## Thinking about her.

Chapter 9

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The door knocked and Blaze entered inside. Victor was already present. Although it was cold outside but the room heater seeped warmth in his body. With measured steps he walked near Victor.

Leo cocked his head to the side, staring at Blaze for some time, then diverted his gaze and faced Victor.

With one raised brow he signalled him to start "As far my sources the Ivansov are planning

something big this time. They wants to take the coastal route and secretly made connection to land their shipments with the help of Mr. Massimo. He is the in-charge officer of all incoming and outgoing cargos through waterways. "Victor reported.

Leo slammed his fist on the table before furiously pushing his chair away and standing up.

"Make sure that they get no aids in this matter. At any cost those fuckers shouldn't get

shipping licenses. Set an appointment with the honourable minister of waterways. I will personally have a talk with him." His glares could kill anyone on the spot.

And it would be a lie to say his men weren't affected by such outburst. His rage can send anyone into a fit of frenzy.

Along with the guards inside the room, both Victor and Blaze feared him right now.

Victor swallowed and bobbed his head, a gesture of accepting his order. "What if he refuses to follow our instructions?"

Leo's face was stone hard and eyes as cold as ice. When it comes to business and power he turns into barbarian? The worst of men.

"He will. After all no one wants to see their kids
wrapped in a bloodshed?" He chuckled viciously. His eyes fitted between both his

commanders. They clearly understood what he meant.

which contains minute details about his task.

"And what about you?" interrogate Leo, his glare fixed on Blaze.

"I patrolled all the casinos and they are running well without any complain. This time we will have a profitable share. "Blaze spoke respectfully placing some papers on the table

Leo nodded, losing the angry look. He grabbed the papers and studied thoroughly.

"You both can leave now." With an expressionless face he dismissed them.

Both quietly left closing the door.

Leo sat back on his chair and dragged the wheel below closer near the table. Taking a deep breath, he tried to calm himself. His eyes shut down.

inside closer near the table. Her eyes downcast, hands clasping a tray filled with antiseptic, bandages, some tablets and a glass of water.

Just then a knock followed with the nurse, the one whom doctor Sam allotted sauntered

Grabbing the antiseptic cream, she walked near him.

Without waking him, the nurse leaned down, her fingers reaching near his shirt button from the top, intention to unbutton it.

Feeling the presence of the nurse, Leo snapped open his eyes. She glanced up and her eyes

She gasped and gulped in fear. "Sir, it's time for your medicine. Please sir, let me help you" She almost begged under his deadly glare.

Those word flashed a face in front of his eyes.

It wasn't like his mind was thinking about her for the first time. No. Every moment, doesn't

'Wait. Let me help you.'

Fuck...fuck.... fuck.

'Let me help you.'

It was the face of the same girl whom he met two weeks ago in that dark night.

met the hard blueish steel orbs scowling at her.

matter if he was free or busy planning and plotting, her innocent big forest green eyes stares back at him.

No matter how much he tries hard but his mind would every time drift back to that night.

Precisely to the girl who saved his life without any hidden motive, or interest. How she took him in her house. It was a selfless act on her part.

Till date he has only met women who gives company keeping intake their selfish motive.

was a part of her job.

that night.

Can women act selfless?

"Sir?" The voice of the nurse brought him back to the reality." Can I?"
With a curt node he signalled to continue her work.

With scrutinizing gaze Leo noticed how the nurse was attending his almost healed injuries. It

Receiving his green signal, the nurse got busy with her work.

his wound, his pain. Like it was hard for her to see him in pain.

Her fearful eyes were focused on his wound.

Just then his mind again clouded with the face of the girl. Even her face was filled with fear

girl feared for his well being.

The nurse's face hold professionalism. Like she was paid and at any cost she needs to

complete her task without any mistake. On the other hand, the small girl cared for his safety,

The only difference is that the nurse feared him, aware of his merciless nature and that small

No one had so much anxiety seeing him wounded. His grandfather did care for him. But it was a different thing.

"Sir. Your medicine." The nurse forwarded the tray of medicine and waited in apprehension.

Again, his thoughts were interrupted by the annoying voice of the nurse.

He composed himself, took the medicine and gulped down some water from the glass. Her task was complete.

stared at the false celling.

second, every minute.

Simple. Plain. Innocent.

the lane.

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When was the last time someone took care of him?

He couldn't remember. Till date no one cared for him.

Without any further word she vacant the room.

Now his office room felt eerie silent. He rested his head against the edge of the chair and

One thing he wasn't able to understand why was he thinking about her. All the time. Every

What was that kept him captivated with her thought.

His eyes snapped wide open. He wore his shirt, his jacket and pulled the shelve of the left

drawer. There lays his gun. He tugged it behind his back pant and rose up from his seat.

With long speedy strides he reached the parking slot.

Once seated in the driver seat he ignites the engine.

And then his heart whispered. 'Caring'.

Once seated in the driver seat he ignites the engine. Driving for an hour he reached the old church.

Swirling the steering wheel he took a left turn and parked his car a few distance away from