

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 13

Chapter 13

LORENZO

Once I was behind the safety of closed doors of my apartment; I let loose. I clutched my stomach tightly and laughed! I laughed so hard that I had to crawl to the couch and plant myself face first; then continue laughing! Never, in my wildest dream had I imagined that my very first encounter, after a decade, with Leigh would be that way!

Man she was feisty! Holy pregnant cow.

I reached for my phone and quickly dialed Verzi, he answered on the third ring and began chuckling as soon as he read my mood!

“I am listening!”

“You won’t believe what just happened!” I cackled as I heaved out for air.

I spent the next 20 minutes explaining to him about what had just happened. How Leigh even had me take off my t-shirt just so she sees that I really wasn’t Verzi. We laughed so hard and I was really happy! I have never laughed like this in my entire life. She had been scared yes, at the same time; she was trying to put the brave facade. Like when she pointed a phone to me like it was a gun! God I so wanted to burst out at that moment!

But one thing I realized was how beautiful she was. My little Ati had grown into a full woman! She had curves that would make earth stop in its orbit; she had a smile that could light up the whole world! A lot has changed in the past decade, but she was still her. My beautiful angel in human flesh.

as standing at the reception when they entered with her friend clutched tightly on her shoulder. From what I heard from Valerie, that had to be her best friend Laura! They were gossiping about something and I could’ve sworn it was about me. And when her friend went ahead and called me Mr. Hot Pants, gosh I couldn’t keep it.

If I survived those minute without revealing who I was, then I deserved an Oscar. The sudden ding-dongo n the door had me pausing the call with Verzi. I walked to the door, yanked it open to find three police officer.

As soon as their eyes landed on me, their mouths went agape and they audibly swallowed, before glaringa teach then back at me!

“Let me call you later. Looks like A*i called the cops on me.” I announced to Verzi who chuckled softly!

“That’s my girl!” he amused before cutting the call.

“Good evening gentlemen, lady! How may I help you ?” I asked with a small polite smile!

“Mr. Cattanio. Huh! W-we... The call... its y-...” One officer tried to talk only to end up stammering like crazy. The door across mine slowly creaked opened and two shadows flickered behind as the two little girls eavesdropped from behind it. A fit of guffaw threatened to spill out of me but I quickly cleared my throat before refocusing my attention on the three police officers in front of me.

“Please come in!” I stood aside before ushering them inside, and then shook my head when I realized a whole new commotion behind the door across. There were hushed voices before the door slowly creaked closed with a soft click! I swear I have never seen such playful ladies in my entire existence.

I went to the living room to find the officers discussing among themselves. Upon being in their vicinity. they spilled the beans.

“We highly apologize for the inconvenience Mr. Cattanio. We received the call from the lady living across. She had previously filed a case about a man who she took into her place and treated. The said man left a note which was rather disturbing. We had informed her to quickly call us if anything unusual happens. But we didn’t know that the said man was you. For that we highly apologize.”

“Yes Mr. Cattanio we are really sorry!” The other one added up nodding his head like crazy!

“So, what you are trying to tell me is, you won’t take care of the issue now that you have discovered that it’s me involved? What about her safety? She went to the police because she didn’t feel safe right? Now what if I really came here with ill intentions? And just because it’s ME not some lowly commoner, you won’t take actions against me. Is that what you are trying to say?” I had my brows furrowed, my arms folded against my chest and me glaring daggers at them,

They uncomfortably shifted in their position as they tried to find the good answer to my question.

“Ah Mr. Cattanio...”

“You are police officers right? Your job is to protect those who can’t, not to kiss the asses of the powerful and wealthy.” I couldn’t believe I was scolding them.

“We apologize Mr. Cattanio.” By now, they had their heads bowed.

“Don’t let me be the one to remind you your jobs. And for your information, the one Miss Montreal saved was Vernero. Not me. I only arrived yesterday here. And yes I came here for Miss Montreal, she is my childhood friend and we haven’t met in years. She lost her memories and can’t remember either me or Vernero. But be rest assured, I have no ill intentions towards her. I just need to be close to her! That’s all!” I shrugged off casually and watched as they nodded their heads, showing that everything I had just said was driven home.

They were lucky that it wasn’t Vernero they stumbled upon, or else he would have been preparing to give money for their burials and they knew that! Vernero’s influence spread from countries to countries. Everyone knew him and everyone bowed to him!

LEIGH-A*I

It has been a little over 15 minutes since the police arrived and we have been perched by the door, trying to catch any movement from across the hallway. But to our rotten luck, it was as still as death. I looked up to find Laura with a very serious look as she had her ear against the door.

“Do you think they arrested him?” she asked staring down to where I was kneeling. After getting into the apartment, we have quickly called the cops because honestly, I didn’t want to bet with my life. I laid everything to them and how the man lives from across my own house. They arrived here quickly and as soon as we heard them, we sat by the door to listen to the conversation and watch as Mr. Hot guy got arrested.

“I don’t know. Maybe? You think they caught him?” I asked in return!

“But isn’t there supposed to be some shouting to show resistance? They went inside. I wonder if they have his big body in cuffs against the floor right now!” I seriously didn’t know what went on in Laura’s mind sometimes. The girl was super crazy. The whole idea of standing against the door was entirely hers. And good heavens I loved her to bits.

“This is bad though! I got my neighbor arrested.”

“Not only that! Molested him in the elevator by commanding him to take off his shirt!” she dissed causing me to fall into giant fits of laughter. She followed along and we doubled up right against the door when we suddenly heard the voices in the hallway.

“Shh shhh! They are out!” I warned pointed to the door. We once again perched our ears on the door and listened. We couldn’t make out the voices so I looked at her to send the signal, she nodded and I slowly crawled for the door handle and carefully turned the knob open, just an inch so we can hear what was happening outside.

The voices were now distant and we figured they were heading for the elevator. We opened the door then peaked out and there they were, Mr. Hot Pants walking

besides three officers. He so looked like a mountain next to them and he just stood out.

“He’s big!” I pointed out.

“And hot!” Laura added up from somewhere above me. They all got inside and then turned to press the buttons. Laura and I quickly retrieved back into the house before getting caught! “He is arrested!”