



chapter 6 "wedding night"

My heart was beating so fast. Till now taking back from the entire functions of marriage i haven't talked to him who is now my husband and I'm standing in his washroom and he is just next door. I was so much a mess in this situation. I don't know what to talk what to say. And i was just standing there in my lehenga and shit i just had le my stole out there in room. I can't even change my clothes since i don't have my suit case. I can't even go outside like this in front of him. What if he gets any wrong indication like this.

So i decided not to go out until he calls out or he is asleep. But what if he wants to use the washroom. So what he can call me out. So i just remained inside the washroom and made myself comfortable on the side of bathtub. I should have brought my mobile inside atleast. Its been half an hour approx i didn't went outside. Was he awake. To my badluck i heard my phone ringing outside. Will i have to go out now. I don't even know who is calling. What if he picks my phone up. I heard a knock

"Your phone is ringing" i heard his voice.
I got up and slowly went to the door and opened it.

My breathe got stuck he was standing there in front of me shirtless just in his shorts. He was looking at me and suddenly i was concious of my dignity. I was still not making any eye contact with him. Suddenly he started coming forward and close towards me. As a reflex i just went back just getting weird feelings with his closeness but what the hell his he doing can't he see I'm standing in front of him.

I felt cold waves on my back and realised that my back is touching the wall.

Now nowhere to escape. He was coming close and close. I tried too move rightwards but due to my attire and jewellery i feel i was not fast enough and i felt his le hand around my waist.

With his touch i felt a sensation in my entire body going through my spinal cord. I closed my eyes tightly and kept my face down and trying to get out of his hold. I was looking like a petite frame in his hold with my small height. I was not wearing any heels right now and barely reached upto his shoulders.

I was not able to understand what he was trying to do but i didn't dare to open my eyes. I felt his another hand on my chin and he li ed my face.

"Leave me" i said.

"First open your eyes" he said tightening his grip on my waist.

I didn't opened them. I shut them even more tightly. Why should i listen to him. Who is he to order me.

I felt him nearing me. And felt his breathe on the are between my neck and shoulders.

"Open your eyes otherwise you will regret the consequences" he said almost touching his lips on my bare skin giving me those undefined level of shock waves.

I opened my eyes being terrified by his words. And he brought his eyes in direct contact with my eyes.

Where have I seen those i eyes. But i was so lost in his eyes again to think of anything.

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

And a er a pause moving aside from me he said " now will you go out i need to use the washroom".

I was so embarrassed to say anything and just went out closing the door without uttering a word.

He is so rude and dominating. But I'll show him not every time he will win.

I came out and saw my bags so i decided to take my clothes so that i can change this lehenga.

I opened the bag and to my bad luck this was the bag in which only my sarees were kept.

I was hell irritated now. What will i wear i didn't had any idea about the packings since Nehu di had done all of it.

In the meanwhile he came out of the washroom.

"I need my another bag that was in the car " i said facing him thank god he was wearing a shirt now.

He ignored me and went towards the bed.

"Are you ignoring me" i said as i was hell irritated with all this

"No not at all i thought you were talking to the walls. If you are talking to me then take my name while talking. Otherwise how will i know if you are talking to me only. " He said with a wicked smile

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

"No no i thought you have a habit of talking with the walls. You were babbling in the washroom so i thought. "

Was i ? I thought

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

I got tensed as i had no other things to wear now and i can't keep wearing this lehenga all night.

"What happened" he asked

"Nothing "

He shrugged and settled on one side of bed.

"Actually" i said

He looked at me with a questioning look

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

"So don't wear anything"

I'm really getting mad with his behavior. What is his problem. Now I'm seriously not gonna talk to him.

I just started removing my jewellery and kept them on the side of desk opposite to where he was sitting. I just removed all of it except the nupital chain that he tied around my neck.

Then i saw him getting up. Just going towards his drawers and he threw a t-shirt towards me.

"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".

I didn't said anything to him as don't wanna listen to his sarcatic reply and see his wicked smile. So i took the t-shirt and went to the washroom.

Shit i peeked out from the door of washroom.

"Can you call ma here."

"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" and looked downwards.

He thought something for a while then he got up from there and headed towards me until he was in front of me.

Again the same game he headed one step forward and i one step backwards until again i was between him and the wall.

I was looking downwards.

What are you doing

Look at me while speaking

I just looked down. He kept his hand on my waist again and as soon as his fingers touched me i looked directly into his eyes.

"Now Will you turn around or not".

I just kept quiet and was really nervous.

Although Anirudh was my husband now but still he was totally a stranger to me.

Can i trust him with my dignity.

When i didn't react to his words he made me turn like I'm some statue.

Then he touched the zipper and opened it and in the middle his fingers touched my bare skin. We remained like this for don't know how long. I shivered under his touch and i was so lost that i didn't realised he has went out.

Ohh god.

Then i changed into his t-shirt.

He is really big in comparison to me his t-shirt was coming upto my mid thigh and it was damn loose on me. But i don't have anything to wear below it. Oh no i have to sleep like this only and thatt also next to him.

I grabbed my lehenga and went out

He was doing some work on his laptop. Such a workaholic i must say.

"Can you tell me where to keep this" i pointed towards the lehenga.

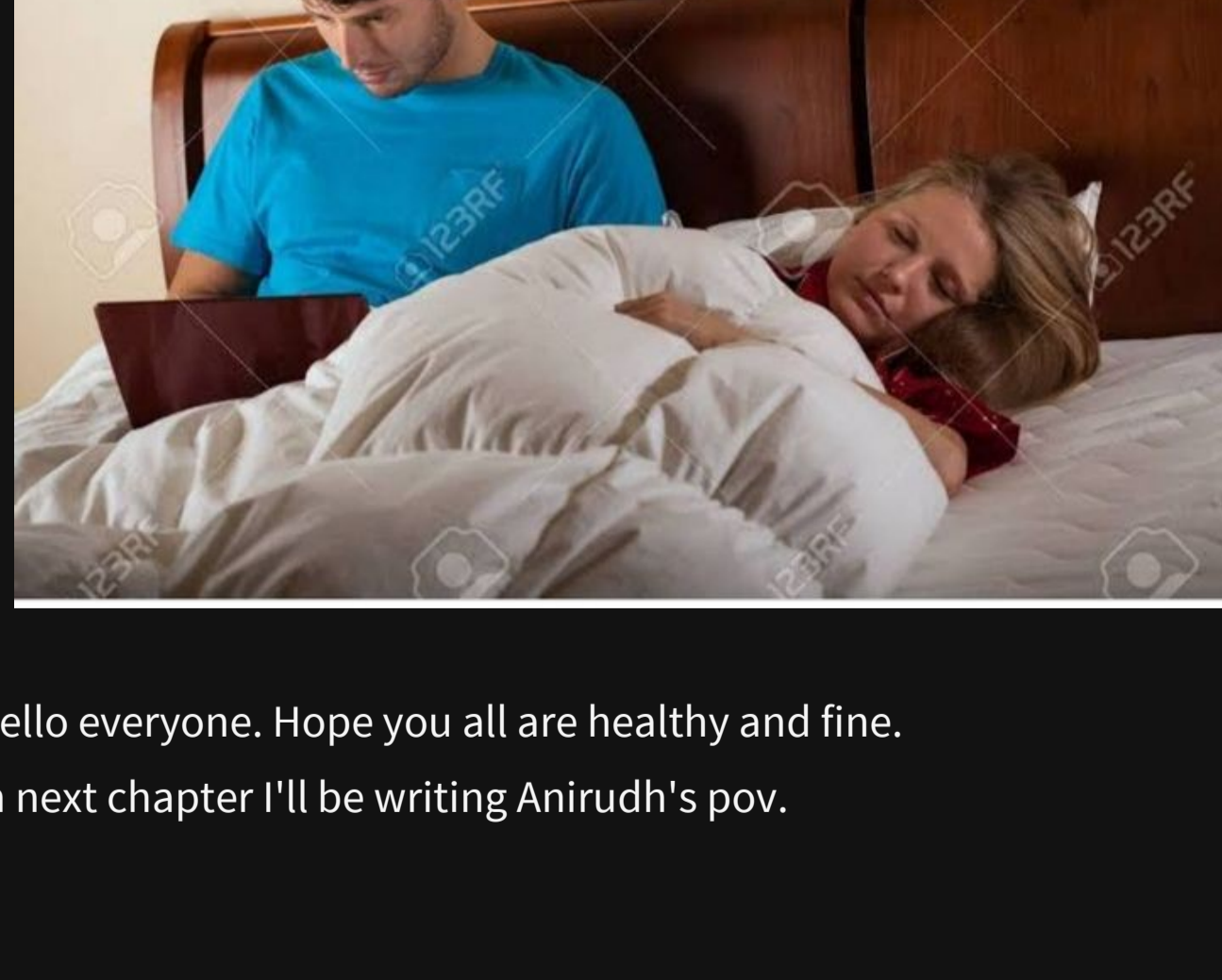
Then his eyes le the laptop to see me and then he was gawking at me.

its your cupboard he pinted on the right side. I kept all my jewellery and lehenga there.

Then i went to my side of bed.

What are you doing

"Making a border so that you don't cross your line." I said keeping the pillows in between then i turned o my side of lights and went to sleep.



Hello everyone. Hope you all are healthy and fine.

In next chapter I'll be writing Anirudh's pov.

Continue reading next part