~~~Past Wind~~~

"I am not sure Riya. I'm totally confused by thinking about whether should I go or not? I am not ready to face them." Kayish put his face between his palms.

"Kayish, she is your sister and you love her more than anyone. Right?" I asked rubbing his back in a comforting zone.

He nodded his head like a child and chewed his inner cheeks. He seemed nervous.

"If you don't go to the marriage, what will happen?" I inquired grabbing the handful of popcorn before shoved it into my mouth.

Right now, I am in his apartment watching horror movies even though I'm afraid of these bloodsuckers. But who cares when his hand was hooking around my shoulder keeping my fear on the bay.

"Then she will disown me." He blankly stated without any emotions.

"Are you okay with that?" I asked turning around to look at him.

He gave me a look which says are you serious? "Riya, how it could be okay if I lose the only blood relation I have? How could it make sense?" Frustration is written all over his face.

"It will make insane," I replied genuinely.

"Huh????" He furrowed his brows.

"That means go and attend her marriage. I don't know what problem you

have with your parents but don't hate them too much. They always do better for us." I tried to reason out.

"Not again." He warned and stood up from his place. "Come on!" I grabbed his arm and pulled him down but he slipped and landed over me, his both hands were on either side of mine.

I placed my hand over his chest and heard his heavy heartbeat as equal to mine.

#### Ohoooo.

I blushed and looked away as realizing our intimate position but he grabbed my chin and forced me to look at his baby blue eyes which I don't know when did I start to fall for them.

I admired the beauty of his eyes while he brushed his finger through my chin and draw a circle through my jawline.

Electricity passed through my whole body when he caressed my bottom lips, pure affection was evident in his face. He then parted my lips apart as asking my permission to go further.

I blushed and pushed aside all my negative thoughts which came to ruin our great moments.

"Riya, you know what, you are so beautiful than anyone I met in my life-" I searched his eyes to find any trace of lies but nothing; I couldn't able
to spot any untrue in his voice.

"No one is perfect like you." He mumbled huskily.

For a moment I wanted to grab his collar and kissed him like there is no tomorrow, instead, I pushed him away which resulted in, he landed on

the floor with a heavy thud.

"Owwwch!! What the hell Riya." He rubbed his back and playfully charged towards me.

"Ahhhh!!!" Screaming loudly I started to run for my dear life. "Riya stop!
Or else the consequences will be severe," he warned but I stick my tongue
out and ran into the kitchen.

Ohh, God! Why did I come here in the first place? It seems I gave him easy access to win over.

"Kayish no..." I screamed between the laughter when he was charging towards me.

I grabbed the nearby tin which I don't have any idea what was inside and I threw it on him and to my admiration, his face drained by the flour.

## Oops!!

I laughed richly clutching my stomach the moment he opened his eyes. He looks like a replica of Edward Cullen in the vampire movie.

"Kayi... Kayish -- you...hahaha....you exactly look like a ghost." I said between the laughter meanwhile my eyes searched the way to go outside.

"Oh really!" Then he grabbed the tin from the kitchen counter and threw it on me.

"See, now you look like a zombie in the movies which came out to haunt the innocent people." he pointed a finger at me and started to laugh like a maniac.

"Ohh really!" One by one we began to throw random stuff from one to

#### another.

Finally, a red-coloured tin landed over his head and he shrieked like a child jumping up and down.

Then I realized I had thrown a chilly powder on him. Eww! I ran towards him and helped him to walk near the tap.

He splashed the water over his face; his eyes were still shut tightly.

"Are you okay?" I asked feeling guilty for the situation he was into.

"I think so." he then rubbed his eyes. "Shh!! Wait." I said and grabbed the towel from the table and started to wipe his eyes.

"Come sit here." I motioned him to sit on the couch but he held my waist by both his hands and pulled me towards his chest.

"Kayish what are you doing?" My voice came as a whisper.

"Shhh! don't ruin the moments. Stay with me like this."

"Hugh!!" I gave him a genuine confusing look.

"Stay with me like this forever, Riya. I am happy whenever you are around. You are my family, my friend, and my life. Please be my girlfriend." he asked and I found myself nodding my head to his answer.

He flashed a genuine smile and brushed his lips against mine. I found myself responding to his kiss immediately as wrapping my hand around his neck. At first, the kiss was full of passion and slowness, and then we started to kiss like we are into fires.

His was devoured into mine making me feel like I'm on cloud nine and I want to stay like this but we both pulled away when we heard his phone

was ringing.

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It is really too much. He crossed his limit bringing his personal problems into professional life. He can't be serious. Truthfully, he is losing his reputation by showing his silly attitude.

Ohhh! God. Someone please give me a gun and tell me how to kill him in one shoot.

He has assigned a lot of works to my team, even though it is not his place to do. Then why did he hire me for the position of project manager? I have no idea.

He was very well aware that It won't work when he gives me pressure as workwise, so he targeted my team and challenged me indirectly.

How we are going to finish all these papers in one day. We can't complete this work within a day, at least, it will take one week.

"Miss. Kader, we have only finished half of the portion." Mr. Kane I assumed is a team leader informed me and I glanced at my wristwatch.

It's already passed 6 in the evening and I don't want to push them all. It's not their mistakes neither mine.

To be continued---