

Forced Marriage with CEO

Author: _urvashi

1. Her life

Myra's POV

"You wicked bitch, this time, you are gone," I heard my cousin, Raima was yelling and my heart started throbbing with fear and I begin to shiver. I gulped hard as it was the signal that she is going to reveal her wrath on me, now.

Even, though I don't know what's wrong done by me today to giving rise to her anger for the last five years, it has become a part of my life to face her anger.

No one in the family stops her, except my grandpa, but he passed away three years ago. He kept me here so that I can build up my career and would accomplish my further studies after the death of my father. But after grandpa's death, my life becomes terrible.

Sometimes, Raima crosses all limits of violence. But literally, no one comes to rescue me, except Ruhi, my best friend. It happens only sometimes because I didn't allow her to come to my home. I felt like I'm nothing but trash in the house.

Raima immigrated to my room and started throwing things at me whatever she found. I tried to save myself but a flower vase hit my forehead and I felt wet on my forehead. I looked into her already reddened eyes which are filled with disgust and hatred for me.

She rushed to me and pulled my hair harshly. She gritted her teeth, "You bitch, just because of you I'm again rejected today. What is so special in you that every mom wants you as a daughter-in-law of their son?"

Now, I understand the reason behind her anger. Today, a family came to see her. Literally, I don't know more about that family but they might reject her and she is revealing their anger toward me. I looked at her from tip to toe, she has dressed in a mini strapless dress, which rarely covers her thighs and the upper part of her dress barely covers her breast. She has almost exposed everything on her body.

I'm not the reason behind the rejection of her wedding proposals but she is the reason. She is used to wandering with a new guy every day and goes for night-outs often. All the reputed families of Delhi are well known for this aspect of her. Who would like to marry this whore?

I want to shout all this to her face but here I'm the weak one, and there is a big reason behind it.

I can survive anywhere, but I'm helpless as my mother is in a mental hospital. She is alive that's important for me and the Kapoor Family is paying the medical fees for my mother.

When Grandpa was alive, he was used to paying the medical fees but after his death, every property and business has been transferred in the name of my uncle. I'm also the heir of the heritage but they didn't give me a single penny. Still, I'm thankful to them as they are paying the medical fees for the best treatment for her.

Very soon, my so-called Aunt, Tanu Kapoor walks into the room. Raima was still pulling my hair and I knelt on the cold marble floor suffering from the pain. My forehead was bleeding and tears filled in my eyes. My aunt looks at me with the same disgust as her daughter does.

"Don't touch this dirt, baby. I will find the best one for you. So what, if Delhi's men reject you, we will find the best NRI (Non-resident Indian) for you. Then, you will be settled in the USA or New York City. Wherever you wish to settle, my princess," She dramatically said and I felt pity for the man who will marry this whore unknown to her true face.

"You know mom, we have sent a proposal for my wedding with Rishi, but Shina aunty chooses this bitch over me. It's the seventh time that she is chosen over me," Saying this, she throws me against the wall and places her hands around my throat suffocating me.

She starts pressing my throat harshly with an evil grin on her plastered make-up face. I feel like this is the last day on the earth for me. My mother's kind and pretty face appear in front of my eyes. Big fat tears streaming down my eyes due to ache and suffocation.

"Plea...se... Le... Av... Me..." I begged her as the pain was beyond the limit of my tolerance. God knows, how long I would be able to survive under this daily torture.

"Leave her baby, a fresh proposal comes for you."

Immediately, she leaves me after hearing the words and I collapsed on the cold floor breathing heavily. My vision turned blurry and I kept my hands on my throbbing heart.

"Whatever Dad, but let me teach her lesson," Raima shouted and again rushed to me but thanks to uncle, he grabs her forearm and stops her. She looks in my direction and throws a deadly glare as she is going to stab me right now.

In this family, no one cares for me. Then why did my uncle save me from his daughter's wrath?

"You can take your revenge on her anytime honey," He says lovingly to her and hugged her by side.

"Now, it's time to celebrate the happiness," He acknowledged her and I was surprised, what is new happened?

"You know Natalie, Aarjav's girlfriend. Her brother Austin Black, the CEO of AB Corporations has agreed to the wedding of Natalie and Aarjav," He gracefully announced. I felt pity for Natalie as she has become the victim of this evil family's wicked plan.

As I know Aarjav, my elder cousin's brother is a spoiled brat and a playboy. He must trap her in his fake love for money if I'm not wrong.

I heard from Ruhi that the Kapoor family's business is not doing well and is about to be broken down in the market.

"And the most important, thing is that Austin wants to marry, Aarjav's sister, that means you, my princess," Uncle announced this and Raima jumped with excitement. But I felt pity for that rich hunk, he has invited a witch into his life.

"They are coming next week and they have decided the dates of engagement and wedding. Natalie wants a great Indian wedding, so everything will be planned as per our customs and rituals. And for that, you need a servant, who will be better than Myra for this job?" My uncle wickedly asserted and now, I realized he is going to use me as a maid during this wedding.

"My foot, I don't want her around me during the wedding rituals," Raima disgusted and spit at me.

"You bitch."

"Ohh, honey, why didn't you tell me before?" My aunt was glued to my uncle. They are shameless, I looked down rubbing my tears.

A little bit, I feel relieved as Raima will marry that man and will leave this country. After that, my life will be peaceful.

"What are you hearing? Do you again want to break my wedding? Don't you dare to think so?" Raima harshly insulted again me and ordered, "Go and prepare food for us. I'm hungry. Otherwise, I will eat you up."

I rubbed my face with my palms to move my tears and headed to the washroom to clean up my face. I need to go to the university as our degree certificate has arrived at the university and I have to collect it from there. I want to apply for a master's degree course. Ruhi wants to pick me up but I denied her and told her that I will be there on time. Now, I'm already late because of Raima's drama and now this food preparation is also added.

I splash water on my face and wipe it carefully. Applying a bandage I adjust my dress and went to the kitchen. I prepared some food for them and also prepared some drinks.

Serving them on the table, I left for the university. I need not inform them about me. I know that Ruhi would be angry at me as I'm late. I just hope that we will be able to fill out the form and submit it on the time at the counter.

I booked the cab and asked the driver to lead me to the University. I felt free as I exited the massive mansion of the Kapoor family. It was not more than a golden cage for me. But I have to stay here and obey them until I would get a secure job and I would be able to pay the medical fees of my mom.

Nothing I want from God, only wishes that my Mom would get well soon. I need her badly. I'm alone without her.

And it would be called cheating, but I wish Raima will marry soon and evaporate from my life.

My life is miserable and Ruhi filled it with colors. As I stepped out of the cab, my gaze fell on my angry bird. She turned red with anger. Immediately, I touched my ear in apology. She twisted her lips and the very next moment her anger was replaced by worry about my wound.

"What happened? How do you get injured? Don't tell me that Raima has done something to you?" Ruhi roared and checked up on my bandage.

"I will break all the bones of her body, the cruel bitch," She cursed and I covered her mouth with my palm.

"Sssshhh... Enough. I accidentally got injured. Let's go, otherwise, we will be late," I pushed her toward the office.

She rolled her eyes and muttered, " Again a lie. Is there a written "Fool" on my face?"

"Leave it. Let me tell you good news. Raima is again rejected by someone," I giggled and she dramatically ignored, "This is not good news."

"This is not good news, baby. She is going to engage a billionaire CEO of the New York City."

"Wow, that's called good news," She jumped happily and hugged me.

"Now the worst witch of the world will evaporate from my cutie's life," She chirped and broke the hug as we are nearby the office.