

## Bullied To Love by Amal A. Usman Chapter 11

It has been two days since the whole late incident and office drama went down. So far, since I have been working here this has been the best two days. Enzo has not given me unnecessary work; he hardly looks for me. He sends his secretary to me if he needs anything instead of telling me himself. If you think of it maybe he is trying to avoid me after what happened in his office, but it's not like I did it on purpose. It just happened that my top b\*\*\*ons were open and because I was kneeling he was getting 'a front-row view' of my cleavage. If he can't deal with it, then that's his business.

I have an appointment today with the doctor. We are going to talk about mama's surgery payments since I have the money. The only problem is that the meeting is today. I don't know if Enzo will allow me to go if I ask him for the rest of the day off. I could go without asking him because it's actually around my lunchtime. But what if I am not done before lunchtime is over and Enzo notices my absence. 'I am so dead'. I think its best I ask him for the day off. If he asks why I will tell him the reason, even though that is the last thing I want to do.

I walk to his office and knock on his door and wait for a response.

"Come in."

"Good afternoon, sir," I say, walking into his office.

He seems to be doing something on his laptop. He does not even look up to see who walked in. 'What if I was here to kill him, what will he have done, a\*\*HOLE.'

"Sir, I came to ask you something."

"Hmm," he says still not looking up

‘He is really not going to look at me? Is it because he is ashamed to look at me after what happened the other day? Oh my God, I feel like a s\*\*\* right now. Like all those women that throw themselves at their bosses. I have to explain to him that I am not that type of woman. I can’t have him having the wrong impression of me.’

“Sir, I came to ask if you could give me the rest of the day off?”

“Why do you need the rest of the day off, Miss Luciano?” he says, finally taking his eyes off his computer.

‘Finally, I can see those beautiful green eyes of his. What am I saying? That is not what I came here for; I need to focus.’

“Sir, I need to go to the hospital. I have an appointment with the doctor.”

“Miss Luciano are you sick?” he asks, suddenly looking concerned about me.

‘Which I find weird because the Enzo I know will never care about me; he is a devil with no heart.’

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“No, sir, I am not. I am just going for a checkup, that’s all.” I say lying because I can’t have Enzo knowing mama is sick. To me him knowing does not feel right, so it’s better I lie to him.

“Oh, okay, then you can leave, but you have to be here first thing tomorrow morning to finish up the work for today.”

“Thank you so much, sir. I will be here first thing tomorrow morning,” I say and begin walking out when I remember, I have not cleared the air about me being a s\*\*\*

“Sir, there is one more thing I would like to say.”

“I am listening.”

“I know you are avoiding me because you think I threw myself at you the other day. When I knelt down and begged for your forgiveness not to fire me. I did not know my b\*\*\*ons were open, and my uhm-hm-hmmm were displayed to you. I am sorry if I gave you the wrong impression of me. I did not mean to.” I say feeling much better to finally say that.

“I have known you almost all your life, and I can never have the wrong impression of you, so don’t worry about it. I know it was a coincidence that your b\*\*\*ons were open while you were kneeling” he says with a smirk on his face.

“Thank you, sir,” I say and walk out of his office.

I walk to mine to grab my handbag and be on my way to the hospital

I am sitting in the hospital waiting room for my turn to see the doctor who is in charge of mama’s surgery. I wait for at least 5 minutes before my turn comes.

I walk into the doctor’s office. He stands up to shake my hand before we both take our seats to discuss the next step.

“Hi, my name is Katherine Luciano. I was here about a month ago with a patient named Christine Luciano. She is my mother and the last time I was here you told me she has cancer. I have the money to pay for her surgery. I would like to know how soon the surgery can be done.”

“Miss Luciano, there won’t be any need for the surgery.”

“What are you saying?”

“The thing is the report I read to you was the wrong report. Your mother fainted because she did not eat in the morning and was stressed out. I have been trying to contact you to let you know, but the number we have in our records were not getting through. I am assuming you changed your number.”

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“So, what you are trying to tell me is that my mother does not have cancer? Can she also stop with the medication? And yes, I changed my number and forgot to let the hospital know.” I say wondering if I am hearing properly.

“Yes, she is fine, as long as she does not stress herself too much, you have nothing to worry about. Please don’t forget to have your number changed at the hospital office in case of another emergency.”

“Oh my God, this is the best news I have heard this whole month, thank you so much. I will change my number at the hospital office as soon as I am done with you here,” I say while I stand up and shake his hand before walking out.

I feel like the luckiest person in the world right now. I don’t have to work for Enzo anymore. Only thinking of it makes me feel so happy like they just told me I won the Lottery. But if I try to quit, Enzo will not allow me because the last time I tried, he made it pretty clear that he is not letting me go anywhere. And what about the money he has already paid me? What if I make him fire me, that is a good idea, but the question is how? Because he already hates me, so making him hate me is not an option. Then there is nothing I can do. I guess this is my life then, working for the devil, but I can’t give up. I must think of something.

I check the time on my phone it's 3:00 p.m. I still have a lot of free time on my hands. I decide to make a surprise visit to mama at work. I catch a cab and take it to mama's office.

I walk into the building where mama works. I say hi to the receptionist before taking the elevator to the floor where mama's office is. I bought lunch on my way so we could eat together while I break the good news to her.

I step out of the elevator and walk to mama's office. I knock on the door before entering.

"Hi mama," I say smiling while walking in

"Hello, dear, to what do I owe this surprise?" She says smiling back at me.

"I have amazing news to tell you, mama," I say keeping the food on her table.

"Oh, you brought lunch and what could that be?" she says noticing the paper in my hands.

"See for yourself," I say, handing her the hospital report.

"Are you serious? I am not sick?" She says with a lot of shock and happiness on her face.

"YES! Mama, you don't have cancer" I say smiling while tearing up a bit.

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“Thank you, God, thank you, God,” she says, smiling while tearing up too and hugs me. We break apart from our embrace when her secretary walks in.

“Sorry to disturb, but Mss Luciano your flight leaves in two hours. You have to leave for the airport now, if not you might miss your flight.” her secretary says

“Alright, thank you Emma, please just make sure I have everything I need,” Mama says

“Alright, ma’am,” Emma says walking out

“Mama, you are travelling?” I say shocked to be finding out just now.

“Yes, I was going to call you just before you walked in,” She says, walking to her desk to pick up some files and put them in her handbag.

“Oh, where are you going, and how long will you be gone?”

“I will be gone for two days or more, I don’t really know because it’s an emergency trip to Chicago,” she says picking up her handbag.

“Alright, no problem, be safe. When you get there, don’t forget to message me. Please take your lunch with you,” I say handing her the lunch I brought for her

“Thank you, honey, see you when I get back,” She says hugging me before walking out the office

“You are welcome, mama, bye,” I say hugging her back and walking out behind her.

I am outside mama’s office with no place in mind to go to. I think I will go back to the office and finish up

still i have lot of time