

They were walking down the stairs. His hand was securely around her delicate waist. He was expecting her to put on some fat as he had read on some stupid social media that girls put on some fat after their wedding. 1

He could feel her size. It was the same under his touch. Or he was thinking which he shouldn't think. He could see his family sitting in the living hall. His eyes were on his mother. Who was looking at them with gleaming and happy eyes. She could not conceal her exhilaration seeing them.

" Good morning, mom. " He said with a full smile and hugged her. He was fearing his mother would shed tears at any time.

" Good morning. I thought. You'll be late. " His mother said gleefully.

" Mom, Amiya. " He said.

" Hello, " She anxiously replied, flashing her adorable smile.

His eyes fell on his brother who was heating

his eyes staring at his wife. He left the two women to deal with their new relationship on their own. He stood between Robbie's view which was reaching to his wife, " Lower your fuc**** eyes. " He snapped distastefully.

" Brother! I have a surprise for you. Your wedding gift. " Robbie smirked evilly.

He was already prepared for whatever he was going to hit him with his cunning tricks.

Robbie brushed his shoulder, moving ahead of him toward his mother, " Mom, should we start? " Robbie said, his hands were on his mother's shoulders but his eyes were on Amiya.

He trod at his wife and tugged her toward him. He wasn't bothered if someone would depict him as a possessive husband.

" I'm sorry, Amiya. I hope you'll understand me. " His mother caressed her cheek.

" It's okay. Don't say sorry on behalf of someone else's fault. " She glared at Robbie.

He didn't know the matter, but At this little moment, he felt proud of her. They all were distracted by Kattie's presence who was still in

her nightgown and yawning.

" Good morning everyone. " She darted her eyes on all faces, " Darling! " She sweetly said to Robbie and sauntered toward her husband and hugged Robbie from one side.

He ignored them conclusively. His eyes laid on Amiya. She blinked her tears, fortunately, his mother wasn't there, " What is wrong? " He asked her kindheartedly.

" They want my virginity test. " She said in her cracked voice.

He ground his teeth and pinned Robbie with his cold glare, " I know this would come. " He whispered.

" T- ath's why y you did that. " She timidly and shyly asked. Her cheeks clasped a natural pink color.

" Yes, " He said and took one step closer and ran his thumb under her eyes, " I'm... " His mother cut him in the middle of the sentence.

" Mia, are you ready? The doctor is here. " His mother said, taking his wife's short name.

He glared at the doctor and sighed in relief when he saw it was a lady doctor. He was feeling rebellion with the thought of someone else's touch on her skin.

"I'm also coming." He heard Kattie.

"I'll be more comfortable Rubina if only you'd be with me." Amiya said fearlessly.

She was giving him surprise with her sharp tongue and braveness. He peered at Kattie. Her face turned red with rage. He smirked silently.

"Sure, Mia." His mother smiled and they went toward their room.

* * *

He was chafing as he thought about what she would be going through in this short period. It was eating him from inside. Controlling his rage, he fished out his phone and randomly clicked on it, giving not much attention.

"I know. You'll not force yourself. Your play is over. It's extremely sad. It didn't last more than a night. She belongs to me." Robbie chuckled. He could hear the laughter from Kattie too. Which

was making his blood boil. He ran his fingers typing a message and waited for Gabby to come.

He rested his leg on his thigh. When he didn't respond to Robbie. He quieted with his nonsense.

' You'll soon know who she belongs to. '

" Good morning, sir. " Gabby said and rested his laptop on the table.

" Morning, " He nodded and picked up the laptop, and placed it on his lap.

" Anything new. " He asked, moving his fingers on the laptop.

" Yes, sir. Italian mobsters are visiting next week. " Gabby said.

" Yes, they called me. We'll leave after two days. " He announced. It was his father's house. His mother stayed here alone. There is full staff to take care of her. They wanted to fix the meeting as in the previous meeting they tried to take some girls with them without informing him without girls' desire. " Fix the meeting and inform me," he added.

" Yes, boss. " Gabby nodded before leaving.

" You can't leave alone there. " Robbie told him from behind.

" And who are you to tell me this? " He snapped.

" Our mother is alone here. " Robbie said.

" It has been two months since she has been living here alone. Why bother now? By the way, you and your wife will accompany mom. " He said in a sarcastic way.

" He is the Italian Mafia boss, the enemy of our father, means our too, brother. They ain't trusted. Don't you remember what they did last time?" Robbie said.

" And you are forgetting what I did last time. " He snapped again.

This was the most amazing part of their brotherhood. No matter how many cliffs were raised between them. They were one in front of the enemies. The Italians weren't their enemies, but they could stab them in the back anytime. He didn't want to argue over it as Amiya was

hovering over his head. He was worried about what would be going on inside. It was nagging him.

" I'll come with you. " Robbie said.

He didn't look at him, " If you wanna see your replacement. Then you are most welcome. " He taunted. He did not gaze at them as he could guess the depth of his taunting dagger with her stomping feet. Robbie sat on the couch again. He glared at him with his intense gaze.

His eyes caught his mother and doctor. Robbie got up from the couch and rushed at them, " What's the report? " He asked.

He put the laptop aside and stood up.

" She's not a virgin, sir. " Doctor said.

Guilt enclosed him. He remembered her mist eyes and trailing down her tears, her agony, and pain. Her screams which he muffled under his kisses.

" It's impossible. I read it myself. " Robbie raked his hair and turned at his brother.

His jaw tightened, " You may go. " He

beckoned at the doctor.

He ignored Robbie completely. He darted his eyes behind his mother. His eyes met with his mother, " She's in her room. You should talk to her. She looks upset. " Her mother sadly told him

He nodded. Leaving behind Robbie who was looking confused in his puzzlement. He trod across the floor and turned the knob of the door. He could hear her sobs with his every heartbeat. Her face was hidden behind her hands and his frown became soft seeing her in tears.



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