kept sucking and licking and tongue flicking me ,I grabbed his hair "Carl" I don't know if it's to stop or encourage him but I don't care ...I was on the brick of organs when he entered his finger and sucked still...I reach my peak and climaxed ,he licked me clean and continued With his finger ..he came up to kiss me making me taste myself on his mouth while his fingers kept moving in me...he rubbed and fingered ,he then spread my legs and kissed my boobies while he settled on top of me ,without warning he entered me making me cum with that action

"fuck it Bella you so good"

he kept cursing and praising my pussy, it was all foreign and good at the same time after that we both came and he laid on top of me...after some time I got the strength to talk

"I sure as hell could get to waking up like this "

He trailed small kisses on my neck and all I could do was moan in appreciation, in a wired way this feels okay like I'm so content with him and I like this.

,"I could get used to it too" I managed to say

"Ooh you will " and that's how we started our morning

I just finished taking a shower when Carl came in looking all fresh and dapper in just a jean and shirt, I swear this guy could wear garbage and he would still look hot.

"Come on hurry, breakfast is here and we have to leave in 30"

okay, seriously. I was having a nice time up until now

"what do you mean we got to leave "

I stopped drying my hair and looked at him, guess what? he just shrugged and said

"exactly that "

Lord I'm going to kill him not even 24 hours later and he's back to being an ass. I kept quiet for peace sake and continued drying my hair, I didn't even bother changing now because one step into the kitchen my stomach growled. He made pancakes, coffee and had a bowl of fruit salad next to it.

"I hope this is okay." he was a bit unsure and that was cute really

"Yeah its great " I dished three pancakes and poured chocolate syrup on top and when I went for the first bite...I literally chocked on it.

"Oooh shit I'm sorry are they bad? "

he said offering me a glass of Juice to be honest no they not bad, his question that caught me off guard honestly ...

After I've managed to calm down I managed to answer him

"uuuuh...no they are good, totally great "

and that wasn't a lie the food was awesome, it was his other question that caught me off balance, I guess he must have guessed it because he said

"ooh...I get it, but seriously I really need to know. how was it, was it how you thought it would be or what?"

And I saw it in his eyes, worry and uneasiness was laced there
"well.... I mean it wasn't - "

but he didn't let me finish "yeah I get it, anyway hurry before
we be late "

he was hurt but why though? he wouldn't let me finish he just
up and left calling Roy in the process....

"here goes my day"*sigh* I stood up and attempted to leave
for the bedroom when that other guy came and informed me
that Carl left with Roy to attend an urgent meeting and don't
know when he'll be back, I shouldn't wait up.

Seriously? Don't wait up its fucken nine in the morning is he for
real?

"fucken Travis " I said to the guy and he just nodded his head
and turned to leave

"wait...where exactly did he say he's going to meet up with?"

He gave me a skeptical look and I returned it

"he went to miss Alexa mam " aah yeah right

"what's your name?" And he responded without a beat

"I'm Tylor mam"

"yeah ...Tylor ...tell Travis that '*Travis fuck you and your Barbie bitch*' alright?" I was getting pissed now

"yes mam"

"What are you going to say to him?"

He looked like he could believe me

"I'm waiting "

I was beyond pissed right now

"I will say ..."

He didn't want to repeat my words but I need the words to get to Carlos as they are

"say exactly what I said, what will you say to him "

I think he must have seen how serious I was because he said "Travis ...fuck you and your Barbie bi." He stuttered

"bitch say it, say bitch " I was fuming now

"Barbie bitch " he finally said it.

Later on six hours to be exact and he still was not back and no word from him, when I ask Tylor he says he did call bit only to check how I was doing, and he didn't even bother to ask me how I'm doing but you know what, I can't expect him to care

after what just happened yesterday, girls loose their Virginity everyday what's so special about me, he said it himself that nothing is going to happen between us so why am I being like this?

I wiped my tears and went to wear something nice, Lexi texted saying they going to hit the club so I guess I'm going to join them. I hate this because it looks like now I'm starting to resolve my problems with alcohol and that's not good.

I sneaked pass Tylor, why should I even sneak I'm a grown ass woman and I can do whatever the hell I please. I went to Lexi's' room and found almost everyone there

"No way on hell you going with us dressed like that " said Vanessa

"Girl please, hurry up there's a dress on top of the bed use it "

I was so out of it. I couldn't even argue. I took it and went to go change into it, it was too short for my liking, it was gold on color with an open back and a sweetheart neckline. It was pretty I have to admit, when I got out they all gasped

"wo!!!Bella, Mr grumpy is sure going to get crazy "well...that drained my mood

"Lexy can we not" I took the strappy sandals and wore them,

Nessa did my hair, she just did a tight pony tail and did me the smoky eye thing.

I have to give it to her, she topped it with nude lipstick man not to blow my whistle but I was smoking hot! ...but before we left we had a few shots to get us in the hype, they rented a seven sitter, it was me, Lexy, Josh, Matt, Mesa, Cavin and Luu, just seeing him got me in the mood for real ...I went to hug him

"we finally going to do it" we've always wanted to go club together

"yeah we are " he was grinning from ear to ear ...

We got in the rental with music blasting the speakers, I was sitting between matt and Luu, to say I'm excited would be an understatement, we got there and we didn't even wait in the line we just went in they just saw cavin and they just nodded head and allowed us in. when we got in the lights were amazing and the music was on point. Cavin led us to what I think was the VIP section on the top floor and the place was amazing.

when we got to our section there were some guys and girls already there ,but they moved once we arrived to the section near us, the way the club was designed was really nice ,I can't even described it even ...while sitting we received glasses of champagne and a platter and we indulged in small talks ..Matt telling me about his boyfriend Connor and how they got in a fight before we came here ,yeah guys...Mathew is gay shocker I know .I now realize that I've been a shitty friend and didn't know my friend has relationship problems ,so we decided to drown our sorrows with shots of tequila and then we hit the

dance floor, and I lost myself there lexy and the rest came to join us and fun we were.

Matt got a call and went out, I needed the bathroom and lexy and Luu went AWOL. Cavin was busy with another girl and I didn't want to be a cock blocker so I decided to go look for it myself

"hi" said a sexy voice behind me.

I looked up and there stood a demigod in front of me, I was feeling a bit tipsy so I responded with a smile

"you look lost?"

"Yeah, bathroom?" he pointed and I rushed there.

To my surprise he was still there when I got out

"I'm River by the way "

"nice name " I responded, someone called him and I left for the booth and no one was there, the night is still young apparently.

And I didn't have my phone on me so I decided to hit the bar, but before I could order they gave me a drink, I look shocked and he pointed behind me, River smiled and walked over to me I smiled and he sat down. we talked and flirted

"I still didn't get your name " he said next to me ear

" you never asked " I responded with a flirty tone and bit my lip he chuckled and caressed my chin

"well...what is your name?" I smiled.

something about this guys were a total turn on hey...

."and what's in it for me "

we were flirting and for some time I forgot about Carl

"well...you name it, and I'll provide " his hands slowly went up my thigh and caressed me

"ooh yeah?" I was leaning in now and so was he

"want to get out of here?" He asked already standing up.

"Yeah let's "

I giggled, he took my hand and pulled me up, we giggled all the way to the door but not before some magnetic field pulled me, felt like the hair on my body stood and I stopped and stood still.

My breath hitched, I know that pull, I've felt it before. I looked up and indeed he was there, eyes fixed on me all the way up there, I could tell he was clenching his jaw, eyes blazing on me and something told me I should go up and find out what's his reason for leaving me alone and coming clubbing here and another said I must leave with River, explore my options because that's what he's doing too ...we were now doing a staring contest.

I lost all sense of everything the moment I decided to step out of the club with River. I told him to please take me home and he didn't protest, he left me off at the hotel elevator and I made my way up. I got there all drained and tired as fuck. I saw Tylor standing by the door, slowly but surely tears were threatening to come out but I managed to keep them at Bay until I got inside, I shut the door behind me and walked to my room, I stripped naked, got in the shower and scolded myself for wanting to cry 'for what Bella? orgasms that barely meant a thing to him? What a clown' I got out, wrapped myself in a towel and went out to get something to eat at the fridge, there was only an orange juice so I poured it and sat on the chair and drank it, I ordered some decent food and went to change to my pajamas, gown and sleepers.

Twenty minutes later the food arrived and I went to get them. I dished on a plate and went outside and offered it to Tylor

"here...I thought maybe you haven't had anything to eat and I'm also sorry about earlier on"

I meant each and every word of it

"thank your mam"

I was busy rubbing my neck where I had a hickey from last night, the memory of it threatened to crumble me down

"are you okay?"

No I wasn't okay I shook my head no and a lone tear slipped out, his hand reached out to touch my arm, I was about to answer him when the elevator dinged and Roy came out with a furious looking Carlos, I quickly shook Tylor's hand off of me and quickly wiped my tear

"yeah...uuhmmm fine thank you "

without waiting for a response I went inside, I took out my laptop, blasted music through my headsets and laid my head on the table.

I don't know how but when I woke up I was in bed and tugged in nicely, I turned to look on my side and the space was free, *knife in the chest* I squeezed my eyes shut, did a few breaths in then rose up...

Today was the day we went back home and I was more than thrilled to.

It's been two weeks, two days sixteen hours ,thirty minutes and two seconds since the *incident* happen, that's what I call it

Advertisement

I'm not counting though ...Mrs grace called me to tell me about the Christmas party she's hosting and I have to make an appearance, I honestly am not feeling the DeLucas right now but Lolita said I should go, make my mark there and claim my

prize ,I laugh at her attempt to cheer me up ,I have no mark there and I certainly have no price to claim ,I literally have nothing but their name, well.. not really, Roy came to pick me up a few hours ago and now I'm stuck in a room with the devil himself, we hardly said a word to each other and I'm fine with that, it's not like he's tormenting my soul or anything

he is though said my subconscious...

Quick question: can you kill a subconscious? Asking for a friend.

"You talking to yourself again"

I looked up to see Carlos looking at me through the mirror, he was wearing casual clothes, it was sunny outside so he was in grey track pants, flops and a white vest, all he's tattoos were on display and to say my hormones were not working on me would be a major joke.

"whatever"

I tried to sound as unaffected as possible but damn...Lord this is torture. He opened his mouth to say something but the door opened and Mrs grace came in with a bubbly little girl on her tail

"uncle Carl" she ran to him and he caught her in his arm

"hey beautiful, how you doing?"

He had one massive smile on his face, one I've never seen before

" I'm fine" she said in between laughs because Carl was tickling her ...the both of them walked out but not before he shot me a look I couldn't decipher.

"Ooh dear, those two" she said with an adoring look on her, I just smiled because that's all I could offer her

"anyway the jet is set to take off in forty minutes are you ready?" Okay...now what the hell... Aren't I suppose to just come here?

I didn't want to question too much so I nodded my head in agreement, I just want to be left alone so I just let her drag my suitcase downstairs, we all rode in the limo, his sister and her husband plus their two adorable kids whom I learnt their name were Leo the boy who is quite just like his dad and is seven years old and Abbi the girl, bubbly and super talkative is five years' old

I could see the love and adoration in Carl's eyes, it was something I've never seen before but sure was a sight to sore eyes

25

I felt a soft yet rough hand holding my left cheek and a nose grazing my right one, when I opened my eyes I was nose to nose with Carl if I dared to move and our lips would touch and as tempted as I was I couldn't, he hurt me and I can't put myself to make the first move

"okay you lovies we headed out"

that was Viktor, Carl's dad, everyone laughed and went out, I saw that Mrs Grace was holding Abbi and Jeff was holding Leo. I quickly stood up and nearly fell

"easy there"

Carl held me, can someone please tell him to stop touching me, let alone get close, or even fucken breath the same air as I am please.

We pulled up at this big a mansion the drive way was so huge and on the middle stood a waterfall. We got inside and guess who was here ...yup!! The damn aunt and her child and they were with another girl, a red head, she turned to look at us and quickly ran over hugging everyone and when she got to me, she beamed

"you must be Isabella, I'm Angel " she said that giving me a hug

"call me Bella please " she beamed

"well you and I-"

"Angel get back here" ...you guessed that right that was the damn child

"Mariam would you chill for a second, I'm trying to be something you not"

she spat, you could feel the venom in her mouth *ouch!!*
Before things could escalate someone knocked and in came
people rolling clothes and what looked like makeup cases

"aah...good that you here, last door on the right, Roy take them
"

that was Carl talking, fuck!! I didn't even realize Roy and Tylor
we're here

"come on everyone we don't have time

times running out " that was another voice, the blondie !!!the
fucken blond I was with Carl in Japan, I felt myself boiling a little
bit,

" yeah sure, give me minute "

she turned to walk but stopped on her tracks and looked at me
and raised an eyebrow, I stood and looked at her raising my
eyebrow too

"uuhmmm...can I go lie down for a bit?" I asked looking at Mrs Grace

"come I'll take you" said Carl taking my hand in his, I roughly pulled it back, he turned to look at me and I just picked up my bags

"leave those I take them "

"I have hands I can carry them "

he shot me a very annoyed look and roughly pulled the bag from my hands and walked upstairs, I stomped my foot angry and followed him behind, when we got to the room he ordered every one out and slammed the door then locked it

" what the fuck is your problem" I laughed in disbelief

"I don't have a problem"

I was as calm as ever and that seemed to piss him off even more

"damn it Isabella" he punched the wall behind me and that scared and turned me on at the same time, I think he saw that because the next thing I knew his lips were on mine and our tongues were dancing together, an exotic sound came from his chest and I found myself pushing further into his chest ,I wanted to rub my nipples on his chest ,he was fast and quick because I was suddenly coming on his fingers and he muffled my screams by kissing me, he stood ready to pull his pants down when someone knocked on the door

"Carl I need your help".

He stood quiet and looked at me, he kissed my eye and sighed

"I need to go" I didn't think it were possible to break again. I pushed him off of me and pulled my clothes on, he tried to pull my hand but I jerked it off

"Travis just go please "

you could feel the hurt in my voice, I was close to crying, I don't know why I'm getting emotional right now. he sighed resigned and buckled his belt then left ...immediately after he closed the door I took the closet thing and threw it on the door and it shattered

A soft knock brought me back to reality, I wiped my tears and opened the door, it was Angel, she gave me a small smile and looked down where the broken vase crashed, I quickly bent to pick them up but she grabbed both my hands and gave me a hug, it was just what I needed because I broke down and cried

"angel I can't, I just can't, not anymore" she didn't say anything but hug me until I calmed down.

"now Isabella...look at me, I might not know what happened in here but with the torn look I saw on Carl's face, and now this I'd say something bad happened, maybe not bad but something sure did happen, please pull your brave face on and tackle this like the brave girl I believe you are, I know Mariam would be thrilled to know you sad so don't give her the satisfaction."

She led me to sit on the bed and held my hands

"I've know Carl for so long and he's never cared for anyone like he does to you "

that earned a snort from me, if only he knew, Travis cares for no one but his damn huge and pretty penis.

“did you just say he's penis is pretty”

ooh God kill me tell me I did not just say that out

“ooh yes you did love”

I just got more embarrassed, we continued to talk and decided to do make up and change in the same room, Travis never came back after what happened and I can't decide if I'm happy or sad about that but nonetheless I got ready.

we just finished our makeup, apparently Travis hired them for guess who? yeah. I guess he realized that I don't really like make up so now I'm basically being forced to do it, I settled for a natural makeup, Angel got a face beat, red lipstick and a gold jumpsuit and some stilettos...girl looked fly she had her hair curled, she's gorgeous, I had on brown lipstick, my hair tied in a

neat ponytail and an open back gold dress that had a slit up to my thigh and gold heels.

my phone pinged and I grabbed it on the bed, it was a message from River, I wasn't in no mood for anyone today so I just slipped it in my clutch and put it on vibration, Angel went out when I was checking my phone so I had to go downstairs, when I walked out of the room I was glad to see April on the corridor, when she saw me she walked over

"God I swear Carl wants to kill me right now"

she probably saw the confused look on my face because she elaborated further

"he sent me here to get you, he seemed worried that you wouldn't come so I agreed to get you, although was kind of afraid to come knock on your door since I heard something shatter and the angry look on Carl scare me really"

okay...I was totally embarrassed

"you head that?"

She gave me a sorry look

"yeah... probably everyone on this floor "

oh God...now I'm more embarrassed

"oi!!!" She pointed her finger at me "now don't go being embarrassed on me, I know Carlos, he brings the worst in people, I can't imagine how angry he makes you feel since you to are married"

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102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;"> that made me laugh ... at least I'm not the only one thinking that, we walked together down the corridors laughing when suddenly I got knocked over

and almost landed on the floor with my face but hands caught me before I fell

"easy there "

I paused, stood still, he helped me up and I was star struck, suits should be a sin on a demi God like this, he pulled me up but his hands never left my back, since I was wearing an open back his hand was on my skin and I'll be damned if I say that didn't do me good

"ah!!! mistletoe"

I heard what I can only say was Abbie's voice, music stopped and I felt like all eyes were on us

"Carl..."

he looked up and a sly smile made its way to his mouth, Abbi and the other kids chanted

"kiss, kiss, kiss"

I was so embarrassed yet I wanted to see what he'll do.

"well...let's give the kids what they want " he didn't wait for me to respond before he smashed his lips on mine , everything faded and it was just me and him alone my hands made way to his hair and I tugged at it he gasped and I took that as an opportunity to slip my tongue in ,it wasn't later on that someone coughed to get our attention and little giggles I came back to reality and when I looked around everyone was looking at us and I went all shades of red ,I buried my face on his chest and he chuckled and kissed my head

"now don't go all shy on me now"

I pulled back and looked at him and the smile was still there, it looked good on him he caressed my cheek and kissed my forehead.

He took my hand and we made way downstairs, I had my head down, I didn't want anyone to see how embarrassed I was, he led me through a sea of people busy greeting them.

It looked like a charity ball for orphans, that's nice, the ball went on and on it was time to eat when he pulled me to go outside

"what happened in Japan?"

okay? I wasn't expecting that

"what do you mean"

he rubbed his hands on his face and turned to look the other way

"you didn't enjoy it right? That's why you regretted today" he wasn't asking but telling, I gulped because Japan is a sore wound. I honestly thought he was going to talk about River.

"uuhm...I don't think -"

"Please Bella, I need to know was it not good, was I not good enough?"

I felt my heart drop to my stomach. He looked pained and in that moment it clicked, he didn't leave because he regretted, he left because I made it look like it was not good

'carl no..." I touched his face

"it was perfect, nothing like I dreamt of, yes that's not how I planned it would have happened but I couldn't ask for anything better " I saw relief wash over his face and he let out a heavy sigh of relief...

"come I want to show you something" he grabbed my hand and led me to his car

When we got to his car he opened the door and helped me in then he went to his side, I was curious as to where we were going but I decided to keep quiet and let him be, he pulled out of the driveway and off we went, since I've never been here before I didn't know where we were or headed. A few minutes later he pulled on up in the woods, **okay ...this is it, he's going to kill me and no one is ever going to find me, Lord I'm so scared **

"calm down Bella, I'm not going to kill you, I just wanted to show you something but first you have to trust me and let me put this on you " he took off his tie and went around me to blindfold me, my heart was racing a mile a minute but he continued laughing at me.

“calm down amoremio, I want this night to go down as good as you could ever think, just trust me miBella”

he placed a kiss on my shoulder, and went to grab my hand and direct me towards wherever it is he was taking me, it wasn't long until he had me climbing up a few steps that we came to a halt.

"okay...now I'm going to blind fold you, but promise you won't open your eyes until I tell you to"

his lips were brushing my ear while he spoke sending shivers down my spine

"promise me"

I gulped and nodded my head

"Words love"

His voice was husky and laced with something, something strong and exotic, before I could say anything he brushed his thumbs on my nipples that were already perked up, and trailed kissed down my neck I just don't know how he does this, how he can just get me all high and about without even trying. he found my spot and sucked hard on it, I felt my knees giving up and buckled up a bit, he held my waits so I don't fall

"You can open you eyes now "

His thumbs were still on my nipples, pinching and rubbing and that alone set me on high but what drove me insane was what I saw when I opened my eyes there was a picnic set on the floor with a look out to the bridge where fireflies loomed around, I've always loved to watch fireflies, mom used to take me to the lake and watch them, I remember when I first saw them, it was right after dad hit her for the first time. I-

"You look beautiful"

Okay this nigger wants to kill me now "even More beautiful when you come without me even trying"

I turned all shades of red, he wrapped his hands around my waist and kissed my neck

"I've always wanted to come here but never had a reason to, but ever since after Japan, you and this place were always on

my mind, so when dad mentioned the ball I just thought...heck!!! I'm going to get her here even if it's by force "

I couldn't help but laugh, the view was just perfect

"I love it, it's really pretty. Thank you "

"Now don't go making me blush, let's eat now ...I uuhmmm...I didn't know what to get so I basically had everything made"

Now isn't that sweet...I reprimanded myself before I sunk deeper. he took my hand and led me to sit down, he pushed the pillows so I set comfortable and set behind me so my back was on his chest and we were both looking at the fireflies.

He fed me strawberries dunked into chocolate, while busy kissing my shoulder... almost all the food was halfway done and we were sipping on some champagne ...it is then in that moment that I realized something, something I should do but I had done it...but my thoughts came to a halt when he spoke softly that I almost didn't catch it if he were so close to me

"What are you doing to me Bella"

My heart sped fast because my brain and my heart didn't want to get along and decipher what he was saying, could it be what I think it is? he turned me so I looked at him and he kissed me like his life depended on it. I wanted to be in control so I sat on him and began trailing kisses down his necks, took off his jacket and unbuttoned his shirt, I felt him growing even more under me, he helped me undress him and he began pulling my dress straps down, he was a man in control so he took over, sucked my nipples and biting while I was rubbing him, we were both a moaning mess, his phone buzzed from somewhere and I stopped, he stood there with bloodshot eyes and looked at it, Alexa. The name popped on his screen and he sent it straight to voicemail mail

"You come first " was all he said before he attacked my mouth and his hand went down on me, this man would be my undoing, he pushed my panties to the side and entered his fingers my head fell back with a moan, I came on his fingers and he took them out and sucked them for that I moaned again.

He lifted me up a little and tore my panties off, I quickly undid his zipper and he kicked his trousers off, his cock spun free, with all the veins popping and precut dripping

"I want you to ride me "

I didn't wait for him to say more before I lowered my self on to him

"uuuuh fuck Bella" I bit my lower lip to stop myself from screaming I was about to move when he stopped me

"Give me a minute because if you move I'm going to come undone"

He took a sharp breath before I started to move in circles and this new position was good, I could feel all of him, I grabbed his shoulders while he grabbed my ass and made me pump into him, it was all aah, oohs and fucks that we're coming out of our mouths

"fuck I'm going to come "

he rubbed me so my climax reach fast but what made me come fast was him screaming my name and we both came at the same time. We stood there with my head on his shoulder while we were catching our breaths.

We stood for minutes before his phone rang again, he looked at it and kissed my forehead

"We should go back "

I was at a loss of words so I just nodded and he chuckled, stood up and helped me up and dressed me before he dressed himself up, after we were done and dressed he took my hand and led me to the car, before he could close my door I stopped him, leaned close and kissed him, he broke the kiss and smiled at me

"Thank you for today, it was perfect"

With that said he went to his side and drove off. when we got back everyone was going out he parked on his spot and came down quickly to open my door, He led me to the back of the house, we were running and giggles like little kids, I've never seen him like this, he led me to a far room and there was a staircase we climbed them running and giggling like we were running from something, it was crazy but cherish able at the same time.

I've never seen him like this before, he opened the door , turned out the stairs led to his room ,when we got there we pumped into Mrs Grace who was busy looking for Carl and almost scolded us until he saw our combined hands ,she apologized and said she'll bring him back ,I smiled at her and said it was okay ,Carl kissed me on the lips and said he'll be back ,I was embarrassed that he did that in front of his mom but I guess seeing my embarrassment trigger him more because he let go of my hand to wrap his around my neck and gave me a breath taking kiss

"Stop being embarrassed or I'll do this everythime "

"ooh why but why stop if this is my payment"

I bit my lip and I chuckled and winked at him then went to his room, I heard Mrs grace laughing.

I went to my case and pulled out my pajamas then went to take a hot relaxing bath while going through today's even and an unfamiliar smile was plastered on my face. Carlos Travis motherfucken DeLuka.

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later during the night, I felt someone crawling into bed

"Travis?"

I wasn't sure if it was him so I had to ask

"shh. miBella, sleep it's me"

He held me close to him so that he was spooning me and kissed my shoulder

"thank you for today, I know I'm crazy to say this but...phew...thank you"

In a strange way I understood what he was trying to say so I turned and put my hand on his cheek

"I get you...thank you too. It meant so much thank you"

He gave me a small smile then he kissed my forehead, then my nose ...then we went at it again...I swear this guy is always horny ...after that steamy session we fell asleep....

I felt like someone was looking at me, you know that feeling like you being watch? That's exactly how I felt, but it somehow felt good, I fluttered my eyes open and I saw him looking at me and I smiled remembering yesterday's events.

“you look pretty”

“hahahaha Mr DeLuka, I ... good morning”

I stood up and made my way to the bathroom when I turned to look at Carl he had his arms behind his head and the sheets were only covering his genitals only. the stupid smile he had on his face.... priceless, I took a look at myself and realized that I had nothing on

” ooh you so stupid you know ”

I went and snatched the cover off him so he was naked also and the laughter that bubbled out of his chest...I laughed too and he stood and chased me, I ran to the bathroom but before I could close the door he blocked it with his foot

"ooh no Mrs DeLuka, I...no running from me"

He opened the door and tickled me, I'm ticklish so I couldn't help but laugh that I almost peed myself, he carried me to the shower and swat my butt before he put me down...after a couple of minutes of innocent and not so innocent shower we walked out, he towels dried me and put lotion on me.

funny how we just flow with conversation nothing needed to be forced and it was like we've been at this for a very long time. We talked and laughed while dressing up, he had on beach shorts and a sweater and flops and he looked really good...his back tattoo was more visible with the way he was dressed...ohkay!!!let me tell you about his tattoos ...you see the tattoo Theo James had on the divergent series?? Yeah...that one that appear on the neck. Yes!! That's the one he has and he has a full arm tattoo on his left hand that ends on his wrist and

there's and animal like thingies on his pelvic and that has got to be me most exotic thing ever

"you ready?"

"yeah"

He held his hand out to me and I looked at it and at him took but he was looking at his phone and I smiled and took his hand in my, he squeezes it a little and kissed the side of my head, I was in my pink sweatpants and grey baggy shirt and I let my hair loose

"you pretty"

"Hey!if you keep saying those things I'll end up with a big head"

"a!!why do you say that?"

"Carlos you feeding me lies and I'm taking them to head Jesus"

I pushed him a little with my hip and he laughed and wrapped his arms around my shoulder

"well...I'd like to see you miBella with a big head "

"ooh no Mr "

"I mean-"

??:"that was quite a show you put there yesterday don't you think "

I felt him tense besides me and I looked at him, his eyes were stone hard but he didn't dare turn to look...I know why though. I knew the voice all too well, if he wants going to say anything I wasn't either

"Alexander"

Ouch!!now this !!is the type of tone I've never heard before

“so no more Alexa? I'm hurt Carl...”

“what do you want Alexa...I'm busy and you disturbing me”

A tall brunet appeared from behind Alexa and Carl tensed even more

it was like his worse nightmare came to life ...

“now Travis that's no way to talk to a woman is it?” said the brunet

Carl kept quiet and Alexa had this big smile on her face like she's just won a lottery or something big

“I asked a question Travis”

He now had a firm grip on my back

"no mother"

"good...now why don't you do both of us a favor and take Alexa on the beach for a tour a little "

"I'm busy "

He said that looking at me and I smiled up at him, he was serious when he said he's putting me first now but my smile vanishes with the next words that came out of her mouth next and I felt like I've been thrown by a bucket full of ice

"well I'm sure your little mistress can find herself some little toy to play with while you busy with this lady over here "

"mom Bella is not-"

"ooh Carlos when will you learn that I always have the last say?
I'm sure Nathan's 'son' can keep herself busy wont you
Isabella?"

That cut me deep, her calling me Nathan's son...dad wanted a
male child to a point I had to act and turn into a boy so as to
appease him but I was never enough and to think that this
strange woman over here knows that too made me hate myself
and my dad even more and-

"Bella is my wife mother"

she let out a bitter laugh

"nonsense...I don't see any ring on her finger "

and she became serious

"besides you'd never dare get married without my approval"

Ohkay!!!this woman is crazy

"now do as your momma tells you okay"

She pushed me off of Carlos and passed between us and left, when she got to the bottom stairs she turned and looked at Carl

"don't dare me DeLuka"

and she walked away ...I turned to look at Travis he had his eyes locked where his supposed "mother" went

"let's go"

"uuhmmm...ohm-"

"Alexander come"

And as if what his mother stabbed me enough he twisted the last knife in my heart, and the babies bitched pushed me out of her way and locked her arm around Travis arm and shot me a look ...

"Travis why-"

"not now Isabella"

And he didn't dare look at me when he said that ...no more miBella ...it's back to Isabella now?

I knew all this was too good to be true, damn you DeLuka. I should have never let you in in the first place, I lone tear slipped and I quickly wiped it, instead of going out the balcony where everyone was at, I asked Ty to drive me around ...we passed the spot we were at yesterday and I asked him to stop there

"uuhmmm... You can go now; I'll call you when to get me "

He shot me a worried look, he opened his mouth to say something but quickly shut it

"yes mam"

"call me Bella please"

"okay"

He turned to walk away but I stopped him

"Ty...if anyone asks about my whereabouts please don't-"

"I've never seen you today mam I don't know what you talking about"

He called me mam again but I let that slide because of what he said, I was thankful for him today ...

I went further in until I saw the gazebo we were at yesterday, everything was neat with no trace of yesterday's events, the only thing was my memory of it of which I was slowly starting to doubt happened because I don't ever remember ever having a happy day ever so maybe I was making yesterday's events in my mind

Carlos

Fuck!!!my mother is here ,I love her but right now I don't want anything to do with her...I had planned on spending the day with Bella and now this...Alexa kept talking and touching me but my mind was nowhere near her ,it was with Bella ,what was she doing, will she be able to understand when I tell her that I didn't intend on this happening ...I know for a fact that Alexa hates Bella, since the first day she met her at the restaurant, but I never thought that's she would get my mother involved in this ,she fucken know what Mirabelle is capable of and she does nothing for anyone for free so how pathetic and needy is she to get my mother involved in her schemes to get me?

"Carl are you listening?"

We had stopped now and she was busy filling me up.

"Carl I'm horny"

She kept feeling me up, there was a time I won't have thought otherwise taking her here but my mind was somewhere with a certain blue eyed girl 'fuck!' Isabella...that girl is something else

"Carl. Imp-"

"Jesus fucken Christ Alexander. Mother said to give you a tour not fuck your brains out behind a goddamn condor "

"well I want you to."

"Christ woman... what's wrong with you?"

"I want you is what's wrong with me "

She was shouting now

"what is it about her that you don't even want me anymore?"

“she’s not desperate, and that's damn sexy if I may tell you, and you know as well as I know that I don't do desperate, it’s a total turn off ”

I turned to walk but stopped on my tracks

“and if you ever pull a stunt like that again, it’ll do you better to remember that I'm Mirabelle's offspring”

I left her there and made way back home, I know she'll go to my mother and I don't want Isabella anywhere near Mirabelle when she finds out so I quickly pulled out my phone and request a jet, when I get home, I’m packing my shit and leaving with belle, I still need this holidays with her before we go back to the real world where I'm going to deal with the likes of Barbie bitch and Blondie as belle calls them, just thinking about her gets me hard. My phone rang and I quickly attended it, after a few minutes I hang up and quickly went inside taking the stairs two at a time,

“and where the hell do you think you going?”

Okay? I am in no mood to entertain her so I passed her and made my way to my room

"bella?" Silence "Isabella" it went silent again...ohkay...maybe she went out

. I quickly pulled out my phone to call, it rang three times then it sent me to voicemail, I dilled again, this time it rang until it took me to voicemail...I tried calling her again but this time it sent me to voicemail without ring, okay...what the hell...I know she's probably pissed at me but I'm back now and I know she'll be glad to know I didn't do anything with Alexa ...

I kept trying her phone to no avail...I bumped into Angel on the way

"hey.... haven't you seen bella?"

"uuhmmm...no, I thought you were with her, when neither one of you came down for breakfast and lunch I thought maybe you needed some TLC time you know "

"uuhmmm...no I wasn't with her at all"

"ooh...I thought I was all heading to the beach?"

She was asking rather than telling but I wasn't about to answer anything without talking to bella first

"yeah well..."

"well nothing Travis, do you even know where your wife is or you busy being a momma's baby Carlos"

Damn!!! The venom dripping from her voice ...

"April you won't understand"

She gave me a mocking laugh

"you right, I won't ever understand"

With that said she left and went to her room, I looked at Angel and she just shrugged her shoulders and left too...fuck!!!what to do? I ran my hand on my face but I couldn't think of a place she might have been at.

I searched the entire house for her but with no luck! fuck!!! I think I'm going to lose my mind if I don't find her ...now everyone was busy panicking asking me what is wrong ,I even called the police because I've been searching for her for almost four hours now with no luck...it's almost six o'clock in the evening but nothing, not even a fucken missed call from her And I know for a fact that she saw my voicemails and countless messages but the damn stubborn her won't even put me off ease.ive been driving around looking for her until I saw something, something in me tugged me to stop and I did, I got out of my car and made my way there ,I felt whole again when I saw her shadow, but I immediately stopped on my tracks when I heard her voice

"I feel so stupid right now, I shouldn't have believed him when he said he'll put me first, how stupid of me"

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">I obviously couldn't hear the other person talking but I listened nonetheless

"When his mother said what she said I just felt worthless like dad made me, I could never be enough Luu"

She choked on her tears, *fuck!*

"No ...I'm not crying I just feel so stupid, I thought after yesterday things would be good you know, and then this morning before the whole incident...I just.... fuck"

"A part of me know that I don't deserve anything but yesterday he made me believe you know; I'm even thinking that it's not true that I'm kind of making this up just to feel better or some shit you know."

"I mean obviously...if my own parents don't want me why would another person do...I just wish he could tell me what exactly he wants from me you know, before things happen and I find myself all the way in when he knows that he's just playing me"

If I thought nothing could hurt me, that did ...so she thinks I'm playing her, if only she knows how scared I'm am because she's tugging at something in me that I never thought anyone else would ever do. I attempted to take a step forward but what she said next hurt the shit out of me

"Obviously Luu...I'm just going to spend this last days with him and once we go back I'll apply to finish my classes at crosstown I'm sure uncle Jason won't mind it's not like I have anything left there anyway, you moving too and it's only about six months left before our year in this marriage and I'm going to file for divorce, clearly I'm holding the guy hostage so I'm going to set him free so he does whatever girl he want to do and I go live my own life ,I'm even sure the contract he gave me was just out of pity so he won't have a problem terminating it..."

She stopped and took a breath then continued

"You should have seen how he didn't even hesitate to take her and tour the house ,he didn't even turn to look back at me Luu it was just...gosh...I don't know, anyway I didn't call to burden you with my problems, I just wanted to let you know of my plans and this will probably be the last call from me until I don't know when, so I called to say goodbye...you please not tell anyone where I'm going ,I'm only trusting you with this because you my best friend and I love you, goodnight then ,merry Christmas"

I didn't even hear anything that she said, one word kept screaming in my head 'divorce, divorce' so she wants to leave me? I felt my stomach knotting and an unfamiliar feeling creeping up in my stomach.

. she stood up and when she did...our eyes locked. she stood frozen for a bit but quickly composed herself.... I took a step towards her and she stood there waiting for me ...

"Bella....I.."

"it's okay Carlos, she's your mother I understand"

And she flashed me a genuine smile and left, I was about to ask her how she will to get home when I say Ty stepping out of the black SUV and opening her door...so the fucker knew where she was all along and watch me make a fool of myself the whole day.... I'm going to fire his arse I swear...

I turned and made way to my car and followed them back home. I swear I'm going to fire Tylor's fucked arse when we get home I'm his boss, he fucken reports to me not the other way around... immediately when we got home she climbed out and didn't even wait for me, I climbed out and locked the car

"Tylor follow me"

"yes sir"

When I got inside everyone was sited around the couch and mom Grace had Bella wrapped up in her embrace and the look April was sending my way made me think that maybe ,just

maybe she knows what went down here earlier, I looked around and to my luck mother and Alexa were nowhere around .good at least I can get Bella and I out of here before they make an appearance, I don't know how I'll handle this but Bella will not leave me I can not allow it, never...I stepped forward to wrap my hand around her waist and I felt her whole body tensing fuck!!

"Bella can we-"

"Carlos I'm tired I'd like to rest please"

She didn't even wait to let me finish or say something else ,she just dismissed me and walked upstairs.*sigh* I'm screwed this time ,the conversation she had came to mind and that was the only thing that stopped me from going upstairs and demanding her to pack her bags, drag her to the jet and force her to listen to me...if I need to make her see reason...I'm going to have to come up with something strategic, a solid plan but first...I'm firing Tylor's fucken arise...I motioned for him to follow me and he did, with the way he had his shoulders up I swear he knows what I'm going to do but nonetheless I am going to fire him .

"you fired "

He stood still and didn't say anything and that pissed me off

"you didn't hear what I said?"

Roy: "we both know you can't fire him**he puffed some smoke** he did something good and I know you'd have screwed his head if he didn't allow her to go, as much as you won't admit it, she's got you wrapped around her little fingers you know "

Fuck him...as much as I want him to be wrong, his fucken right ...but damn Tylor's' not off the hook

"fuck! he's not off the hook"

" yes know, I'll talk to him**he attempted to leave but paused and finished his cigarettes** you sort your shit out fast Travis, or she'll leave you and we both know she's too much stubborn to back out of her word, this time...you got everything to loose"

Fuck him for always being right...he patted my back and stomped his cigarettes bud. I've been through shit to let my guard down now, whatever it is about Bella and I is just infatuation it will pass Soon. But for now...I want her under me until I can't no more.

He begged, he begged and begged me that he even knelt down on his knees, he wanted us to leave this place immediately. Get the hell out of this place and go somewhere, as much as I knew it is a bad idea I agreed, why? I can't begin to explain because I have no explanation.

I agreed to leave and here are we, we just landed on an island by the looks of it, it's just after seven in the evening and the lights are doing wonders to this place, he carried our luggage to the room or rather the condo we would be using, the room had an up-close view of the ocean so I just went by the balcony railings to enjoy the stimulating view of the ocean, and watch the waves crashing.

"it's beautiful isn't it?"

I felt him move behind me coming next to me, I could feel his eyes on me.

"gosh Bella you don't know how sorry I am"

He sighed before putting his hands on my shoulders and kissing my head, making my eyes close involuntary. Damn this, if I want to leave him I need some sort of self-control and not allow everything that he do affect me. How do I do that though

when I'm fal-. No Bella, you need to stop saying such, if you don't speak it out loud it won't happen, keep that in mind.

"let's get inside, it's getting chilly out here"

Before his hands could leave my shoulders, I quickly grabbed them, making the wrap around me, *sigh* they should not feel this comfortable, he! Should not be comfortable. A lone tear fell out of my eye and I let it. Soon tears were streaming down my eyes, uninvited with no sound whatsoever, until I choked on them.

Carl turned me around and just hugged me, it was the first time being hugged by him and the sad part, his arms felt like home, like this is where I belong. I always heard people on novels talk about a person's arms feeling like home and I thought they crazy, but now I see that they are not, they telling the truth, a person's arms can be your whole world. So instead of pushing him off, I wrapped my arms around him waist and reeled in the feeling of me in his arms, him so near to me.

" I know I hurt you, god I'm a mess myself miBella , but...gosh! It hurt me leaving you there Isabella, especially after the night we had, I'm really sorry"

I kept shaking my head no, I knew what my heart wanted to say, it wants to say, it's fine I understand but I head won't let me, and I need my head more than ever now, so I said the best thing to say.

“Travis, this is the first and last time I will cry for you “

and I am serious, I will not make him my main priority.

“I know miamor, and I promise to only bring tears of joy, I swear it” he said kissing my forehead.

“I need to freshen up”

He felt him nodding his head, kissed my forehead, and reluctantly walked out of his arms. When I got to the bathroom, I stripped down naked, adjusted the water and stepped in, allowing the water to run all over me

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from head to toe, thinking back about the events that happened yesterday or rather today? I don't know because this place is seven hours behind.

“Jesus woman, do you want to burn yourself?”

That's carls' voice, but it sounded so far away, I don't know if I am imagining or what so I didn't bother responding

“god damn it Isabella”

The shower turned off and he shook me. I heard him sigh and pick me up, putting me down on what I suppose is the bed. He went to the bathroom and came back with two towels, he put one on my head and made me stand up, because he wanted to dry me. He took his precious time drying me and I let him.

“are you going to talk to me?”

Again...I kept quiet, since he was drying my legs, he looked up at me hoping for a response probably but still...I said nothing. His hand went to my butt, making my leg twitch, damn leg. With all the trouble I have battling with my heat the damn body decides to betray me like that. He caressed the inside of my thighs making my legs part involuntary.

“still not talking to me?”

You can't even miss the smile laced in his voice, his finger touched me there, right where I'm aching. He parted my lips with his fingers, and rubbed my clitoris, making my breath hitch and my head fall back.

“if you won't talk to me, I'll definitely talk with a part of you, that so desperately wants my attention, this very, very, very nice part of yours” his voice was getting smaller and haroes by

the second. I still didn't want to speak but when he pushed his fingers inside me, my head fell back and I cried out in pleasure.

"still denying me the beauty of your voice" he inserted another finger, and made the 'come' motion with his fingers driving me insane with pleasure.

"Bella"

He was mocking me but he sounded aroused, truth is, I wanted to, no! I needed to deny him my voice but when he licked and started sucking, feasting on me, everything came crashing down and I cried out in pleasure. I grabbed his hair, and pulled on it "mmmm" he moaned out, turning me on even more. He grabbed my leg, putting it over his shoulders so that his face is buried deep within my thighs.

"ooh God Travis" my voice betrayed me but why not when this man is obviously giving me so much bliss with just his tongue. I came all over his face. roughly pulling at his face "ooh God Bella" he cried out.

I slumped on the bed while he sat on the floor, both of us catching our breath. a minute later he stood up, crawled on top of me and kissed my forehead, with a sneaky pleasant look on his face.

"no one has ever made me cum in my pants before miBella"

a small smile wanted to come out but I stopped it, he gave me his side smirk and stood up to go to the bathroom but not before leaving a kiss on my lips. He went to the bathroom and came back with a wet towel and wiped me with it then went to my suitcase, after ruffling it he gave up and went to his suitcase, he looked hesitant at first but he quickly shook his head and walked over to me.

“hands up baby”

He pulled the shirt over me, his shirt to be precise and made me wear his boxer briefs. I was surprised that they fit me, not that perfectly but they were not saggy at all. He made me stand up to look at me.

“no one has ever won my clothes before”

Fuck this guy, he should not be saying things like this, If his plan is to make me stay then it's definitely working. He took off his trouser and briefs and wore grey sweatpants with nothing underneath. Yeah fuck this nigger, he's on a mission and I might just play right into it.

Carlos

phew!! Now this I could get used to it, when I begged her to come with me and the look that she gave me bored into my soul I thought, this is, I'm never going to redeem myself, it's selfish I know but we just started whatever this is and I'm not ready to let go just yet.

I know she plans to leave me, but before she does I want to have as much fun with her as possible...right now we were nestled on a couch with her between my legs we were covered in a fleece and watching some series on the tv that she found playing, I don't even know what it is but I don't care because she was right here in my arm...I was busy brushing her hair and lord I have never felt this whole...

"is she really your mother? Mirabelle I mean"

my whole body froze, I knew that she'll want to ask, but still. I'm not ready to talk about it.how do I even begin to explain what happened back there

"yeah she is"

"Mmm"

she responded but I knew better, she's not done asking about her, I can feel from the posture of her body, I've learnt her, she doesn't know it and I don't know how but I just did...

"does she have something against you or something"

"why you asking?"

"the way she spoke to you, it's like she was warning you not to dare her, what exactly is it"

She's digging too much now, I can't let her

"leave it alone Isabella"

My words were harsh and I felt her body tense, fuck!! . this right there is why I never speak about my mother, that woman is just pure venom, she's a fucken bloodsucking woman. someone I want far away from miBella ...she kept quiet and never said anything, now the silence wasn't a comfortable one, I'm a dick I know that, but I just want her to not ask about my mother, is that too much to ask?

At least she still let me hold her, I was busy playing with her cute fingers when something came to mind "*well I don't see a ring on her finger*" those were my mother's words, and she's right, she's not wearing her damn ring...the words left my mouth without second thought

"where's your ring?"

I don't know what my aim was, but damn her ...

" is that you or your mother asking?"

Yeah no, fuck her...she's really pissed because she snatched her arm from mine and kept her gaze on the tv...this woman will be the death of me, I've never let a woman speak however they wish to me but somehow I let her, maybe because I deserve it*

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-style: italic; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">sigh*

"miBella I'm sorry"

"I know you are; I mean aren't you always"

Ouch!!she stood up and left for the bedroom...fuck no way am I letting her go away from me and dare I not let my mother be the reason, I stood up and found her brushing her teeth...I got in and she just pretended like I'm not here...

"Bella I'm sorry okay, I'm sorry I snapped and am fucken sorry about what happened back there, lord knows I'll never stop saying that because it's the truth, but please, let's enjoy ourselves here and forget about everyone else"

I hope she hears how sincere I am about this, I don't want anything to disturb our time here...she continued brushing her teeth like I didn't say anything

"miBella please, talk to me"

She sighed and rinsed her mouth then dried her hands with the shirt she's wearing, normaly I would think that that's growse, but her doing it was just the cutest thing ever, I even felt a small smile creep.

"look Travis...I get that you don't want to talk about it okay, I mean I'm nothing to-"

"hold it right there, don't say you nothing to me, you my goddamn wife and I should share everything with you, but please...not this one okay"

She looked at me for a sec then nodded her head.

"okay I understand, but what I'm saying is that you really didn't have to snap at me, I talk to you calmly and I expect the same from you please" she added the last part with some attitude.

Damn...that's hot....no!!!focus Carlos, focus.

"yeah I understand that... totally, again I'm sorry"

She looked up at me and gave me a small smile, I'll take that... *FOR NOW* though...she passed me and went to get inside the covers, I found my self following her and taking off the many pillows that were here

"so...uuhmmm...your ring"

"yes, what about it?"

"why you not wearing it?"

She finished taking off the pillows and got inside the covers

"you never gave me reason enough to wear it"

Ouch!!!it's the truth but why does it hurt this much, she laid her head and looked the other way... Bella...what is it that you do to me though? But I made this myself, had I been the best husband from the start none of this would be happening...I lay awake throughout the night thinking how exactly to get Bella to wear her ring and win her, I won't say again because this is just the start but I will win her before new year's...come next year she will be mine forever

Carlos

I feel like a dick but I'm not going to quit trying to make sure she doesn't leave, last night I stayed up thinking about what to do, this is all new to me but I'll try my best **sigh** I woke up to make breakfast for her **chuckles** I have never done shit like this before anyway, I've just finished making breakfast, I want her to eat full because I have a fun day planned out for us, so hopefully I don't screw things up.

I've just finished plating the bacon's in each plate, two toasted slice of bread, scrambled eggs, cheese with a cup of coffee and a glass of java juice, I don't know which she would prepared but I'll take whatever she won't have. I placed everything on a tray with a single white rose on it, don't ask where I got it, I'm a man with connections

I get to the bedroom and she's still sleeping, she looks so beautiful Gosh!!!it's amazing, I remember when she used to sleep on the couch, I was a total dick I'll give myself that

"it's rude to stare"

I smiled

"not when you look at what I'm looking at"

She rolled her eyes but there was a hint of a smile...she does like to roll her eyes; I remember days back when she used to do that when I spoke to her to I point that I too almost adopted the habit ... I took slow steps to her and placed the tray next to her then grabbed the single one rose and inspected it while I spoke

"I come in peace...this white rose is for you miBella and it goes along with the breakfast"

She smiled, an actual fucken smile and took the flower, smelt it and played with it a bit until a frown latched her pretty face

"what's wrong miBella"

I tugged her stranded hair behind her ear and the frown deepened, I'll be damned is she tells me I'm the cause of the frown. She sighs before talking

"it's nothing, I'm sorry about yesterday"

That's not what she wanted to say, I can see that because she has a frown line on her forehead but nonetheless she put on a smile and continued.

"this looks lovely, who prepared it"

I frowned, will she believed that it's me? The one who prepared it?

"I did miBella, and I hope you enjoy it as much as I enjoy this view"

That didn't mean to come out but I'm glad it did. The way she looks in my clothes, I swear I'll buy more like this just so she can continue wearing them everyday

"what?"

She was clueless, of course why won't she ... But truth was, I do enjoy this view, she took a bite of the toast and drank the coffee, while I guess the juice is mine then. I was caught up in playing with the strands of her hair that I nearly forgot that she asked a question

"you in my clothes Bella, I can't seem to decide which I like best, having you in my clothes or naked under Me screaming my name and scratching my back while you come on my cock"

She choked on her drink, she turned all shades of red... oops I didn't mean to say the last part... She spoke under her breath

"yeah... Me too"

I'll be damned, now I'm the one that chocked on my drink...the fuck Bella? Ooooooh miBella...she stood up and went to the bathroom, her plate was empty except for the untouched bacon. Mm mm! why is that? I finished eating and went to put the tray back and rinse the dishes, when I got back I found her making the beds, she was putting those many irritating pillows, I passed her the remaining one and stared out the balcony...

"the sun is out"

she chuckled

"of course it's out...it's summer after all"

ooh miBella, I know it's summer...but I'm not talking in respect to that though.

"I have a full day planned out for us, I'd like for you to join me"

I'm testing the waters here, I don't know as to where I stand with her yet, but I'll never know until I try.

“you just said you planned it out for us now you asking me to come with you, so I'm thinking when you planned it you were already convinced that I'm coming with you so asking is quite irrelevant don't you thing ”

I'd have been hurt by her words had I not heard the smile on her tone and turned to see the very pleasant teasing smile on her, she had her arms folded and one leg in front of the other, I pulled her to me and wrapped my arms from behind her so we both staring at the waves

"yeah no, I'd have dragged you if you disagreed"

She chuckles

“really now, I'd like to see you try”

She winked at me before she turned and smacked my butt...she stood frozen for a bit but when she turned she gave me a cheeky fake smile of which I returned...she wants to let go but

you can see that she's afraid, probably afraid of getting hurt like that day, she had let go and let her hair down only to be crushed by the waves ...not this time and I'll show you just how serious I am this time.

I turned and made my way to the bathroom also, I heard the shower running, I stripped down naked and got in too, she didn't turn when I got inside but I could see her body tensed a bit, I know some might say sex is not the solution but to Bella it's the only way I can get to her, the only time she lets her guard down is when I'm thrusting deep inside her and giving her pleasure...

we stood for a few minutes feeling each other's presence, I took the shower gel and poured in on my hands, I placed my hands on her shoulders and she tensed more

"relax miBella, I got you"

I want her to feel comfortable first so I started by massaging her and slowly washing her back, making sure that I stay on safe places only, I've seen a couple of scars on her but I'll ask in

due time, now it's all about gaining trust, when I felt like she's becoming comfortable I poured more gel and bent down to was her legs...her breath hitched a bit.

"relax, I won't do anything"

She didn't look convinced, hell...even I wasn't convinced that I'm not going to do anything...I slowly brushed her thighs but never dared to touch where I want to touch...after I was done with her legs I stood up to brush now restricted parts.... lord give me strength...I don't know what game is being played here but Lord Jesus your child is just pure temptations, even as it is I'm stone hard and remembering yesterday's events it's just too much.

I stayed massaging her neck, then I travel down to her breast, I massage under them then move way south but stop at her navel, go back up and this time I pinch nipples, she bits her tongue and her head fall on my chest. I'll be damned if let this opportunity slip by, I've never had sex in the shower, infect I am not never shared a bath with a girl before, some damn loads of first I'm doing with her

but what I love most is that all my first times are also her first times also, I swear God wanted this to happen...

I keep pinching her nipples and she keeps biting her lip, I turn and bite her exposed neck

"let it all out major, let it all out, hold nothing, I want to hear you scream and squirm under me"

"ooh Carl."

"yes baby it's me, it's me my love, "

My hands have now traveled south to her mound and men is she wet

"yes Bella baby. Tell me all this wetness is mine and mine alone"

I say that taking my fingers into my mouth tasting her
sweetness

"ever so sweet my buttercup"

"ooh fuck Travis please"

She was opening her legs wider now...aren't we eager now

"Carlos please don't tease me; I want you please "

"say that again my love"

"please Travis I want you so bad now, I can't take it"

My fingers were busy massaging her mound and her legs were
quivering, she's close I can feel it ...I quickly removed my fingers
and she demanded I put them back

"Carl please don't do this; I need you please...oooh God please
"

"will you give me all your pleasure?"

"Travis please"

"say you give me all your pleasure and I'll continue"

"fuck!!you already have it"

"that not the answer I was looking for but I'll take it"

"good"

And the fucken woman took my fingers and touched her self using them, now this bossy thing is amazing, but I give her pleasure, not the other way around. I plunged my fingers inside her and she came immediately, I removed them and sucked my fingers, parted her legs a bit, lifted her leg a little and rubbed

my cock around her mound, her cum was glistening around my cock and that alone had to be the most amazing picture ever, I continue to rub her mound while she quivers

"Travis please"

"please what Bella"

"fuck me"

I nearly fucken came with that...

"Jesus woman, if you say that again I'm going to shove you on the tile and fuck your brains out "

"ooh God, yes do that"

Unbelievable, so innocent Mrs DeLuka is not so innocent after all. Well fellas, let me give my wife what she wants ...

"touch the railing"

Do you know what this woman did, she obliged, turning and exposing her ass to me, lord of Israel I think I found myself a vixen, I took my cock and teased her a bit

"please"

"on one condition"

"yes I'll do it"

Oooh wow...what a vixen, I laughed at her

"baby you don't even know what it is"

"TRAVIS!!!"

“okay fine, you don't hold out and after this you don't go all mute on me okay”

She nodded her head yes

“words love”

But before she can utter them I shoved deep inside her that she cried out

"Oooh fuck!! Jesus Christ, yes please "

"Orr"

"Travis"

"Bella...aah.fuck yes, ooh yeah"

We were a moaning mess, I grabbed her hair and shoved my tongue down her throat so I swallow all her cries, I thing I hit her spot because she kept cursing and praising me all at once...I rubbed her clit because I knew I was close

"Come for me baby"

"Fuck yeah I'm close, God I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm
Ooooooh lord"

Her eyes rolled back and I shot inside her, she was sucking and squeezing me...after that we stayed and the water splayed over us, I plugged out of her and she winced a bit

"sorry. does it hurt?"

"yeah but it was worth it"

"ooh yeah, who knew you were a sex freak?"

"yeah well you do that to me"

and she gave me a wink, I kissed her forehead and the switch the shower off...but she stopped me and kissed me, I was shocked but return the kiss, it was getting heated again that I backed her on the wall...

"again?"

She bit her lip and nodded yes...fuck I love this side of Bella, she didn't need to say again before I shoved inside her, but this time we took it slowly, her mouth was open a bit and we kept eyes contact, this time we weren't fucking, we were making love, something shifted inside me, I don't know what but the moment I felt her squeezing me and we came together at the same time, something moved in me and I doubt I'll ever be the same again...

ooh God, sex with him is just bliss, heaven on earth...we were now walking by the beach hand in hand , he seemed miles away but I'm not complaining though, I too am lost in my head, something happened and I think he felt it too or maybe I'm just imagining things but why would he suddenly act so weird after sex, or unless maybe he didn't en-!!; Fuck Isabella...you need to stop this , stop overthinking things , so what if he didn't enjoy, you enjoyed it that's all that matters , besides it'll give you enough reason to leave him in the end, and you won't have to lift a finger, who'd want to stay with someone who doesn't give him the best sex? Hell no I know I won't, lol what am I saying? I don't think anyone would ever sex me as good as he does...

“what’s your favorite place in the whole world?”

I wasn't sure it was him talking to me because he was looking ahead.

“Isabella”

” hey-?”

he smiled

"where your head at love"

there goes the name again, okay maybe he slipped again.

"mm... did you ask something?"

He stopped and held me close to him, with one arm on my back and the other holding my neck so I looked up at him.

"Mmmm..."

I think he moaned

"if you look at me like that again I might not have control I have right now"

okay???

"what do you mean"

"ooh miBella... You don't know the things you do to me do you.
I dick is just hard from just being next to you"

Ooooooh!!!my eyes traveled down but quickly went up when I
saw people passing by us.

he laughs

"ooh. mi amor...I asked what country do you like best?"

"uuhm...I've never been anywhere well...except Japan"

He gave me a shocked look but I just shrugged my shoulders

"you mean to tell me you've never traveled before?"

You literally could hear the shock from his voice, but then again, where would I go with a father like mine? I didn't answer and he continued

"didn't you and your parents get to go out? family holiday and all that"

I couldn't answer him so I turned to leave

"Whooh Bella...did I say something wrong?"

Gosh the look on his face ...but then again I can't tell him why I'm sad. I know I shouldn't be hurt by what he said, infect I don't have any reason to but the mere reminder of a fakery called my family, the shit my father put me through...and my mother walking out on us on my birthday just fucks me up

"Bella what's wrong" he sounds panicked.

“did I do or say something wrong?”

I am so pathetic

He wiped my tears and I laughed a little bit because of this stupid thought that made me upset...

Me: “sorry, I’m such a cry baby”

I continued to wipe my tears. His hands cupped my face.

Carl: “no that's okay, what's wrong though?”

•oooh Carlos...you don't want to know

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">“it’s nothing, I just remembered something that made me sad...but...”

I put on a cheerful face because I didn't want to dull the day.

"I've always wanted to go to Rome...and New Mexico" he smiled

"ooh miamor...and we shall...in fact tomorrow we going " I stopped walking

"Carl you can't do that" he stopped walking too.

"why not?" he asked, I honestly don't have an answer to that...

"when we get back we packing and we going to leave in the morning so we get there before midnight"

"get where?"

"I don't know, first place the pilot lands to"

"you not serious right" he can't be.

"ooh. baby...I've never been any serious...you've given me a ton of first, it's only fair I return the favor"

"what do you mean"

"that's for me to know **his head inching closer to mine** and for you to keep doing it"

His lips were soft and warm, I noticed he always has a different flavor everythime we kiss, hip bit my bottom lip and slipped his tongue in... we fought for dominance until I let him, I could feel him smile but let's be honest, my body always lets him get away with things or am I laying? No I'm not...I pulled out when I felt him poking me...he smiled at me and pecked my lips.

"let's go" He took my hand and led me to a stair of cases

"where are we going "

"trust me, I'd never lead you wrong"

He wants trust; I know it's crazy to say this but I felt like he was talking about a whole lot of different things. After we got to the top of the stairs I saw a line of people waiting...

"Travis what are we doing here?"

"come on miBella"

Oooh well... clearly he isn't giving anything up. He led me pass all the line and spoke with some guy who gave us jacket...lol we were on the dock hahahaha...the nigger is taking me water skiing...we did a whole lot and ended with zip lining and lord was that scary, Carl laughed at me because I'm scared of heights but he made it up by planting kisses everywhere on my face and tickling the shit out of me that I swear I heard someone snap us a photo but all thoughts went down the drain the moment his lips touched mine and damn...I forgot there

were people here with us ...after that we went to relax at the pool bar, like literally a bar surrounded by a pool...I didn't even know such places existing...it's crazy I know but yeah it does exist

“well...I got one more surprise for you”

“Carl please I'm tired already” I'm being pathetic I know but I really am tired. With a pout I added “you've worn me out today”

he chuckles and brushes my cheek with his knuckles “ooh. my love, I haven't worn you out as yet” then he placed a chaste kiss on my lips

I'm not supposed to like that but somehow I can't wait to see what he has in store for me, I think I'm turning into a horn dog “go on now” he added smacking my butt and giving me a wink.

I went in and took quite a relaxing bath, after that I went out only to find a black short open back dress played out on the

bed with a box of Louie Vuitton black heels and a black clutch bag...there was a note attached to it with a single red on top of it

: 'roses are red, violets are blue, I love your hair pulled up. Meet me in the lobby'

And he attached a wink face...he's so corny but I found myself blushing like crazy, I found myself applying a light makeup and a nude lipstick...I just like the way it looks on me especially with my hair pulled up ...I pulled the dress on it had a Neckline, I pulled the shoes on and curled my ponytail... honestly I looked good, dude got taste seriously...after I was done I locked the room and took my phone, placed it in the clutch then when downstairs...

Did I tell you how orgasmic he looks in a tux? dang!!*hit my forehead* I'm seriously turning into a sex addict, I should get counseling, in fact I need to book into sex anonymous association, I mean I've only ever had sex with him so I can't already be a sex addict right? Maybe I need to explore more dicks and see how I feel

“and I'll kill you if you do that " *huh?*”

I turned to look and the valet was all shades red looks like he about to burst out without laughter and Carl's had a gleam in his eyes but you could see he was serious. okay what's going on? I'm seriously confused and how the hell did I get here so fast because last time I check I was just getting out of the elevator and I couldn't have been fast because this shoes are killing

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He opened the car door for me and went to the other side and we drove in silence, he kept clenching his jaw. We got to the supposed place, the varlet opened my door and Carl came and placed his arm on my back

“thank you” he said to the varlet in quite a harsh tone

“what’s wrong” I asked immediately when we got to our table.

“nothing” He snapped at me too, okay...dude is for real upset but about what? I was about to ask him again when a waiter came and asked to take our orders ...

“what can I get you lovely people tonight?” asked the waiter.

Ooooooh God his smile was so cute and super infectious that I found myself grinning like a crazy idiot

“Ooooooh well hello! I’ll have the-”

Guess what? motherfucker interrupted me and showed no fucken remorse for it

"we'll have the grilled salmon with citrus salsa and a bottle of your best wine thank you"

The guy looked between Carl and me and stood for a second

"is there something else?"

Okay...he for real being rude for nothing, and who the hell gave him the right to order for me? I'm a fucken independent woman and not under anyone's control -

"I'm not controlling you"

"ooh yeah? what was that?"

No fuck, I knew my subconscious would get me in trouble one day but this isn't trouble, by now I was getting worked up and I think it was evident to him because he puffed out a sigh.

"okay I'm sorry"

"fuck you" He gave me a smirked, well because I'm fucken weak I smiled and then guess what happened next, yeah you know, we laughed, it was pretty stupid of us, next thing I know we indulging in our food with our fingers laced together.... we had half the bottle of red wine, we had a nice chat and all seemed to be forgotten, when we walked out we were walking hand in hand,

"let's take a walk down to the beach?"

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"let's " I said with a giggle.

He laughed at me...he led me to the beach and it looked like there was a bonfire happening. Gosh I've never been to one

before I was even beginning to get Giggly "ooh my god
Carlos...look at that "

"you like it?"

"yes...can we go? Please" It was like I was a kid, with pouty lips
and all that gosh I looked pathetic.

"well off we go miBella"

when we got near red cups were shoved to our chest, I looked
at the insides of it, brown liquid, smelt it and it smelt like vodka
...I looked up at Carl and he just smirked and downed it in one
go...okay...I took the first sip and it was so awful I spit it out.

"gosh what is that?"

He just laughed at me, took my cup and downed it took
yikes ...hours later we were messed up and busy laughing like
teenagers, Look at me ,what am I saying ,I am a teenager...this
booze is making me talk trash , a few times Carl had to stop me

because things were escalating too quick....we were kissing and then the next thing I was grinding him second time I gave him a hand job and lord am I never drinking again...he decided that enough was enough and said he wanted us to talk today and as drunk as we were he didn't care but guess what yours truly said...

"Here I was thinking you'd want to rip this dress off of me, plus I'm wearing no panties "

Well I guess he didn't have too much control because we had a quickie at the toilets and then, round two on the boats kitchen counter with my hands on the counter and him shoving from behind and singing and praising my pussy to the goddesses for creating something as blissful as this, not my words those are his words. drunken sloppy sex is amazing I tell you, especially the next day when you know you had amazing sex but can't remember a thing the only proof is a burning clit.... lord my God Carl's sex so good.

The next morning, I was woken by him slowly thrusting deep inside me and whispering good morning in my ear when I came.

we had breakfast on the boat but what caught my eye was the change of scenery

"where are we?" he smiled at me and brushed my thigh

"look around miBella" my eyes slowly traveled and 'Kuna will-'

"Ooooooh my god Travis....are we in Fiji?"

The cheeky smile on his face was proof enough, I jumped off my chair onto him...I've never been here before. Once on Luu sixteenth birthday and he and his parents had insisted that I come with him. obviously Jonathan being Jonathan had bluntly denied, Luu said one day he'll come with me but-

"Lucas said you'd love it" I just found myself tearing up...isn't he just amazing?

"thank you" I placed a kiss on his lips and he brushed my tears off, kissed my forehead and wrapped me in his arms we stood like that for minutes with my eyes locked on the 'Kula wild adventure park' Luu told me so much about this place that I wanted a Kula wild adventure of my own...

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well what can I say? I'm happy and I can't ask for anything more, well except that today is the 31st and my plan to leave is weighing me down a lot, Carl has been such a darling that he makes things hard, he makes leaving him hard, a part of me thinks maybe he know and he's doing this on purpose but why does a part of me want that to be true so much?

Anyway after Fiji we went to Rome then Mexico, gosh how great was that, I even snapped a few pictures just for memory, throughout he was either holding my hand or touching my back, either way he always had his hand on me and I wasn't complaining...

Right now we on the rooftop of a hotel, safely booked for only us can you imagine, sipping some wine, before that we were playing a know-me game, I didn't know he also paints, remember I once saw some paintings? Well those belong to him but he says he stopped, he plays basketball and obviously very fond of his niece and nephew...big news!!! Angel and cavin are an item, have a kid together, I didn't know that, but anyway I learnt a thing or two about him, he was still too reserved to talk about Mirabelle of which I kind of understand because I too

don't talk about my past that much, he asked about my scars and I told him I don't want to talk about it, I felt the way his demeanor changed but nonetheless he let it slide , I didn't share much about me I mean why because day after tomorrow I'm leaving him**sigh** why does this topic sound do heavy?

Right now I have my back on his chest and my head on his shoulder my eyes closed and his playing with my fingers, gosh this is heavenly...I don't know what time it is but we just waiting for it to strike midnight...so we can see the fireworks...crazy, in fact it's a cliché to tell the truth...I'm seeing the fire cracks with for the first and last time, spending last day of the year only to leave the beginning of another year.

He released a sigh and said:" stay"

okay...I'm thinking and imagining too much, I should stop all this.

“did you hear me?”

"I'm not sure I did...I tend to imagine a lot"

I felt his chest vibrating meaning that he's laughing at me, then he stopped.

"I mean it...I want you to give us a chance "

"what are you talking about" My heart was beating fast; he seriously can't be saying what I think he's saying.

Advertisement

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">He releases a very deep sigh and turned me so I look at him

"uuhmmm...okay...**he rubs his face**so I heard you that day "

My body tensed, no, no, no, no please lord don't do this to me now, please.

“Bella look, I know I haven’t been the best but please stay, just **sigh** give me a chance, give *us* to explore this”

He can’t say that, he shouldn’t be saying those things, he’s making things difficult. I stood up not wanting to hear anymore. He can’t want that from me.

“yes Bella I want that from you. please” he stood up too. “look, fuck this is hard, I, I...look, Isabella, I want to explore us okay? if you don’t want to fine then but please not before we try at least”

He kept rubbing his face, with a look I have never seen on him before.

“carl...I’m sorry, but please”

“no please baby, please I’m begging here, I have been an arse towards you but please give me a chance please”

He called me baby again, tears were burning my eyes but I can’t, we! We can’t I know it. I should probably just go...yes. I’m leaving now, right this minute.

36

-Narrated

no, no, no, no' carl thought to himself, he quickly grabbed her arm making her turn as fast as possible she had hoped he does that but as usual she left a room for disappointment, but she was happy he stopped her and cupped her cheeks, tears were streaming down Bella's eyes and Carlos hated that, it pained him to see her like that, although he's indene but he knew he felt something for Bella, he just has to make her agree and then once things are over they can part ways.

“please Isabella, please miamor just give us a chance okay?”

He was begging and as crazy as it sounds a part of him knew something he doesn't want to admit

“carl I can't please understand okay ”

She lifted her arm to touch his cheek and he closed his eyes savoring her touch...Bella knew though, she knew she was in

too deep and as painful as it was she had to do it, Carlos was going to hurt her it's only a matter of time and she's trying to save her heart ...

"please Isabella please I beg of you"

He couldn't believe he was on the verge of begging and that alone a girl so he stopped himself so instead he asked "okay ...tell me why then "

He was battling with himself, he wanted her to stay but didn't want to come out as desperate.

"please Bella, why wouldn't you give us a chance?"

"I just...I... Carl I can't okay " she said.

"Bella please.... I beg of you okay ... Three months then, give us three months, if it doesn't work I'll let you be... Sign divorce papers if needs be okay "

He was hurting and it was evident in his eyes and his voice was breaking a little and that triggered Isabella's tears and cried, Carlos held her and held her for dear life

"Travis you going to hurt me " she said in between tears.

He froze, yes she's telling the truth but he can't help himself, he wants this just as badly ...

"Bella I'm not perfect but I vow to you, right here right now, I promise to put you first in everything, you before anyone... No Alexa no Valerie no Mirabelle I promise you"

102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">As much as she wanted to believe him, he let her down the first time, but the heart wants what it wants, was is better to play it safe of take a risk? She's always done things by the book, 'it's time to take risk 'she thought to herself...Carl saw that he was fighting a losing battle, he

removed his hands from her and stepped back nodding his head countless times,

"this is then?"

-bella

"this is it then?"

Fuck!!! Why does that hurt so much? Yes, the past few days have been a bliss with him and yes he made me feel special but can I trust him to do the same when we get to the real world, when we get back to reality? But why does leaving him hurt this much and the thought of staying with him feel so great? I was in too much thought that when the words came out of my mouth and when I saw where he was, I could only hope he succumbs

"Promise you won't hurt me"

I said again...this time walking towards him... He had his back facing me. I slowly walked up to him with tears flowing am crazy but what can I do, I'm overpowered, I can't tell him in case he hurts me but I'm willing, I'm giving us a chance ...I get to him and bury my face on his back, I feel him tense

“three months, that's all I'm giving, after that-”

“you can go I won't stop you ” he said before I could finish.

I don't ever want to go I want to say but don't, I know he doesn't want me like I want him, but I'm taking a risk so I'll let it ...

“okay”

He's looking at me and before I know it his devouring my mouth, my back pressed on the door, he hitched my dress up, I'm busy fumbling with his clothes too...next thing he's massaging my Brest "mmm" I moan, I can already feel how wet I am, well...he makes me do that

He turned me so my whole front was against the door he attacked my neck with kisses while unzipping my dress, after he removed the dress he went down ,slide my panties to the side and inserted one finger "Ooooooh yes" next thing his tongue followed ,will I ever get used to this, without warning he ramped into me, lord of mercy, he kept going in and out and playing with my boobies and kissing my neck ears and everything kissable....after that he took me to the picnic Mat and this time when I exploded he whispered

"Happy new year my love" Then the fireworks started, he continued rocking into me in slow motion that I almost said the three words, almost but thank God I didn't ...

37

the sun is shining, birds a chipping and lord I'm feeling very good, I yawn as I stand straight because Carl just woke me up, he's in nothing but boxer briefs , his v-line is showing and I can't help but stare ,his hair, his jet black hair and those blazing grey eyes, the tattooed chest he doesn't really have protruding abs but they there, I guess he's not really an abs guy but I'm not complaining as long as he's got the v-line that leads to the most amazing treasure to any woman I'm contendI'm happy gosh what a happy new year it feels good doesn't it

"Mrs De Luka I'm glad I make you feel amazing" he winks at me, I turn all shades of red, he chuckles and tug my hair back then smiles at me, this guy should just stop already

"thank you"

He placed the tray on the bed and took the single red rose that was there, he took it placed it on my cheek, then slowly he traveled it all over my chest, my heart started beating fast, he stopped, looked at the rose on my chest for a few seconds before he shakes his head and looked up to me

"Uuhmmm...yeah "

I laughed, it's like he got what he wanted to say to me and it was cute...I kissed his cheek

"thank you for breakfast"

"Mmmh"

He already had a full spoon of muesli in his mouth we had a nice breakfast with Carl talking nonstop making corny jokes. He has a very sexy laugh, he even mentioned that that day he heard me talking about other guy's thingies and he didn't like that, I just laughed it off, he's being so honest it actually scaring me, I mean he's supposed to be rude and all that

"I have a surprise for you"

" ooh yeah? What is it?"

I'm towel drying my hair lol yeah you guessed it, we just got out of the shower and now we drying up and no, you horn dogs we didn't do anything my honeypot is still sore from last night's or should I say this morning's events? Yeah well you get it.

“where are we going anyway?”

I don't know where we are we've been traveling a lot and I only find out where we are when we reach a certain destination he doesn't tell me anything...

“you'll see, come”

We already dressed and he's holding my hand and just like that we out the door, he even forgot to give me what he wanted to

....

Ooooooh well... **Sigh**

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;"> it's been the best three weeks of my life but it's back to reality now apparently we back because it's back to school and work **sigh** heard what I said 'apparently' yeah I'm not keen on coming back if it were up to me we'd stay in our little bubble we've been at for the past couple of weeks they have been bliss gosh let me not talk about the sex I don't think he intended on it but nigger literally marked me for life and ruined me for others to come , I say to come because I don't know that the future holds , it's been two weeks since the three months trial started and lord he kept his promise and he put me and my pleasure first gosh look at me rumbling about my sex life like it's something spectacular lol

but it is okay I'm doing it again aren't I ? Okay I'll stopso we just landed and I'm tired as fuck, we had a quickie on the plane and Carl happy as ever while I'm tired and worn out, we've been having crazy sex this week I'm surprised I can still stand

“welcome back ” Tylor greeted us immediately when we got off the plane. I even forgot about him

"it's good you back "

“aah...I can't exactly say the same hey ” he laughed at that but of course Mr grumpy pants had to resurface, my joke with Tylor had to be short lived I'm still thankful for what he did for me and I think it pisses Carl more that he was the one I stupidly 'ran to for help' whatever that means. he had a call and quickly attended to it.

Carl: “babe I got to go, Roy take her to the apartment I'll see you when I come back...Ty you coming with me ”

okay what just happened? He planted a chaste kiss on my lips and went to the black SUV parked next to us,

"come Bella" he led me to the black rolls Royce parked on the other side

"Holly marry mother of Jesus is this a rolls Royce dawn? Jesus fucken Christ" I was busy doing my hippy dance even Roy was laughing at me, lord I love this car

"he did say you'll love it " *huh-?*

"sorry? "

"never mind " He opened the door for me to get in, a text came through from an unsaved number

-I'm happy you love it although I'd have hoped I ride in it with you - Carl

I'm blushing like crazy right now can he just stop

-***"ooh yeah? I*** replied

-***"hell yeah "***

I wasn't going to respond when another one came through

-***"and we both know what we would be doing "*** okay nigger
needs to stop

"No, maybe you do, I don't "

"Ooh. miBella I'd have you all sprawled for me " okay I think
I'm wet.

"And then?" I responded

"Well...I'll skip to the last part because I don't think I'll handle this conversation on my own but just know I'll have you cum over and over on my cock and id watch my cock glister with your cum"

I think I just had an orgasm

"Mission accomplished, well except for the last part'

that was my last text before I switched my phone off and got out of the car because we've reached the loft parking...

38

We've been back for a week now and lord I'm not ready to go back to the office on Monday, I'm doing my last year this year so today I'm going to the academy to settle everything, everything being my registration and fees, I don't want any problem so I'm going to pay for my exams beforehand, see the thing is when you register you have to pay for Academics and not exams because you have to qualify to write them and you can't pay for something you won't write but I believe in myself so I know I'll pass

"Mm" I'm too much of a thinker, I'm about to get some morning glory and I'm here thinking about school work
"Ooooooh God" Carl knows how to work his tongue...

We've just finished showering now his putting lotion on my back...

"So what are your plans after going to the academy"

lately he's been obsessed with knowing my schedule not that I'm complaining I like the attention he keeps giving me, and of course **THAT**... attention.

"Mmh...I'm not sure I'll see what the group has planned "

"Mmm" that was his answer ...

"Am I catching a ride with you?"

"I don't know" really? After a morning we had he just had to. He seriously had to be like this? I'm tired of having to walk on eggshells with Travis, he takes one step forward only to take ten steps backwards...fuck him...and I think I actually said that out loud but I don't care.

I'm wearing a pink off shoulder body suit and light blue jean plus Nike sneakers. I tied my hair up in a bun and I'm wearing the 'inamorata' bracelet he gave me on new years' day. I sprayed my perfume then took my bag and phone. When I got to the kitchen he was there drinking water while looking out the balcony doors... I just took my keys and went out. I'm not sure if he wanted us to use the same car or not but I'm not even going to bother myself.

Well... I guess I'll be going alone, I'm in the car now with Tylor driving me. A text came through.

Lunch? It's from him

I'm not going to bother myself with Travis...no I'm not. I just can't keep up with his moods like seriously. I decided not to respond to it...a few minutes later we were at the campus. I thanked Ty and made my way to the coffee shop. I found Matt with Lexy and Sam ...gosh...I haven't Sam since that day at their apartment

"Hey guys" I greeted pulling out a chair to sit down.

"Girl you glowing what's up" Sam has a mouth for days ...I just chuckled and ordered brownies

**I'm sorry-* he texted again. I'm seriously starting to get pissed now. He just can be hot then suddenly cold, nigger got to figure his shit out.

"Where's Luu?" I asked, deciding to ignore Travis, Lexy pointed with her head. Luu was with Rose, they looked to be in a heated conversation.

"This girl has drama for days" Sam said that rolling her eyes. I don't know if it's me or what but Lexy didn't seem okay like I don't know man something is wrong or I'm just imagining too much ...

"Hai! You telling me? Rose just changed out of the purple I just don't know what is wrong with her anymore"

"You know her-?" Sam. She seemed shocked and then looked at Lexy who had her eyes still fixed at Luu and Rose... something is definitely up here

"I can't guy" yep!!! She said that standing up and walking out the door. We stood too to follow her but When the door chimed indicating that it was open Luu stopped talking and looked at Lexy who had her face down. He attempted to walk but Rose held his hand, Lexy stopped and looked at, shook her head and walked away...Luu got off Roses hold and ran after Lexy ...yeah ...there definitely is something up there.

"And then-?" It's really normal to ask that even after you figured things out all in your head right -?

"Girl you don't want to know" -Sam

"I do actually"

"No you guys...Sam!! Luu wanted to be the one to tell her" -
matt

"Tell me what-?"

Sam was cut off by Rose approaching us...the stinking eye she gave me...

"It's all your fault" she said that with range "if only you would have left you like is said none of this would be happening"

I'm definitely lost...Sam just busted out laughing her ass off

"Yeah...girl you definitely are crazy" -Sam "how can you blame Bella for Lucas breaking things off with you-? It's been months' babes get over it"

The trophy for worst friend goes out to me, I have been so caught up in my issues that I didn't even try to find out what's happening in my best friends lives, I should make it up to him.

I was so caught up in my own thoughts that I didn't even realize that Sam and Rose were having a fight, Jesus Christ this girls ...Matt managed to pull them apart , from my peripheral I saw Luu and Lexy hugging, I just smiled and we walked to the receptionist...there was a long line of registration that I felt myself lazy to wait on it...by the time I made it to the front my legs were so painful...I finished my registration and I had to decide between IT and engineering I was doing two majors , it wasn't easy but I made it, I decided to go with engineering and design , I also got my graduation date, May 25. I'll finally be done with school after this year and hopefully, I don't have any stress...

since classes start on Monday, we decided to spend the day together, around two we were all done but Lexy and Luu were nowhere to be seen, I took my phone out and decided to text him, I had a few texts from April and Carl...I ignored them and typed a text to Lexy first

Hey love, are you okay-? Call me if you want to talk *

Then I texted Luu

****I'm sorry, I'm a horrible friend, we need to catch up soon, I love you****

We went to the bar down the road, grabbed some burgers and beers just to chill, the place was buzzing and some many college students were having a blast, my phone couldn't stop buzzing so I went outside to answer it, hell what time is it? It's about to get dark out here

"Hello... April-?"

"Hey Bella...I've been trying to get ahold of you the whole day how are you?"

"I'm good how are you?"

"I'm not. Are you still coming to tonight's game?"

"Game? What game is that-? "

"Oooh that idiot of my brother didn't tell you did he?" ...she released a sigh..."anyway we always hold beginning of the year game for the children's organization and this year we starting with basketball, you game?"

"Ohm...okay sure but I don't think I'll make it in time "

102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"Oooh love, of course you won't but come anyway, Roy's already waiting for you"

"I'm not at-"

"Oooh Chika, I know, just wait where you are he's there "

Indeed, when I turned to look he had a cheeky smile on him and shaking his head ...oooh lord, this family is going to be the death of me I tell, why do they know my every move?

"Good evening mam" he greeted as soon as he was earshot.

"Roy, there's nothing good about it " I turned to go back and he was walking behind me, "guys I got to go, see yall" I didn't even wait for their response.

When we got to the car he opened the passenger door for me, ohkay!! I thought to myself then got in...an hour later we Were parked in what looked like a country club

when we got inside it was hell packed, Jesus what is this? I thought it was going to be a small thing where kids play but NO!! This are the De Luka they never go for small ...

"Thank you Roy, I'll take it from here " I know that voice, although I'm mad at him but Jesus, I can't control what he does to me.

"Hey baby" he kissed the side of my head

"Mmm." was my only response. I heard him sigh, he caught up quickly I give him that.

"I'm really sorry my love, it was wrong of me to do what I did this morning I don't know what came over me " how many drinks did I have? Because right now I feel like just forgetting everything, he stood behind me, hugged me and kissed my shoulder...

"Mmh yeah, if you continue to do that, I might just forgive everything"

I heard him chuckle and place wet kisses on my shoulder then neck ...

"There you are, come guys the games about to begin " the devil is a liar Angel has no timing at all

"Hey girl" she pointed her finger at "don't look at me like that now, it's a public place you can't be shagging here, just two hours then you can go sex each other as much as you like" now

everyone was looking at us, Carl let out a soft chuckle and kissed my forehead

"Go ahead I'll get you something to eat " he spanked me and went to the line ...I shook my head and laughed a little

"You good for him you know"- Angel

"Huh?"

"Carlos I mean, I've never seen him like this before, PDA isn't really his style but with you, I don't know man it's like everything just happens naturally for him, it's like you guys are meant to be " now she's crazy

"Call me crazy but I know what I'm talking about "

We got inside he she led me to the back where there was a stadium, what the hell is this place, she led us to the front row

seat, April and her husband Jeff were here and do was cavin. I went to hug them and they looked excited to see me

"I'm glad that little fucker has you now " -Jeff ...funny, it's actually the first time he and I talk

"Watch it Jefferson" they all laughed at how Carl sounded, "here, he gave me a canned beer and burger "

"Thank you" I smiled up at him ...

"You welcome" he kissed the side of my head

"Boy you totally whipped " the ever crazy cavin had to comment

"Fuck you" that was Carl's only come back, they all laughed at him, I smiled because I had nothing to say, I turned to look at him and I found him already looking at me "you beautiful" he whispered, I don't think I was meant to hear that because after

that he turned crimsoned and looked forward, the game was about to start. Well... the second round was starting.

after the match everyone went to the bar down the road,
Heew

.. me and bars today, when we got inside everyone congratulated them on the great game and it indeed was, there was a band playing people dancing and drinking, we were ushered to a table at the back, Carl pulled my chair out then sat next to me, a waiter came to take our orders me and food, I just decided on steak and fries all meals go with a glass of beer, it was that strong belly man beer if you know what I mean so Carl just took it and brought me a cider to drink.

He kept brushing my thigh and slowly making me horny and he kept his face straight and continued having a conversation about whatever it is they were talking about ...

"I'm horny " I whispered in Carl's ear, he spits his drink and gave me a shocked look, I just gave him my puppy look, he wiped his

chin with the back of his hand, grabbed my hand and led me to a passage...

Immediately when he closed the bathroom door he captured my lips, while his hand was rubbing my Brest, everything happens so quickly that he had me pressed to the door, closed my mouth with his hand while he penetrated me from the back. He kept groaning and grunting on my ear, whispering sweet nothings. We both released together, he grabbed a paper towel and wiped me with it, helped me wear my clothes and then kissed my forehead, when we got to the table April said something that I never thought about and to say I'm scared would be an understatement, I'm literally shaking in my boots

we got back home a couple of hours ago, we on the bed, with my head on his chest, he's playing with my hair while I draw slow circles on him. We spoke about the Lucas issue and he said I should talk to him tomorrow, go back to our old routine, go out every Saturday like before, I had totally forgotten about that, see what I mean when I say I'm a very bad friend, I even forgotten that, now!!! Now something was lurking in the back of my mind, what April said ... But he beat me to it."are you pregnant?"

Tylor

I'm a mess, a living disaster if you ask me, , yesterday I got a text from Bella asking we meet, as late as it came I'm glad it did, honestly I'm happy she texted, I felt like our friendship was taking a strain but I'm glad she reached out, even my mother was thinking that I abandoned her, when I told her this morning that I'll be spending the day with her she was so excited, she even wants her to come over for dinner but I told her to wait for a bit, because let's be honest Bella is a stranger and I don't want to overwhelm her.

I'm five minutes away from the mall, a text from Bella comes through, I wait until I've entered the mall and park close to the entrance before I open her text, but instead it opens Rose's text

. :'***I'm not giving up***' it reads, honestly I don't know how to get it through her head that I'm done, I've been done with her since I foun-. Let's rather not waist out time with the thing of the past, she should just have accepted as I have.

Bella is already waiting for me at Milky way, a smile makes its way to my face, if this is what I think it is, then she's on the right track, I get there and find her lost in thought, looking outside, I get close to her and sit, I admired her face but, she hadn't realized that I'm here, whatever it is must be a big deal to zone out like this, she finds me smiling when she turns, and the beam on her face makes any crappy day seem like it's worth it.

"So... want to tell me what got you thinking this hard?"

The smile on my face hasn't subsided at all. She looks hesitant to speak at first but she brushes it off and put on a smile

"It's nothing, how are you?"

"Mmm" is my only response, "let's not get into it"

"That bad?" She asks after I puffed out an exasperating sigh...how do I even begin to tell her about my dilemma, they say ignorance is bliss so, I'll take that.

I call out a waiter and they come take our orders, brownies and milkshake, our old-time favorites, we indulge in small conversation throughout ignoring the one thing we yearn to ask, or is it two? I don't know but I know I want to ask about Christmas and she about what happened yesterday and I'm not ready to talk about it so I guess we'll just pretend for now.

we just finished watching a new release from marvel, this feels like old times, we never missed a marvel movie, ever, we serious fans, the time is now three so we walking around until we get to the other side of the mall. it's a skate zone, she looks up at me and we both race to the skating shop,

"Board or rollers?" She does that thing of her where her bottom lip shifts a bit to the left and she chews on it, that's what she does when she contemplating. She says board same time I say rollers. she laughs and we go for skateboards. I

missed this, just she and I having fun with no stress in the world, but the time we leave we tired and famished

"Mom asked you come for dinner" I find myself saying

"Gosh!! I miss her, how is she?" I guess that's a yes to the invention

"She's fine, she misses you though"

I open the door for her but something catches my eye from the next parking, it's Rose, she's with another lady, she looks familiar but I don't know where I saw her, they both look up and see me, I can tell that's she's fuming, but I let it slide, I get in the car and drive out. Thirty minutes later I'm driving in on our driveway.

"Mom I'm back"

"I'm in the kitchen" she shouts back, yeah, that's my mother for you, she's ALWAYS in the kitchen, I'm sure she's baking or

something. We make way to the kitchen, nope she doesn't see me at all, the moment her eyes look up she's already halfway through the kitchen and squashing Bella, you should have seen it, you'd laugh too.

"Oooh my baby, how are you?" Woman and emotions, I just don't get them, I leave them there with their tears and make my way to take a shower, I'm smelling like sweat and all the other junk we had, I take out a pair of sweats and a shirt then head to my room. I get into the shower and let the water run down, it's hot but I can't gather myself to lower it, my life is a mess, I never thought at just twenty-one my life would be like this, God knows I love Rose with every fiber in me but is it enough? Is it enough to overlook everything that she's ever put me through? Then there's Lexy, God she's a dream that one, she just knows how to bring the fun in me, lord I'm a mess. I turn off the water and wrapped a towel around my waist then exit to my room. I find my mom going through my stuff, she stops once she sees me

"ooh, I'm just looking for clothes to borrow Bella, I don't know what you kids did but you sure are smelly"

I just chuckle and go to my bed and grab my clothes, before I close the door she stops me on my tracks

"Are you going to tell her?' sigh...I was hoping she doesn't say anything, it's hard for me to accept it, what about Bella?"

"Mom not now please" she sighs too, she's defeated I guess, "she deserves to know Lucas" By the time I'm done I find everyone already seated having dinner and laughing, I find a seat next to dad and dish for myself, my mother gives me the 'she deserves to know look' I just ignore it and stuff myself with food.

"Bella, how is that De Luca boy treating you" she gives them a small smile and says okay

"now why isn't that convincing" trust my dad to go all jury on you, he should just leave his lawyer side of his when he leaves work, Bella chuckles and looks at dad

"he's treating me good dad, it's just that we going through somethings now "

"Aah... welcome to the married life, having fights over petty things"

my dad chuckles and the whole table laughed when my mother threw a carrot at him...

"Don't listen to him my baby, he's just silly, I'm sure you guys will work out, I can see with how you glowing that he's treating you good"

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102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">That's true, she has a glow and that makes her even more beautiful, it's like this was the only thing lacking in her life

"Maybe she's pregnant" Bella choke on her drink, dad seriously has no filter sometimes.

"Dad" my tone was reprimanding; I know my dad likes being blunt but sometimes he should tone it down a notch or two seriously

"Dan..what's wrong with you?" Mom should be used to him by now, I'm shocked she still finds it shocking that he's like this...

Bella gave out a forced chuckle and said "I assure you Mr Robbins, I'm not pregnant" her eyes averted to mine as if asking for something.

"My sorry my child, but I'm just laying it out there to you, it might be a possibility, your husband is handsome and your beautiful so it's only natural you have sex, Luk started having sex when he was just-"

"Okay enough dad, Bella doesn't need to know about that" I'm already up clearing my plate

"What? You two share everything I'm sure she knows"

Can my dad ever stop? No like seriously, can he? He's just too much sometimes. Bella and mom came to the kitchen with the remaining dishes

"Don't worry about the dishes YOUR FATHER WILL DO THEM"
she said that out loud on purpose I know

"Oooh but my love, we Both know you going to end up finishing them for me"

Ohkay, I'm enough its them. I take Bella then go to my room, my bedroom window is looking straight at hers, or what **Used** to be her room, there's no fence whatsoever between the houses but a huge willow tree that we used to sit on every night, whenever she was upset we would sit there and talk until she feels better, sometimes I'd sneak in her room just to cuddle her to sleep and sometimes she would come to mine just to avoid that fucker called her father. We thought we were doing a pretty good job at hiding until one day when I was fifteen my

dad told me, that's when the sex talks started, he thought we were dating but unfortunately for him, I love Bella like a sister, in fact she is my sister not just my best friend.

We sitting on the floor with our backs on the bed watching the rain drizzling outside, we have the whole balcony door open and the mixture of rain and soil has me feeling some type of way, a good kind thought. Eve been passing each other the bottle of Jameson and it's halfway now, we drinking it straight from the bottle, she's been awfully quite since dinner but I'm not complaining, I always want to down my sorrows

"Do you think I'm pregnant" there goes downing my sorrows, but I'll be honest, the question caught me off guard.

"Uuhmmm...I don't know, I mean you glowing " that is the truth, she's glowing

"Glow doesn't mean anything Luu. God!"

She's frustrated, I can see with the way she's grabbing her hair

"Come on Bella, even if-"

"No! No! no! no! no! Don't you dare say it's not the end of the world, that moron back there already thinks I'm trying to trap him with pregnancy, I mean how the hell do I trap my god damn husband huh-? Tell me, this baby will just set me back a dozen folds, I can't have a child Lucas, I just cannot okay, I'm barely out of school and-"

"And what Isabella". she's annoying me now, "a child is not the end of a god damn world bells, if anything you should be happy about it, you'll be given a chance not so many people are given, Jesus " I rub my face, tell me, why do people think a child means the end of the world? If anything it's the beginning of a new one,

She grabs the bottle out of my hand and downs it, I quickly snatch it from her, is she crazy? Does she even know what alcohol does to a child? She plops herself on the bed and cries

"You don't understand" I crunch down in front of her

"Make me understand" she looks at me before she sighs

"He gave me three months, three months to explore Us you know, to... I don't know, what I do know is that he wants us to have three months of unbelievable sex then after we can both go our separate ways, as hard as it is I agreed on terms that once we part ways there's no looking back and if there's a baby in the picture it ruins everything Luu"

I can't help but sigh, Bella!

"Bella, a baby is just going to make him stay and be with you" she snatched her hands, stands up and starts pacing again.

"That's the thing Luu, I don't want to give him a reason to stay, I want him to Stay out of his own Will, I can't force him to want me when in fact he doesn't "

"You don't see it do you?"

"There's nothing to see here Luu, I'm telling the truth"

She finally stops pacing and sits down, she lays down and covers her face with her hands, we both remaining quite, we listen to the sound of rain, and clicking of plates downstairs. Growing up is tough, I swear if anyone had warned me, I'd choose to remain young forever.

"Let's go buy a test and confirm "

She removes her hands and opens one eye

"Yeah let's, that way we'll get you out of your dilemma"

Thirty minutes later we back and she's pacing again, we had to buy four test just to confirm.

"Aren't these things only effective in the morning" I don't know either but might as well do it now and get it over and done with.

After what felt like decades she stops, goes to the bathroom and comes back with the test. Her eyes are filled with tears; she hands them to me

"You check, I can't"

"Eew Bella, you peed on these"

She throws one at me "just check will you" she's antsy I can't tell I grab a dirty shirt from the laundry basket and take them...God!! I embrace her in a hug and she lets out tears, a river of Jordan, I can't even calm her down now.

Lucas

Immediately after Bella left I grabbed my keys and walked out, I don't know what time it is but I know it's early in the morning but I'm a man with a mission, I got in my car and drove off, I know it's reckless of me but I can't, I need answer and I need them now.

When I got to the lofts the security guard let me in because he knows me, I thanked him and walked in, I pressed the floor number then waited for the elevator to come. You know that feeling where you know or rather feel something is not going to go according? That's how I'm feeling right now. I've been busy contemplating if what I'm doing is right or wrong, for one Lexy will flip should she find out I came here, second! We'll...I don't know I guess I'll see, I got to Roses' floor and make my way to her apartment, I used my key to open up, Well, despite everything else she never took her keys back and I'm quite grateful for that now.

I made my way to her room but my movements came to a halt when I heard she was talking to someone, isn't it a little too

early to be up? I mean I know Rosie likes her sleep, I put my hand on the doorknob when her words got to me

"Lucas is mine and mine alone, I'll do everything in my power to get him back" *okay?*

Maybe for a man in my situation those words shouldn't sound good to hear, or for any reason whatsoever because they sound like words an obsessed person utters but my ego fed on them, I'm crazy to think this but seriously? When have I ever been sane with Rose next to me?

"Hhmh! That little Jenkins girl thinks she's the new it now huh-? We'll she's got another thing coming, she clearly doesn't know anything about me, she took everything from me and she's going to pay it back, come hell or high waters "

That picked my interest, what has Bella done now? I knew from the start that she doesn't really like Bell but what is she talking about?

"Yes! No I know that but I fell in love with him okay? I told you Lucas is out of this Al-"

My heart started beating fast, what is she talking about, I'm out of what? What the hell could this girl be talking about the-

"Yes damn it, we eliminate her okay, capish. You get your guy and I get the money and Until-...Luu-?"

I don't know how or when but I found myself grabbing her phone and throwing it across the room, she stood up just as quick

"What the hell Rose?" I was getting frustrated now

"H.h..how" she kept pointing her at me and then at the door

"I've been here for long enough, now what's this about Bella"

Her nose flared up in anger then folded her arms

"Roselle Kathrine Moore... I asked you a God damn question"

"Luu, I'm am sick and tired its Isabella, Bella this, Bella that, are you in love with her?" *What?*

"What the hell, why would you think that?" I chuckled a bit
"wait" I stepped closer to her "is that? ha...is that why you hate Bella? Because you think I'm in love with her?"

She continued to ignore me, I chuckled a bit and made my way to the door muttering

"you unbelievable"

"Lu...Lu wait " I can't stand her right now ...I walked out of her room

"Rose?"

Hah.. The devil better be testing me now, I stopped and looked at them, before I can comprehend my fist were already on his jaw, launching punch after punch with Rose making a lot of noise "SHUT UP" after I've had enough I stopped

"SHUT THE HELL UP Rose" I felt tears stinging my eyes "shut up!" I rubbed my face with my hands

"Was this part of your mission?"

"Lu please not now" her eyes travel from me to him,

Chuckling "I can't believe you right now Rose, do you really hate Isabella this much, no wait...did you " pointing fingers "did you ever love me? Have you ever?"

Crocodile tears made way to her eyes "wipe those fake tears away because I'm not going to fall for it no more, we done, for good "

Wiping tears "yeah well we already broke up "

Bitch! I walked out and went to my car, I drove around with no destination until I found myself outside River Dale, I stood on my car boot reminiscing about the past and if ever everything was as it seemed, Bella deserves the truth. Without thinking twice, I dialed her number, it rang and rang, just when I was about to give up it got answered.

-Bella

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">Romantic movies make waking up with the sunlight blighting your eyes so nice, try that with a hangover, after I regained my long needed strength and managed to sit up on the bed, I got frightened when I saw Carl sitting on the couch with a glass of brown liquor on his hand, his stare boring through me.

"Where were you last night "

It took me a minute to understand what he said, I attempted to stand up but I fell back on the bed because my head hurt, it feels like I'm carrying the Table Mountain on my head, he stood as fast as lightning to come catch me "fuck Isabella" his voice was laced with panic

I felt like my heart was in my head now, Ooooooh oh "Carl" I tried to push him so I stand again but he wouldn't budge, "Carl I need to-" and the vomit landed on his clothes

"Fuck woman" I stood on the bed with my foot dangling trying to stay awake because he said he's coming I should not stand, after a few minutes he came back with a glass of juice, and an aspirin

"Here drink up"

I couldn't even refuse because lord you had to give me such a husband. I took them and drank

"Come take a bath and go back to sleep, you came back early in the morning so you must still be tired "

When I got to the bathroom he helped me out of the clothes I was in, ooh would you look at that, I'm in his shirt, after he was done I stood under the shower head and let the water cascade down on me ...

Few minutes later I got out, dried myself and went to our room to lotion, I found the bed neatly made and my vomit cleaned, how nice

I found a t-shirt and boxers on the bed, I wore them and got into the covers.

After what felt like hours later I woke up and it was dark outside and I was hungry couldn't describe what I'm feeling, I went to the bathroom and washed my face, peed then washed my hands.

I went to the kitchen and I was welcomed by a fit of laughter, girl's laughter to be precise, I stood frozen on my spot when I saw who it was, I couldn't move don't think there's a word to describe what I was happening to me, what the hell are they doing. Here to start with?

"Oooh hi Bella"

devil I rebuke you.

A gave her a small smile just so not to be rude.

, Barbie bit-. "Isabella!!"

Ooooooh dear husband, I guess I said that out loud

"your foods in the microwave" I acknowledge with my head then went to the kitchen, it was steak, mash potatoes some veggies, mmmm. I was about to pour a glass of wine when a steaming cup of coffee was placed in front of me, I looked up to see Carl staring straight into my eyes, we held eye contact for a few seconds until he sighed and kissed the side of me head

"we need to talk after " with that he left, how exactly do I behave when he does things like this, I mean Fuck! I threw my fork across the table.mxm...

he's just determined to make me fall for him harder, a tear escaped my eye but I quickly wiped it off, I turned to look where he went but lord is you against me, he was standing at the door looking at me, didn't he leave? Seeing him look at me like that and the way his eyes soften was confirmation I needed that yes he didn't leave and that opened the flood gates of tears ..he strides over to me and embraced me in a hug, the water works couldn't stop literally, I'm sure his shirt is soaked with tears and mucus but he didn't seem to mind, he embraced me more.

"I'm really sorry Bella, I really am "

I just shook my head, for what I don't know

He kept saying he's sorry and kissing my head

"gghm...sorry?" Aah! devil...you sure are working part-time in my life

"Valery I'll be with all now give us space "

I didn't want to raise my head so I kept it on his chest but nonetheless he kept brushing it

"Uuuhmm.okay then, we'll see ourselves out " I felt her heels clicking closer until I smelt her perfume, after a few seconds I felt Carl's body tense then soft hands brushing my back,

"It was nice seeing you Bella, and I hope you get better " the she left, after we heard the front door close I raised my head and wiped my tears off.

"You okay?" My voice was cranky so I just nodded my head

"Babe look at me " the pet name brought a smile to my face

"And! She smiles " He raised his hands "my job here is done fellas, I'm out here " dork ...

"you crazy" I said that chuckling...

He continued making corny jokes throughout and it was nice, I think I'm in love

It's Monday morning and Carl and I are still on the couch. We spent the night on this very couch where we did nothing but talk, he apologized for saying that I'm trying to trap him with a baby but not before eating my head off for drinking as recklessly as I did on Saturday night, he warned me of the risk that might have happened had I actually been pregnant, honestly speaking I myself don't know how I am not pregnant because WOW!! We live for sex him n I, he set an appointment for me today to get on an injection, as much as I opposed that he weighed the pros of it and yes, only one got to me, I don't want to be a mom now, I mean shit! I'm still a kid myself, apparently 'Valery' was actually here for that, get me on injection that is, she's a gyn or something I wasn't really interested in knowing about here, it's six now we just watching the fire burn on the fire place, the coffee we've been having helped keep us awake throughout. There was a time where sleep was a farfetched thing for me but it's been long since.

"Aah! I should get ready for work I have a conference call with the Japanese" he said that placing his coffee mug on the coffee table and stretching "mm" was my only response he just chuckled

"Come on your lazy bum, you have a class "

"Aaah! really can't it just be a weekend again?" *what?* I didn't quite enjoy my weekend

"well you wasted this one" I shot him a look

"sorry" he said chuckling and placed a kiss on my nose before walking away...I followed after him and heard the shower running, Mmmh...no! We agreed to take things slow including when it comes to sex, I don't want him thinking I'm trying to trap him with a pregnancy that's the last thing that I want myself, he walked while I was busy laying my clothes out

"can you get me something too?" *Huh?*

"Uuhmmm...okay " I played both our clothes on the bed, while he got dressed I went to take a shower too **sigh** I need to do my hair, in fact I'm tired of my hair maybe I should cut it, I got done and went to the bedroom, he wasn't there, probably left already, I got into my dress and strap sandals, tied my hair in a

ponytail, grabbed my bag and laptop then made my way to the kitchen, I found him drinking coffee with the newspaper on his other hand

"good, you done. Come let's go"

"Uuhmmm, breakfast"

"Here" he gave me a to go mug with a steaming coffee and a muffin

"We having brunch today, I'll clear my schedule "I stood frozen on my spot. he's telling not asking, he grabbed both our laptop bags and gave them to Roy then came back, my drink frozen halfway from my mouth.im sure all shocked as well right?

"Come we getting late you have a class" he kissed my forehead and grabbed my purse then my hand, 'my muffin' dear subconscious!! You still exist? Anyway he walked us out to the elevator

I worried worried about Luk, it's been two weeks since I last saw him and his not answering my calls or texts, something is happening to him and the shitty best friend that I am don't even know what it is, Carl has been trying to convince me that he's probably okay where ever he is, he seems overly too sure about that, I'm wondering why? I'm sitting in the kitchen with some yo-Trane music playing through the speakers and I'm catching up on my school work, it isn't a month yet we've been back to school and already I'm behind **sighs** I'm not even paying attention to what I'm doing anymore, someone closes my laptop, I look up to see Carl with a plate of food in his hands

"here, eat something, you've been here for hours and you haven't been paying attention" when did he get here

"an hour ago" he answers me with a mouth full of lasagna

"mm" I respond to him, he stands up, kiss my head and goes to the fridge to get a bottle of wine

"babe stop stressing okay, I'm sure he'll text you " he places a glass of wine in front of me

"I just, I just can't help but worry you know, I feel like **sigh** forget it " I take a fork full of my food and damn this taste fantastic,

"so uuhmmm...I have to fly to New York this weekend" you know when you just don't have anything to say, well...I don't have anything to say I mean what can I say, he's telling not asking me

"are you going to say anything" **sigh**

"Like what Travis?" I seriously don't have the energy, I have a lot going on and his going to New York is just the least of my worries right now

"Anything would be good " is this nigger doing what I think he's doing, I roughly threw my fork on the table, it's starting to be a bad habit

"Travis you going to away is the least of my problems right now okay, you don't need my permission to go and I'm not interested in a fight, I got bigger issues to deal with"

"We'll sorry for asking, I didn't know me informing my wife of where I'll be going is a crime this days " then he left

I feel like shit right now, he's was only trying to be nice, I stood from my seat and made my way to the bedroom, he wasn't there, the study, nothing also...lord tell me he didn't leave. I tried to call his number it rang a couple of times before it sent me to voicemail, he rejected my call **sigh** this dude is moody as a pregnant woman, I just never know with him.

I kept walking searching for him all over until I heard music play in the far corner, I followed it and man! What I saw I never expected to see, he has a gym room, no! Wait!? What do you call a room full of boxing materials? Yeah, that. half the room had mirrors you could literally see him every corner, he was playing what sounded like a workout music? I don't know. He was doing pushups, I slowly walked in and when I was a few feet away from him I stopped, after a couple of seconds the

music stopped and so did he, he sat on the floor with his knees up and hands on his knees

"What are you doing here?" He saw me?

"In case you didn't realize the room is full of mirrors and your perfume didn't particularly do me any justice"

He knows how I smell, I heard him chuckle and shake his head which meant I said that out loud, I laughed a bit he petted a spot next to him for me to sit, I obliged and set. How do you start apologizing to someone you not particularly close to figuring them out? Lucky for me he wrapped his hand over my shoulder and kissed my head.

"Why do you like doing that?"

"Because I like you" okay, I wasn't prepared for that, it totally caught me off.

"I'm sorry" I found myself uttering those words "I really am, you were being nice but I was shitty, I'm not going to excuse my behavior because what I did is non excusable so... **sigh** I'm sorry"

I was playing with my fingers this whole time, I couldn't bring myself to look at him, after a few minutes of him not saying anything I released a very heavy sigh and attempted to stand up

"where you going?" Is he for real?

"Well... I have unfinished work so I-"

"Sit your ass down Isabella" God!! He laughed after he said that. Maybe he finds all this amusing but I don't

"you should stop thinking out loud, it'll get you in trouble one day"

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"One day maybe, but so far it has worked for me"

"To me yes, but when you call someone a Barbie bitch it's not good"

"Oooh my God, they heard me?"

"Well not really"

"They should have; I don't like her anyway" he shook his head

"I get you guys aren't particularly friends but we going to work together so you should get used to her" nigger better be joking

"Well...I don't have a problem as long as she is not all up in my face telling me that only she makes you hard"

"**WHAT!!**" I don't know if he's shocked or what.

"Well yeah, just tell your girlfriends to play very far from me please"

"She's not my girlfriend" he's being defensive

"Well yeah, whatever she is, anyway...the project. Have you started with it?"

" well...I signed you off the Japanese one because this one will require too much of your time and you can't juggle all three at the same time "

"All three? What do you mean "

"I mean school, and this two projects"

"Ooh. yeah, you right. Plus, this year things are looking hectic hey"

"Well...if you need any help don't be scared to ask me you know"

"Yeah right, **chuckling**what do you know about engineering and design? No offence "

He put his hand on his chest " Offence taken. I'll have you know I graduated top of the class in engineering and design young lady"

" OMG! You actually went to college? Who knew" I laughed and he joined me.

"this girl, I'm hurt seriously"

"I'm kidding love" a small smile made its way on his mouth

"You called me love" I rolled my eyes, this guy

"Of course I did, or aren't you?"

"Aren't I what " he had a naughty smile on

"My l. lo...my love" he became serious now

"I'd like to believe that since you mine" his face inched closer to mine until our lips met, after a few seconds of slow passionate kiss he pulled out, his forehead on mine and eyes closed he whispered

"what are you doing to me miamor?" He does it to me too, I shut him up with a kiss, since he was shirtless my hands travel all over his body, his hands traveled all over my body too until he reaches my booty and rubbed my thighs sending an electric wave all over my body

"mmmh" I moaned in his mouth

"fuck! Bella " I left his mouth and went to his neck

, "I want you so much Travis, so much " I attacked his neck like a vulture attacking its prey

"I'm all yours my love, all yours " mine, he said he's mine

, "no pun intended" he said, exactly what I wanted him to say, not just in the moment only but for real, is he feeling what I'm also feeling? Because lord I hope he does, I'm already deeply in love with him.

I trailed kisses until I reached his waist, I looked up at him and he had his eyes closed, I kept kissing his waist line with him shuddering a bit.

I ran my finger on his waist band line

" Bella please" he didn't have to say anymore, I removed his trousers with his help of course and Travis jnr sprang out hard and strong, fuck! I know he's huge but not like this, with all these veins popping like this, I licked my lips and then licked the top of jnr.

"mm" he had precut on, as much as I pecked myself as someone who doesn't like giving head, this is one crazy way to stimulate yourself. with my other hand I jerked it a bit while I kept teasing the top with my tongue.

"babe" he moaned out

"mmmh" I lowered my head so I take half of it in my mouth and he groaned. looks like I'm doing it good, I kept licking and sucking until I heard him twitch a bit, he's close I can feel it so I lowered my other hand and rubbed myself, I put two fingers in and kept pumping while I sucked him off, by the time he released I wasn't done with myself

"ooh shit my love, who knew you had it in you?"

"yeah well I didn't too" I stood up and left him there and went to shower, I didn't cum so please understand my frustration please, I know it's not his fault but I'm sexually frustrated ok.

Travis

ooh God I'm blessed indeed, I didn't know Bella was like that, I'm not complaining though, after she left I stayed back to catch my breath. she deserves an award, I don't know when last did I get a head, well it was in... let me not saying, let the past remain like that, the past. There are reason I'm with miBella right now and I'm not about to focus on the past when I have a very sexy, beautiful and intelligent wife in the house who gives such amazing head and....Ooooooh shit! she didn't cum, I didn't even try to attend to her by a single shot, Jesus Christ , I ran as fast as my feet could carry me until I reached out bedroom, I heard the shower running, I took my boxers off and opened the shower door but what I saw didn't appease me, not one bit, she was pleasuring herself, the fuck! ooh no, I grabbed both her hands and she looked terrified to see me and my anger immediately subsidized

"you promised to give me all your pleasure remember?" she nodded her head

"words baby, words" she swallowed then muttered a yes

"good, now turn around and touch the glass" she did as told

"bend down a little " she did, all her ass out in the open for me to see and devour all I want. I turned the shower off then

crunched down, parted her booty cheeks and ran my tongue on her, I rubbed her butthole

"I want your ass today " she just moaned out,

"I'll take that as a yes"

"Carlos "I love it when she's begging me like this, I ran my tongue up and down until I inserted my finger "aah "it's her first time so it's going to be painful

"keep still or you'll get hurt " after a couple of minutes of inserting my finger I stood up, jerked myself off a bit until I positioned myself in her hole, I slowly sunk in with her wince here and there, I rubbed her on the waist to ease down the pain until I was in, not all the way in but in nonetheless, I slowly went in and out of her, she's so fucken good, I circled my arm around her until I reached MY honeypot, yes it's mine, I rubbed her clit while I plunged in and out of her

"ooh yes Travis " I told you I have me a Vixen, I continued until she came, I went in and out the last time before I plunged out and came all over her, a sight to cherish, her ass coated with my seed, she's mine forever, I grabbed her and played my head on her shoulder until we both catch our breaths and took a shower together.

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With a lot of persuasion from Travis I finally managed to let Lucas be, it wasn't easy but I managed to give him the 'space' everyone says he needs, even Carl says so. What I don't understand is what **EXACTLY**, does he need space for, I'm his friend for heaven's sakes, he should talk to me. okay, fair enough, I haven't been the best friend since, ooh well, since I got married, I mean Travis is a handful but I can't blame it all on him, come to think of it, I've always burdened Luu with my troubles, since we were young. I haven't had his back in like, forever. **sigh** yeah, trophy for shitty friend goes out to me.

I'm jolted out of my train of thoughts by Lexy sitting next to me she doesn't look fine and neither does Matt. something is up and I'm going to find out, I have to be a good friend and find out, I did a shitty job with Lucas I'm not about to do that now, hell-to-the-no! For now, I'll let everything slide for now because I need to focus on my studies.

Throughout the whole day I didn't have any sort of contact with anyone, reason being my lectures were a drag, and everyone seemed to be swamped and occupied, yeah I won't lie, school is a lot, it's now six and I'm just getting out of my last

class and I'm tired as hell, I just want a long bath and some sleep but I can't, it's not the weekend yet and I have studies to catch up on. I called an uber five minutes away' it said. If I'm this tired from just school work how the hell am I going to juggle both work and school? Yeah I'm as good as dead.

Before getting home I asked the driver to pass by KFC because I was craving their dunked wings **sigh** then McDonald's for their burgers. The uber dropped me off on the entrance of THE LOFTS, that's where we stay. I paid the driver and the butler opened for me

"Mrs de Luca" he greeted, you should have seen my face, I didn't know that they knew me, hell I am not never used the first floor before.

Getting home, I find soft music playing through the speakers, mmmh. Nice. I placed my bag, keys and the food on the kitchen table where Carl was with papers played out, hair messy and loose tie, he looked stressed

"hey" I greeted, he just acknowledges me with his head.

"Are you okay?" He's never like this something

"Mmmh" something is up with him, I stepped closer to him while removing my shoes, I reached for his laptop but he quickly shut it before I could read a single syllable

"okay" he grabbed all the papers and his laptop and walked out to the direction of his study. I'm definitely not doing this tonight.

I grabbed a bottle of wine and a glass, took my school work and walked to our room, I stripped down naked drinking straight from the bottle, I'm slowly turning into an alcoholic, if I'm not careful.

I ran myself a bubble Bath, got in and enjoyed me my little sanctuary.

I felt a presence next to me, I didn't need to open my eyes to know who it is.

"Scoot" he sounded tired and drained, I could hear it all from his tone. He got in and played my hair on his chest, took my

fingers and played with them. That little gesture was enough to make me forgive him for the stunt he pulled earlier. I'm not going to pressure him into talking, he will tell me when he's ready. I've learnt to never force him to talk or I'll end up crying and that's not what I want today, or any other day.

"You look tired" Ladies and gentlemen, he talks.

"I feel tired" he's still playing with my fingers

"You should get some rest" his hands have resorted to my shoulders massaging me

"Mmmh"

"You really are tense babe, what's up"

"Nothing really, it's just school work and all"

"And all, what's all?"

"Hahahaha. No. Not today babe"

He chuckled softly "your boobs are firm"

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102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"Carl! Stop it okay "

He sighed, "you right, I'll just use my hand " un-fucken-believable.

A fit of laughter erupted from Me:" yeah you do that" he joined me in laughing

"We should get out, the water is getting cold and that food won't eat itself"

He got out first and handed me a towel. I stood up and grabbed it, wrapped it around me and drained the water.

We walked out the bathroom to the bedroom with him trailing behind me with my wine bottle.

"You look tired too, you should get some sleep too"

How nice of him. He took the liberty of taking out clothes for tomorrow. I found his shirt on the couch, grabbed it and wore it. We settle on top of the bed with the food in-between us out. The moment I took a bit of the wings I had a foodgasm. I heard him chuckle but I won't entertain it.

In the morning I woke up with Carl's side of the bed empty and by the look of things he didn't sleep here. today I'm going to work. I have to start on the project with Travis and later on we have to start on my assignment. Today it was chilly but I felt like wearing a dress, but I put a coat on top, the coat was knee length and I added some ankle boot. I put my inamorata pendent on, grabbed my things and made my way out the door.

I found Roy waiting for me on the foyer, he grabbed my bag and led me to the elevator.

Getting to the office building things were hectic, people running around like a crazy people. Roy was still next to me

"sir says you shouldn't wait up for him tonight" Ahh.just what I need to start my day.

"Okay thank you Roy"

We just got into our floor, he dropped my things in my cubicle when Tylor came to us, he looked serious

"he's calling you" he didn't need to say the name; I knew who he was talking about.

All eyes in the office were on us, I mean why won't they. Two of Carl's bodyguards were with me.

He led me to the office when he opened the door. A mess is what I saw

"what the hell! Travis" he had bloodshot eyes, messy hair and papers all over

"Tylor what happened here" he just looked at me and sighed.

"Carl, babe!!" I ran to him and crunched down, I held his cheeks on my hands.

"Carl talk to me " I saw a lone tear coming out but I quickly caught it with my thumb before they saw it.

"Fuck!" He cussed out. He really was scaring me; I've never seen him like this before. I got my answer when the bathroom door creaked open.

"Oh! the wife is here. man up Travis will you"

You couldn't miss the sarcasm in the word "wife" and what the hell is she doing here, she was rubbing her hands and looked as elegant as ever

"mom" his tone was begging. What the hell is going on here

"Mirabelle" what the hell is she doing here?

"Isabella" you couldn't miss the venom in her mouth. This woman hates me, like she for real hates me "good that you are, sit down"

With a speed I don't know comes from, Travis was by our side, in front of his mother and the smirk on her face was just pure evil. "Mother I beg of you don't do this here please"

She folded her arms and sat down "well you know what to do" then she stood up, took her bag and left. I stood frozen on my spot. What the hell just happened?

"Aaag" Carl threw his laptop on the wall, I've never seen him like this ever. Ty took my hand and led me outside

"clearly getting you here was a bad idea *sigh* I'm sorry I'll sort it out"

"No wait..."

"I got it Bella, see you later."

I went to my cubicle, logged in on my computer to get my work done. I couldn't concentrate due to what transpired in the office. What was all that.

An hour before lunch we had to attend an emergency meeting, I was busy packing my stuff when Carl came to my desk and handed me a pile of files

"please look at this, I need you and only you to be in charge of it while I'm gone"

Ohkay, he placed his hand on my shoulder, took a deep breath and kissed my head. He's never done this at work before

"Uuhmmm-" he shut me up with a kiss, a full on kiss, at work.

"I love you" he whispered. *W.w.what?*

Someone jolt me out of this trance. Did he really say the L-word? Like really, really say it. Before I could ask him he kissed my forehead and walked back to his office.

CARLOS

"are you ever going to tell me what's going on or it's none of my business?"

She asks, she's right here next to me ,with her head on my shoulders while I'm playing with her fingers, I need to put a ring on this finger , before everything comes out, it's near but I need to secure my marriage and fast, I agree when we got married it was all planned and we didn't get along, but she grew on me, hell I'm even in love with her, she hasn't said anything regarding what I said to her but I'm a dick, that's not how I planned to tell her but with what has been happening lately I just felt like she should know or maybe it's one of my plans ,I don't know but what I do know is I don't see myself without her, I know it's still early to say this but it's exactly how I feel, I need her more than she could think.

She's going with me to the airport, when I asked her to accompany me she didn't even hesitate to, I'm glad, for once I didn't have to do anything to get her to say yes and-

"Travis " ooh. shit. She was talking.

"Mmm" she looked at me then placed her head back on my shoulder **sigh**

"Bella please okay. It's nothing"

she removed her head from my shoulder

"ok" then she opened the door

"where are you going?" She can't possibly be thinking of getting out in the middle of no-

"we've reach the airport" and with that said she got out **sigh**
I'm never going to have peace here will I?

Roy opened my door and my phone rang '**Mirabelle**' Yeah, I'm never getting a break

"Hello" I answered.

"Don't even think of double crossing me young boy, you make sure you come to New York tomorrow"

"I can't mother I -" she hangs up, she fucken hang up on me.

If it were possible to change parents believe you me, I'd gladly do so with this woman, she's never been a mother to me, not ever.

I turned to look at Bella and she was focused on her phone.

"That was Mirabelle" that managed to get her attention

"she uuhmmm. She-"

"Travis you don't owe me any explanation, especially when it comes to your mother, come on let's go "

are you ever going to win with woman ever? I guess not. I know for a fact that she's mad but she has to understand, Mirabelle is not something anyone should talk about. That woman is fucken dangerous to a person's lively hood I tell you. Since we using my jet there was no need for the long queues and shit.

I left Roy to take charge of all security check and everything, Bella walked me to the jet and we stood still and looked at each other, I had her left hand in my hands and sighed before I said anything, I am doing that a lot these days.

"look Bella, I'm sorry abo-" she shut me up with a kiss, ohkay? I grabbed both her cheeks to deepen it.

"mmh" she moaned then pulled out gosh...a small smile made its way to my lips.

"I'll call before you sleep okay" she nodded her head yes

"good, I love you. Take care" I kissed her forehead then made my way into the jet. When I got to the door, I stopped and looked back at her, she had her back facing me, I saw her shoulders sag back a little then she walked back to the car, I watched it drive out

"I'm doing this for you Bella" I said to no one in particular*sigh* I really hope this works out the way I want it to.

"She's going to be okay Travis " that was Tylor patting my shoulder, this fucker has a tendency of doing that, well what can I say, he's used to it.

"come on you two, we don't have time for your bromance please"

Tylor chuckled then we went and sat down

"so what's the plan?" -Sigh

"I have no idea what but whatever happens we come out as winners that's all"

cavin cracked up and they all joined him

"yeah, laugh all you want fuckers"

"I never thought I'd see the day you actually fall in love again"
Tylor is getting too comfortable I see.

everyone went dead silent after that, "let's not go there please"
he raised his hands up in surrender.

"So kid, what's this that got us all going to Mexico for?"

Seriously Tylor has a loud mouth.

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"Uhm...it's got to do with Bella and this dude over here is the major reason we here" he said that pointing at me, what's with this people playing over my head

"and please don't a kid Jesus Christ, better say Lucas if you can't"

Tylor sat next to him and ruffled his hair a bit "nah, get used to it" cavin found that amusing.

Looks like Lucas and I are the only sane people here.

"Let's get down to business okay" they all sat down and looked at each other, I guess it's up to me to start talking.

-bella

Sigh I guess it's all me in this huge house, well...Roy is here too, I wonder why he stayed and Tylor went, I thought Roy was Carl's guard, well maybe not. The house line rang, weird, I've never had it ring before, I was about to go answer when Roy called for me

" yes" I turned and looked at his direction

"mam, miss Valery is on her way here "

before I can say anything the blond bitch emerged *sigh* I really should stop calling people names, I'll get in trouble one day for real

"Bella hi" she has a bubbly tone I'll give her that one, I just gave a confused smile

"ooh darling, stop that" she waved her hand "I was bored so I thought I'd come check on you know"

(no I don't) subconscious

"Uuhmmm..." Gosh I forgot her name

"Valery" well I guess she heard me the she chuckled

" uuhm yes Valery, I'm sorry but I had a really long day and-" she cut me off, how rude!

"Don't worry, me too but I'm sure there's nothing a good slice of cake and wine can't cure right?"

She's a good devil I'll give her that. I heard her chuckle

"now come, a friend of mine has a food tasting for her restaurant so come on now"

she led me to the direction of the guest bedroom

"I'll grab your clothes so long" you know when you pop your eyes and your eyebrows lift up for the what-the shocked face? Yeah it's me right now.

"I'm.. look, I had planned to have a day in with my friends and so"

"Ooh no, bring them too, and besides Carl doesn't like kids in his house "

before I could ask what she meant she already made way to our bedroom (rude) I took my phone from my pocket then sent Lexy a text then forwarded the message to everyone.

By the time I got out of the shower she had laid a nice dress on the table with some strap sandals, I'm sure all know I love strappy sandals right?

I was busy motioning when the landline rang again

"I got it"

what is it with this girl, but I just laughed it off, I could never have her personality even if I tired, she's just too bubbly.

Lexy responded that I send her the location, I knew she'd never say no to free food.

We pulled up at a really nice two story building

"we here mam"

we used valleys driver she has a really nice car. The driver came to open her door; I was about to open mine when it suddenly opened 'huh-?'"

"Mam"

That was Roy, when did he get here, he just flashed me a smile and closed the door.

Roy walked it front of me while Valery was in front of him, her posture had suddenly changed.

When we got inside it was fantastic, tables laid out nicely, it looked like a classy food tasting, Valery led me to our supposed table, it was close to the mini stage where I guess valleys friend will probably address us from.

"Bella"

I turned and there were my friends, they really came

"hey guys " I waved them over to me and we sat down, I don't know whose chairs or table it is, but I don't care, I'm sitting here.

"Where's Matt" I ask because he's not here and I sent him a text

. "Aah, that one, he and my brother have a date" you guys remember Phoebe right? Well let me tell you, Matt is gay, did I mention that? Yeah well he is and Connor is Phoebe's twin brother. Nice Yeah?

Since the table was a four sitter it meant that valley will not join us, oops. sorry

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the event wasn't that all bad, and Sam was glad for the alcohol if I can say that. I haven't seen Valery the whole time until she appeared on stage to thank everyone for coming and all that.

I'm too drunk to comprehend what's happening but I don't care, I got to have a fun day with my friends and enjoy some time together, although it's different from what I had planned but Lexy is care free and happy, that's all I wanted, I even saw her flirting with some guy but I'm not judging, she deserves a break, only God knows what's happening between him and Luu. we booked into one room with two beds so we all could fit but it was pretty useless because we stayed up all night drinking, eating and talking and I must say I got to know them better than I thought I knew them.

****a few weeks later ****

Valley and I have been spending quite a lot of time together and I must say, she's a nice person, Carl's still isn't back but we have been video calling and everythime he ends a call he says the three words, as much as I wanted to say them back they wouldn't come out. Lolita came to visit me one weekend and it was nice having her here, since I was bored most of the time,

last week Tuesday Carl got me a puppy, it was so nice and thoughtful of him that I literally cried, he said I'm dramatic but I knew he didn't mean it, he knows that I love dogs since I told him about China, he said once he comes back the dog goes away but we both know that's not going to happen. Sometimes during the day, I would just Skype him with Skyler, my dog. As much as he says he doesn't like dogs between you and me, I think he's beginning to adore it because it's just impossible not to. Even Roy is fond of the little minion.

•hey, can you please go to my suite and get me the file on top of my drawer? I really need it as in like asap, thank you.

That's valley texting, Since I'm going to work today, I took a long shower, put on some makeup, wore a dress and a coat on top since it was a bit cold outside. Valley bought me a pair Louis Vuitton so I'll put them on. Since valley lives a block away from Luca creations I'll just pass by the office before going there.

Since I was I had a few minutes to spare I decided to kill two birds with one stone, I left my bag at the car and walked up to reception

"Hey, I'm here for valley Moore?"

"Ooh yes, right here, room 208, enjoy " she gave me the room key, okay. Not sure what she meant but I brushed it off. When I

got to the elevator it seemed to be slow and taking forever to reach the floor number.

The elevator door pinged open, I walked out tapping the key card on my hand busy counting room numbers until I reached 208. You know when suddenly you get nervous all of a sudden? Like you know you shouldn't be here or doing something? That's how I felt when I stepped inside, that face that once used to visit me suddenly flashed before my eyes, this time I was able to see the face, a pair of blue-grey eyes.

This is a nice place I must say, I walked over to the kitchen to check the drawers, I was about to open a door when suddenly I heard voices, people arguing to be precise, I thought no one was here right?

"Even I don't know okay, Jesus do you think if I had known last night I would have come? Jesus you can be impossible at times Carlos "

I heart stopped, deep breaths, deep breaths Bella, don't over think things don't do that to yourself love.

Even the coming of Jesus would have never prepared me for what I saw when I opened the door. There they were , naked overlooking the covers they had covering them they practically naked, he stood by the by the window and she had the covers up to her breast, when they door creaked open they both

looked up to me , they must not have anticipated me coming because of the look of shock they had on them , he grabbed hold of the sheet covering him and stuttered my name, I shook my head countless times because I couldn't believe my eyes , I stepped back a couple of times before I made a beeline for the door .

I stood in front of the elevator and just my luck it came, I got in and people were looking at me weirdly, well fuck off, you took would look like murder if you found your husband and someone you considered a friend in bed together, I would get it under inconsiderable circumstances but my husband has been gone for almost two months, well so I thought. That's what pissed me off more.

When I got off I made way to the door but he beat me to it, he quickly grabbed both my arms to stop me from moving

"Bella please, it's not what it looks like okay" he was sweating, he was in a pair of sweats and no shirt, his hair looked long.

"Travis please, just leave me alone okay "

I'm trying really hard not to let my tears fall because really at this point if he doesn't let me go I will cry and I promised never to cry ever again.

"Babe look at me okay, I promise you, we had a couple of drinks last_..."

"No fuck you Travis, you don't see it do you? I don't care what you did, it's the fact that you are back! You are fucken back and I your wife don't know about it, how long have you been back for " say last night please

"Bella..." He's unable to answer me, I nodded my head

" I get it, don't worry"

"No, no, no please okay, Bella I love you" I left him there, he's been back for God knows how long and I didn't know, if it weren't for today was I ever going to know that he's back? I guess that's the question I'll never find an answer to. When I got outside Roy opened the door for me but instead of getting in I took my bag and ran, I ran, I ran and ran with me heals on, Roy tried to run after me but I managed to run until he gave up, my vision became blurry ad tears stung my eyes.

I found a local bar and decided to go and drink, the vibe was hip and happening and I decided to let loose, I drank. The bar manager told me that they are closing so I called an uber and went to the nearest club. From there I danced my problems away. A group of girls called me to them silly me I decided to join them, they were quite fun to hang around although I didn't

get their names. I saw some passing a pill, they offered me one, I was about to refuse when suddenly I remembered what have I got to lose? I swallowed the pill and hail Mary I have never felt better than that. they decided to try various clubs and stupid me I decided to join them, we traveled from one place to another without a care in the world, the thought that what I am doing is reckless flew right out the window.

Once all the clubs closer, they invited me to their place. I don't even know when I passed out but I woke up in an unfamiliar place.

"here" of the girls offered me a mug, coffee, good.

"ew...fuck what is this" I spit in out, they laughed at me

"it's coffee mixed with vodka princess" Eew...

Mmh, as bitter as it was, the hangover was much worse. A tall bulky guy with tattoos came carrying a doggy bag. "wake y'all"

Noise, noise, noise...he handed all of a burgers and chips, mmh! Just what I need. I don't know where the day went but it was

dark outside and more people came as dawn drew closer, but before midnight people crashed into the place we were at, a group of men to be precise, the music stopped and before I could see what was happening someone grabbed me like a sack of potatoes and led me outside. I screamed and kicked but it was futile because that person was adamant on not letting me go. He threw me at the back of the car and went over to the passenger seat, I was shit scared that I got kidnapped.

when I woke up I was still in the car I grew nervous again until I smelt an all too familiar perfume. I was happy and sad at the same time. Before I could contain them tears streamed down my face.

"don't!" he warned "don't even think about it,"

"Fuck you Travis " the car screeched and came to a halt, hoisting me forward."fuck " I hiss putting a hand on my forehead, the passenger door flew open before he hoisted me out

" what the hell is wrong with you damn it, do you want to kill me or what "

"Well if someone is to kill someone first it would be you, do you how fucken scared I was? You fucken partied out the city damn it" he was shouting but I'd be damned if I let him win

"yeah you are right, I probably am going to skin your mother fucken ass alive"

"Stop cussing and focus for once in your life damn it okay. I told you it's not what it seemed. I love you and I mean it"

Thwack that was the sound of my palm connection with his cheeks, I was about to go for the other side but he was too fast, he grabbed both my arms pulling me forward.

"don't ever, and I mean it, ever fucken raise your hands at me " he sternly said so

"do you even know what hurts the most?" I shouted.

"No shut up, you are listening now, I got so fucken scared about you, do you know what that did to me, "

"You, you, you? everything is bloody fucken you I'm fine with your ass now"

I turned for the door when I saw two more cars parked behind us, I went to one of them and ordered the guy to drive, I figured they are his so.

When I got home I went straight to my bed, stripped down naked then got inside the covers what a way to start my birthday. im not really a fan of birthdays since what happened years ago but I had hoped maybe today might be different. But who am I to deserve happiness right?

I must have cried myself to sleep because when I woke up it was morning already, I felt like puking so I quickly rushed out of the bed but I guess I was too slow because I threw up on the mat.

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See one of the reasons why I never celebrate my birthday is because nothing ever goes right. Something bad always happens and this year was just a confirmed of it. It's been a month since my birthday and I'm still not happy. I haven't made contact with Travis since that day and each day is worse than the last. Roy has been taking me to and from school and work and he too hasn't said much, a part of me thinks he knew that Travis was around but the other part of me doesn't want to believe it. Maybe I'm so caught up in the fact that maybe someone might be on my corner but who am I kidding? I'm all alone in this forsaken World.

"Mam we here " I looked out the window and indeed we were. I hate just how everyone seems to be pitying me. I hate that.

"Thank you Roy"

He opened the door, I dreaded walking inside. Honest to God I didn't feel like being with anyone. Since the past week, I developed a routine, eat sleep, wake up go to school or work, come back feed Skyler take a bath then sleep, although sleep is a farfetched thing lately but I try.

When I got inside I found everyone in the lounge sitting and conversing.

Immediately as I stepped in everyone went quite. *sigh* here goes nothing

. " Oooh Bella, you here, thank you" the ever lovely Mrs Grace came and embraced me with a hug. Everyone followed suit. Seeing them being all nice and friendly to me somehow managed to put a smile on my face.

I've been here for over an hour and no one has said anything about why I got called out here, as tired as I am, I'm still here watching tv with the kids and everyone else was outside by the pool. Like I said before I didn't feel like company.

"Aunt Bella, why is uncle Carl not here?"

How do I answer that when I don't even know where he is?
"Uhm. he's not here love" she giggled and said "I know, why is he not here?"

"Uuhmmm...he-"

"Right here" that voice... before I could turn fully the kids were already running towards him, Abbie was giggling as he spanned her around.

"Hey buddy" he ruffled Leo's hair of which Leo swatted his hands off, Carl just chuckled and put Abbie down.

You know when you don't know what to say or do?

I don't even know why I'm this fidgety like why? He's the one that should be scared not me...

"Isabella"

lord of mercy. I couldn't respond. It's like the more I tried to talk the muter I become. He waited for my response but it never came.

I shook my head and sat down on the couch to resume the movie we were watching. I could hear him puff out a sigh then felt him walk away.

Leo came and laid his head on my thighs. I adore this kid, if anyone were to ever tell you that he and Abbie are siblings you'd literally laugh out loud because of the way they are, maybe Leo takes after his father, I mean I don't know Jeff that much but he looks like a quite person from the few times I've actually seen and talked to him... We were watching big hero as per master Leo's request, this one is will be a robot master one day. He literally talks everything robotics.

"I'm going to work with uncle Carl one day, he owns one of the biggest robotics company in the whole wide world" that's Abbie, this one is a princess I doubt she understands anything robotic

"no he doesn't" Leo rolled his eyes.

"Yes he does",

"no" it's my first time ever seeing them bunter like that. It's cute if you would Ask me.

I wish I had a brother, one I could have cute fights with about anything, I had Luu but it wasn't the same

. "Aah but I do" he's back, why is he here. He settled on the couch and pulled Abbie on his lap.

"see...I told you he does" the silly grin plastered on Abbie's face priceless.

They kept going back and forth about Luca creations that I found a small smile making way to my lips. He looks so good with them. It's like when he's with them everything around him just disappears, it's only the three of them. He looks so happy and carefree.

"And uncle has many robot princesses right?" I found myself laughing unintentionally. He too was laughing but he stopped and looked at me

"uhm...I'm sorry" he gave me a small smile

"no don't worry, it looks good on you" I think he might have seen my confusion because he cleared it up.

"the smile. It's been long since I last saw it" **sigh**

"you don't know my smile DeLuca" I stood up and went up the stairs. I don't even know why we are here. I could be elsewhere now, maybe with Skyler...

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"oh my God, Skyler" I quickly turned and attempted to run to the door when I tripped and fell

"ouch "it stings.

"Bella" Carl came to my side so quickly that I don't even know when he picked me and placed me on the couch. When I looked where I fell I didn't see anything.

"Where were you running to" I was so scared that I felt like my heart would beat out of my chest.

"I..I... Skyler, she..." I think falling scared the shit out of me because I was stammering right now.

"Relax will you. I'll ask Roy to check up on her" he took out his phone, pressed a number and walked outside.

After a few minutes he walked back inside with Jeff who seemed confused

. "what happened here" Carl tried to tell him everything that went down. He too just like me was confused as to how I fell... Something doesn't feel right. I know I may sound crazy saying this but it's true, I can feel it.

Jeff checked it out and said I only sprained my ankle, he gave some painkillers and said I need to rest. Apparently he is a doctor, April too...how nice.

Since the doctor said I should rest I attempted to go up the stairs but Carl said he would take me home. I was about to refuse but he said he won't do anything. I know he won't do anything, but I'm scared I might. When I'm with him my emotions go all over. I don't know if I'm hot or cold, what is right or wrong. Heck I can't tell apart my left and right. That's how he makes me. He went to say goodbye to everyone, came back and carried me to the car.

True to his words he didn't do or try anything, throughout the whole ride we were listening to the radio. As awkward as it was he finally pulled up at the penthouse.

He helped me out of the car to the penthouse. He didn't even try to get in. He waited for me to get inside before he walked off, I part of me had hoped that maybe, just maybe but then I'm confused and still angry at him. But somehow seeing him brought back all that I feel for him a month is a long time but pain knows no time, until I heal I can't. I walked to my room to

take a shower, after that I took out one of his shirt and wore it. Settled inside the covers and took a look at my phone. it's now or never Bella. You can do this. I took out my phone to call, it rang a few times before he picked up

"hey..." hearing his voice made me feel whole again,

"you never told me why " I could hear him sigh...

"I know, but I want you to know nothing is as you think "

Why does he keep doing this, denying things, I saw them with my own eyes.

"Okay then" I was about to press end when he sighed and said "wait for me I'm coming" I closed my eyes for a brief second contemplating what I am about to do

"ok. Bring me food" he too sighed and said ok then hanged up.

Maybe an hour later or so I felt the bed dip and his cold hands brush my hands, he kissed the back of my head and said "I love you"

I don't know why I just did but I do know one thing though, I feel like a weight has been lifted of my shoulder. I turned to face him in the dark, I could feel his eyes on me so I placed my hand on his cheek, and caressed it, I snuggled closer until I could touch his lips. Warning signs were there but I couldn't listen. Our lips moved in sync, it's like I don't know but it felt right

"Bella you don't want to do this" nothing he said could stop me
"I know, but I need this"

He stopped kissing me but I was adamant, I wanted this, I needed this

"make love to me" I mutter, his hands made way inside my shirt. He started by massaging my Breast then slowly made way to my cookie. He rubbed it in slow circular motion, I parted my legs because I wanted more

"are you sure?" Oooh God could he stop already? I nodded my head countless times because words were failing me, he shifted and settled on top of me

"I love you okay" I nodded my head and then...then he pushed inside, he thrust in and out slowly until he upped his pace, he kept hitting all the right spots, I couldn't control myself, I was screaming at the top of my lungs, or was it the fact that I haven't had some in months that's why I'm screaming like this. He kept going and going telling me that he loves me that I even found myself saying the words back. After we both climaxed he laid on top of me still breathing heavily he said "do you really mean it?" I nodded my head because I was spent.

"Words my love "

"Yes, I mean it"

"Say it then" I understood perfectly his need for me to say it and so I did "I love you Travis" he puffed out a sigh and stayed quite until I felt something wet on my shoulders.

47

Waking up in the morning I woke up to the most beautiful sight ever, Carl's was still asleep, he was sleeping on his arms with his mouth slightly open. It's the first time ever seeing him asleep. Most of the time he wakes up before I do so I'm never blessed with such a sight. I slowly got out of bed so I don't wake him up.

If he was anything like me the last few days, then he needs to rest because I never got it.

Getting to the bathroom, I peed, washed my hands then proceeded to brush my teeth. I was caught up in my zone, thinking about last night. I really said it? I really said I love him too? I can't believe it.

"What's with all the smiles"

He placed his head on my shoulder and looked at me on the mirror. He too had silly smile plastered on his face

"I can't believe I love you" we both laughed. I rinsed my mouth and remained in the same position.

"You best believe it miBella " he hugged me from behind then kissed my shoulder.

"You seriously need to shave, here" I moved to grab his shaving products. He picked me and placed me on the toilet counter, stepped in between my legs. His beard had grown long and so did his hair but the hair looked good on him, he looked like some bad boy from a romantic movie.

Chuckles"if you want to complement me you should tell me straight"

mmh. That earned me a laugh from him. I was moving the shaver slowly so I don't hurt him. Once I was done he wet the towel then came and gave it to me, when I put the towel on his cheek, he caressed my thighs, I stopped and looked at him.

He kept a straight face, I moved the towel and his hands went further up. By the time I got to his chin his hands were on the waistband of my pantie, my breath hitched. he stepped closer, tilted my head to the side and sucked on neck.

"Travis"

I felt knots in my stomach, blood rushing to every part of my body, his grabbed one of my boob and squeezed a little, the pleasure was too much from just small touches.

"Marry me"

My heart stopped racing and my world became still. He took my shirt off and trailed kissed down to my boob.

"Marry me Isabella" he took my breast into his mouth and rubbed my clit a bit, I threw my head back in pleasure, he kept rubbing and rubbing that I felt my orgasm building.

"Do you love me?"

How the hell does he expect me to answer him while I'm in the middle of getting an orgasm? He stopped rubbing, I looked at him only to find him already looking at me

"Do you love me Isabella?" I felt like crying. Lord I need that O. I nodded my head yes a couple of times.

"I need words my love" He was saying that while removing my underwear and his too.

"Yes I do" he was working my hormones, I rubbed his shaft so that it's fully woke

"Then why won't you answer me?"

Before I could answer he pulled me forward and rubbed his head on my entrance.

"It's...it's...oooh God Travis" He was moving slowly in me

"Bella please" how do I answer him? how do I tell him that...?

"ooh my fucken God Travis Ooooooh yes. Fuck. Jesus Christ" He was pounding in me without mercy, he grabbed both my nipples pulling them and pounded.

"Marry me Isabella"

"Travis please" he stopped moving when he noticed my legs shaking

"Travis I'm close please"

102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"Marry me or you won't come" Then moved in a slow pace.

"Fuck yes...ok. ok. Ok. Travis ...Jesus...aah"

"Is that a yes to marrying me?"

I nodded my head yes.

"Words miamor, words "

I'm literally on the verge of tears. I can feel a big orgasm coming, I've never felt like this before, plus with the overwhelming I feel inside.

"Fuck! Yes, I'll marry you Travis"

We decided to stay in today, after the session we had earlier on in the bathroom, we needed to stay inside.

We were busy watching a series on Netflix, enjoying the comforts of each other's arms.

"I started Luca creations when I was just eighteen. Mirabelle helped me start it but it was on some terms I'm ashamed to say, I was young and naive but I wanted to make it big, and well I guess she had the means to"

I stood still and listened to him. I didn't want to question him in case he decides otherwise.

"I did things I'm not proud of, I know you won't understand why I always run when she calls but Bella she's my mother, no matter how much I try to not care I can't, she's a shitty person but she gave birth to me"

I lifted my head to look at him.

"I understand she's your mother but Travis sometimes you need to draw the line okay? She can't always command you all the time "

He smiled then caressed my cheek

"You know no one ever called me Travis except Naina? And she did it just to annoy me"

"Really? Why?"

He chuckled

" I don't know really... I just never liked that name"

"Who's Naina?"

"Aah...she's Mirabelle's mother, well...and funny you remind me a lot of her, you have the same pair of blue eyes. She would have loved you "

It's nice hearing that someone would have loved me. Especially an elderly.

"I don't have a grandmother. My dad is a prick and we'll... My mother left on my 12th birthday. I only ever had Lolita as a mother figure and Mrs Robinson, they were always there for me when I needed them most "

"Let's get married tomorrow"

This guy is for real crazy

"What?"

"Yes, let's go get married first thing tomorrow morning. We already had a white wedding we only left with legalizing it only"

"What? What do you mean legalizing it Only?"

He looked scared a little and had the 'I got caught' look on him.

"Travis you mean to tell me this whole time we were not married? All the shit that happened it was all fake?"

He kept quiet and ruffled his hair.

"Travis Mother Fucken DeLuca you better fucken answer me right now" with a bitter chuckle I added "or so help me God this fucken lamp will lend on your head "

He stood up as fast as a lightning and went to the other side of the couch.

CARLOS

"Okay. Maybe I shouldn't have said that. Hell I don't even know why I said that. I'm so stupid sometimes"

He snorts "you think?" He sips on his drink and continue looking forward.

"What exactly were your intentions? You just going to drop a bomb like that and she would let you be? Clearly you don't know the woman you Sharing a bed with"

What does he mean by that, I know Bella won't do anything stupid right?

"Bella is a twenty-year-old girl doing her last year in varsity, majority in two courses, hell you don't want to know how she got in" He tipped his head back downing the last bit of the brandy in his glass.

What does he mean by that? He stood up before I could ask him anything leaving me in a train of thought. I know Bella is still young to complete school especially a four-year course, it means she went to varsity when she was just sixteen? Fuck I don't know.

I ordered another round of whiskey and downed it in a go.

"She suspects Hank isn't her father" What the hell! I choked on my drink

.

"She's been in contact with the real Nathan from since she was sixteen "

With a chuckle I said "you have got to be shifting on me" how the hell did she? No wait if she's been in contact with...the it means.

"Relax your knuckle, she doesn't know anything, although I might warn you. If I could find out that easy then it probably won't be a major for her to find out."

no really? What is he talking about?

"Sometimes I suspect she knows where I am but others I think Maybe she doesn't because she's too caught up in your bullshit to think straight"

someone please tell me why I came to him? Of all people I'm here with this kid talking about my love life why? That's right I remember why? Because he's the only one that knows Isabella and understand her.

Big question.

Why am I seeking help from him? Funny you should ask. I almost had a tv thrown at me because I stupidly confessed that our marriage was faked. How did I escape her? Even I don't know.

I don't want to admit this but I'm shit scared to go home. I don't know how I'll face her considering that I left the penthouse with

intentions of saving my ass. I'm crazy to say this but Bella looked ready to kill.

"When I applied for varsity, I wanted to do engineering"

"Why you telling me this?"

"Fuck off Travis I'm still telling you about your wife"

"She was sad that I'm going to varsity while she remained at school. So I didn't know how but the next day when I went to register I found her waiting for me at the cafe with registration papers. She's always been too smart but I didn't know that smart" he stops to take a sip from his drink.

"He helped Mr Walsh delete nudes our school principals' office computer because his daughter was sleeping with him, and she was going to get expelled if they found them, Mr Walsh is a big shot so you can just imagine the scandal, then she stole money from him also. "

Okay. This is new to me but how...

Advertisement

102, 102); background-color: transparent; font-variant-numeric: normal; font-variant-east-asian: normal; vertical-align: baseline; white-space: pre-wrap;">"In exchange for her to enroll there, but of course since she was still at school she had to make some legit thing to be allowed in she went for robotics. She used to do that with her father"

I'm still not getting what he's talking about.

"She doesn't just hack she investigates, that's how she found the '*real*' Nathan. Her father froze all her account last year during our finials. She stole a pendent from him and sold it to the '*real*' Nathan for millions. Hank and Nathan never got along and that pendent contains everything illegal that he has done. Including your involvement"

okay... Now he's got my attention.

"Well then it means that she knows everything then. All my efforts to try and protect her will be futile then"

"I don't think so" he's busy tracing his finger on the rim of the glass while his focus is on the lion statue behind the bar.

"If she knew you'd probably be broke or something, she has a thing for making people broke, I guess it runs in the blood. "

I came here looking for a way to get to Bella but all I found was answers to questions I don't even know. The hell Isabella. What are you.

Getting home, it was after twelve midnight. The lights were turned off and super quiet for my liking. After leaving the bar I

went for a ride to clear my head a bit but the ride took hours hence why I'm only getting home now.

"You lie, you cheat, you leave without an explanation then come back home late"

"Fuck woman. Don't scare me like that"

she switches the lamp on.

"Like what Travis?"

okay. I'm definitely in shit, I thought that maybe leaving for a bit might help her calm down. Then! Then she does an evil chuckle. The fuck!

"Bella it."

"I'm not mad Travis. Not a little bit. BUT I'M HELLUVA PISSED THAT YOU BUSY WITH MY FUCKEN BEST FRIEND *she chuckles

and lowers her voice* you busy with my friend behind my back
Travis"

from where I'm standing I can see the glistering of her eye,
fucken Christ please don't let her cry please.

"Tell me you didn't know where Luu was this whole time please
Travis. I'll forgive you for everything but please tell me you
didn't. "

Tears stream down her eyes when she doesn't hear my
response. Lord I can't stand to see her cry. It hurts me more
especially when I'm the course of it all.

"Travis please tell me you didn't let me make a fool of myself
busy crying on your shoulder while you knew where he was all
the time. Please okay. I'll even marry you right this minute if
you tell me you didn't"

tell me, how do I answer that when I'm behind everything. It
would have been better if I only knew where he was but I... I

gave him a place to stay and told him to hold off any contact with her. How do I tell her it was never my intention that I was only trying to help her?

How do I tell her that everything I do is for her? I never cared about anyone until she came. How do I tell her that it's all because I love her? I've hurt her time without number but not intentionally so. I love her and don't want to hurt her but I can't help it. My past is catching up with me and for the first time ever I'm scared of losing because this time. I'll be losing more than just myself. Every time it comes to haunt me I lose something, minor thing but this time. This time I have more to lose and I don't want that. I want to win but winning means hurting her as much as me losing will... Tell me? How do I tell her all this without hurting her

'here we are starrng at each other as strangers sleeping in the same bed'

I'm sitting on the bed with my legs crossed while he's on the couch. Hands on his knees and head buried in his hands. His shirt buttons are torn, suit jacket on the floor, shoes? Well I don't know. He looks a mess but I don't care. I want the truth and nothing but the truth.

I can find it out all on my own by I want him to be the one to tell me.

We've been sitting like this for over an hour and no one has said anything to anyone. Four words from me is all it took for him to look like this, now it's confirmed that there's a lot going on that I don't know anything about. I don't care aabout a lot I just want to know of his relationship with Luu that's all.

After what felt centuries of silence I stood up. Walked over to the closet but he beat me to it

"Bella what are you doing" He had both his hands on my shoulders

"Ooh so now you talk" Pushing his hands off me I grabbed one of the closest hoodies that happened to be his.

"Bella please don't leave. It's late if you don't want to be anywhere near me I'll be the one to go"

His eyes were red and glassy. As heart breaking as it was to see him like that I can't. If he won't tell me someone else will. And I know just who.

"Okay fine Miamor... I'll tell you everything thing then" I chuckled.

"No you won't" I wore the hoodie, grabbed a pair of sneakers, went out to grab my phone. He took out his phone to switch it off or something then placed it back in his pocket.

if he thinks I'm stupid then he's in for a ride. I placed my hand out to him.

"Give me your phone"

"Huh-?"

"Travis your phone" he took it out but hesitated a bit. I quickly grabbed it and his car keys that was on next to the headrest.

"Bella wait. Come on man. What the hell" I walked out leaving him calling out my name. When I got outside I found Roy on the door blocking me from moving past him

"Don't patronize me Rudolf"

I pushed passed him and went for the elevator. If this fools think they can play me then they in for a surprise. Getting to the basement parking I got inside the car and drove out with a plan in my head.

" If they think I'm stupid then they better think again"

banging the steering wheel, I cussed "fuck! I can't believe I fell for that fucker"

I took out his phone, no pin...just my luck. I scrolled through his contacts until I found one that I was looking for.

Travis better pray my love for him get the better of me or so help me God. A text came through from his phone BINGO!

you know when you do something and the suddenly your heart is no longer there? Like guilt is weighing on you? Suddenly everything felt so wrong like why am I doing this? Bella you've never done anything like this why start now?

I parked in front of the building and walked up to the elevator. It's after one in the morning and I'm busy going places I don't know of.

When I got to the elevator I pressed the last floor and patiently waited for it to reach the last floor. 11th floor room number 605. I walked all the way down the hallway until I reached the last door on the right. 605 it read. Deep breath in-and-out in-and-out.

I turned the door knob and voila. It opened. I closed the door behind me and I nearly got a heart attack when the light went on and there he was. A glass of something brown in his hands. He was leaning by the kitchen table looking at me with piercing blue-grey eyes. I should have known.

He took slow strides towards me downing the brown liquid on his way then placing the glass on the coffee table just a few feet from where I'm standing.

"Isabella"

He looked angry for some unknown reason but I don't care. How dare he.

"Mmh"

it was all that managed to come out. I had a lot to say to him but I couldn't find the right words.

Slowly he got in front of me since he was a little bit taller than me it caused me to look up at him. I blinked my eyes a couple of times to adjust my eyesight or Maybe it's because my heart was beating fast I don't know.

"Bella... I'm the man in this relationship. My aim is to protect you, not the other way around Okay" he wasn't really asking but telling. Then he continued, "The little stunt you pulled earlier on better be the last because next time I won't take it laying around. You are my wife and-"

I interrupted him "Well not really since we are not married"

He chuckled and placed his lips on mine. I didn't respond to the kiss so he pulled me up making gasp at the sudden action so he took the opportunity to insert his tongue. I hate how every time he touches me my body responds.

He made me wrapped my legs around his waist and me moved with me to God knows where. Along the way my bra got lost. How he removed it I don't know because I'm still in my hoodie. I was lost in the kiss when I felt him sit down. Snaking his hands inside my hoodie to tug at my nipple. That action caused a moan to escape my lips. He helped me out of his hoodie

"It looks good on you" he said while placing his hand on my neck while the other one went inside my pants.

"Fuck you so wet miamor"

the hand that was inside my pants kept making me see stars. While his mouth was busy marking me. After a few seconds of his hands tormenting my cookie I felt an orgasm rip through me.

he placed me on top on the bed while he walked out of the room. NO FUCKEN WAY!!! A few minutes later he came back wearing a gown carrying a box.

"Good. Now that's out of the way. Until you learn to never pull that stunt on me that will be orgasm you get. Leave everything else to me and I promise to handle it my love. Say yes and I'll give you the best fuck you'll ever get okay?"

foolish me I nodded my head why? I don't know. But I guess my desire to have him pound in me countless times and merciless got the best of me.

"Good...now come here" and I went. You know sex makes people do crazy and stupid things I allowed him to cuff my hands then moved me further up the bed so my back was on the headrest. He removed my trousers and underwear Then tied both my arms legs and opened my legs wide open so I was bared to him.

"Now I love what I'm looking at "

He had a stupid victorious smirk on his face.

"Look at that pussy calling out my name"

He removed his gown and lord oooh mercy ... I felt my cookie throbbing even more. He had precut on him. The devil sure knows how to make a package.

He moved up the bed, to stand in front of him, he brushed my cheek with the back of his hand

"You know I love you right"

I nodded my head. He shifted Father up so his thing was poking me.

"Travis"

"Mmh, my love" His mouth moved to my neck, placing wet kisses

His kisses were like something addictive one is never enough to fulfil your desire. He moved, rubbed my neck a bit, preparing me for what he's about to do. Once he aligned my head his *head*, he started with leisure strokes “aah” he said, he grabbed my head, and moved in my mouth, “fuck” I cussed out, this should be this amazing and the fact that I wide open just turned me on even more.

He kept thrusting in and out

in and out making me gag, I had tears in my eyes but I was enjoying it, I felt him twitch and he released inside my mouth “fuck Isabella” I swallowed everything then licked my lips, “mmmh” was all I could say, he looked spent.

“I love you so much baby” then he kissed me, roughly pulling me so I was on my back.

“now baby... let me worship your body”

He parted my pussy lips, smearing my wetness all over before I felt his mouth on my small haven

“Travis” I moaned out.

“I know baby, you so intoxicating” his tongue kept lapping and licking driving me inside, I felt my orgasm coming and he stopped.

“why did you stop baby...it was so good”

“I know my love; I know”

He pushed me to the edge of the bed, he stood up and rubbed his cock on my pussy, finally he pushed in, “ooh god”

“yes baby” he moved in and out of me, in a snail pace driving insane until I finally came and he followed suit.

He laid next to me, I still had my arms and legs tied together and fully exposed, with his seeds dripping out of me.

“now this I love” he said, pushing a finger inside of me

“Travis please I can't, please” he didn't listen, instead, I had another orgasm.

I'm busy breathing heavily, trying to come down after my orgasm. He shifted and un-cuffed me.

Placing my hands and legs down felt heavenly...

"now baby you know I love you right? That stunt you pulled pissed me off, so... let me made love to you and"

"baby please I'm tired" I pleaded.

"ooh no my love, I'm not done with you yet, you need some retribution fuck to get you in order" with that he flipped me over and got on top of me.

-CARLOS

She's crying. I'm the reason why. I went too far with my retribution fuck. I never thought... Fuck! My aim was just to Jesus.

"Bella please open up okay. I'm really sorry... I just wanted. fuck I'm sorry okay"

I have been banging on this door for over thirty minutes now and she still won't open up...Travis you so stupid sometimes you know that. She's not like the rest. She's fragile ...I'm busy banging my head on the door because I'm stupid sometimes. If she won't open, I'll do it myself. I can't... She ...Fuck!

I went over to the drawers and retrieved the spare key. Immediate when I opened the door I was met by something that made me feel more stupid, her head was on the toilet seat, she's sleeping. For someone sleeping in an awkward place she sure is sleeping peacefully.

She's still naked. **Sigh** what am I going to do with you Bella?

I picked her up bridal style and made way to the bed. I put her inside then switched the bedside lamp off.

I took out my phone and dilled cavin numbers. This thing needs to be done once and for all...

"You really mean it"

"I'm serious man. I can't afford to lose her. In the short time we've gotten along she took a big part of me man, I can't lose her. I love that girl with everything in me"

"I hear you man. so what's the plan?"

"I need you as my lawyer to start some papers for me. I owe everything to that girl. Should anything happen to me I want her secured. I know that busted Hank won't give her a thing. "

they were all quite. Looking at me like I'm crazy or something but I'm not. I know what I want and who I want.

"So you totally over Valerie?"

mmh... that question...

"Valerie was my first. I don't think ever stopped loving her. A part of me still will until forever maybe I don-"

"Oooh shit"

I turned to look at who Jeff was referring to and there she stood... Only in my t-shirt and glassy eyes.

I stood up to go check if she was okay but she moved past me and headed for the bathroom...

Sigh I'm never going to win with her am I?

I'll apologize properly in the morning.

I went after her and found her trying to grab a glass from the cupboard but she looked like she was in pain.

"Here I'll help you-"

"It's fine I've got it"

She snatched the glass from my hands and went to fill it with water, she turned looking for something but I think I beat her up to it.

I handed her some painkillers, she gave me one hell of a look, took them from my hands and walked out and went back to bed.

"What did you do?"

"Lucas is here" Jeff saved me.

thank God for that...how was I going to answer them?

"Is he here with-"

"River? Yes"

"Good... Let's get to them"

*****Basement parking*****

Narrated

Getting downstairs, Carlos, Jeff and cavin found River and Lucas in a heated conversation...

"What the hell is this DeLuca?" Ask a fuming River walking closer to Travis ...

"Relax you knuckles Cruise...we have a thing in common"

River chuckles, puff a smoke and blow it in front of Travis but he remained stoic. In as much as he doesn't like River he's the best option for him right now. He would ask Lucas but then. this is Bella they talking about he, the little Robinson won't stand back.

"Ooh yeah? Blow my mind. T.R.A.V.I.S"

"Isabella"

That managed to get Rivers attention.

"I'm about to do something and I don't want Bella anywhere near me, and you the best candidate to help with that "

"Ooh yeah? You not scared that I might make my move on her "

Rivers was trying to provoke Carlos and for the better part it worked but Travis told himself it's not about him but about his inamorata.

Travis released a soft chuckle, placed his hands in his pocket and said

" nah I'm not... we both know you no pervert and I know for a fact you'll never make a move on your niece"

River was the only one shocked to find out that someone other than him knew the truth. He has been on a mission to get his niece back for years on end. Now someone other than him and his sister knew the truth. He felt a bit septic and at ease in the same time.

"What do you want DeLuca?"

"Your assurance that you'll keep her safe, it's all "

"What... You going to a world war III? "

River laughed at that

"World war III is only ever going to come if someone stupid decides to take this fuckers mother on "

He said the word '*fucker*' pointing at Travis.

No one said anything. They kept straight faces

"No fucken way..." He threw the cigarette butt and stomped it with his foot.

"Jesus DeLuca... Do you know what that means?"

"We won't be doing this if we didn't know you dumbs hit caving
"Funk off Brown" -River "Cut it out you two" -Travis

"So what do you say? "He wanted everything to work out good so he could be with amor with no problems lurking around..."

"No fucken way DeLuca" his heart started beating fast. Sacred that River will say no to his request and not help keep Bella safe

"I want also want piece of the pie... I want to see that devil go down... Better yet die. No offence brush"

He was relieved by that

"None taken" he replied with a smile on his face.

"Sorry to bust your bubble but how do you plan on taking that demon down I mean you fucken soft on her man"

"I'm glad I'm not the only one thinking that" said Jeff

All eyes turned on him.

"I'm her fucken offspring... If she's a demon, then I'm the fucken devil himself"

SHADOWS OF THE PAST

Epilogue

He's dead, the phone call said, who is though. As River races to God knows where, I feel my head spinning, I feel light headed then the next thing, I open the passenger door and throw up.

"fuck Bella" the car swerved a bit until it halted, lucky for me I had my seatbelt on.

"are you okay" he asked, worry laced in his voice. I know when I said I was done with him I was serious but God let it not be him.

"yeah I'm fine" he gave me a bottle of water.

Reaching the mansion, a house I used to call a home I'm comforted by nightmares.

No, no no, no... "I can't be here please" tears streamed down my face.

"Bella" he ran up to me, sweat dripping down his forehead, blood on his hands and shaky legs.

"Bella i...I" he had tears in his eyes.

"I'm really sorry please, it was a mistake. One minute we were fighting the next thing the gun went off. Bella please okay" he

tried to touch me but I couldn't have it. I might have cut him off but...but...

"Lucas no please" lord please.

The moment I stepped inside all air left my lungs when I saw his body lying on the floor, eyes wide open and blood coming out of his mouth.

"no" I screamed, throwing myself on top of his body. ooh God... my baby, I touched the little bump, my baby is will never know it's the police are on the way.

.....

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