

## First kiss

### Chapter 13

Author.

" So, we are done with the deal." Michael said with pleased tone shaking his hand with Fernando and then moved for a shake with Leonardo.

"Rest of the payment will be done once the shipment crosses our land. My men will bring you the money." Leonardo said and stood up. Along with him rest of the men got up and meeting adjourned for tonight. The meeting was done in his hotel. Now they were all moving out of the VIP cabin towards the exit door. The guards got active following behind them. Within few minutes they were in the basement, moving inside their cars.

Victor took the driver seat and ignite the engine once Leo settled inside. He took a reverse gear and speed up when he saw a female figure kneeling few feet away. With an abrupt halt he pressed the brake. Victor being an assassin mistook Ana to be a threat.

" Boss, target." He pulled out his gun. Leonardo was looking at her with shock and disbelief. He wasn't expecting to find her there. Once his heart witnessed her presence, like every time it started beating fast inside his ribcage.

" Don't shot!" Unwavering his gaze from her, Leo signalled victor when he heard shuffling beside him. Victor pulled out

his gun but didn't make any movement on his order. His hand that pulled the gun from his back now rested on the steering wheel at Leo's command.

Why was she on the floor?

Was she hurt?

With that thought Leonardo unlock the door and opened it. He stepped down on the floor and made emergency strides towards her. Within few long strides he was near her and crouched down her level. The headlights went off and Ana ever so slowly opened her eyes to find the man from that night in front of her. Her eyes went wide open.

"Ana!!!Are you hurt?" Leo asked kneeling her level unable to hold his concern. His intense gaze travel all around her body for any sign of injury.

A shiver run down her spine hearing his deep manly voice. Though it was filled with worry but it still held slight tone of roughness and authority.

Ana shook negatively blinking several times and licked her lower lip nervously. Gradually she rose up to her height. Leo exhaled the breath he was holding and seeing her raising up to her feet, he too stood up from his kneeling position. She was about to stumble again when Leo grabbed her shoulder tightly rooting her in place.

"It's okay. I'm fine. Thank you!" Saying Ana smiled in reluctance and with her other hand tried to dodge his hand from the holding place. At first Leo didn't remove his hand but understanding her gesture later untangle his grip.

However, his piercing gaze were fixed on her face. On her every minute expression. Against her beautiful big doe like eyes. As if her forest green eyes has shut the entire world and left him only to stare at them.

" A... Actually, I was coming after you. That night you were injured and stepped in my house for help. Remember???" Leo slight nodded his head in a yes watching her. His eyes hooked on her face. On every manifestation. How her big eyes rounded and her lips move in sync.

" Umm... I have something of yours to return." She said and pointing her index figure continued, " one second." With that she reaches the brown mini handbag and unzip it. He tilted his head to the side, creased his brows in confusion and watched her hands doing their work. She took out her another purse from inside and opened it. Her hand-dipped further into it and she pulled out some Euros tied with a rubber. Her eyes glint finding it and she forwarded them at him with a content look.

" You left them in my house. Actually, I don't have any means to reach you. Hope you didn't have to face much trouble for this. " She blinked and flashed her angelic smile very innocently.

For few seconds Leo looked baffled at her soft fingers that gripped around the notes and then his eyes jumped on her face. When he understood a soft chuckle escaped from him as his eyes held disbelief and amused look. He was surprised seeing her stupidity. His angel came after him, even she was about to get smashed under his car if not stopped on time just to return the money he gave her after

being pleased by her care and help. He bites his lip and pouted with wide eyes thinking how naive she was. He flitted his bluish orbs back on her with 'like he was impressed' smile in his face. His teeth left his lower lip and continued.

" Keep it. The money is for you. A small token for saving me that night. " At first Ana was shocked hearing. The man didn't forget but left it purposely. Such hefty amount just because she took care of him?

What is he- some rich man?

His expensive suits answer it.

But she can't take it.

Moreover, she didn't ask for it. Whatever she did was out of humanity and never did with the sole purpose of gaining something in return.

" No....." She denied and shook her head in defying. " I said keep it. I left it for you. It's yours. " Leo insisted. He wasn't understanding the reason behind refusing to accept the few bucks. Was the amount less to accept?

" I can't take it. Moreover, I don't need it. It's too much." saying she clasped her fingers around the wrist of his right hand and rose up his hand in the air.

A zap of current ran down his spine when her fingers made contact with his wrist over the fabric of clothes. If earlier his heart was beating fast now it wants to leap out of his chest and rest near her tiny feet. Gradually the smile from his face

lost and he looked somewhat blank. The blood around his body rushed down his groin making him hard below. His eyes widened realizing the affect this tiny girl has over him.

A mere touch over cloth and his body was set on fire. What will happen if their skin mingled without any barrier of clothes?

While lifting his wrist the steel banded expensive swiss wristwatch peeped under the shirt and caught Ana's sight. She wonders if the man was exceptionally rich. But whether rich or beggar, she doesn't need his money. Very humbly she placed the money on his palm and lifted her lashes up.

" If you don't need then you can distribute among the needy ones because I don't need them. In this way you will be closer to God." She spoke and smiled in satisfactory unaware what her every action doing to the man right in front of her. When her fingers gradually left his wrist, he was back from the trance. He looked on his palm with money and his eyes flew back on her face. He hadn't heard neither paid any heeds to her words. Out of all this he realized one thing, she rejected his money. His eyes hardened and turned icy cold as the vein in his forehead throbbed in anger.

Rejection!! His mind concluded. Till then she had turned her heels and was ready to walk away since the reason for being there was complete. She has given him back his money. Throwing the bundle on the ground, Leonardo clasped his fingers on her wrist. With a tug he yanked her back, close near his chest.

A gasp escaped her lips and her eyes widened as she

swirled. With a rough pull her soft blossoms crashed against his hard broad chest. The grip around her wrist loses and his hands snaked around her tiny waist bringing her lower region close to his body. When she realized what happened she craned her head up and peered into his eyes only to find his burning gaze already on her.

What was he doing? With that thought she tried to create distance between them but failed only to find his arms resting on her waist like band of steel immobilizing her from any resistance. His rich manly cologne mixed with musky richness invaded her nostrils. She was that close now. Very close.

He realized one thing that she was way shorter than him. He chuckled. His anger somewhat calmed and adoration filled within him.

" wh...what...are you...doing?" She stuttered not able to understand the reason behind his sudden attack. Few minutes ago, he was talking like a gentleman. With her both palm resting on his chest she again tried to wiggle and distance from him. Leo leaned down his head towards her making her move her own head back tilting in that process. She stared at him with her big doe like eyes anticipating his action. Her eyes held such innocence every time that he was rendered speechless. "Leave me." This time her voice came out confidently. Her green eyes glared at him in warning which made him chuckle as if enjoying her struggle.

" Firstly, I don't like you disobeying me. Secondly tonight is your birthday so I will let go your mistake for the first time. Well, I'm happy that you are here. Happy Birthday my angel. "



Saying he drowned further and his lips pasted against her soft petals. Her lips felt so soft that the beast within him growled awakening inside. It won't sedate easily.

Ana's body froze, her mind went blank for a moment. When his lip started moving on her lower lip she was brought back to reality. Her eyes widened. It grew size of a saucer. His lips were on hers.

In a kiss!!

It's wrong!!

It's a sin!!!

Her mind rang in alarm. This wasn't supposed to happen. He was misbehaving with her. The next her struggle increased ten folds. With her tiny palm she tried to shove him away. Her head tilted further and turned to the left side avoiding his lips. If his hands weren't around her waist tightly by now, she might have landed flat on the ground. Ana had created an inch distance between their lips when Leo gradually opened his eyes feeling bare and met with uncertain forest green eyes. She had moved back from him.

A surge of raw need clawed inside his heart to claim those soft lips back. And that's what he did.

"Don't..." Before she protests further. Leo removed his one hand from her waist and dipped his fingers in between her silky hair lock and fisted in a grip keeping her head firm in place and again bend forward taking her lips into his.

This time he kisses her with new fervour. It was a devouring

one. She was slightly lifted up and barely her toes touching the ground. Her heart started hammering in her ribcage. As his lethal grips around her waist nudged her abdomen closer, she felt something hard poking her stomach. But her concentration was more on the assault around her lips to notice something else.

Tears of helplessness pricked her eyes and cascade down her cheeks. He was kissing her forcefully. A wave of disgust filled her body when she felt his tongue licking the seam of her lips. She felt the rasp of his thick stubble against the tender skin of her chin. She begins to fight with her tiny fist pushing him away.

Every struggled against his lethal grip was tough to fight off. At that moment she realized that the man was way, way too stronger than her. The man was molesting her and she could do nothing to stop him.

Leo was drowned in that kiss. The more he was licking her lips the more his needs for her grew insanely. He was in some other world which revolves around her soft petals between his ones. His lips kept sucking and nipping her soft lips.

Unable to suppress the burning desire he gave a rough suck. She whimpered and parted her lips giving him access to explore her mouth. A new set of tears escaped her eyes and rolled down her cheeks moving further her neck and lost in her cleavage. He explored her every corner inside her mouth and caress her tongue with his own.

Ana felt bile rose up her throat and she registered the urge



to vomit as he continued to ravage her mouth. When he was out of oxygen he parted from her lips and stared with hooded gaze into her teary big eyes. His hand left her hair and she was back on her feet.

Her head felt dizzy but his grip on her waist kept her balanced. He rested his thumb on each side of her cheeks wiping her tears. He was still leaning down eyes trailed on her fuller lips which were wet coated with his saliva.

Fucking exotic!!!

Her swollen lips trembled when she hiccupped in-between her long breaths. Few more minutes with his molestation and she would have fainted.

Seeing her crying something within him whispered that he went too rough but she drives him to lose his sanity. She was like an intoxicating drug. Her chest rose up and down rhythmically in an erotic way as she craved for large proportion of oxygen. With a sting in her eyes Ana glared at him.

Generally, Ana was a quiet, lovely, kind and polite natured girl. She never retorts back if someone taunts her, make fun of her or bully her in school. But tonight, she lost her calmness. Instinctively her right hand met with his hard cheek.

Thud.

"Satan!!!" She seethed out after the slap. The rough grip around her waist loses and Leonardo's hand flew to touch the part which got hit by her anger. Though it wasn't that

hard but its impact on his heart was brutal. In an instant all the men along with guard stood pointing their gun at Ana. Click..click... The safety of the guns went off.

Ana went stunned staring seeing guns. With one press all the bullets from their gun will fill her tiny body making countless number of holes. Just then with his other hand lifted up in the air, Leo signalled not to fire. With a psychotic smile Leo lifted his eyes and intently stared at his angel who got claws tonight. Ana flitted her eyes behind him, at all those gun pointing men lined in a row behind him and her body shivered, her mouth slightly parted in shock.

In her 18 years of life, she had never witnessed such scene ever. At that point Ana realized one thing the man from that night whom she treated, took care of his wounds, and whose money she came all way down the basement to return leaving her birthday party with her dear ones, who is now standing in front of her after molesting her, he wasn't a simple man. He is a rich, powerful and strong who has numerous body guards ready to shoot at his one signal. Involuntarily her feet moved in backward, her eyes still glued at those men. They were staring back at her with hard eyes and blank face.

What have I gotten myself into? She thought in terror and her eyes diverted back at Leo who was watching her with hawk like eyes.

Leo was gawking how her legs that moved away from him like he was some dangerous man which no doubt he was. He flitted back on her face and his smile slowly vanished. He didn't appreciate the look on her face. Fear written in her

face.

Reaching an appropriate distance she hiccups, tears welled up and before the fall she made a dash without for once looking back until she was out of their sights.

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Ana climbed back the stairs. Her legs paining but she kept moving until she reach the floor.

" Where have you been? You know I searched for you the entire floor." Elsa inquired holding each side of her shoulder.

" I..... I... Men...help...took.... gun....I... I...." She cried like a child and uttered in between her sobs.

" What?" Elsa asked confused. Seeing her fearful face, Elsa understood that something very wrong might have happened. Holding her hand, she dragged Ana towards the washroom. When they entered inside she made Ana wash her face.

The poor girl with trembling hand splashed some water on her face. It helped to calm a bit her racing heartbeat.

" What happened Ana?" Elsa tried once more. Ana rubbed her face with her handkerchief. She glanced at the mirror and her reflection gave her way that she had seen a ghost. She whirled and with a shaking voice narrated everything. Not missing a single detail. Elsa listened keenly. She hugged the girl.

"Don't worry. Nothing will happen to you. We are leaving this place. Uncle and Aunt are waiting in the garden. " Elsa

pulled away and glanced for the last time. Then she opened the door and peeked her head out. The corridor was empty. Without wasting further, they stride out.

" E! , what if they are following us." Ana asked once the lift ding and opened. Elsa darted her eyes around the floor. Apart from waiter and the receptionist on the left side the area was clean without any sight of man holding gun. They walked out of the lift and marched towards the entrance gate.

" I don't think so because no one is following us. That man might be some drunken rich pervert. By tomorrow morning he will forget you. "

" Where were you both?" Aunt asked from inside the car. Due to low light aunt didn't notice Ana's face.

" In the washroom. " Elsa spoke and sat beside Ana. Aunt Grace didn't inquire further and the car moved out of the area. One thing Ana couldn't understand.

How did he know that it's her birthday!!!

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