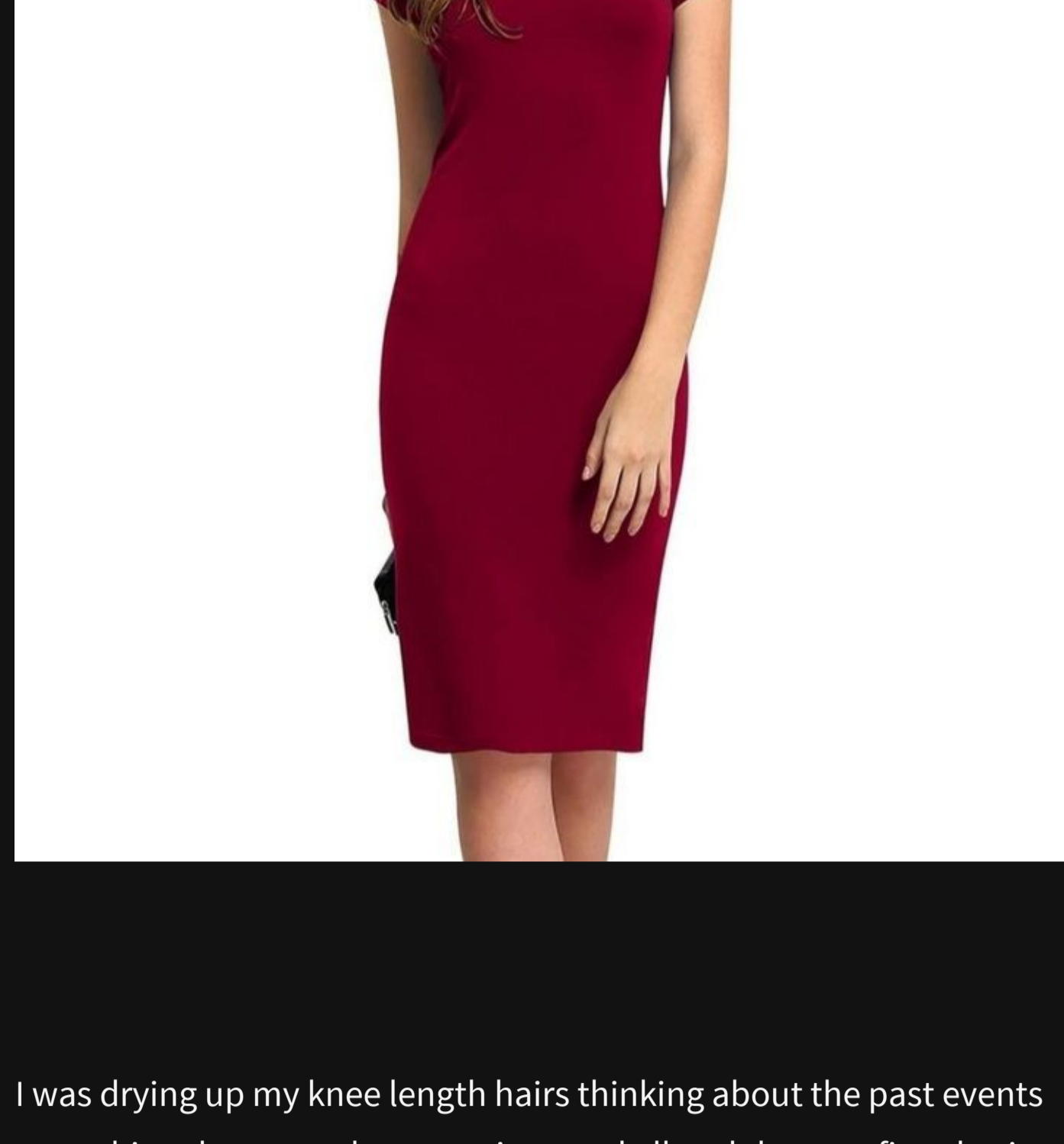


## chapter 16 "Shi ing with him"

I woke up and went to the washroom for my morning chores. After 20 minutes I came outside after taking a bath.

I wore a simple mahroon knee length dress. And yes I have taken a decision yesterday since he doesn't want me in his life and nothing to do with this marriage then I'll no more wear the symbol of this marriage nor the vermilion in my head nor the nuptial chain nor the ring that claims him or me of each other.



I was drying up my knee length hairs thinking about the past events everything the proposal my marriage and all and then my first day in Mumbai in his house when he lashed out on me..

Everyone I mean the people in this house are so good to me except him.

Mrs. Rose works here and looks after all the household works and in this entire week we have been so familiar to each other. Other staff also is so nice to me. At first she was hesitant and was calling me Mrs. Sehgal after insisting her for so long she agreed in calling me by my name. I wasn't liking anything related to him even though it was his surname only. And see the irony I myself was living in his house. As if I had any choice.

You might be thinking that why happy because there is no one to be afraid of right now the villain is not here because it's been a week since I have shared with him in Mumbai and after that encounter I haven't seen him since then.

The next day Mrs. Rose told me that he has gone out yesterday only with some business work and had asked me not to tell his parents that he is not here and went away. As I don't know he wouldn't have been able to bear my presence. I can see through the tone of Mrs. Rose how strictly and rudely he would have asked her to tell me.

I know he was never polite to me in any way, from the moment we got married he was always rude to me, but a little sense that I assumed was there in his heart also evaporated as soon as we arrived in Mumbai. Although living in the same house, this place never felt like home. Even though we live under the same roof we are still strangers to each other.

I don't know what wrong I would have done in the past that I have been cursed like this.

After drying my hair and applying a lip balm I went downstairs. I greeted Mrs. Rose good morning I went towards the kitchen and started preparing breakfast. Although she daily insists me that she will prepare it but I have the habit and I like it to make my own food. I made savoury vermicelli along with coffee for me and also for Mrs. Rose and then after having it I went towards the library. It has been my daily routine nowadays.

The very next day I had went to the nearby library to take the membership there and I'm working as a part time receptionist there. Since right now I don't have any jobs related to my profession I have applied for interviews in some places. Till that time I'll be working in the library and study there in my spare time for my petty expenses since I can't ask my parents for money. And from that arrogant man I'll never ask anything from him and never hope since he has denied us of being man and wife.

I feel for him this marriage and especially I was just a scapegoat. But I won't be a burden on my so called husband. I won't show others that I carry his name.

I went there it was just at a walking distance and there she was my friend Shivani. I met her the first day I had came to the library. She is also working here as it is a huge library and yeah since then we have been friends. After that the entire day went on like this and I was a bit late for home today since Neha wanted to do a bit of shopping she has to attend her cousin's marriage and asked me to accompany her. After a hectic day I went home and I so wanted to eat rajma chawal made by Mrs. Rose.

I had asked her today to make rajma chawal today for dinner and I opened the door it was open but the entire hall was dark. And there has been no light cut out since outside there was light.

I called for her

"Mrs. Rose!"

"Mrs. Rose! Are you there?"....

I was feeling someone's presence in the hall and at that instant someone grabbed my hand and dragged me to the corner and I was not able to scream as my hand was made shut by another hand. The only thing I did was shut my eyes closely and was wiggling in the arms and I felt the entire room was lit up. My heart was beating faster than the speed of a metro.

"I asked you one fucking thing and that too you were not able to digest in your stomach". Came the roaring voice and with this I was aware that the other person was none other than Mr. Shergill my husband. And with the tone of his voice I was already freaking out. And leaving all that what he was talking about. He is accusing me unnecessarily.

"Will you speak out!" he said when I was lost thinking about all these things.

"I don't.. I don't know what you are talking about". I said hesitantly my eyes still were closed.

"Open your eyes first"

I was shivering under his touch and his voice was not doing anything less than frightening me.

And as a reflex I made my eyes shut more tightly and was trying to maintain a gap between us because this proximity was making me weak in my knees. I felt like his hand grip on my arm was giving me pain and at the same time was holding me in my position.

"Open your damn eyes" he said frustratingly and gripped my hands more tightly that it definitely would have left the marks about which I'm so sure.

I opened my eyes as wasn't able to bare more pain and my eyes met his eyes. And due to the pain and his anger a lone tear escaped my eyes and they were all wet. This is the only thing I don't like about myself why do I always start crying, I don't wanna cry especially in front of him.

I was seeing him after a week. His face was looking all dull maybe due to the work he must be tired. I had to stretch my entire face upwards to meet his gaze even though he was bending a little bit because I was wearing my sneakers.

"Now will you fucking tell me why did you tell my parents that I'm not coming home. It's not been a week and you started complaining to them about me."

"I didn't.. before I could speak he cut my voice in between."

"Don't you dare lie to me I know what kind of a girl you are you thought I'm not home so let's first complain to his parents about him and then roam around the city and do parties and come home late."

"I didn't" he again cut me off.

"Although our marriage has no meaning but you carry my name and let me clear you for once I have a reputation carry so don't do any such act which will degrade me and my family's reputation and my company's goodwill otherwise you won't like the consequences that you will have to bear and dare you complain about anything from now onwards to my parents."

My reputation means they are just his parents not mine.

His reputation.

His words were piercing her soul like an arrow. But the unrepairable destruction was done much before these are just small words and she was sure that she can't expect anything from this marriage his husband.

I hadn't done anything that would harm your reputation in any way."

"Really. He raised his brows

And do you think I'm a fool. I know where have you been working since past one week. Do you have any fucking idea that who am I?.

And what harm it would have caused if someone knew you are my wife and working as a receptionist." He roared at me angrily.

What so much fuss about doing a work he always have to make a small topic a big issue.

"But no work is less or small"

"Don't you lecture me on this. You won't be working there anymore and that's final. And don't make myself repeat it."

With this he held my hand with a jerk and went toward his room and I was just standing there staring at his disappearing figure.

Then only I heard my mobile beeped.

I'll prepare dinner for you tomorrow as sir asked me to leave early as he had plans to take you out for dinner. Enjoy dear \_\_Mrs. Rose

No problem Mrs. Rose I typed

I started sobbing and crying very badly.

I got to go to my room before I breakdown. I don't want anyone to watch me like this.

I went to my room and laid down on my bed so this is how it was like sharing with my husband.

Getting scolded and taunted without any fault and with this crying session don't know when I fell asleep.

HI EVERYONE SORRY FOR TAKING SO LONG TO WRITE I HAD BEEN A BIT INDULGED WITH MY EXAMS. THANKS FOR WAITING AND LOVING MY WORK.

EACH AND EVERY VIEW VOTE COMMENT MEANS A LOT TO ME THAT CAN'T BE EXPLAINED IN WORDS.

JUST A THANKYOU IS NOT ENOUGH YOU GUYS MAKE ME SMILE SO THANKYOU A LOT MUCH STAY TUNED.....

Continue reading next part [▶](#)