

His angel.

Chapter 12

Author.

"Patience babygirl." Elsa coaxed the girl while her fingers moved over her eyelids drawing a dark black line with the liner brush tip.

"El, have some mercy upon me." Ana pleaded for the hundredth time but nothing has the power to shake the girl who was hell bend to doll her.

"It's your birthday and you are going to turn 18 tonight.

Now onwards you aren't a kid anymore. If you utter one more word, I swear I won't attend your little party. Now sit quietly and let me do my work." Elsa warned the poor soul who sealed her lips fearing her. She knew her friend. If she says something then she means it.

Fifteen minutes passed staying in the same position with closed eyes.

"My sweet Ana. Open your eyes now." Elsa said with excitement in her voice.

"Oh lord!" Ana exclaimed watching her reflection in the mirror. She looked different with the light make up. Her forest green eyes were defined with liner and her lips were tinted with peach shade matching her gown as per her suggestion. She doesn't like dark shades of lipsticks. More

precisely she doesn't like any form of makeup but who was she to say no to her demanding bestie. Yet she considered her suggestion and went lenient on her face.

With peach colour long ankle length dress Ana was all ready to go. She wore the brown pump shoe Elsa brought along with her for tonight. It's a gift for her birthday. It fitted well. Her long silky black hair was kept open which reaches till her hips. She looks at El who was cladded in a black

shimmery tight-fitting dress that reaches till her mid thighs.

Her feet graced with high pencil heels. She likes to wore latest fashion clothes and prefer urban styles, her parents were comfortable with her way of dressing. With her appearance she can compete some models for tonight. Ana thought.

"Did you invite him?" Elsa asked through the mirror as she sprayed some perfume on herself. Ana pursed her lips in a thin line before shaking her head in a no. Elsa didn't intrude further. She had hardly met once or twice Ana's boyfriend. One thing she doesn't understand the man spends very less time with Ana. Working in a hotel as a manager the man was all the time out of the city. God knows what keeps him out of the city. Sometimes she gets worried thinking about Ana.

Elsa knew Ana's struggle before staying with Aunt Grace. She feels pity for the girl. After accomplishing so much hurdle the girl has got the chance to be happy, it would be heartless on her part to implant seed of doubts inside her friends mind just because her boyfriend has very little time to spare. No, she can't do that. And not tonight.

So, she decides to zip her mouth for the time being.

Just the Aunt Grace saunters inside the room. She let out a broad smile seeing the girls all ready to go.

"Oh, my child, happy birthday honey. You look so pretty.

May God bless you with good health, longevity and prosperity." Saying the lady kissed her on the side of her head.

"Thank you" Ana mumbled softly with a smile.

"Shall we leave. I'm hungry." Elsa whined and everyone busted into laughter. Ana grabbed her small purse and hang on her shoulder. After that they all saunter out of the house.

For tonight, Uncle Albert booked a cab. The restaurant was situated inside the city.

After an hour ride the taxi halted in front of a posh restaurant. Elsa and Ana looked out of the window with an awe.

'Divine ' it's the name of the hotel.

"Damn! Its freaking awesome." Elsa mumbled with dreamy eyes at the tall extravagant building decorated with fancy lights. It's a five-star hotel.

Ana turned to face her aunt.

"Aunt, why are we here. We could have celebrated in our house or in some affordable place. It looks so expensive." Ana protested looking at her Aunt's happy brimmed face.

"Pumpkin, don't worry about the expenses. Let me spoil you on this special day of your life. "Uncle Albert spoke from the front seat." Now come on, get down."

With defeated arms Ana got down following rest of them.

Soon they entered inside when a waiter escorted them towards a table. They settled down. Ana darted her eyes around the big place. There were customers sitting few distance from them and enjoying their dinner. On her left side there was a door that leads to the VIP section. Few men all dressed in black were guarding the area. She can see that when a waiter guided some rich looking men through the door towards the lobby.

Ana diverted her gaze when a waiter arrives with the menu.

"It's your day. Make your choice." Aunt grace said shrugging her shoulder and then laughed.

"Please make it fast." Elsa pouted her lips. Ana chuckled seeing her impatient action. Taking a long breath Ana studied the menu. She decides to order the food that has less priced written by the side.

"Lasagna salad with pesto sauce, garlic bread and tiramisù. Yeah, add one Margherita Pizza also. Thank you"

Ana ordered from the menu and smiled sweetly at the waiter. The waiter nodded and vacant the place.

They strike conversation till the food arrives. Mostly teasing innocent Ana.

"Ummmm...so delicious." Elsa moaned chewing the heavenly taste.

"Yeah. it is. Honey, aren't you liking the food." Aunt Grace asked before she took a spoon full of morsel.

"No, it's ...wonderful..." Ana spoke honestly while munching her food.

"I'm happy that you liked it" Uncle Albert joined while glancing at his wife.

The food was no doubt good but the thing that her uncle and aunt who has no blood relation with her yet they were trying their level best to make her birthday special turned her emotional. They cared for her so much. Like their own daughter. In fact, they have adopted her as their own daughter.

They had finished the main course when the waiter came back with a tray of desserts.

Suddenly, Ana saw men clad in expensive clothes walking out of the VIP room towards the entrance door. Few men like guards trailing behind. Their gait screams power and money. Something in their appearances exhibit arrogance. Among all the men there was one in tall height who seemed familiar. He was dressed in grey and black three pieces Armani suit. His sleek black hair tied behind.

One hand dipped inside his pocket and the other was pinching the bridge of his nose which clearly showed his thick golden rings in the index and middle fingers. He has

grown stubble around his cheeks which give him a rugged look. She pressed hard to recall where had she met the man.

Like a flashlight the man's injured face popped in her brain. Her face glowed recognizing him. She started hard and saw the same intense steel bluish eyes watching ahead as he kept walking with an old man. There was certain similarity in their faces.

Yes, he is the same man. The man who came that night for help. Her mind ceased.

Soon the man along with the rest were out of her sight through the door.

"Aunt, I will be back in a minute." Ana said placing back her desert bowl on the table and stood up from the chair.

"Where are you up for?" Elsa asked with raised brows.

"It's urgent." Saying she wore the chain of her purse around her shoulder and started walking through the same direction of those men.

When she reaches the entrance door, she saw the men entering inside the lift and soon the door just closed. She approached the lift. They were probably moving to the ground floor because the lift indicator was showing the downward direction.

Ana bites her lower lip contemplating what to do when she saw the stair case few feet away. Without giving much thought she made her ways through the stairs.

Aaaahhhhhh....these shoes!!

She won't have worn these pumps had Elsa not gifted for birthday. Though it's a beautifully creamy colour pump shoes but she realized after walking wearing that they were slight tight in the front for which she wasn't even able to climb fast through the stairs.

When she reached the second floor, she took off her shoes in her hand and again continued descending down the stairs.

Finally, she was in the ground floor, the basement where the cars were been parked. Her eyes searched here and there around the place and ultimately, she saw the lavishly cladded back of the men. Each of them entering inside the car. Her eyes followed the tall one. He reaches out for the front door of the car and gets in.

Ana hastily paces towards the cars parked in a row. She almost made a run when she stumbled and her right foot which was bare got pricked with some edgy stone.

" Ouch!!!!" She winced and crouched down on the plastered floor. Huffing and puffing she checked the pad of her foot. The spot she got hurt turned dark pinkish shade.

Thankfully there was no sight of blood. She clasped her fingers around the spot to ease the shooting pain. She dropped the shoes she was carrying in her hand and carefully slide down her feet. She hangs the chain of her purse on her shoulder just when a car stopped with a screeching sound.

Ana yanked her head up when the high led lights flashed almost blinded her vision with its severity. She closed her eyelashes instinctively protecting her sight.

It was from the headlights from the car that stood few distance away from her.

Victor abruptly pressed the break and the car stopped few distance away from her kneeling level.

" Boss...target...." Victor said in alert mode, even aware the guards in the other cars. Leonardo was watching the girl with blank expression.

His steel bluish orbs zeroed on the figure who was crouching on the semi plastered rough floor, her eyes squeezed shut tightly and her one knee touching the floor and the other just few centimetres above.

His Angel!!!
