

Ruin & Love

His steel grey eyes were keenly gazing at that pencil which was tainting the whiteness of that painting board.

"So she was stealing something from your private cabin? "

His lips stretched into a smirk ,hearing those words and remembering that face which he recalled by hearing them. His hand continued to move that pencil on that pale board.

"But what exactly was she stealing? "

He halted his hand and then turned his head around and looked at the owner of that voice.

"Chocolate cookie, "

"What? Ignoring everything inside your cabin,she was stealing cookies?"

He chuckled and again turned his head to look at that painting board.

"Yes, she was stealing cookies, Nick. "

Nick was his friend from his school days. He was like a brother to him and now Nick was even working for him and he knew almost each and everything about him.

"Wow, man. Of all the expensive things in your cabin, she was interested in taking those cookies. Damn, " Nick

commented, earning a snigger from his 26 years old best friend who was busy drawing his sketch.

He teared his eyes on Nick again and answered.

"Because she is unique and different from you and me , "

His answer made a grin crept on Nick's face.

"And I can sense that her uniqueness is going to fuck you up, Arzal, "

Arzal hoarsely chuckled hearing his friend but didn't reply to this remark and continued to do his work which made Nick to arch his brows in curiosity that what actually he was painting with so much attention.

"What exactly you're doing with that board, Arzal, from the past 1 hour ?" He questioned him while getting up from the sofa and marched towards him. 1

"Arz... " Nick's voice got stuck in his throat when his eyes fell on his sketch. He got stunned by watching what he was sketching so keenly.

" And now I can officially announce that Ms. Miller has already started fucking you up, Mr Grayson, " Nick uttered by watching Seraphina's sketch which he was making.

Nick had seen Seraphina in a photo so he knew that sketch was hers, especially when Arzal was making it, who was an excellent sketcher and painter from his childhood days.

Arzal rolled his eyes at his comment , but didn't stop his hand from drawing her sketch. He was painting her in that paper so ambitiously, like his whole entity was cherishing her existence .

"Hey by the way, do you remember Lia Campbell? " Nick asked him while filling their empty glasses with that liquor.

He passed one glass to Arzal, who took it from him and then sipped it. The liquor burnt his throat and he shrugged his head.

"Lia Campbell, that woman whom you had met last month at a business event, "

"I have met an uncountable number of people last month at each and every event. How the hell am I supposed to remember all of their names, Nicklaus Williams? " He scoffed at him and again sipped from his glass while continuing moving his pencil.

"That woman whom you had met in your business partner , Mr Russell's event . That woman who seemed too much interested in being alone with you, especially the way she was clinging on you throughout the entire night, "

His words made something click on Arzal's mind.

"That brunette ? " He asked and Nick nodded with an approved grin.

"Yeah that brunette, Lia Campbell who I guess you had

fucked that night, "

"Fuck off, Nick. I didn't fuck her and I haven't even seen her after that night and that entire night of that event, I was with you, " He spat at him, making Nick chuckled.

"Got it ,buddy but I just want to tell you that, she found dead a couple days ago in her house, "

"What? " Arzal gave him a little shocked look.

"Yeah. The investigation is saying that she has committed suicide by injecting some kind of poison in her blood or maybe it is a murder, " Nick stated, drinking his liquor.

Arzal teared his eyes away from Nick and started finishing his sketch.

"Well this is not my concern, so I don't care, " He simply answered, making Nick roll his eyes at him.

"Yeah, yeah. Now you're only concerned about that blue-eyed teenager, right Grayson? "

Arzal sent him a glare, making Nick laugh.

"Jokes apart but how did that sweet little girl attract our Arzal Grayson? "

Arzal ignored his question.

"Grayson, don't ignore this. What exactly do you want from Seraphina Miller? "

He finally stopped moving that pencil on the paper . A satisfied grin crept on his face when he got done with printing her alluringness on that painting board.

His gaze bored deeper into those eyes of hers which he had sketched.

"Only if I knew ,what exactly I am wanting from her, " Those words came out of his mouth flawlessly.

And for the first in his life, Nick noticed an unidentified emotion in his silver eyes. An emotion which held a promise of voracious destruction in the most cruel way.


Arzal was gulping down the liquor from the glass while staring at her portrait, until.

"Arzal, have you fallen in love with her? "

Everything fell into a deadly silence ,until a dangerously deep laugh escaped from his mouth hearing Nick's question . He snapped his gaze at Nick and even Nick's body slightly shivered by watching that insanely predacious darkness playing in his grey orbs.

"There's no one and nothing which can make me fall in love, Nick, " His groaning voice echoed against the walls of that room. 1

Nick didn't speak a single word and just watched him filling his empty glass with the liquor but he got confused when Arzal took a red paint box from the table and poured that

 +20 BONUS

color in his glass.

He darted his greyish orbs again at her portrait which he had made with his own hands so passionately and zestfully and a gasp escaped from Nick's mouth when he splashed that glass's entire content on her portrait and then grazed his palm over her face, tainting her along with himself.

He made it, he ruined it but Nick could clearly understand that thing, which even he didn't understand ,he wanted to claim her, he wanted to ruin her but he needed to lose himself in her.

He roamed his fingers amiably on her completely ruined portrait, like caressing it and the only thing which escaped from his mouth was.

"Because Arzal Darius Grayson is only made to ruin, not to love, "

 Comments

 Vote (5.2K)

