

chapter 23 "Written In the stars"

Hi everyone I'm writing a new story Married to the Darkness. Please give it a try. You surely will like it.

Sona's pov

Mom dad went to Delhi yesterday and my life is again back to same track. Although there were some changes now.

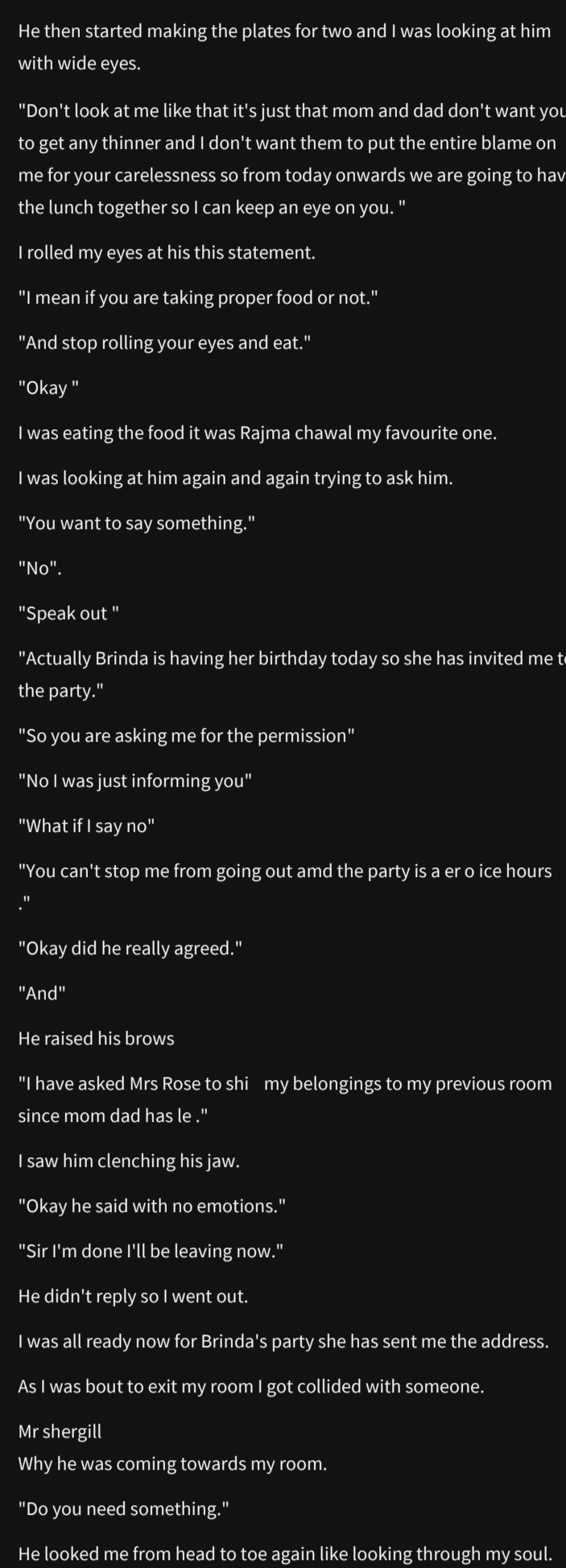
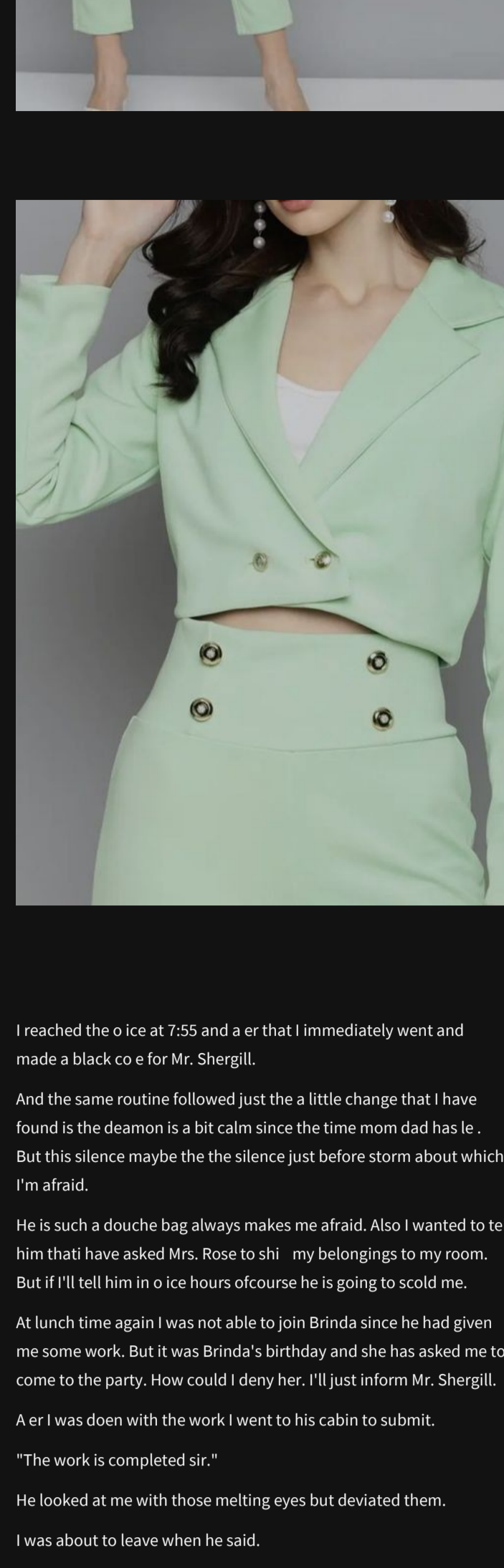
Mr Shergill has asked me to come to his office at 8.

He had strictly asked Mrs Rose to forcefully make me eat the breakfast in the morning.

About this I got to know from Mrs rose when she told me she will be scolded if I didn't had my breakfast.

Aer that I took my cab and went to the company.

I was wearing a green scuba blazer and pants along with my white stilettos. Although I rarely wear them but today I wanted to wear them because I wanted to look a bit taller.



I reached the office at 7:55 and as a result I immediately went and made a black coffee for Mr. Shergill.

And the same routine followed just the little change that I have found is the demon is a bit calmer since the time mom dad has left. But this silence maybe the the silence just before storm about which I'm afraid.

He is such a douche bag always makes me afraid. Also I wanted to tell him that I have asked Mrs. Rose to ship my belongings to my room. But if I'll tell him in office hours of course he is going to scold me.

At lunch time again I was not able to join Brinda since he had given me some work. But it was Brinda's birthday and she has asked me to come to the party. How could I deny her. I'll just inform Mr. Shergill.

As a result I was done with the work I went to his cabin to submit.

"The work is completed sir."

He looked at me with those melting eyes but deviated them.

I was about to leave when he said.

"Come here and sit."

It was the first time when he was asking me to sit with him.

I went there and had a sit.

Just then someone came with his lunch.

Keeping the lunch he went out.

He then started making the plates for two and I was looking at him with wide eyes.

"Don't look at me like that it's just that mom and dad don't want you to get any thinner and I don't want them to put the entire blame on me for your carelessness so from today onwards we are going to have the lunch together so I can keep an eye on you."

I rolled my eyes at his statement.

"I mean if you are taking proper food or not."

"And stop rolling your eyes and eat."

"Okay"

I was eating the food it was Rajma chawal my favourite one.

I was looking at him again and again trying to ask him.

"You want to say something."

"No."

"Speak out"

"Actually Brinda is having her birthday today so she has invited me to the party."

"So you are asking me for the permission"

"No I was just informing you"

"What if I say no"

"You can't stop me from going out and the party is an office hours"

"Okay did he really agreed."

"And"

He raised his brows

"I have asked Mrs Rose to ship my belongings to my previous room since mom dad has left."

I saw him clenching his jaw.

"Okay he said with no emotions."

"Sir I'm done I'll be leaving now."

He didn't reply so I went out.

I was all ready now for Brinda's party she has sent me the address. As I was about to exit my room I got collided with someone.

Mr Shergill

Why he was coming towards my room.

"Do you need something."

He looked me from head to toe again like looking through my soul.

"Don't you have something better to wear. Such clothes doesn't suit you."

"I didn't asked for your opinion.

You need something or shall I leave."

"Ofcourse if you want to make fun of yourself you can leave."

I passed side him went out of his mansion my cab arrived and I reached the Venue.

"Hi Sona and welcome here."

"Hi Brinda you look beautiful and happy birthday once again."

"Thanks my love but shit I can't say the same thing to you."

That means I wasn't looking good he was right that moron was right.

"I know I said sadly in a low voice."

"Stupid I mean to say you are looking fucking hot just look at the entire club it looks like instead of me you are the star of night. All the eyes on your woman."

"Shut up Brinda it's not like that."

"Hi Sona it was Akshat."

"Hi Akshat"

"You are looking pretty and different tonight."

"Thankyou Akshat" I blushed.

"See I told you" Brinda said

And then the party started. This was not my first time that I had went to the club. I have been there in Delhi a few times but I don't like such places.

The places that gives peace to the mind are my favorite ones.

"You know what Sona I thought Mr Shergill would be coming."

"You invited him". I asked with curiosity

"Yeah he wished me. So yeah I invited him when he asked about the party."

"You have a crush on him" I asked hoping she don't have.

"No no not on him." I raised by eyebrows.

"Then"

"Actually his business partner" Sahil

"Ohh" thank God I thought.

Why are you thanking as if you like him.

But he is your husband.

Shut up both of you I said to my Binner voice.

Brinda dragged me to the dance floor and as a result having some nice moves I was really hell thirsty so I went to the bar counter to have some plain juice.

"I want something to drink."

"Ma'am vodka or wine." Bartender asked

"No some orange juice would work fine."

Wine and all doesn't suit me and I don't even like the its taste.

"Okay ma'am."

Someone came next to me.

"Hi sexy."

I looked at him with raised brows.

He was the same Mr Dhavan from the wedding.

"Excuse me."

"I just wanted to talk to you no need to be rude Sona."

"Its Mrs Shergill for you." I glared at him.

"But I must say in saree you were looking tempting but in these you are looking so hot."

"Keep your vulgar opinions to yourself"

"What will you have sir." Bartender asked him.

"What is this pretty lady having."

"Orange juice" he told

"I'll have the same plus vodka."

He he mad or what such a cheap typo.

"Ok sir."

"So where were we Mrs Shergill."

"Nowhere." I said rudely

I was just getting irritated by this man.

Just then the bartender kept the juice there but I'm between Brinda arrived and started dragging me again.

"I'll just finish my juice Brinda and then I'll come"

"Okay darling"

"I started having my drink."

That creep was already having his one and his eyes glued to my body like he has never seen a girl in his life.

As a result drinking it in one go I went to Brinda because staying alone here would invite unnecessarily problems.

It was already 11 now I think I shall take leave now and go to Home since if I get late Mr Shergill will get another chance to taunt me. But my head was getting heavy and blur. But why is it happening.

Ohh god I need to reach home soon because if I pass out Mr Shergill is definitely gonna become a hot lava.

"But he is already hot Sona"

oh shut up I said to my thoughts

"Brinda I'm leaving for home it's already getting late."

"Okay Sona thanks for arriving to my party."

"Akshat you drop her to home."

"No no it fine I have called the cab I'll go on my own."

"No no Akshat I'm fine and she is not" sober you should drop her to home.

"Okay Sona as soon as you reach home just drop a message."

"Okay bye." I waved at him.

I exited the club and went out.

A chill air touched my entire body and I was feeling cold and dizzy. My head was swaying like a see saw but I just had a orange juice..

And why the hell is this cab not arriving.

I was waiting for cab when someone grabbed me and took me to the corner.

"Ahh leave me"

"Finally I found you all alone. I have been following you since the day I saw you in the wedding. I was not able to take my eyes away of you."

He was that Dhavan.

"Step it stay away from me."

And I don't know why my head was being so heavy and dizzy.

"Might be thinking that why your head is getting dizzy na.. because I spiked your juice."

I widened my eyes at his sentence.

God save me.

"Helpppppp"

He started gripping my shoulders molesting my waist.

"Leave me please."

I was pushing him but that juice he spiked was working

Ma help me

He tore my dress from shoulders and started kissing my neck.

"Mr Shergill help."

His hands were reaching my thighs.

And I was feeling so disgusting by his touch.

I pushed him hard and he got stumbled but to my bad luck he regained his balance.

"Even your bloody husband can't come right now to help you."

He slapped me hard across my cheeks.

And again tore my sleeves from my hand gripping there tightly.

It is written in my stars. Is this going to be my end God.

I was crying for help.

"Anirudh help save me please." I shouted out loud.

I felt his lips on my neck his hand was molesting my body and I was trying to protect my dignity.

I was crying and screaming.

Just then a hand pulled him away from me and he was on the floor. My vision was blurred due to crying and the juice.

I heard punching and kicking sound. My vision getting blur.

Then he came my angel.

He wrapped his coat around me.

And again went to beat him.

Then he picked me in arms in bridal style and my eyes met those eyes I could die for.

"Angel." I spoke.

"Angel you saved me again" I sobbed.

And kept my head on his chest.

Anirudh's pov.

Since yesterday I feel relieved when I drank her coffee. I'm so much addicted to her coffee that the days she wasn't here I felt so much frustrated. Her aura has a calmness.

I wanted to say no to her but I can't restrict her freedom of course she can go wherever she wants.

But I knew it the party would be in sub pub. I didn't wanted her to go there.

As a result when she went out.

I intentionally wished Brinda my pa happy birthday and asked her about her birthday plans.

"So Mrs Singh are you not going to invite me to the party."

She looked at me like she saw some ghost.

Obviously might be thinking why I would be interested.

"Of course sir it's Square Club and she told me the entire address."

"Okay thankyou I'll see if I could come now you may leave."

Ani whos wrong with you who invited himself on his own to his employees birthday party.

All because of my wife. Fuck.

Then I was walking to and fro outside her room if she was going or not and I was about to knock in her door when she collided with me.

And at that moment my breathe got stuck.

I was forced to think what a masterpiece God has made while creating my wife.

But at the same time my blood boiled at the thought that how many eyes will be just on her today no I can't let that happen.

She was looking at me still.

"Do you need something" She asked

I maintained my posture. Control Anirudh.

I again looked at her from head to toe.

She was wearing a maroon dress which barely reached her thighs with a V neck giving a nice glimpse of her cleavage and cherry on the top was her mole in middle of her cleavage. The beauty spot any men could die for.

She had her hair open which were competing with the length of her dress. She was wearing a good inches heels. Even in the morning also I noticed that she was able to come upto my shoulders with those heels. Stop it Anirudh stop staring her like you will eat her Alive.

Focus

You need to say something to make her not to go out.

"Don't you have something better to wear. Such clothes doesn't suit you."

"I said rudely.

"I didn't asked for your opinion. You need something or shall I leave." She said with determination as if undaunted with my words.

My blood boiled at that.

"Ofcourse if you want to make fun of yourself you can leave."

I said and she left from side leaving me there.

Fuck how could I just let her go

I don't even know how many bastards would be staring at her beauty. Why the fuck she has to wear such exposed dress when she is not even with me.

Now I was moving to and fro in the hall shall I go there or not. I was feeling so restless.

I was fighting my inner will.

Although I had asked one of man to keep an eye on her.

And then he sent me her dancing video.

Fuck...

But still I didn't move out from the hall until my detective sent me the photo of her with that Dhavan.

I clutched my mobile tightly at seeing the photo.

My blood was boiling with anger.

Instantly I took my car keys and started driving straight away. My grip on the steering tightened and my knuckles were getting red due to the grip.

I asked him to keep a close eye on her.

But when I parked my car I was shattered by the view in front of me.

He that fucking bastard was molesting her. She was trying to keep the distance but his hand was on her waist and he was kissing her neck.

I ran toward her to save her.

"Anirudh help save me please."

She called my name for first time and that too like like this.

It pinched near my heart. It broke me from inside.

I gripped him through his neck and tossed him on the floor.

I'm going to rip him into two halves today this bloody bastard who touched my wife. A er giving him good two three kicks so that he doesn't get up from his place.

I went to her.

She was looking totally different from the few hours ago when I saw her..

When she was coming here her body was glowing but now her arms and neck were covered with bruises.

Her dress which was complementing her skin was all mishled and torn from her shoulders, arms.

The face which looking so cute and tempting was now covered with tears.

Her lips were trembling.

And she was sobbing.

I took out my blazer and covered her.

Then again I went to that bastard. He was trying to get up.

He touched someone who belongs to me.

He touched my wife.

I started beating the shit out of him.

"How dare you touch her."

I kicked her on his stomach.

"You touched her with this hand right. I took his right hand and twisted it. A crack sound was heard when I did it because surely his two or three bones have broken."

He was screaming in pain but this pain was nothing in comparison to her screams.

As a result a good amount of thrashing he was almost unconcious.

Just then my man arrived.

"Where the fuck were you.

You have any idea what might would have happened if I hadn't arrived."

"Sorry sir I just went to the washroom ma'am was dancing with her friends so I felt she is safe there and then when I came out she wasn't there. I was searching for her only." He said fighting.

"I'll deal with you later right now my wife needs me."

I went towards her.

She looked so weak. Like her knees were giving up.

I took her in my arms and she scooted up more in me.

She was sobbing very hard.

"Shh shh baby everything is going to be fine. Don't cry please." I consoled her.

I caressed her hair.

"Angel" I heard her low voice.

I looked at her.

"Angel you saved me again" she looked deep into my eyes and again started sobbing keeping her head in my chest.

What does she mean again. And was she calling me Angel. My heart skipped a beat listening to that word.

I called Sahil told him everything and he arrived here in 5 minutes.

I left from there along with Sona as a result.

I kept her safely in the seat.

I took her home.

Her eyes were closed when I carried her to her room but I was going to stay here with her. I can't let her alone as a result I don't know if she was sleeping or not. But as I was about to lay her on the bed she hugged me tightly.

"What happened baby. Get some rest you will feel better I'm here only"

"Angel I feel so dirty. I want to wash myself of the touches."

"Look at me Sona. You are not. The one who is dirty is him that bastard who touched you."

She again started crying and in between she was hiccupping.

Shit

I carried her to the washroom.

I made her stand under the shower.

And opened it.

I didn't matter if I myself was getting drenched. At that time my priority was to make her feet safe.

She started rubbing her furiously.

"The...se...t...ches" hiccup "are not getting of."

She started sobbing very hard.

"Shh shh There is nothing baby don't cry please."