

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 15

Chapter 15

LORENZO

Gosh she's so beautiful!

I thought to myself as I intently watched as she scooped some creamy pasta with her fork, unhurriedly rolled it while she subconsciously licked her lips, before placing the fork into her mouth and slowly sucked on it. She went in by shutting her eyes closed and let out a barely audible moan of appreciation! She didn't mean for me to hear it, but my ears were as far as perked to catch any sound that she made!

My eyes dropped to her lips where a bit of cream was on the side of her mouth. My hand itched to wipe it, my mouth drooled to lick that but I had myself in good reigns!

"So Mr. Cattanio, you own a multi-gazillion company, you are married to another rich guy and you two share your assistant?" She opened her eyes and stared at me expectantly. My brows furrowed in confusion as I tried to make sense of what she just said!

Did my little girl think I was gay? Holy crap!

"Well, our relationship with Valerie is a little bit unusual. It's not a normal boss/employee relationship but I assure you we all know our limits. We have strict boundaries that we won't even dream of overstepping! There's just a lot on stake." I chimed in causing her to zone out in thought.

She did that small thing where she unknowingly tapped her chin when she was lost deep in thought. Goodness she hasn't changed even a bit. At all! Nothing about Leigh-A*i had changed. She was still HER!

"I see! So what if some other time, you mistakenly knock her up? I mean mistakes do happen you know that right? So yeah you are going too hard at it and the

condom breaks and then boof, she wakes up in labor with your mini-you and then you are suddenly a father! Or your husband is a father... whatever you call it and then Valerie refuses to hand over the child because the mother-baby bond is way too strong. Out of the blue you guys are taking each other to court and now lawyers are involved. The whole Cattanio family is fighting for the rights....” Her eyes suddenly snapped open and she paused, and then covered her mouth with her hands after dropping the fork down which landed with a loud clang! On my glass table! She was super adorable!

“Oh God!” she murmured closing her eyes, shimking a bit into her seat!

“What?” I asked with a smile! I sometimes wondered how fast a human brain can work. A*i’s mind had always worked gazillion miles per second. I mean in just a split second, she has already created that little epic chimera where we have to fight for the rights over the baby with Valerie! And God knows I loved to hear it from her! She was just purely enchanting when she just let loose, and went on by spilling her crazy mind!

“I am blabbering! I am so sorry! Like really really sorry! I mean it happens and then I start creating these crazy scenarios in my head where all things are like a movie and then I just go all out! I actually call it verbal diarrhea! When it starts, there’s no stopping. I mean you have eventually seen it right? And then....” she kept quiet again and took two deep breaths before staring back at me. Good lord she was so adorable. I was literally dying in my seat from just watching her!

“I am actually enjoying your wild imagination so go on! It’s really cherubical!” my smile stretched even further as I watched her ears turn red! Yahp! Saw that one coming! It has always been easy to embarrass this one!

“Okay! Okay!” She said almost to herself and took her glass of wine, then downed the whole liquor down and refocused on her food.

“Again! You can really cook! This is super good! What did you use again? I can’t believe you used the same ingredients I have in my house. But believe me, I couldn’t have made something like this!” she complimented and dug her teeth into the sausage roll. It was so fulfilling to just sit here, watch her as she enjoyed the

food I made. I knew she loved this dish since young. And just watching her devour it down made me think of our crazy childhood!

It stung a little at the realization that she really didn't recognize me at all! To her, I was a complete stranger. I had thought making her her favorite dish would spark something from inside. But I was entirely wrong. She didn't remember me, not even slightly! But it was okay! It really was okay; because I was determined to create new memories with her! If ever her memories came back one day, then it would just be an add on!

If only Vernerero was here!

LEIGH-A*I

“And then you guys didn't even kiss or touch or anything?” Laura inquired crowding my little personal space that was left!

“Yes Laura we did not kiss. Or touch. Or anything! Mr. Neighbor Dearest only invited me to dinner into his house because he felt like we needed to clear some misunderstandings! And yes yes yes he is hot and he can cook! Will I be dating him? NO! Why? Because he himself stated that he was married! To a guy!” I made an emphasis on the ‘married to a guy’ so that it hit home!

“But still, if he is able to shack Valerie then he can definitely do you a number or two. I mean look at you! You are a nun right now! Probably your lady bits are nothing but a cradle of spiders with cobwebs and shit!” she pointed out causing me to scrunch my nose. 1

“Eeeewwww! How can you say that?” I hit her on the shoulder causing her to fall back and laughed out. We were currently seating at the stone benches outside the hospital cafeteria. It was our favorite spot because it was so quiet and serene, even though it wasn't secluded. From here, we could see everything from the café and from the street below.

“But really girl, maybe you can sign up for being their surrogate!” she proposed biting into her burrito

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“Laura Montez Petrou can you kindly get it in your big head that Mr. Neighbor Dearest and I are not going to get involved?” I knew she hated it when I used her full name. With that, she threw me the stickiest eye which sent me down with laughter. She snorted and just ignored me.

We ate our lunch hurriedly talking about everything and nothing! By the time I got to my office, I busied myself with the preparations of the ceremony since there were no surgeries at hand; and I really wasn't in the mood to go address the wounds and change bandages. We had nurses for that! It was really wonderful to go to work, and just relax because it wasn't hectic.

My Head of Department sent me to the hotel where the ceremony was going to be held this year!

They really went out and I was so looking forward to it! I loved this ceremony because it was through it we were able to get investors. To a doctor, there was nothing heartbreaking than when you can't save a life, not because it is too difficult to do it, but because there are no funds or money to pay for. That always managed to make me tear a little. I always found it unfair that the rich can get absolutely anything they wanted, while the poor died because they didn't have money to pay for surgeries.

So with this ceremony, things did really go well! And this year was going to be a bomb!