

No good vibes.

Author.

The bright sunlight from the window directly landed heating her foot which broke her sleep. Ana groggily rubbed her eyes. She blinked her curly lashes several times peering at ceiling above her head and lazily straighten her back.

A wheeze escaped from her lips and her heart wants to burst out of her ribcage seeing a stranger in her living room. Next minute like some reel from a movie everything started replaying inside her head. How he knocked at her door late night and how she spends the night taking care of his wounds. Even dialing the emergency helpline number of the hospital. But the phone kept ringing but no one answered back and her eyes drifted while sitting on the sofa, waiting.

She sighed and with her hands rubbed her chest to ease from the shock. She looked at the man calming her rapid heartbeat.

At night she was so busy attending his injury that she didn't pay much heeds about his appearance. But now her eyes were studying him thoroughly. From previous night and the way his legs were spread wide open she can clearly state that he was tall, very tall in comparison to her five-foot-three. Probably six-two or he goes way beyond that.

With all the blue bruise mark the man still manages to look handsome. He lashes which were downcast were thick. With aristocratic nose like some royalties, he has high cheekbones that cast a shadow on his thick-stubbed jaw. His lips appeared a shade dark as if burnt but they were defined and of perfect shape.

But there was something off about this man. Something that was not setting well with him.

Like she wasn't getting good vibes.

TICK.

The not so loud sound from the wall clock broke her haze of thought. She lifted her head up and peered at the clock which shows it was 11 in the morning. Her eyes widened.

Damn!!

For the very first time she missed her classes!!

Because of less sleep at night, she woke up late. Biting her lower lip, she peered back at the man and her shoulder slumped down with a long exhale. Even had she gotten up early still she couldn't attend school leaving the man all alone in the house.

Immediately she got up from the couch and entered inside her room. She went straight in her washroom and did her morning duties. After that she took a half an hour cold bath and clad in a floral knee length dress.

She went to the kitchen and got busy preparing a cup of coffee for herself. When she heard a groaning sound of a men coming from the living room. Standing near the burner she bend herself back and peeped her head out and her brows arched up. The man stirred in his sleep.

Footsteps approaching near him.

Leonardo slowly opened his eyes and groaned feeling an ache on his arm. Had he just adjusted his vision when his heart forgets to perform its basic function of beating because a pair of big forest green eyes staring at him, clueless. Those green eyes held so much innocence that it was hard for him to look elsewhere. Slowly with great willpower he looked in every inch of her face. Her black hair was damp. Few stubborn strands were caressing her pink cheeks. She has a tiny round nose and pink full lips.

She blinked and took a step backward while tucking the strands behind her ears nervously unable to withstand his intense gaze. His deep blue eyes were scrutinizing her every movement.

He sucked a deep breath drinking her beauty. Slowly his eyes raked down on her firm big boobs which she hides with loose clothes and then slides down her knees, finally rested on her bare milky white legs. Though he was injured yet his manhood twisted in his pant.

His eyes glint with a sudden emotion and the next he scooted his gaze back on her face.

She blinked once again and her lips parted slightly. To say something but shut again. Maybe she wants to ask him something but stopped. He felt a sudden urge to hear her voice.

"Who are you?" He tilted his head to the side and asked in his deep powerful voice. His tone was intimidating like his stare. With that doe like eyes, she stared at him and her corner hesitantly curved up into a soft smile. Her finger fidgeting each side. Nervousness clearly visible in her frame.

Ana licked her lower lip and his hawk like eyes noticed her action.

"I'm Ana, Ana Smith. Yesterday night you knocked at my door." She replied in her soft angelic voice.

Just like that he recalled the scene from last night.

Among all the houses near the old church only this house had its lights on. And like a moth he approached. How she opened the door and struggled while taking him inside. After that he lost conscious.

Surprisingly, just then he felt a throbbing pain from his arm. He tried to touch it and felt gauzy. It was bandaged.

From the moment he saw her he forgot his pain, as if it wasn't there at first. He was so engrossed in her.

Sound of something boiling and spilling down caught their attention.

"Oh my god!" she screamed and hastily sprinted inside.

**

Ana had forgotten about the milk container she placed on the burner. Even after slowing down the flame the milk fallen all down the floor.

Ana switches off the gas and got busy cleaning with a towel.

When she returned back the living hall was empty. Only the quilt she had spread on him was laying on the couch. Something grabbed her eyes. There was a bundle of Euros on the table. She approached near and took the notes.

And the next she sprinted out of her house and stood on the Veranda. Instantly she felt the sun ray attacking her vision. She protected her sight with a hand on her forehead.

Her eyes flew far and ahead but the man was nowhere to be seen. Strange. The man disappeared in the thin air.

With shagged shoulder Ana reentered inside the living room. Her eyes kept staring at the bundles of euros clasped between he fingers.

She was pondering what to do with the cash when the doorbell rang interrupting her thought process.

She swirls her heels and marched towards the door. It could be the man who might be back to take his money. She mused and unbolt the door.

"Ah!!! What caught you so long to open the door." Elsa blurted as soon as the door opens and Ana was sightly surprised as she was thinking the person to be someone else.

Without waiting for Ana to answer the girl drops the packet she was carrying and plops down on a nearby couch and relaxed down with her back pressed against it.

"Didn't you plan to stay with your Alvin?" Ana asked.

Elsa lowers her head and looks straight at her friend with a frown on her face.

"Don't speak about that pig. I had a break up with him. He will be leaving for his football match for Sidney. Can you imagine he called me to drop the news. I'm not gonna talk to him. Forget it. Actually, it's over. I'm done with him." Elsa breath out.

Ana rolled her eyes and left for her bedroom. It wasn't something unusual for Ana as she had witnessed and heard about their break up so gazillion times. Now she has stopped bothering when something like that happens between Elsa and Alvin."

Once she was inside her room, her eyes darted around in search of a rubber band and when she finally found one, she tied the monetary notes in her hand with that band securing it. Then she opens her small lather purse and puts the money.

"Ana darling, can you get me a glass of water, god I'm so thirsty." Elsa sang from the other room. Her mood

This girl is a noisy box. Ana reprimanded in her mind.

"Serve yourself, my highness." Ana yelled back sarcastically. While she zips her school bag, her mind went back to the same man she met few minutes ago. Now she has something valuable which belongs to someone else. And she has to keep it safe until she meets the man or he revisits her to take it back.

What she didn't know was that her gentle and kind nature had already caught the attention of the dangerous leader and soon she will become an important person for people who will also hate her from the core of their heart.