

## 5

His thoughts were occupied with Amiya. Was she really a spoiled girl? Her thinking was saying something else to him. He could not take out the view of her curves under his coat, her stare wearing green lenses.


It had been a long time since he had been dating Kattie for almost two years. They had kissed uncountable times. But it never felt wrong before. It was his wedding after one hour and it wasn't a good sign to get bored with his future wife without even having her.

He had preserved his first night with her after the wedding ceremony. But it didn't mean he was a virgin. He was waiting for Robbie to come back, so he could give him a proper dose in exchange for doing worse things to Amiya.

His phone buzzed in his pocket. He fished it out and hoisted it to his ear. Before he could speak anything he saw Amiya standing outside Robbie's room and gawking through the window with shock, puzzlement on her face. Both hands were covering her mouth. She was still wearing his coat. Her hands were barely visible from the sleeves. He smiled. It was hidden under the sleeves.

Her expressions perplexed him? What was she watching with the white face? What was she doing out of her room?

He trod toward her. He didn't want to scare her. He bent down his head near her ear, " What are you doing here? " He whispered slowly as he didn't want to scare her.



Neither she stirred from her pause posture nor blinked. He carefully held her by arm and turned her to face him. He narrowed his eyes at her. His eyes went through the window. He couldn't fathom for a while. He removed the whole curtain. His brows creased, his face was contorted with rage. He clenched the curtain in his fist and it broke from its hold. With the curtain in his hand, he fished his hand still gripping it in a painful hold. He brutally punched the glass of the window.

She screamed, filling the silence. His younger brother and future wife were making love. They both winced, guilt, fear clawed their faces. Their faces blanched at his sight. They began to gather their clothes.

He couldn't control himself anymore. He rushed toward the door. He kicked it one, two and it opened with a bang. Robbie was zipping his pants and Kattie was wrapping the sheet around her naked body. His eyes were on his brother. He didn't expect loyalty from an outer person. He never thought his brother would betray him. He threw continuous punches at his face. Robbie tried but couldn't dodge even a single punch.

" Oh no! Stop it, Ethan! What do you expect? " Kattie screamed.

He halted, " Shut up. " He said, grinding his teeth, " Before I strangle you both, get the fuck out of my property. " He was burning in his own fury. He wanted to unholster his gun and put the bullets into both' goddamned heads.

" You have a wedding. " Robbie said in a calm voice.

It raged him more. His fists were paining. He raised his fisted hand to hit him. But Kattie surged herself between them. Robbie smirked behind her. He knew Kattie was well aware of his nature in the past two years, " Screw up! I'm fucking sure she can marry you if she could have a honeymoon with you and warm your fuc\*\*\* bed. " He snapped angrily. It was getting hard for him to rein his wrath. Air was thick around. His eyes laid on Amiya, who was standing one step behind him. Her attractive face was calming the volcano inside him.

" Listen Darling." Kattie started.

He ignored her and kept his eyes on Amiya. He was watching her closely how she was biting her lip in dread and apprehension.

" You both! Get out of my property. " He said in a solid curt tone.

Robbie and Kattie both grimaced and frowned at the same time, " What are you waiting for? Come with us. " Robbie extended his hand toward Amiya in anger.

It boiled his blood more, " She's not going anywhere with you. " He roared and put his arm around her stomach, " Get-Out you both. " he aggravated. He hadn't experienced his whole anger, ire high level in the past few minutes which he never had experienced before.

" This is my house too. " Robbie said, tightening his jaw. He was acting as nothing happened.

" It's under my share. Don't make me repeat myself. You both know the door. " He coldly glared at them.

" Perhaps, you are forgetting this brother. You'll not get your share until you will not get married. " Robbie smirked.

" Mark, Show them out. " He yelled.

Mark came running with his bodyguards and took them away from him. He wanted to kill them for their betrayal. But there was not so much time. He had only less than an hour to marry, now without a girl, it was an impossible task. Something soft stirred under his hand. He was still holding Amiya. His hand was under the coat on her soft stomach.

" Sir, The designer has come. She is waiting for you." Gabby hesitantly said his words. He could see the designer behind him and her assistant was holding the wedding white gown.

" Send them to my room. Wait there for me." He said and dismissed him.

He wickedly smiled as the plan was hovering in his mind. He spun Amiya to face her, " You have two choices, Amiya. " She was staring into his eyes. When she didn't question him, he said further, " Marry me. Or you'll end up in a brothel house. Because I'll send you to my brother as you know your brother has lost everything in the casino including you. My brother is the opposite of mine. He'll sell you to have his money. " She sharply intakes her breath, hearing this, " If you'll say yes to this marriage. I promise you after the wedding kiss. I'll not lay my finger on you until you want and it's required. Hear me! Require... You have five minutes to

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