## His Forbidden Obsession - A Forbidden Touch

## A Forbidden Touch

"Mr Grayson's car has reached here. Make sure everything seems perfect in front him, " Everyone tensed up and turned alerted.

The guards nodded and then turned around only to find that fragile little girl still standing there helplessly.

"Leave right now. Our boss is coming, "The guard's voice was laced with threats which made her chest tighten in fear but she still didn't give up.

" Please, let me meet... "

"Jace, throw this girl out before Mr Grayson reaches here," One of the guards said glaring at Seraphina, making her teared up more badly at his choice of words for her.

But the worst had started when the guard grabbed her petite arm, making her gasp and he started dragging her out from that place.

Seraphina made no efforts to stop him because that helpless girl was crying her heart out ,enduring that humiliation which she had never felt in her life before.

Her eyes were tightly shut but tears didn't stop and then she finally felt the guard pushing her slightly but her body was too frail to even bear that slight push.

She fell on the ground on her knees and pressed her palms on the ground in order to stop her head from getting banged against it. Her head got lowered, her open hairs fell all over her face whereas she hissed when her bare knees grazed against the hard floor.

Her silent crying turned into soft sobs. She didn't even dare to take her head upward and even lost her strength to stand, until her lowered eyes fell on that matte black pair of shining leather shoes which were in front of her.

"Mr Grayson, "

Her ears got penetrated with that name which that guard had taken but Seraphina was too messed up to look upward towards the owner of that name.

"Good morning, Mr Grayson. Sorry for the inconvenience but this girl was trying to enter into the premises without any legal ID proof card of the company, " The guard uttered while bowing his head in front of that masculine predacious figure.

Seraphina ,who had her eyes still downcast , witnessed those shoes to slightly turn around and stepped away from her eyesight.

Those steps started side-passing her but in her desperation of reaching her brother, Seraphina did that most debarred thing of her life, that thing which had shoved her existence in that forbidden path of her fate.

She took out her hand and clutched that palm and the very moment, her tender touch came in contact with the roughness of that palm, her innocuous soul had started belonging to that soulless sinner.

"P.. Please let me g.. go inside, "

Her melodiously shivering voice pierced the cavernous extent of his ears.

Her tiny palms were unable to clutch his huge hand in one grip but her gentle hold tightened around his hand.

"Pl... please, s...sir."

Her ethereally soft touch and endearingly gentle voice had tempted that rapacious predator to turn around and look at the owner of that alluring tenderness.

And the very second, those shimmering azure eyes which were shining with tears and were lacing with nothing, except that sinless virtuosity came in contact with those certain pairs of eyes which were shielded with dark black glasses, had shivered the deepest depth of destiny.

Seraphina, unknown to that deadly havoc which she had welcomed for herself, gripped his hand more firmly and slowly got up on her feet.

Her tiny fragile body was nothing as compared to the owner of that voraciously beasty body who was in front of her.

And everyone got stunned by watching that little girl calling for her own destruction because all of them knew what she had actually done by stopping him but it was only her who didn't know what forbidden deed she had performed.

That guard, who had pushed her on the floor, immediately walked towards them. He spoke while trying to touch her.

"We're sorry, Mr Grayson. She is...." But before that guard could have touched her, his hand got halted in the middle by another palm and that guard hissed, feeling that painful grip around his wrist of that hand, whose owner's head was still towards her but the abruptness of his grip had made one thing really very clear for that guard to understand 'dare not to even touch her'

Everyone got startled at his sudden action whereas Seraphina, who was crying like a little afraid kid, was too vulnerable to understand anything.

Her pale cheeks had turned pink. The tip of her nose had turned red, making her silverish nosepin to shine more enchantingly. Her extremely petite body was quivering badly. Her lusciously plumpy lips had glistened with her own tears and proud of her beauty, those azure orbs were gleaming because of her shiny tears.

"Seraphina,"

That tempting trance got broken down when she turned her eyes away from him after hearing that voice and he noticed her beautiful oceanic blue eyes gleam up with calmness by watching the owner of that voice.

"Nate," She spoke and then broke that sinful haze of his by leaving his hand.

Seraphina ran towards her brother who also dashed towards her. She hugged Nathan tightly, as tightly as possible and buried herself into his body, like she was trying to hide herself from the outside world.

Her slow sobbing turned into loud whimpers. She snuggled her head more into chest and Nathan's heart ached by feeling her trembling so badly, which was indicating how afraid she was.

And those eyes were still staring at her quivering back from behind his black shades.

"Sephi, stop crying, my angel. Please don't cry, " Nathan cooed in her ear while sliding his hand on her back and head to calm her down.

"Please don't cry and what are you doing here? " Nathan again asked her in his soft voice.

Seraphina, who had her face still buried in his chest, and was still crying, had no intention of looking at the people around her because for her, they were like a bad dream but the thing she didn't know was, her darkest nightmare was still gazing at her keenly.

"Seraphina, look at me angel, please, " Nathan tried to take out her face but she shrugged her head and denied him.

"I....I want to go home, " She slowly murmured but loud enough for her brother to hear.

So Nathan, without even thinking for once, he caged her protectively and asked

"Can you walk?"

She just nodded and clutched his arm tightly and Nathan took her out from that place, ignoring each and everyone and everything because for him, his little sister was his first and only priority.

That covered gaze continued to gaze at her each and every movement, until her fragile frame completely vanished from his eyesight but not from his cunning barbarous mind.

"She's fine and sleeping now, " Nathan answered on his phone to one of his Workmate.

"Thank god, she's fine, Nathan but I am worried about you now, "

A deep sigh escaped from Nathan's mouth hearing those words.

"What happened today at our company's gate, Mr Grayson were present there and then you left with Seraphina without even notifying anyone. I am worried about your work now because we both know how strict the rules and regulations of Grayson Corporation's are and Seraphina has broken them today by coming there, especially in front of that person who has made these rules, "

Nathan rubbed his forehead with his hand and again exhaled a heavy breath. He turned around and then his eyes fell on her peacefully sleeping face because he was standing at her room's door.

"I don't know what the future has stored, Dale but I know for sure that I won't let that to effect on my Seraphina, at any cost."

But only if he knew what the future had really stored for his little sister and what game of insanity her fate had started playing.

"Her name is Seraphina Aries Miller,"

The corner of his lips stretched into a sinful grin after hearing that beautifully virtuous name.

"She's going to be 19 within 2 months. She is a student and has no one in this world, except her brother Nathan Aron Miller ,who is working in your company from the past 5 years,"

The informer completed narrating his information and then placed her photograph on the his desk, in front of him.

"It's her picture which you have asked for, boss, "

His gaze trailed from the blank wall and then snapped towards the desk where her photo was placed. He stretched his arm and took her picture in his hold and the very second, his soul shivering icy grey eyes met with those warmly beautiful azure eyes of her again in that picture, his sinful grin turned more wicked, whereas his soul piercing grey orbs filled with the deadly darkness of sadism by watching her alluringly innocuous smile.

His thumb pat on its own, got grazed over her lips and his mouth took her name, like a thirsty had begged for water, a lifeless body had pleaded for a soul, a sinner had desired for heaven.

"Seraphina Aries Miller, "