

## Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 9

### Chapter 9

LEIGH—A\*I

Three full days passed and my new neighbor and I continued our newly formed routine. I would wake up in the morning and go to work, and then come back at night to have dinner with her. Laura joined us two days back and like I, fell in love with Valerie. She was such an open, easy-going person that made everyone feel comfortable around her. Although she was way too classy and fancier than us, she was really a nice person.

Last night we had plans to go out for drinks, only to pull an overnight shift. I had an 8 hour surgery and by the time I left the OR, I was just ready to hit my bed on the bed and get done with the day. I arrived at home to find her preparing to leave.

“I am just going to pick my boss from the airport. I will spend the night here and fly over to Italy tomorrow morning.” She explained when I looked at her questionably.

“And you dress like that when you go pick your boss? From the airport?” I gestured to her neat attire. This lady looked like a whole new model that just jumped out of a magazine. It was still early in the morning, but she was fresh with washed blue jeans, a white dress shirt tucked only in one side and long pair of stilettos. Her hair was in a low bun and she had minimum makeup with a nude lipstick.

“How do I look?” She looked down to herself and stared up at me!

“Girl you look fancy. Like you are going on some date or shit!” I pointed out causing her to cackle up. 1

“Oh come on girl. If only you can see the girls I live with. Then you will know I don't even hold a candle.” She said casually. I shook my head hysterically and

stared down at myself. Formal black dress pants, red tunic and a coat thrown on my arm. I looked like a mess and I knew it!

“Then I am glad I am not one of those girls!” She may have mentioned that she stayed at her boss’s house as she takes care of his personal needs. Apparently, there were two bosses, and “this” one was one of the duo! I just went on and assumed that the “other” boss was the wife of “this” boss. Because that was the only explanation of why she lived with them. As for many girls she mentioned, well; I wasn’t going to crack my head up trying to figure out what kind of a house can accommodate more than 20 different girls!

She laughed and picked up her phone that was ringing. I listened to one ended conversation. She hid the speaker and looked at me;

“I got to go.” She mouthed out and I nodded at her.

“See you when you get back!” I called out behind her as she began to walk towards an open elevator.

“And oh! You soon will be!” She smiled and stepped into the elevator, I turned to ask her what but the doors of the elevator slid closed, leaving me behind with mouth agape. I just shook my head and entered in my house.

I had an appointment with my bed and I was so not going to miss it!

## LORENZO

The revelation of Leigh’s memory loss was rather a shock to me. But as Verzi mentioned, it explained why she seemed to have forgotten him. And when looking at the brighter side of things, her memory loss

paved way for us to implement our plan as soon as possible, and very easily.

We wanted to have Leigh by our side and we were going to do whatever it takes to get her.

After Verzi dished up the news, I waited for three days, finalized things at the company by the fourth day, boarded the plane and flew to Cyprus. All along the

flight, I had been thinking of all the things that were going to happen once I landed. How she was going to react around me, how she would carry herself. In all honesty, I was looking forward to all of it. And Valerie filled me up with so much anticipation with her nightly calls where she told me about everything she did, how she was dressed, her little dance when she ate her favorite food. Goodness that made me miss her even more.

It has been over a decade, full twelve years of fantasizing and dreaming about the day we finally met her! Full twelve agonizing years of thinking about her, her smile that could light up the whole world, her bravery, her beautiful soul that just made you want to dwell in her care; her everything! And now, now I was going to live just right across from her. 1

The thoughts of Leigh-A\*i carried me all the way until I landed in Cyprus. When I arrived, it was still early and I had, in advance, told Valerie to come pick me up at the airport. My little assistant was quick and in n o time, we were driving down a busy road towards the apartment.

“She is so beautiful boss. She gives this energy that’s just so awesome. I am now addicted to her!” Valerie complimented dancing in her seat!

“I know! I miss her so much!” I said almost to myself. God knew I missed her to the point of death! And I couldn’t wait to see those beautiful brown eyes and that smile!

“She is resting right now! She pulled an all night shift and she looked like a wreck in the morning!” She chuckled softly, and I envied her that she has been spending time with her!

“I wonder how she will react when she sees me. Did you tell her anything you shouldn’t?”

“I am Valerie, an assistant to a golden bachelor of Italy and the whole Europe. I have little brothers and an ill mother. I live with my boss.” She recited her speech, causing me to smile. I pulled her by her neck and captured her lips in a hot seating kiss. The sudden pang hit me in my chest and I pushed her back!

“What? Is there anything wrong?” Her brows were furrowed as she studied me carefully.

“No! Nothing is wrong!” I said softly and stared outside the car window.

Why the hell did I just feel like I was cheating? I mean that sense of “You left your wife at home and now you are fooling around!” hit me so hard that my skin crawled with the thought of it. But I wasn’t cheating. At all! 1

So why did I have to feel this guilty?