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Her body was wrapped in a pure white sheet. Her legs were hanging as he made her sit on the counter. There was only the running water' sound echoing. She was feeling slight pain in the lower part of her navel, swollen.

She gazed at him from the corner of her eyes. She could see deep regret on his handsome face. He didn't say sorry to her but asked for his apology in different ways.

It was not last night with him that broke her. It was her brother, who was her mother and father both. He sold her because he wanted more money. He sold her to the mafia, to Robbie.

She thought her kidnapping was for ransom. But her brother sold her 'cause he lost everything including her in the casino. She wasn't getting the logic behind his concern, he hurt her and showed his fake concern, not fake perhaps, she did not want it. But she couldn't ignore that he protected her from his vicious brother.

When the bathtub was filled with lukewarm water. He left her alone with her bathing. She jumped on the floor which made the light pain alive. She didn't remove her hands from the sheet around her.

She stepped into the bathtub, feeling the heat of the water. It was relaxing her paining muscles of her legs. She sat in

the bathtub. She inhaled a long deep breath and went under water. Her breaths were held. She didn't know about swimming but she knew to hold her breath.

She was recalling the memories which she spent with her brother. She never thought he'd do this to her. She never imagined her brother would write, her after marriage-life with a sold tag on her forehead.

She hoped that hot water would take away the pain in her heart. She was feeling calm underwater. It couldn't take her pain away but it was putting ointment on it.

Abruptly, two hands pulled her out of the water. She felt her skin cold against the atmosphere out of water.

" What's the fuck was you doing? " Ethan raged. flames were burning in his eyes.

" I forgot that sold things have no right except to hear from her master. " She taunted him.

" I'm not your master and you are not sold. You are my wife. Don't judge everything on the basis of one night. " He snapped.

She sighed, " I wasn't trying to kill myself. It gives me peace. " She said to him.

He stared at her and paced back. He locked the door, " What are you doing? " She brought her knees up to her chest.

" Helping you to wash up. " He said and tugged her out of it.

" I'll do it myself." She pulled herself away from him and wrapped the wet sheet around her.

" Your clothes, there! Over the counter. You wanted to wear that color. " He said.

She was surprised that he remembered it. She couldn't see his clothes. He turned on the shower. She turned her back to him. She had a lot of memories from last night. She didn't wanna make more of them.

She grabbed the dress from the counter and walked out of the washroom and grabbed the door of the closet.

She wore the green gown he selected for her. It was the same color he put in the trash in his annoyance. It had zip on its back. She twirled her hand behind her back to run the zip up. It was so stubborn. Her hand wasn't reaching up. Her hand felt something wet. She jumped and swirled back. He was standing, draping a towel around his waist. His biceps and muscles were bulged out, showing his strong and handsome structure. Her heart raced in her chest. She turned and allowed him to zip her dress.

" You'll not embarrass me in front of my mother. " He said it plainly but she could feel that it was what he wanted her to do for today, commanding her like a master. Whether she would agree with it or not. She didn't reply to him. She could hear the sound of zip moving up, " Amiya! " She didn't look at him but could tell a frown on his face.

" Yes, " She whispered.

" After that, you can get back your phone and gadgets. I'm putting my trust in you. Don't break it. " He said and picked up another black suit.

(I'll not break as you have broken mine,) but she couldn't say, " Okay, " She whispered and gazed at him as he was donning his white shirt.

She saw the same tattoo behind his ear. There was a winsome sword the same as Robbie had. She went closer to him to read the letters written on one side of the sword.

She hoisted up her hand to touch it as she could not help herself. He suddenly whirled. She startled and let out a scream. She staggered on her feet and was about to fall. He covered her wrist in his arms. He raised his eyebrows. 1

" Ta-ttoo, I was trying to read. " She was feeling embarrassed as he caught her taking interest in him.

" King, " He said, removing his hand. He inclined to pick up his coat.

She stepped away from him toward her dressing table. There were three full-length mirrors. In its gape, there was enough space to keep her makeup stuff and a lot more. She used her regular things, applying her skin protector. She applied moisture to the exposed part of her body. She gave a light pink color to her lips which was setting a

combination with her gown. She combed her straight hair and got up. When she turned, he was staring at her, " I'm ready. " She whispered.

" No, you ain't. " He sighed.

He was staring at the vanity case and then gazed at her, " At least put on some jewelry. " He said.

" I didn't bring anything with me. " She replied to him.

He took her back into the closet and opened the jewelry section which was behind a dark coffee door. Her mouth opened wide, gazing at the jewelry collection in there. She walked over and her gaze was on the necklaces. Her eyes caught a Ruby necklace. It was studded with many round solitaires of ruby gems in three hanging chains. He plucked the same necklace for her and locked it around her neck. She turned with a smile and looked at her reflection in the mirror. It was a perfect combination, giving her a perfect simple but beautiful bride look.

" It's beautiful. " She smiled.

" Not more than you. " He whispered.

But she heard him clearly. She moved her eyes somewhere. She picked up matching high-pointed heels and slid her feet in them.


His hands were in his pocket. He took his left hand out of his pocket and extended his hand at her. Hesitantly, she

places her hand in his hand. He pulled her up and she was reaching above his nose. She liked her new heels. She was feeling restive as she was going to meet his family. He hadn't told her anything about her new family. Instead of assuming, she was waiting to meet them. It was disturbing her mostly as there were no family members at the wedding. She was relieved about one thing that she would not see his monster brother and deceiver girlfriend.

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