

Spoiled

Von elfogadunk

Kapitel 8:

"I just wanted a glass of water..." Sharmili tried to explain herself. "Ya, for sure!" Aditya replied and turned away from her to put his arms on the kitchen counter. She looked at him in desperation. Why did he never believe what she was saying? Why was he always distrustful when it came to her? She just didn't get it.

With a hardly audible sigh she turned around and got herself a glass of water. With big thirst she drank it out and got another one.

Aditya was watching her from the corner of his eye. He had to admit that she was looking even more gorgeous than usual. The soft light of the moon let her skin look like some cappuccino with cream and the sheer white fabric of her salwar kameez was flowing around her body like water. Even the way she drank looked quite sensual.

Aditya startled when Sharmili suddenly turned around to face him. "May I ask you something?" she wanted to know with a mild voice. "If you have to..." he replied as if he didn't care and looked out of the window to avoid her gaze. "Uhm... Why are you still awake and sitting alone in the dark kitchen?" "Maybe because of the same reason as you..." he answered vague and still not looking at her. "So you couldn't sleep because your mind was running through the same thoughts as every night? You were thinking that you miss your dead family and that you're stupid because neither you know nor have seen anything from the world...?"

The words came out of her mouth just by themselves and when she realised what she was saying she regretted it immediately. "I'm sorry! I... I didn't mean to..." she stuttered but stopped when she saw Aditya's gaze. He seemed surprised and the usually hard expression in his eyes softened a bit. He couldn't say why but he never thought that Sharmili could have this kind of thoughts. She was just some suspicious girl from the slums for him after all and it has never crossed his mind that she could have feelings.

Suddenly all the anger he had about her was gone for a moment and he only felt attracted to her. The way she stood in front of him with her shy brown eyes, her beautiful curly hair and her whole angel like appearance made him want her so badly all of a sudden that he just couldn't resist touching her. He approached her step by step till there were just a few inches between them. They looked each other in the eyes and tried to figure out what the other one was thinking. Aditya lifted his hand and touched Sharmili's cheek with his fingers. She shivered under his gentle touch and

was confused about this whole situation. What happened so suddenly that Aditya looked at her with desire and not with disgust anymore?

But she forgot about the question when he slowly started to move his hand downwards her neck and her collar bone. Her heart was beating faster when he took another step towards her. She felt his breath on her lips and closed her eyes when he put his arms around her waist. His grip was tight and yet gentle. She melted against him when she felt the heat of his body.

Their lips were only one breath apart when Aditya suddenly realised what he was doing. Startled he backed away from Sharmili and left hastily and without a word the kitchen. Sharmili stood there in the dark and just couldn't understand what actually happened right now.