

Chapter 8a

Everything went in a slow gesture as his left hand held the back of my nap while his right hand had a firm grip on both my hands which was placed just above his chest. He led the kiss furiously like a punishing kiss.

I tasted something salty in my mouth then I realized it was my own tears. For all those years I had built a wall to protect my dignity but it was broken apart in a second because of him. I hate it when I become weak, especially, in front of him.

He didn't break the kiss yet and I don't think he will stop anytime soon. It seems he is craving for the kiss. He bit my bottom lips asking for more but I didn't give him what he wants. I will fight till the end cause it's not worth giving up without a try.

Suddenly a door opened widely revealing a stunning Harith who was standing in the doorway with a Puzzle look on his face. Oh! No! Please don't see --- not like this. Gathering all my energy I pulled him away and adjusted my shirt and wiped my lips with the back of my hands.

But he drew me closer against him and snaked his left hand around my waist. I struggled out of his grip but he squeezed the spot where his hand had a firm clasp before giving me a warning glare. But-- his eyes held anguish and guilt. No- it can't be.

Harith looked at us with a shocking expression then he grinned widely like a mad man.

I thought he is a wise man.

"Bro! I don't think you are still into girls. Especially after the incident with your ex Chole..." but he stopped in his mid-sentence when Kayish

shot a dagger at him.

"Okay... Okay... I won't invade your personal life." He raised both hands as surrender.

"Harith it's not what you think. I will explain it." I tried to explain my points but again he squeezed my waist which gave me unbearable pain. I'm damn sure it would leave a red mark on my waist.

"Harith, leave. Don't ever enter into my office without my permission - we need our privacy." He dismissed him saying the last part solely on looking at me.

Harith muttered something under his breath before walking out of the office, closing the door behind him.

"What do you think you are doing?" I spat at him once I confirmed Harith was far away from earshot.

"Chill baby! Just enjoy the moment. Don't say you didn't enjoy the kiss." He smirked yet I can read guilt in his eyes.

What?!

I looked at him with wide eyes. He hadn't changed a bit, still keeps that same cocky attitude of him which reminded me of the first day of our encounter.

I want to throw up when I remembered the intimacy I had with him. How blind I was? I already hate him a lot and today he is bringing a valid reason to hate him even better.

"It feels like I kissed a male whore" I honestly answered him and strode out of his office.

When I reached my office I saw Harith who was standing in front of my office. Leaning against the wall he looked at the ceiling, his hand was folded. Seems he was in his deep thought but once he saw my tear-stained face, his expression changed into concern.

"Hey! What happened, gorgeous? You Okay!" He asked like he didn't witness anything a while ago. I nodded my head and went inside my office. He too entered my office and closed the door behind him.

"I'm sorry, it's not my place to ask--" and then my teary eyes met him. What is he going to ask? "but I have no option. By chance-- by chance do you know him?" he asked hesitantly.

I wanted to tell him 'no' but not after he saw us together in the mini lovemaking session. I inhaled deeply and wiped my face. "Yes, I knew him." Whispering I put the end card to his question. I'm not in the sense to explain everything to a complete stranger.

Somehow his expression changed a bit but he recovered shortly than I could count; his body tensed and he fisted his hands.

"Okay, I will leave then." with that he left my office.

The rest of the day flew blankly without any trauma. I packed all my things and shoved them into my purse. My shift time was over and I want to pick Sweetie from her school.

When I was about to leave my office, Juliet came and told me to meet the arrogant in his office.

What does he want now?! I frustratingly walked into his room. I entered his office without knocking. Yeah! Without knocking. He doesn't deserve any of my respect.

"Now what?" I folded my hand against my chest and asked him in one of my most calm manners. He didn't give me a glance; instead, he looked at his laptop screen with a frown on his face.

"What is this?" Out of the blue, he threw a file and glared at me.

What is his problem? Stupid.

I picked the file from the floor and opened them. I didn't understand what was inside it and the reason behind his anger.

"Mr. Miller, I don't know what into this. Can you please explain this?" I raised a question. Of course, I would never dare to ask if my boss was not him.

Seems... I put up with the wrong move.

He stood up abruptly from his place and charged towards me like a lion. "Listen! Tomorrow morning, I want this file on my table without any errors. Otherwise, I'm not guaranteed of my wrath." He whispered, yelled.

You idiot --

When I was about to protest, a door wide opened and a little boy who had brown wavy hair like this arrogant entered inside running towards him. Seems he directly came here from his school because he is wearing a school uniform.

"Hey! Hey! Hey! I made everything clear. Hey! Hey! Hey! We are frndwvs. Heyy! Heyy!" The boy became to squeak jumping up and down.

With the furrowing brows, I studied the boy's features one by one cause

Chapter 8a

he seems so familiar. The boy looked almost at Sweety's age and to say he was wearing the same uniform as Sweety's school.

Whatever, it's not my business.

I turned my heels and walked out of his office without wasting any time. Grabbing all my belongings I left the building very excited to pick Sweety from her school.

"Baby how was your school?" I asked once I made her snacks and tea.

"I loved it." She replied in her baby voice.

I took the seat beside her on our sofa and drew her small frame closer to me.

She gave me a toothless grin and turned her attention on the TV. "Run! run! run!" She shrieked when Tom caught Jerry. It is her favourite show.

"Sweety Baby, Did the boy make any trouble today?" I asked worriedly. The giddy feeling I felt in my heart started to eat me alive. Please don't make her life difficult.

But to my amazement, she shook her head as 'no'. "No mom. He was nice today. He even apologized and now we are friends!!" Her face lit up with happiness.

"We shared our lunch. He liked your cooking." She narrated one by one while I was hearing her sweet blabbering with a smiley face. She seems so happy.

Thank God! At least my prayer has been heard.