

## 14

Her tears were dried. She was sitting on the floor near the balcony and watching out in the garden of his house. She could see who was coming and leaving the house.

Her mother's bracelet was gleaming in her right hand. She removed her ruby earring and put on Gretta's gift. She was missing both. They went on picnics every weekend like a small happy family. Now she was trapped here.

It was almost evening. She didn't want to face anyone and do anything. Indeed, she didn't want to eat anything. She was observing his security. There' one mistake could be her freedom. Another night was coming. She was fearing what he would do with her tonight. She brought her knees close to her chest and hugged herself tightly. She decided if he dared to touch her, she'd kill him. She was also aware he was so much stronger than her.

Plan was almost beyond the bounds of possibility, still she was determined to try it. Most hated part of it, she liked him except the glares, threats and scold. If they would have met under

different circumstances, he would be an important part of her life.

" Thinking the way to sneak out. " A devilish voice came from behind her. She couldn't forget how he treated her and obligated her to be on the dance floor with other belly dancers. Neither she replied to him nor looked at him, " I can help you. " He whispered, leaning down.

" What are you doing here? " Ethan's thundering voice came from behind. She sat still.

" I was passing through your door and saw her alone, sad, broken. I thought, maybe she needs something? Freedom! " Robbie said, mocking.

" Stay away from her. Concentrate on your own wife. " He snapped.

They both were irritating her more. She was sitting here for some unique time to get some peace of mind, " Get out, you both. " she snapped suddenly.

She wasn't troubled by what would come from them. Their voices stopped reaching her ears. She swirled her head and found no one back there. The room was empty. She could not trust it for a while.

The night was getting darker. She couldn't see the moon in black sky. Stars were glinting in the sky. There were several uncountable lights shining bright over the black sheet. She was staring at them. She rested her temple on the metal of railing and didn't break her stare from the sky. She was trying to find her parents from the stars. She was feeling giddy.

Suddenly, she got a loud knock on the door. A maid came in with a tray of food. She avoided it and continued staring in the dark sky with shiny stars. She was feeling her body was getting heavy. She could not sit anymore. She laid on the marble floor and closed her eyes.

When she opened her eyes. She was not under any dark sky. Indeed, she was frowning at the light blue ceiling and walls. She moved her eyes. Ethan was sitting beside her and was working on his laptop. When his eyes caught her eyes, he quickly shut his laptop, " Doctor, " He said out.

It flummoxed her completely. She tried to get straight. He immediately stopped her, putting his hand on her shoulder. She lifted her hand up to stop him. Her eyes fell on the back of her hand.



There was an IV inserted in the back skin of her hands. She moved her gaze around and found herself in a hospital.

"What am I doing here?" She whispered.

The doctor came in and checked her. He was talking to the doctor in a whisper. She wasn't concerned as it was a relief that she'd stay in this hospital away from him as she wasn't his first choice or beloved wife. She won't go back home and she will be happy in this alone time, no fear. She smiled mulling over it.

He sauntered toward her back, "We are going home." he told her.

Smile faded from her dry lips. Her heart seemed to stop in her chest.

"You know. You have a problem, still you neglected your food. You should eat." He said, placing her on the mattress.

"Yeah! So you can pin me down again." She sarcastically said to him. She didn't care, how

would he treat after hearing her rude tongue. She wanted him to show her out. She was desiring to have a new life where it would be her life, not his or someone else's to rule over her.

" You cannot do this to you all the time. This time you ended up in a hospital. " He told her, ignoring her sarcasm.

" What do you want from me? Why are you being extra good with me? You broke your promise. I don't trust you. " She snapped.

He stared down at her, " We are leaving at night." he said.

After their wedding party, they are only traveling. Now he wanted to leave this place too. Wasn't it his house? " Why? " She couldn't help.

" Because you are my wife. " He said.

" It ain't your house? " She peered at him. It wasn't that she hated traveling. She didn't want to go with him. He wasn't in her trusted people' list.

" You'll be safe there. " He said, moving away.

" Until you want. " She whispered.

"Amiya," He said through the gritted teeth, "I don't wanna hear a single word on this topic anymore." He glared at her. She glanced at him back and immediately nodded. She didn't want to witness his raving lunatic once more. She couldn't take out his face when he was punching unstoppable Robbie.

She inhaled and rested back, "Can't I stay with your mother? I like her company." She whispered. She desperately wanted him to allow her to stay here. Beyond doubt, She likes Rubina's company. That woman had a soft corner for her in her kind heart.

"Mom may come with us. But she'll not. This house was gifted to her by my father. She'll not leave this place." He whispered.

She saw emotion flashing on his face which he instantly covered with scowl. She wanted to comfort him but strongly stopped herself. It'd be the worst idea, she decided not to have a soft side for him as he was a hard, cruel and ruthless person she ever met in her entire life. She couldn't settle down with her own thinking.

"I haven't seen your father." She whispered.



He must be cruel like you and your brother,  
She thought.

" He's no more. " He said.

She stared at him as she didn't see any pain  
on his face. She only got hatred for him in his  
amber eyes.

" Sorry, for your loss. " She said.

He peered down at her and inclined, " Let me  
make you clear headed. Your conduct should be  
well-mannered. I'll not endure churlish,  
unmannerly bad behavior. Is this clear to you,  
Mia? " He said in a tart tone.

She swallowed hard seeing his pitiless gaze  
on her, " W-hy are you so cruel? " She timidly  
asked in a murmur.

He wryly smiled. Didn't he treat Kattie the  
same? She had not seen him glaring at her like  
this. She saw her boldly standing in front of him  
when he was punching Robbie, " Do you treat  
weaker people like this? " She dared to paw him  
again. He smirked this time.

" I'll never compare you with that. You dared

to slap my brother. Right now, you are debating with me." He drew his hand up. She recoiled but he didn't stop and tucked her hair behind her shoulder.

"Sir," They were interrupted by Mark. He nodded at his boss.

"Let's go," He said and lifted her up.

"Put me down on my feet." She winced.

"It's not the first time." He snapped and went into the elevator.

She was thinking that he took out his frustration on her whatever Kattie did to him, "Do you miss Kattie?" She opened her mouth again. He peered down at her with no expression. Elevator dinged open on the house roof, which she was totally unaware of. She could see his helicopter on the helipad. He didn't reveal anything and climbed in. She glanced up at the sky. It was still dark. Her heart gave a loud thud, "Are we going now? I didn't say bye to your momma?" She said to him.

Placing her on white leather seat, he sat in front of her. He closed his eyes and rested his head back, "Did you take it offence." She



whispered again.

" Shut up! " He softly said.

She contorted her lips and crossed her arms. She plopped back and glanced out of the window at the buildings which were gleaming with lights, " I want my phone. " She said.

He cracked open his eyes and stared at her. He took out his phone and unlocked it. He clicked on its camera and extended his hand at her. She looked at his phone and then at him. She shook her head. He shrugged his shoulders, exiting the app. He shoved it back in his pocket. She was staring at him. He closed his eyes again.

' Did he offer me his phone right now? And how does he know I wanna click a picture of the view. ' Unbelievably, she recalled it in her mind.

Blinking her eyes, she turned her eyes back out of the window.

When the helicopter landed on the runway, her eyes were still staring out. She saw his private plane, " Can you walk? " He asked her. His sudden solid voice jerked her body.

She looked at him and returned her eyes back

outside. She was in a dull light blue gown, "People will mock me." She said cheerlessly, pulling the gown from her stomach, jutting the fabric out.

"They'll think. You're unwell and came from the hospital." He said, climbed out of the helicopter.

"I'll walk." She said and took forward her bare feet, "Why am I bare feet?" She asked him, looking at her feet.

He hoisted her up, "You'll get enough time in the plane to doll up." He said, ambling at the plane.

She thrust out her lower lip and narrowed her eyes at him. But it didn't last long when he stared back at her.



Comments



Support