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She winced when she saw Robbie and Kattie together. Rubina, his mother, told her they were married. She was expecting punches from Ethan like last time.

To her surprise, Ethan didn't behave like last time, they were under one roof. She got entangled when he caught Robbie checking her out. Perhaps, he still thought of himself as her kidnapper, who could treat her the way he wanted.

Actually, there were two kidnappers, one who took her away from her normal life and the second who ruined it because his brother and fiance deceived him.

This test was inhumane. She was thinking Ethan wouldn't allow this to happen but he didn't try to deny them once or deter. Although Rubina had apologized to her many times, it couldn't take the pain away and the hit on her self-respect. It was invaded.

She was between savage people. She didn't know what was going on between the two brothers or she didn't want to know. She wanted

her normal life back. She wasn't believing that she'd get any single day of happiness in this crude savage world. She was crying a river over the pillow.

She thought her tears had dried from her eyes after the night. She felt his touch on her upper arm. She was familiar with his touch now. She snatched a pillow and flung at his side, "Get out." She snapped with her broken voice.

"Enough!" She heard his thundering tone. He gripped her upper arms and pulled her to his chest.

She slapped him over his chest, "You enough! You are a devil like your brother. It's your cold war with him. Why am I facing the after effects? Leave me alone." She almost yelled at him.

Her face was washed with tears. She was breathing from her mouth. He hoisted her up in his arms and kicked the door in frustration, "Put me down." He acted as if he didn't hear her. He ignored the gazes of her mother and brothers as he walked downstairs.

He walked across the floor and reached into

the garage. She was slapping on his chest and pushing him away. But he was taking every hit ironically. Mark opened the door and Ethan got in the car with her, "Leave me! Where are you taking me? I don't want to share a single step with you after all this kinky shit." She was hitting him with both hands. He didn't flinch, "You people are.. beast." She snapped.

"You don't wanna meet your brother in tears." He asked.

She was taken back for a moment. He looked at her with soft eyes. His eyes were assuring her to trust him. She didn't trust him after his threat, sending her to his brother back who'd sent her to a brothel house.

Mention of her brother stopped her instantly. He placed her next to him. She cowered away from him near the window, "I don't wanna meet him. You can't force me everytime." She blurted out.

"I'm not forcing. You need to go out." He politely told her.

"Who are you to decide this?" She rudely asked him.

He glared at her. He covered the distance, sliding closer to her. She didn't dare to glance at him as she knew she had pissed him off, " This less than twenty four hours has described you, who am I to you? Don't ask me again, Mia. My doing will answer your questions. And I'll not force, I promise. " He snapped.

Her cheeks turned red, heat radiating from them. Tears were stinging in her eyes. She hugged herself when last night memories flashed before her eyes. She had seen the real face of this world where her desires, happiness and dreams were not important, almost nothing. Her brother treated her as nothing more than a thing and sold her. Her husband used her to keep his point in front of his family, for some money or property.

He didn't bulge away from her. Her side was brushing with his. She was lost in her thoughts, not worried, where was he taking her? She wasn't feeling herself anymore. Her smile, mischief and gleeful nature was gone. She was missing Greta. She wanted to hug her and tell her how much pain she was tolerating because of her own brother.

She was still lost in her deep thoughts that she didn't realize the car had been stopped. She

felt the hot breeze hitting her from the right side. She glanced and got the door of her side open. Her brother was squatted down her side. She glanced at her brother and immediately turned her eyes away from him.

Frank held her hand. She couldn't rein her tears anymore. It spilled down her eyes on his hands, " I miss you, princess. " Her brother said.

" Princess! " She smirked with tears, " Are you kidding me? I'm a sold thing. " She didn't look at him.

" I shouldn't do so. I mortgage you. I did.. . . " He trailed.

" Mortgage! To whom you are kidding? You sold me because you lost everything including me in your your.. . revelry, gambling. " She glared at her brother.

" Princess! He married you. You'll be happy there with him. I can promise you. I was there at your wedding. I couldn't dare to come in front of you. You were looking like a real princess as I always dreamed. You were looking like our mother. " He said.

" You made a promise to our parents before

their death. You broke your promise. I'm missing Mom and daddy. " She said with more tears, " They would have definitely punished you for doing this to me. " She was looking completely broken.

" I'm sorry. Please, forgive me. " He rested his hand on the back of her hand.

He might genuinely be sorry for his deeds but she didn't agree to forgive him. it wasn't easy to forget everything she went through in the past days, " Would you do the same to your own daughter? " She snapped.

Her brother's eyes filled with water. He was staring at his sister or must be thinking what he had done to a cheerful girl. She wanted to kill her brother with her bitter tongue. It was difficult to see him in tears and pain. She knew her brother hadn't any intention to do this. It must be Robbie and Ethan. Although her heart wasn't agreed about Ethan's involvement in it.

" Um, I've something for you. " He stood up from her side. She sighed.

He came back with a box, " Gretta sent this for you." She didn't take it. Ethan took it from him, "

Try to forgive me. " He bent down and kissed her temple, " I'm sorry. Try to forgive me, please. " He said slowly and paced toward his car.

She daggered him brutally with her cruel words. She stared at the small square wooden box in his hand. It was studded with a golden metal thread in petals shape. He put the box in her hand.

She opened it after continuously staring at it. There were lying golden sunflower shaped gold earrings. It was platinum from the central part. She remembers the day, when she found out her bestie and brother were dating. Gretta promised to give her a special gift on her wedding day as a bribe, So Gretta could get approval from her. Her eyes laid on another smaller box in the wooden box. She plucked it from it and unfurled it. There was her mother's hand bracelet. Small strands were hanging around a thick gold rope chain, small stands were carrying small half moons and stars. She was staring at them and brought it closer to her chest, sobbing hard. His arm wrapped around her shoulder. She rested her head on his shoulder, " You're giving me mixed feelings. I don't know what to do with Us? Everything is hurting so much," She sobbed while

saying in a cracked voice.



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