## A Sweet Little Thief

"What the hell are you doing here? "

Her eyes widened in pure horor. Her blood ran cold. Her entire body turned numb in fear, hearing that raspily hoarse voice which was the deepest voice she had ever heard in her life. She immediately dropped that half eaten cookie back on the box and closed her eyes tightly.

She didn't dare to turn around and look at the owner of that voice and now she was regretting her decision of getting out of that waiting room and specially came inside this room.

"Turn the fuck around right now, "

Seraphina terribly flinched at her place when she heard that voice get raised a little and those choice of words made tears prick into her eyes in fear and panic.

For a brief moment, the room fell into a deadly silence until Seraphina heard those heavy footsteps getting closer to her direction.

"I said fucking turn... . " That heavy growling voice halted when Seraphina turned around and her face became visible to those eyes.

Those eyes which shamelessly scanned her entire body

from her head to her toe and noticed how soft and fragile she was. Her tightly shut eyes. Her soft pale cheeks which had a natural blush. Her long dark hair. Her adorably cute nose pin and her luscious plump lips. Her entire existence was reeking of only one thing, innocence, a sinless innocence and those eyes just wondered how heavenly it would feel to sin with that sinless innocence.

Seraphina, who had her eyes tightly shut and was praying in her heart that she just vanished from there, heard those heavy footsteps again getting nearer towards her which made her frozen in fear.

And suddenly she heard those steps to halt and her entire body filled with goosebumps feeling that aggressive warmth of that body slightly engulfing her. That strong masculine Cologne filled into her nostrils which made her almost dizzy because she wasn't habitual to that kind of strong manly perfumes or fragrances.

Seraphina tightly fisted her palms and even started shivering at her and those eyes just keenly gazed at her entire face, like memorising each and every detail of her face and his lips thinned into a devious smirk by watching that chocolate smudging over the corner of her lips, which had tempted him to the extent that he himself got terrified of it.

Her lips were quivering, whereas her entire body was trembling in terror. She waited for that person to scream at her or scold her for coming in that place and eating his cookies but she heard nothing, except that peacefully calm silence which made Seraphina to slowly unlatch her big dark lashes and finally her oceanic azure blue eyes met with those cavernous icy gray eyes.

Seraphina had never seen such a beautiful shade of gray color eyes ever in her life and they enchanted her more because gray was her favorite color. She gazed at those eyes like a kid to her favorite doll, until her eyes darted towards his lips which arched into a satisfied smirk after watching her staring at him.

Seraphina immediately dropped her eyes down and stepped back to maintain a safe distance between them.

"I.... I am sorry, sir. Pl.. Please don't get angry, "

His smirk turned amused hearing her. His eyes gazed at her lowered head thoroughly .

"PI... please don't scold Nate because of me, " She softly breathed out, still looking down, without understanding how he would know who Nate was.

But he knew about whom she was talking about because in just a mere day, he had found those things about her which she herself didn't know that they exist in her.

"I... I am r... really very s.. sorry, Sir. Please f.. forgive m.. me,
" Her voice started breaking, indicating her tears were on the
edge of coming out.

And he just wordlessly stared at her face until he saw her shiny tears started rolling down from her flushed cheeks which made him close the distance between their bodies.

He stopped in front of her, maintaining the sane distance between their bodies. He watched her silently shedding her tears, making him lean his head down after shoving his hands in his pocket because her height was adorably short, especially in front of his huge tall figure.

His head bowed in front of someone for the first time in his life because he used to believe in making heads to get lowered in front of him, not getting bowed in front of anyone but that little girl was that exception ,which he never thought he was going to have.

Seraphina, who was just praying in her heart hat person before her should disappear into the air, wept silently, until

"Do you like cookies?"

Hearing his voice, she slowly took her eyes upward and looked at him stunned. Her shimmering blue eyes widened in shock, making him grinned.

"Well I guess we should answer if someone asks us a question, so do you like cookies?" He again repeated, when he hated repeating his words for anyone but again, she was an exception.

Seraphina swallowed and slowly nodded her head.

"Hmmm..." He lifted his head and crossed his arms against his chest.

Any girl would have started desiring him after watching his perfectly built-in muscular body and frame and deviously ethereal face but Seraphina was terrified of him because she thought he was going to scold her for stealing his chocolate cookies.

"So that's why you were stealing them from my cabin and my plate? "He stated, amused but her eyes again filled with tears at his accusatory words.

She shrugged her head slowly and tenderly muttered.

" I.. I wasn't stealing. I.. I just want to eat them because t.. they are my favorite. I.. I thought I will just take o. one, "

He heard her and then looked at that cookie box which made him surpass his chuckle.

"But the half empty box is saying otherwise," He uttered and she felt more hurt at his words.

 $^{\circ}$ I.. I am sorry. They were very tasty, so I.. I ,  $^{\circ}$  She didn't know what to explain to him.

On the other hand, he wondered what kind of human she was, dumb, naive or seriously that much innocuous.

"I won't ever steal your food. Please forgive me, sir. " She requested him but then she found him taking a step closer

to her direction.

"But they were mine and... " He bowed his head again to match her face level. His grey eyes bored intensely deeper into those azure eyes .

"I don't believe in sharing what's mine with anyone, at any cost."

Only if Seraphina knew what those words of his actually meant .

She again downcast her eyes and then held her both ears with her hands.

"I... I am sorry, " Soft whimpers started escaping from her mouth which amazed him .

His eyes wandered over her tears which were staining her flawlessly soft milky cheeks and were moistening her deep cherry lips which tempted him to the edge that his hand on its own made their way to touch her plumy crimson petals.

He was about to touch her but the ring of her phone broke his dusky trance. Seraphina looked at her phone which was on her hand and a relief washed over her by watching Nathan's name flashing on it.

She was about to pick her phone but her eyes fell on those gray orbs which were already waiting for her next move. Seraphina gulped and wiped her face with the back of her palms.

She didn't dare to pick up her phone,like he had possessed her, until

"Pick it up and tell him, you were at the restroom, "

Her brows arched in disapproval hearing his words.

"I won't lie to Nate, "

A playful smirk crept on his face at her answer.

"Really?" His warm breathing tickled her face. She simply nodded

"Then I guess I have to tell your brother that you came inside my cabin without my permission and was stealing my cookies,"

Her eyes widened hearing him.

"Do you want me to tell him that?" He asked and she immediately shrugged her head, making him grin in satisfaction.

"So then I think you have to lie to your Nate,"

Seraphina thought for a while when again her phone started ringing. This time she picked it up.

"H.. Hello... "

"I.. I needed to use the restroom. I am coming back in a minute, "



Saying, she hung up the call and gazed at him who was already staring at her with an impressed look.

This time, Seraphina pouted her lips in her tiny anger because he had just made her lie to her brother.

"Now can I leave sir, please, Nate is waiting for me?" She again pleaded but the devil before her had different plans for her, who closed the rational gap between them, making her heart beat increase.

Their gazes fastened with each other and she was unable to identify the sinful darkness engulfing into his silver eyes, until

"Not until you pay for what you have taken from me, Seraphina,"

