

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 16

/ [Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)

Chapter 16

LORENZO

I had previously received some news from St Andrews Hospital that they wanted to host their annual party. Not only was I a surprise guest to the party, but it was going to be held at CATT Hotel this year. You can imagine my happiness when I realized that I was going to have more of Leigh-A*i to myself because o f it! To top it all, the hospital management agreed when I asked them to put her on the guest management for the ceremony so yeah! You guessed it! Things were going to be lit! 1

I had laid the news to Verzi and man was he jealous of me! I teased him a lot just so as to rub the salt in the wound that I was near our girl; and he wasn't! His reactions when I told him what had transpired always managed to kill me!

The day of the party rolled over quickly and before I knew it, the hotel was busy preparing for it! It was going to be held tomorrow night and I honestly couldn't wait to be there! Just like usual, I invited "my neighbor" for dinner but sadly got declined since she was way too busy preparing for the party!

"At least let me make you something to eat quickly and then pack it for you!" I insisted putting on a very convincing look. I couldn't imagine how my night would tum out without a little A*i-doze! She took her minute studying me before bundling her eyebrows...

"What do you do again? You own businesses right?"

"Yeeees?" I replied furrowing my brows also. What was she getting up to this time?

"For someone who owns multiple businesses, you sure look very lackadaisical and not tied down. I thought people who own businesses are always busy trying to meet deadlines and shit..." I threw my head back and busted out! She just always managed to crack me up!

"Yes that's how it is! But I am not just a business man. I am a business guru. I have millions of people under me who are employed to run around meeting deadlines and shit!" I shrugged it off casually.

"Hmmmmmm! Must be nice to be you!" I could hear and taste the sarcasm in her voice.

"Just please.... I swear you are going to love this dish." I raised my hands trying to convince her. I so couldn't believe I was standing in the hallway, of an apartment building, trying to convince MY WOMAN o make food for her. I mean

that was super insane. She didn't know that she was mine and Verzi; but she would soon. In just a matter of...

"Are you by any chance lonely Mr. Cattanio?" the way my surname rolled on her tongue made me want to cum instantly!

"No I am not lonely. I just want to be on your good side and be friends with you! Seeing as how we started off on the wrong foot."

"Haaaaaaah! But you know I still don't trust you right?" she challenged thinning her eyes at me.

"I know that very well and all I am trying to do is to have your utmost trust and to do that, the least I can do is to make you a nice hot spaghetti since you are way too busy to cook. Does that sound so convince? I hope it does!" I mumbled to myself and raised my eyes to find her smiling.

"Right! You win! How can I say no to such a handsome face? Don't get any ideas okay? That was just a compliment. You are handsome and married and very much gay! So, I am going to continue working and you will cook that pasta for me, pack it up and leave it here by the door right." She rattled causing me to

chuckle. We exchanged pleasantries and both left to the comfort of our houses.

But all I could think off was how she was going to react when she saw me at the party!

Happy? Surprised?

Well that remains to be seen!

The hotel ballroom was buzzing with doctors and all stinky rich fellas. I was pissed out of my wits because I had been here for the past two hours and nothing has been done yet. The sound of the wine glasses clinking and the white noise of people chattering made it feel like my head was splitting into two! I was standing on the balcony running away from all of the noise.

But one thing that made me want to kill myself was that I haven't spotted A*i, not even once ever since I made it here! I gave out a disturbed sigh and chucked down the remaining wine in the glass. I turned to look somewhere else and that's when my eyes landed right near the entrance.

There she was looking fabulous in a silver floor length sheath gown which clung to her body like a second skin or a glove with a rather huge giant but utterly sexy slit that made its way right to where her leg connected with her waist and I could've sworn at that moment she was wearing any panties inside. Her right hip was at full display, her silky caramel skin on view for the world to admire. The gown was very exquisite and its front highlighted her perfect sternum. The lining adjoined with the see-through lace that exposed her alluring cleavage. There were millions of shiny gemstones all around the bodice that caught light with her every move and I swear my cock stood to attention at her sight. She was

beyond beautiful! The look was coupled with black stiletto sandals with straps that wended all around her leg from her calf, making its way just an inch below her knee. Her hair was pinned elegantly on her head, revealing shit

eating diamond drop earrings. I didn't realize my jaw was on the floor until I heard soft murmurs. 2

Heads turned as everyone took in the sight of the real Goddess when she sashayed into the ballroom, completely oblivious of the envy, lust and adoration filled stares that were thrown her way! She walked up to the table where there were a few men and elegant women, and then she talked to them for a bit. Right on the clock, someone got from their seat and walked to the podium! So they were waiting for the queen in order to commence huh?

I watched with pure fascination as she smiled and talked to some guests who were rather way too interested into talking to her! I just stayed there and admired her from afar. The MC called her to the stage as it was her time to call upon the important guests she majestically mounted the stage and man; I couldn't be more proud. She looked like something I have never seen, something I can never tire of seeing! She was absolutely gorgeous! My eyes moved with every gesture she made, completely aware of the skin that was barely covered by her dress. Her smiles revealed pearl white teeth; she was an art piece herself! Every piece of her body was right where it was meant to be! I have never seen someone so perfect in my entire sorry life!

"Up next, we will have our very most distinguished surprise guest who has donated to our hospital, over 300 Million Euros to fund all the surgeries of patients with heart disease, lung disease and Alzheimer's disease. We sure are in the lucky side of things this year!" She teased causing the crowd to laugh a little.

"Ladies and gentlemen, welcome on stage, Mr. Lor... Oh my!" She paused and then furrowed her brows! Then raised her eyes to the audience and smiled. Did she know how beautiful she looked when doing all that?

"You guys are going to be shocked. Ladies and gentlemen, let's give a big round of applause for the one

and only golden business guru; Mr. Lorenzo Cattanio!" She looked up again her eyes searching for me and began clapping her hands. I fixed my tie a little and then appeared from my hiding corner! There were a few people who stopped me from getting next to my woman because they all wanted to have handshakes but at long last, I got to the stage and then literally melted into the puddle when she gave me a hug.

I couldn't help it but went in and placed a giant lip smack on her cheek. This was perfect!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 17

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 17

LEIGH-A*I

There was no way in hell I could have imagined that Lorenzo Cattanio aka my neighbor who cooks party dropping spaghetti was our party's surprise guest who donated gazillions to our hospital. When I mounted the stage and called out everyone who made the donations, I had been so curious as to who graced us with such an impeccable endowment!

There was no way I thought of him. I didn't even know he was here today. Imagine my surprise when my eyes landed on his name after opening that damn envelope. My jaw flat out dropped. And then when he appeared from the far corner in his mighty glory, I just... I couldn't. He was so hot. Like insanely hot. No man was allowed to look that way. Especially a married man! I mean that wasn't fair in all ways! 1

Tas

He was dressed neatly in the maroon Armani three piece suite with a black tie that made him look like something that just jumped from a magazine. I had watched him as he gracefully made his way to the stage, pulling the whole universe at his hand! He was just so awesome.

"What are you thinking about?" I looked up to him and shook my head! Soft music continued pouring from the giant speakers of the ballroom. Everything was all said and done and we just lazing around and dancing all over the floor. He had insisted that he was going to have a dance with me and I couldn't find in in me to turn him down!

"You." I admitted flatly!

"Hmmm! That's a first! What are you thinking about me?" His hot iced mint breath caressed my face making me very aware of his vicinity and how my body was pressed against his. His hand continued

rubbing gently at my exposed lower back and I was vaguely aware of the heat that was exuded from his body!

"How you were able to donate that much money? How did you even come to know that we needed funds?" I asked looking behind him from his shoulder.

"Someone kind of mentioned it over a plate of pasta so I figured I should do something!" He just replied flat handedly. I looked up at him and paused in my step, then shook my head and continued our unhurried swaying!

"Me and my verbal diarrhea! But you should blame yourself for making such good food!" I glared at him causing him to chuckle.

"So, does your husband know that donated that amount of money? I mean that's a huge chunk to just give i taway."

"I didn't give it away. I gave it out for a good cause! And I should really make one thing clear. I do not have a husband. Or a wife. I am happily unmarried and it really hurts to see the beautiful you and then know that you think I am married!"
Wait what? 1

"Yes. I am not married."

"I said that loud didn't i?" I asked with a small smile.

"Yes you did!" he replied turning us to the side.

"What do you mean you are not married? Are you engaged maybe? Because Valerie mentioned she got two bosses and you all live together in a giant castle."
His steps paused and he gave me that sexy chuckle.

"So you had to go ahead and think that we are married? That might be some crazy living arrangement that have nothing to do with blood or family ties."

"Yes but still, the only logical thing that I came up with was that you are married. To a guy. And the two of you are bosses to Valerie!" I defended shrugging off!

"I really want to know what goes up in your mind sometimes!" he shook his head slightly and continued moving my body with his.

"So you are not married?" I inquired staring him right in the eye.

"No I am not married nor engaged!"

"But you are bisexual?" His steps paused again before he busted out in full belly laughter. He had to hide his face into my neck to muffle his loud laughter and I found myself laughing along with him!

"Leigh-A*i Montreal you are so hilarious!" he cackled up against my neck causing me to smile in return!

"Hey. If I thought you are married to a guy then it's only fair to understand you are bisexual. You know like half gay, half straight! I mean you have a husband which is the gay side of you, and you shack Valerie which is the straight side of you!" I explained trying to make him see my point of view,

He pulled his face from my neck and then brushed his crotch right against my clothed navel. My breathing hitched when a bulged crotch literally humped into me and making me lose all the coherent

thoughts.

"Does this give you the explanation you need?" he asked intently staring down at me. I subconsciously licked my lips and swallowed audibly, trying to moisten up my suddenly perched throat!

“You are horny!”

“Yahp! And it’s your entire fault. I have been like this ever since you walked into this ballroom wearing this barely-there dress. And for an entire time, I have been fantasizing about all the things I could do to you which one of them is to get you out of this sinful dress!” he confessed with a very serious look on his face. My jaw was practically somewhere on the floor upon hearing those words spilling from his mouth. I tried to engage all my feminine power and flirt back but I was shocked out of wits. I didn’t even know how to flirt, or how to reply back because he was definitely wooing me right now!

“Cat got your tongue Doc?” he arched a brow which made him look even more handsome. I think I could use a drink! Or a change of topic.

“CATT hotel! It’s yours right?” I asked instead causing him to halt a little, then smirk and glare down at me before continuing our sway!

“Yahp!” he said shortly and that’s when everything fell into place. How didn’t I miss this? I mean CATT for Cattanio. But still, this guy has been here for not more than three weeks. There was no way I could have thought he had so much influence in Cyprus. I mean he is Italian.

“Want to get out of here?” He asked in a sultry voice, “Maybe!”

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 18

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 18

LORENZO

Ari and I quickly left the ballroom hand in hand and dashed towards the lobby where my driver and some of my guys were waiting for me. Upon our appearance, they made their way to the limo and we got in after them; then drove off!

Being next to Ari made me painfully hard and I wanted to cool off before I could do something very sinful! Without Verzi! I settled with some wine while the limo stretched through the small but glamorous city of Cyprus. The sexual tension was so thick you could cut it with a steak knife; I could almost smell her arousal from where I was seated, which was opposite from her!

We sat in a very uncomfortable silence and I continued fixing my tie which was suddenly way too tight! The sudden vibration of my phone was a perfect distraction and I was quick to accept the call even before looking at the caller ID!

“Are you with her right now?” Verzi’s rushed voice poured out of the speaker causing my eyes to shift to where Ari was neatly poised sipping her wine.

“Sì!” I replied flatly switching to Italian! I didn’t want her to have even the slightest idea of what was going down!

"And she's wearing that sinister dress?" Verzi inquired with a bit of interest dripping from his tone!

"Lei mi sta uccidendo con esso! È così bella cara!" (She is killing me with it man, she is so beautiful!) I sneaked yet another glance at her very exposed thigh and which made me grow even harder. I shifted in my seat and adjusted the bulge in my pants. Then focused on Verzi who was yelling on the phone about how I shouldn't do anything that I shouldn't.

"But you can at least touch her. If you know what I mean" he surprised and I actually had to have him repeat what he just said because there was no way I thought he'd let me touch her without him. And when he still went over with it, I was the happiest man alive. We cut the call and now I was a man on a mission. I tossed it to the seat and took a few seconds admiring her.

"Hey, Doc." I said softly and she turned her head to look at me,

"Come here." I patted the seat next to me and watched as she wriggled her lush hips to get up, and then perched herself beside me. Heat resonated from her body, inflaming my own!

"That was Italian right? I so love that language! It's damn sexy!" she complimented chugging down the remaining wine! She was slightly flushed and I took it that it was the effect of the alcohol!

"Did I tell you how beautiful you are tonight?" I caught her off guard by the sudden compliment, causing her breath to hitch a little. She slightly parted her lips and then slowly licked her bottom lip before smiling at me. Good heavens, this girl was a whole new sex goddess with a side of pheromones dripping all over her entire being!

"No Big Guy. You didn't!" she interjected with a bit of a smile.

"I want to kiss you!" it was a very flat statement and I wasn't going to take no for an answer. Before she could even utter a single word, I inched closer to her and caught her jaw with my hand, then slightly brushed my finger along her sharp jawline before ghosting my lips against her.

Her breath was hot against my hungry lips; and as soon as her breathing labored, coming out in pants, I

knew I had to kiss her. I carefully pulled her bottom lip with my teeth, nipped it a bit causing her to yelp from her seat. My free hand caught her right by her waist, pinning her down to the seat.

I reveled in toying with her luscious lips and just making love to her that way! She moaned a bit when I slowly licked the inflamed part of her lips before pulling it into my own mouth, and literally devoured her. Her moans of pleasure were swallowed by my hungry lips and the more she made them; the more I became painfully hard.

It got way too intense at some point that I had her straddling my hips, with her bare love hole right above my crotch. Although Verzi told me I could have a bit of her touch; I wanted more. I wanted to feel her warm pussy closing around me and drinking all of me in! But I knew I couldn't bring myself to that to her. To Verzi, and to myself!

So I settled on making love to her with my fingers. Man, I fucked that little kitten so hard that she squirted. Not once, not twice; but a couple of times.

The way her body responded to my touch, the way she danced to the sound of my music, the way she let me play her, mold her, squeeze and knead her. It was beyond beautiful. I pumped my fingers insanely fast into her, awed by how she received all I gave her way too well. It wasn't much yes, but it proved that her body was made for me. For Verzi.

For us!

LEIGH-ARI

It has been a week and a half since the limo incident and I have been avoiding Lorenzo Cattanio like a plug! I was not ready to face him after what had transpired because man; it was the it! Or was it? 1

To make matters a little bit serious, I had to temporarily move out of my house and crash at Laura's. Because I didn't know what or how I'd act when I saw him! Yes, he has been trying to reach out, calling, texting. Showing unexpectedly at the hospital in the name of "monitoring the operations since he was the investor". And I have been doing all it takes to avoid him.

Not because I was being a chicken or something. I didn't trust myself to be around him, especially when he had "played" me that well! I knew if I was going to be anywhere near him; then I was going to jump his bones and let him do more than just giving me intense orgasms with his fingers. I mean if he could "ALL THAT" with just his fingers, what about him? All of him?

One thing that puzzled me the most was if I went with the flow; how was I going to explain myself to Valerie? She was almost a friend and I couldn't be involved with a man she shacks. At the same time; what did I have to lose huh? It's not like Valerie was married to Lorenzo! They never dated! And possibly won't as in like as long as forever!

All these thoughts made me crazy and before I had my shit figured out together; I wasn't going to set my foot anywhere near Lorenzo aka Neighbor Dearest!

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 19

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 19

LORENZO

The following weeks passed with a blur and Leigh-Ari Montreal was nowhere to be seen! Or at least that's what she thought!

I had a very perfectly vivid image of what she was trying to paint in my mind and decided to humor her. Yes, she played "hit and run" on me! She came so hard on my fingers and was limp and

half-dead in my arms; then the following morning she had disappeared like water in the sand, with no traces of her.

As I said, that's what she thought! Little did she know that I was very aware of every single step she took in her day. I had my men following her all over and knew that she was crashing at her friend's place. She would sneak into her house to get a few files when she thought I am not watching and then silently leave; my front door camera would catch every single move. Even when she slightly leaned over my door to

listen to whatever was going inside!

The first few days after the limo incident, I had called her and texted her; knocked on her door just for the fun of it. And all my attempts to reach out to her were unanswered! I showed up at her work some other time, only to have her hide in the ladies' room until I left! It was rather funny though; especially because she had just a little time before... You know what, never mind!

"Is everything ready?" I asked with a commanding voice, turned, and looked outside the morning sky from my balcony door!

"Yes, Sir it is all ready!"

"For how many days will it be? The hotel?"

"It will be for three days and St. Andrews Hospital is on the list sir. I have booked a hotel, 2 separate rooms at Sheraton Grand Atasehir..."

"No no no! Don't separate the rooms. Book one room. Make it a penthouse. The bigger, the better!" I instructed with a smile stretching on my face!

"Okay, sir right on it!"

I removed the phone from my ear and hung up, then gave out a well knowing smirk. I looked down at it again and punched a few numbers and then dialed them. The receiver answered on the third ring!

"Mr. Cattanio, good morning sir!"

"No formalities please. Lorenzo will be okay!"

"You are my benefactor Mr. Cattanio. That goes without saying, you have my utmost respect."

"You have such a glib tongue don't you?" I walked from the balcony and got inside the house,

"Not at all Mr. Cattanio. And how may I help you?"

"Can you kindly name the candidates who will be elected for the workshop?"

"Okay give me a second..." There was a few rustling from the speaker before the voice called out;

"Mr. Catt?"

"Still here!"

"Oh right! We have one doctor from Cardiology, two from Rheumatology, three from Surgery, 3 from Endocrinology, two fro..."

"Wait up! The names of doctors from Surgery?"

"Oh yes.... It's Dr. Montreal and Dr. Elijah!"

"I see. I would like to put in a few changes into that list!"

"I am all ears!" Now that's what I wanted to hear.

"From the surgery department, can you put Dr. Montreal only? I mean, it wouldn't be wise to take two good doctors at once. At least one of them should stay in case of emergencies that could arise!"

"You are *very* right Mr. Cattanio. I was thinking about this and now that you have pointed it out, I will pass it to the higher up and have it dealt with today."

"Okay! That's about it. Thank you so much for the help!" I interjected being as polite as I could possibly master.

"I should be the one to thank you, sir. You are oing so much for our small hospital and it means a lot. I am super awed by your warm heart Mr. Cattanio and we will forever be indebted to you. I am hundred and one percent sure that this workshop will bring good things to this hospital."

"Oh yes, it will!"

LEIGH-ARI

"Avoiding Mr. Hotpants won't solve your problems. Besides I have no idea why you have to ghost on him because he made you squirt! Not all men can do that!"

"You shush!" I yelled from my seat and covered Laura's mouth with my palm and muffled all the words she was spitting out. Her voice was raised and I could practically feel the curious glances boring holes in my back.

"Just keep it down dang it!" I cursed through clenched teeth and watched as she laughed from my palm. I raised an accusing finger at her and made her raise her hands in surrender, I arched a brow; and she nodded rapidly. I took a deep breath and uncovered her mouth.

"Okay, as I was saying; I do not understand why you are ghosting him. From what you said, he kisses like a god, fingers like a devil..."

"Laura Montez Petrou, will you keep your voice down?" I raised mine causing people in the cafeteria to look back at us again! The shameless her went on by waving her hands to everyone who was looking, blew kisses, and did some fake gun-shots. I took a dry French fry from my tray and tossed it on her. She chuckled and took it with her fingers before throwing it in her mouth.

"Alright alright! But I really don't see the point in your running vendetta. From the looks of it; he can make you cum to oblivion, and from what I heard, he is perfectly capable of doing it! So why do you run away from him?" she asked in a much serious tone this time.

"Because he is involved with Valerie." I pointed out annoyance dripping from my tone.

"Yeah right! The very same Valerie whom you've known for just a week and who made it vaguely clear

that it is simple, emotionless sex. I mean come on, you saw Valerie, you saw what a hot mess she is and I guarantee every man on this earth will want a piece of her. No, Mr. HotPants being involved with her doesn't seem to be much of a problem. And if that's the reason why you are hiding at my house, I tell you solemnly; that's bullshit." She took a sip of her soda, placed it down, and then stared back at me.

"Unless of course..." She smirked and I so hated that smirk on her face.

"Unless what?" I inquired with an arched brow!

"Unless our badass heroine is scared. Afraid!" she intoned thinning her eyes towards me.

I leaned back and contemplated on her words. And to tell the truth, I was scared shitless about my neighbor dearest. Whenever he was around, he gave me this weird unsettling sense of Deja Vu that made me want to jump at his bones in an instant; at the same time made me want to run for the hills. He made m

e feel like I was missing out on a rather important faction of... life in general.

"Maybe!" I whispered.

"Come on girl. What's there to be scared of? His cock maybe?" she winked at me causing me to smile. Heavens bless this girl.

"Well, yes that's one of the things I am afraid of. His cock is huge, it's the size of my arm okay, and that time it was still in his pants, now imagine if it was out of the clutches of his tight pants and then..." By now we were both down with laughter. She took the French fry and threw it my way.

"Okay okay! I have heard about this at least a million times now. Tell me honestly; what makes you fear him?" She leaned forward and stared right into my eyes. I took a good minute and thought of what I was going to say next; because I didn't want it to sound as insane as it sounded in my head.

"I feel like I have known him before. There's something about him that is very familiar. And yes yes, I know it sounds crazy, but really; it feels like he and I may have crossed paths before. But I do not know when, or where!" I put forth causing her to give me a small smile!

"Why are you smiling like that? It's creepy!" I interjected causing her smile to fall quickly.

"Fuck you!" she cursed at me and I doubled up!

"Ha-ha! Now, what do you think of what I just said? Am I crazy?"

"No, darling. You are not crazy! It may happen, I mean who knows, we live in a very weird world and it may have happened that he was your husband a million years back, you two incamated and now here you are, found each other again." 1

"Yeah right? I mean we even had seven babies."

"And you were phantom spirits."

"Then we slew the dragons and then thrown into the farthest pits of hades but the high god took our souls. and planted them in the future!" my mind, when I was with Laura, was a piece of work itself.

"Uh-huh!" she laughed and I just smiled. Maybe we met in our previous lives also?

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 20

[/ Twin Tormentors By RARE](#)
Chapter 20

LEIGH-ARI

My conversation with Laura had made me think of my decision and everything i have done ever since that incident. And i knew for a fact that i was really being yellow, running away from my own mess which i sadly, would have to fix at the

very end. Because truthfully, i couldn't stay at Laura's house any longer. Not because my girl wanted me out or she was complaining about my very unwanted and disturbing residence at her house.

Thus after a very long minute of deep thinking, I concluded on going back to my house and just see what life has in store for me. If Neighbor Dearest came to address what had happened, then I would be there to give him answers and even ask questions of my own. Although I really didn't know what I would say if he happened to ask!

I arrived at my house late at night and luckily, I didn't run into him in the corridor or anywhere and for that; I was very appeased! In the morning, I woke up early since I had a lot of patients to visit and some documents I had to attend to. I prepared my stuff and at 05:30 sharp, opened my door and locked it behind. I gracefully walked towards the elevator, got in and watched as it closed.

Right before it could sling shut, none but Neighbor Dearest stuck his expensive black shiny dress shoe on the double doors preventing them to close. He gave me a small smile then majestically walked into the small cubicle and stole all the air inside; I couldn't help but shudder a bit.

"Ahhhh! She is still alive!" he said in a small voice looking at me. I decided to give the mirrored doors of the elevator my undivided attention and flatly replied:

"Good morning to you too!"

"Hmm. A very good morning indeed!" he intoned and then looked forward. I counted seconds, minutes, hours, and definitely centuries before the elevator stopped and the doors slung open. In a blink of an eye, I was out the elevator and running down the stairs towards my car, outside the apartment building.

"Care to give me a ride? They towed my car yesterday and I really need to get to work." His voice boomed somewhere behind me, which was rather too close to say the least and I had to stop dead in my tracks and tum to look at him. And yes, he did follow me.

"I need to get to work." I pointed out giving him a sharp eye, not that he wasn't aware!

"So do i!"

"My work is very important."

"And so is mine." He shrugged casually and stuffed his hands into his pockets.

"But mine is more important and if I am a second late, a life will be lost."

"No. I beg to differ. Mine is more important than yours because if I don't provide the funds then you won't have the resources to save that life." Wait what? He didn't just use that card to get his way with me did he?

I opened my mouth to reply him, only to close it since he had taken all the words out of my mouth and turn to the other direction so that he doesn't see that he had rendered me speechless. A chuckle that came behind told me otherwise.

"I'd be the office by now if we didn't stand here making an argument out of nothing! Come on, I'll pay for

the fuel. Even take you out for dinner or make you your favorite dish tonight." He added up and I really couldn't decline that offer.

"Okay! Deal. But don't think you will always get your way with me." I pointed an accusing finger at him and then turned. The clunking of my heels against the hard paved concrete ground was the only thing that was heard as I walked towards my car. I unlocked it and placed my paraphernalia in the front seat and then got in behind the wheel.

He opened the passenger's door and settled down. I will give it to him, he looked really yummy and his cologne blessed the interior of my car with its heavenly musk and expensive scent. That made me remember how awesome it felt to breathe him in, have him at utmost vicinity and just breathe the same air that he breath...

"What are you thinking about?" His voice suddenly sounded very near, pulling me out of my trance and I yelped in my seat.

"Eh? Ah no nothing! I am just..." I covered my face with my hands and shrunk into my seat when the whole car was filled with the rich rumbling sound of his laughter!

After a good minute, he fixed his tie and glared at me,

"You are blushing." He observed making me to redden harder. I decided to ignore him and started the ignition, then took off with his stare boring holes on me.

"I didn't know that ladies are into the "clinical headphones on the back seat" thing." He voiced out of the blue demanding my attention.

"Huh? What's that?"

"There's this thing about male doctors, I don't know if it is some sort of flex which makes them attractive or I what. But male doctors put their clinical headphones in the back seat to look hot." He answered picking my stethoscope and examined it, compelling me to double over with laughter.

"What?" He didn't call it that! There's no way he did.

"The clinical headphones. Or what do you call this thing? It looks like headphones!" He replied in a very serious voice intensely studying my stethoscopes.

"That's a stethoscope. Not clinical headphones!"

"Yeah whatever! But male doctors put them in the back seat to flex!"

"They do that?" I asked through fits of laughter.

"Haven't you seen it? They always put them in their cars, at the back seat and unbutton the first two buttons of their shirts and think they made it in life. And guess what makes that even interesting?"

"What?"

"It actually works and ladies find it attractive." He winked and I laughed harder.

"No! No! No! There's no way putting the clinical headphones in the back seat is attractive. And I really don't think the doctors put them there to attract ladies." I contradicted taking a turn towards the street where his office was located.

"If it's not to attract the ladies, then why not put it in the dashboard? Or in the boot? Why put it right here where everyone can see it? Matter of fact, they put them here on this seat, and then move them to the back seat after getting the girl." He explained and I just couldn't help but laugh harder at his weird but

impeccable logic and thinking! This guy was insanely hilarious and I can't believe that it came that naturally to him.

After a few minutes, I dropped him at his office and left. But not before being forced to promise that I will pick him up after work.

My drive to the hospital was filled with the thoughts of how he made me laugh without even trying. I found myself smiling to no one and knew that things were heading in a very wrong direction. But then, what did I have to lose?