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She slightly parted her lips as she was feeling thirsty. She could still feel his lips moving over her.

For one second, she thought he'd not leave her. Her heart took uncountable minutes to return to its normal rhythm.

She was wearing a fake smile all the time, pretending to be a happy bride what she promised him when people were coming and congratulating them.

There were mostly men at this wedding. Only some decent were who were walking with their lady luck. But she doubted there's lady luck.

It wasn't a normal rich family's wedding. He did not introduce her to any family members. There was one, his brother who was caught red-handed, making love with his brother's future to-be-wife who was out there somewhere perhaps snogging with his brother on the back seat of his car.

She didn't know if he had any family or not. She sneaked a look at him. He was holding a glass of champagne. His coat was unbuttoned. His cuffs were shining under the slight light. It was surely expensive.

He was in a black suit. He was strikingly handsome.

He should be some model or actor. What is he doing in this dark world? she thought.

She could bet once a girl had a glance at him it would be pretty impossible to ignore him and forget him. He couldn't exist from life without living a mark. He was clean-shaven, with dark brown hair. She was already in love with his eyes.

But on the other hand, she was scheming about how to get out of here, right now she wanted to get out of this party as she was fully convinced by the words he made.

Being sold was better than being his wife. He had given her his words. She couldn't trust him. She had seen the doubt in his eyes. His eyes were deceiving him over his words.

She said to him, Yes, so she could get time to run away from here. There were applauses, noises of celebration but she didn't care for it. She hadn't eaten and drank anything since the morning. She easily gets dehydrated at such a high temperature under the burning sun. They offered her food but she refused as she wasn't sure, it'd be just food or something mixed in it.

After his menace, she could not trust him ever in her life. She was feeling giddy. She perceived she was going to fall. She held his arm for support. They were among the swarm of people. She wasn't paying any attention to whom he was talking and what was talking to. She just wanted to get back on her trip with her friend and then back home with her

brother.

" You okay? " He asked her in his sweet voice.

" I need to use the washroom. " She feigned.

" Sure, " He smiled, " Mark. " He called his man and whispered something in his ear. Then he turned to her. " Go with him. He'll stand out of our room. " He said.

She nodded. With no other option, she followed Mark. She did not plan her wedding like this. She wanted to walk down the aisle with her brother. She was alone. There were no bridesmaids around her. It wasn't what she dreamt for. She was walking carefully in her high heels. The sight was getting blurred. Her dress was heavy.

She ran her fingers softly around her neck. the designer told her, ' this is a diamond wedding gown. ' She could see solitaire diamonds on its neck and it was gleaming like the brightest star in the sky. She was just in love with it. The best thing about this wedding was this adorable gown.

She couldn't get it. Why didn't he allow her to leave the party? It must have been hours past the wedding. Her feet were aching and her legs were paining with every taking step. Her body was drained. She could not stand all this anymore.

She was grasping her dress in one hand. She was walking, taking support from the wall with the help of her second hand.


Mark opened the door for her. He didn't glance at her. She was back in his room. His room was bigger than her room. Indeed she had not seen such an enormous room ever. Her eyes lay on his bed. Her sight got blurry again. She was not concerned about him or his threats anymore. If he wanted her back at the party he could carry her in his arms. She would like to write on a paper, ' Don't Disturb Me. ' and glued it over her forehead.

She could deal with his menacing threats later. Fog clouded her thoughts. Her remaining strength drained away. She felt dark before her eyes. She let it embrace her. She plumped on the bed with a thud.

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