



## chapter 10 "My Wife" part 1

She was sleeping and her back was facing me. And I was having a good view of her creamy milky back. But she surely has hell lots attitude I must say.

When I entered the room I think she was in the washroom. So I decided to change in another room I took my shorts and went out. A er that I came back .Its been more than half an hour and she still hasn't arrived. I know she was intentionally not coming out and to my goodluck her cell started ringing. But she didn't budge to come out so u decided to knock the door and I was tensed too as there was no noise coming from there.

She opened the door I was stuck at her. She wasn't looking at me. So I moved forward until she was between me and the wall. Still she wasn't looking at me and as she tried to move away I dont know what arrived in my mind and I snaked my one hand around her waist.

She was so so like a jelly. I can feel that she was getting a ected by my touch but I didn't had any idea if it was in a positive or negative way.

Her eyes were closed and she wasn't looking at me. I had to bend in order to match with her height. For a moment I kept on admiring her and with this much close proximity it was not working at all to stay away from my wife. She had removed her veil and her hairs were tied in a bun and vermillion between her partition. Her doe like eyes were closed. Her nose and then my eyes fell on her lips tempting me to kiss her right now. And then my eyes fell her moles one the side of her upper lip and one on her chin. she was a total beauty and looking so sexy and cherry to the cake was she wasn't carrying her stole and I was having a clear view of her neck and she was wearing the nuptial chain of my name that I tied around her neck as a marriage ritual and it just ended above her cleavage that was slightly visible and here I was behaving like a pervert behaving like I have never seen a girl. I cleared my mind and then held her chin

And li ed her face.

"Leave me" she said trying to escape form my grip and I just tightened my grip around her waist and as a result she gasped.

"First open your eyes" I said

She didn't opened them. She is really something but her attitude is not gonna work with me. I'll show her I'm the boss here. And no one disobeys Anirudh shergil.

I brought my face near her and towards her neck and shoulders and by her shivering I can feel she understood what I was doing. Her skin is the perfect shade one could have she was not too fair. A perfect Indian shade and I didn't wanted to leave her.

"Open your eyes otherwise you will regret the consequences" I said almost touching my lips on her bare skin.

And then she opened her eyes.

The same brown eyes that I saw on the li . Because of that day only she is My Wife today.

"You need to look at me while talking. And you took so long sitting in the washroom."

She looked at me with shock and I knew she felt embarrassed that I knew she wasn't coming out knowingly trying to avoid me dear wifey. What the what is this wifey Anirudh I scolded myself.

And a er a pause I moved aside from her I felt so empty she not being in my arms and I was getting frustrated like why am I behaving like a teenager here. I literally need to take a shower she still didn't bulged form her place

" Now will you go out i need to use the washroom".

God why I have to be so rude to her. Maybe because of that incidence I'm not able to forget her that image. And even how can I if anyone would have been at my place he would have done the same

"Then moron why you have to marry her you shouldn't na "my mind shouted at me.

Shut up I said to my thoughts and went for a shower

I took a cold shower and the entire time I wasn't able to take her out of my mind. In her red lehenga she was looking more breathtaking . Have I gone mad.

Then I went outside she was standing near her bags maybe taking out her clothes.

"I need my another bag that was in the car " she said

I ignored her and went towards the bed.

"Are you ignoring me" she said. irritatingly and I was enjoying it.

"No not at all i thought you were talking to the walls. If you are talking to me then take my name while talking indicating you are saying something to me. Otherwise how will i know if you are talking to me only. " I said with a wicked smile irritating her more. And I can feel she was hell angry right now.

" Are you mad or what is there anyone else in the room. Obviously I'm talking to you". She said in disbelief

" No no i thought you have a habit of talking with the walls. You were babbling in the washroom so i thought. " And she looked at me like I was an alien.

"And your other bags can't be brought since they were in other car and the driver has taken it for some work."

She got tensed maybe she had some important stu in it.

"What happened" i asked

"Nothing "

I shrugged and settled on one side of bed.

"Actually" she said

She looked at me with a questioning look

"This" she pointed towards the suitcase "only has sarees and i don't have anything to wear right now and this lehenga is really heavy "

" So don't wear anything " I said and she gave me a death glare . She looked so cute with that look. But she is my wife and she will have to get used to of my this behaviour.

I expected her to shout at me or argue but she didn't even bother to say anything. One thing I surely know about my wife she speaks less and is of conservative nature.

Then she went towards dressing and started removing her a jewellery and kept them on the side of desk opposite to where I was sitting. I knew it she is not going to ask me again for surety so I just went towards my cupboard threw a tshirt towards her. It will obviously fit upto her knees I feel she is half of my height. Although I always liked and dated tall girls but i don't know from the time I saw her my preferences seem to change.

"This you can wear if you want to and i don't think my shorts will fit you. So if you then also need i can give you".

"Also this tshirt will come upto your knees so I don't thik so you will need a lower" I said indirectly teasing her about her height.

She didn't said anything seems like not in a mood to argue and went towards the washroom.

Anirudh 1 wifey 0

Again wifey I scolded my mind.

A er a few minutes shee peeked out from the door of washroom.

"Can you call ma here." She said

"Why".

"I need some help from her "

"She was really tired and has slept now you can ask her tomorrow. Right now just change and go to sleep."

"I can't".

"Why".

"I needed help from her with my dress"

She said looking downwards.

Is she mad.

Mom will definatly kill me listening to this and giving me a lecture of a husband who can't help her wife.

And does she not have mind who on their first night asks her mother in law for the zipper my innocent wifey.

I went towards her and again as I was taking steps towards her she was going backwards.

She was looking downwards and her cheeks were a total shade of red.

"What are you doing"

"Look at me while speaking "

And o course she hell lots of attitude never going to do what is told to do.

So I sid the only thing I could do I kept my hands on her waist.

"Now Will you turn around or not".

She just kept quite and shivered but didn't moved. Maybe feeling a bit shy.

So I just turned her. A er this i was frozen when my eyes came in contact with her back .

Then I touched the zipper and opened it and in the middle my fingers came in contact with her bare skin. We remained like this for don't know how long. She shivered under my touch and I won't be able to hold it anymore so i hurriedly went out before something goes wrong.

I settled myself in the bed and to distract myself form her I opened my laptop to check some mails from my clients.

In between I can feel she came out of the washroom. .

"Can you tell me where to keep this" she said

Then I looked towards her and she was holding her lehenga and due to it I was not able to see my t-shirt on her. But still I was staring at her. Trying to look how she looked in my t-shirt.

That I can only see when she'll remove this lehenga from her hand and I pointed towards the cupboard on right side

That's your cupboard.

She went there and kept her lehenga there then went to the dressing picked her jewellery and veil and placed all the accessories there.

Then when she came oposite to my side I had a proper view of her and I was staring at her shamelessly and I can feel she was now feeling a bit nervous. She was looking like a small panda in my t-shirt which was covering her knees and then my view fell on her husband but

I don't know what she might be thinking about her creamy but I literally can't help it.But again I knew it that my wife is something di erent.

What are you doing I said while I saw her placing the pillows .

"Making a border so that you don't cross your line."

With this she covered herself with the blanket and turned o her side light and I was like She really is "My Wife" Mrs Shergil a er all she knows how to make others shut but just tonight my dear wifey . I won't let you win from tomorrow Sona.

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