

His Forbidden Obsession - Grayson Corporation

Grayson Corporation

Her legs were slightly trembling. Her palms had started sweating whereas her azure eyes were still faintly blurry because of her tears.

She was clutching that envelope tightly in her fists while her eyes were staring at each and every vehicle running on that highway road at its full speed. Her throat turned dry in fear because she was not used to being all alone on such a dangerous highway where an uncountable number of vehicles were running at their tremendous speed.

She didn't even know how to take a lift or call for a cab because her brother had always been there for her whenever she had to go out, including going to her school and coming back to home.

Basically, throughout her life, she had found herself totally secured and guarded by her brother and his protection, in each and every situation and that thing had made her totally dependent on him and Nathan had always kept her secured in his protective cage because he knew his sister was too innocuous and tender hearted and headed for the outside world which could taint and hurt her sinless soul.

Seraphina gulped hard and looked at her wrist watch. Her eyes widened because she was running out of time, so exhaling a deep sigh, she tried to step on the road from the pavement.

She had just taken a couple of steps on the road when she heard a loud honk . She turned her head and her body frozen in fear by watching a car storming towards her at full speed.

Her legs stopped moving. Her mind stopped functioning and she even lost her strength to move aside. Tears pricked into her eyes and she shut her lashes when the car almost reached her but suddenly she felt someone pull her back from her place forcefully.

"Are you alright, my child? "

She slowly opened her wet lashes hearing that voice and saw that delivery person staring at her concerned.

More tears filled her eyes which made that man more tense.

"Don't cry. You're safe, my child. Don't cry please, " That man spoke while caressing her head softly because he understood her fear through her quivering body.

"Where were you going ? " He asked her when she calmed a bit.

Seraphina showed him the envelope and answered in her tender voice.

"Today is my brother's very important interview and he needs this document but he forgot it in home and without it ,he won't be able to give his interview, "

"Did you call your brother? "

She nodded immediately and answered

"Yes, but his phone is out of reach and I don't have much more time. His interview is at 11,so I was going to his interview place,"

That man checked the time on his wrist watch and said.

"It's already 10:35 . How will you get there on time ? "

Her eyes again filled with tears hearing him.

"Ssh.. It's ok, dear. I can drop you there if you want on my motorcycle, "

Her teary eyes filled with hope but something came into her mind which Nathan had taught her that was, never to take a lift or ride from a stranger.

"But my brother told me not to take a lift from strangers, "

That man smiled at her unmolded words .

" Your brother has told you the absolutely correct thing. We should not take a lift from strangers but here I am trying to help you by returning your favour, " He stated to which she got confused.

"Favour? "

"Yes, remember. You had given me water to drink today at your door, so I am returning that good deed of yours, " He told her and she just gazed at him.

"I am not forcing you, dear but just want to help you but the decision is yours, "

She stared at him for a couple of minutes and after fighting her inner battle, she replied.

"Thank you, uncle. Now, please let's go, "

That man nodded and walked towards his motorcycle and she followed him. He handed her the spare helmet and wore his.

Seraphina was wearing the helmet when she heard him asking her.

"Where is your brother's interview? "

She gulped and again looked at the envelope.

"Grayson Corporation, " She told him to which he nodded and he started his motorcycle and she climbed behind him.

"Dear, are you comfortable? " He asked her.

"Yes, " She replied while clutching his shirt like a kid.

And then he started his vehicle and they left from that place.

After almost an hour, they were still heading towards her destination. Her eyes were still teary because the prescribed time had already passed.

The wind was blowing at her face forcefully, making her open hairs fall on her face. She was just praying in her heart that she reached to her brother before it turned too late.

Tears were leaking from her eyes when she felt the vehicle to halt.

"Dear, we are here, "

She got off of the vehicle and looked at him.

"Thank you so much, uncle Eric. I will forever be grateful to you, " They both had shared their names during their journey.

He smiled and patted her head.

"You're welcome, Seraphina dear. Now go. You will be able to find your brother, right? "

She knew she wouldn't be able to but she didn't want to trouble him anymore, so she answered.

"I will try. Thank you again, uncle. "

He nodded with a beam and then left from that place.

She teared her eyes and her gaze widened by watching that luxuriously mesmerising tall building in front of her with that name manufactured in its top

.....GRAYSON CORPORATION... ..

"Your Id card? "

She swallowed hardly hearing that guard ,standing at the door who was looking at her in a shrewd manner, especially because of her clothes.

"Are you an employee here? " Another guard asked.

She slowly shrugged her head and swallowed.

"Then? "

She showed them the envelope ,and replied while stuttering.

"I.. I want to give this to my brother. H..he is inside,"

The guards scowled at her response.

"Who is your brother? Call him here? "

"I did b.. but his phone is out of reach, " She still stuttered because she was terribly nervous because she had no experience on how to deal with a situation like that.

The guards frowned and spoke

"Then you can't go inside. Only the people having the Id proof of this company can enter, so leave now, " He spoke coldly

Her eyes pricked with tears at his raised tone but she tried to hold them back.

"Pl.. Please let me meet my brother. H.. He needs this document, "

"Look, girl leave from here. Don't waste our time, "

Her tears turned more aggressive because of her overly sensitive nature and the way they were talking to her.

"P.. Pl... . "

"Mr Grayson's car has reached here. He will be here at any second, "

