

2 # The worst day

Myra's POV

"You bitch, just get out of the mansion for today," The living room was echoed with the harsh words thrown by Raima. She was sitting and beating me and poor I was bearing her devilish tantrums.

"What happened baby?" Mrs. Tanu Kapoor, my so-called aunt asked dramatically, though she has witnessed all the cruelty of her daughter towards me.

"I don't want this bitch to be seen in the mansion today," Raima shouted and pushed me harshly out of the door.

My uncle was completely oblivious of his wife and daughter's behavior toward me and even he enjoyed this type of moment. I never comprehended this aspect of my uncle and never got the point of why they hated me too much, beyond the limit. He rarely focused on me and even on Raima as he is always busy in his business and gambling.

"She is right," My uncle shouted stepping down downstairs. It's nothing new for me as I don't expect any favor or mercy from him.

"Myra, you should stay with your friend Ruhi," He suggested to me, no... I can say... He ordered me to stay away from this house today.

I don't understand why they are shoving me out of the house as I used to cook food for the guests and if I'm not wrong, today the Black family is coming. Though they are not staying here, the preparations are more than to be required. I'm working on their command for a week.

They can be straightforward and tell me politely that I'm not allowed to stay at home today, huh! still, they use cruelty and Raima beat me up. There is no night when I didn't cry because of the kind of treatment they give me.

I was just fed up with their behavior. Once I get a secure job and I will be able to pay the medical fees for my mother, I left their house the very next moment.

"Get lost," Raima shouted again and I got up. I tried hard to balance my corpse as there was no stamina to walk after working for half of the day without sitting for a while.

"Dad, I don't want her here and this time the Black family members are important for us. If they choose her over me, I will kill this bitch," She muttered viciously and it was a warning for me. Who wants to be a stone on her way? I wish she would go away very soon so that I can live my life peacefully.

Thanks to God, my phone was with me. I called Ruhi and she came to pick me up from the Kapoor Mansion.

She stopped her moped at the entrance and seeing my appearance, she lost her temper. Before she barged into the entrance, I sat on her moped and asked her to leave immediately,

"We will talk about it later. But please, for now, let's go, I will explain everything to you."

After a few minutes of driving, we reached her home. She angrily got inside the house, leaving me outside of the house.

Huh! My storm express.

I followed her and got inside. She directly went to the kitchen and came back with two glasses of water. I swallowed greedily the entire content of the glass. I felt a little bit relieved and went to get freshen up myself.

Once, I'm done, she showered a lot of questions on me.

"Now what that psychopath has done to you?"

"Doesn't she have some mercy?"

"Look at yourself, who beats people today in this twenty-first century?"

"Have you lost your brain? Can't you fight her back?"

She put her hands on her hips and finally her anger melted and turned into tears.

"Myra, leave that mansion and live with us. You know my mom and Dad love you. You will be happy with us, no need to tolerate their torture," She sat next to me on the sofa and fresh tears spilled over my cheeks.

She always demands this but I can't do this. Her father earns for their livelihood and her mother works in a private firm. I can't be a burden on them and if I will leave Kapoor Mansion, what about my Mom's medical fees.

"And what about my Mom's medical fees?" I asked the highest question of my life.

"We will do something," She brushes off her tears and then mine.

"Leave it, we can't do it until we get a secure job with a high salary," I sighed and tried to change our mood.

"Let's enjoy the day, as you know I'm here till tomorrow," I announced and she smiled broadly.

I rarely got a chance to stay at her house and today I got it. I don't want to miss it and waste the entire day crying.

Somewhere she is the support to my heart and the reason for my smile.

"Let's go out for the movie, we didn't go for it for a long time, what you say?" Ruhi asked and I agreed.

"Let me book for us," She pulled out her phone and booked tickets for us.

"Umm, the show will be in a few minutes, let's go," She grabbed my hand and led me out of the mansion. During the daytime, her parents are on their jobs, so we locked the house carefully and ride on her moped.

The theatre was on the third floor of the biggest mall. We almost run to get inside the theatre, so we would not miss a single scene.

As the movie was a comedy, we laughed a lot and now our stomachs are aching. During the intermission, we came out for a while to freshen up.

As we are on the top floor, my gaze fell on the opposite side of us. On the third floor, a kid in a black suit was roaming with ten bulky men. Maybe, they are his bodyguards.

I grabbed Ruhi's hand and pointed her toward the kid. We almost laughed loudly but controlled the sound, as we do not want anyone's attention.

"Spoiled brat of a rich father," Ruhi muttered and we went to the stall to buy some snacks for us.

I was holding a popcorn pack and abruptly the hall was filled with the terrible sound of a gunshot. My popcorn jumped out of the pack and Ruhi grabbed my hands.

All the people in the mall are running here and there to save their lives. I and Ruhi also walked hurriedly towards the stairs as we know that elevator will not work this time. Entire stairs were filled with people. People are shouting to save their lives. They were scared and running here and they are to save themselves and their loved ones.

"Be careful," Ruhi tightened her grip on my hand and I trailed behind her. We hardly reach the third floor and my gaze fell on the kid.

I pushed Ruhi and showed her the scene in front of me. The kid was about to fall from the railings and his guards were searching for him. Due to a lot of public and crowd, they do not find the boy.

"Ruhi..." My heart aches to see the kid hanging on the railing.

"Let's go," we shouted together and rushed towards it. I don't understand how this kid hung up on the fence.

It was hard to reach him but I and Ruhi managed somehow as the people are going in the opposite direction of us.

The kid was chubby and healthy. He was crying a lot. I and Ruhi grabbed his hands and pulled them up. If Ruhi wasn't there, I will not be able to save this one alone.

After lots of difficulties, we finally got success and I carried him in my arms.

Still, people are running. I looked at his guards but no one is there to be seen. We stand there for a few minutes, and I saw a man standing with a gun in front of us.

"Give me the kid," He ordered and meanwhile, the entire mall was empty. I saw the dead bodies lying on the floor in their blood pool.

I and Ruhi looked at each other, we can not fight with him, as they are more than we thought. It must be a matter of kidnapping as this kid is a rich brat. We sighed together.

"Why?" I asked him.

He laughed malevolently and others followed him.

The goons are not Indian. I observed the crying kid, he is not an Indian. His blue eyes and snowy skin was witnessing that he is a foreigner. I gulped hard as I can't give this kid to that bastard.

Suddenly, the firing started and we laid the boy on the floor and covered him with our corpse. We don't know who was firing toward whom?

My heart was throbbing and it was filled with pain as my brain works that today is the last day of my life.

"Master Aaron," We heard a man's sound and we released the boy. He stopped crying and we helped him get up from the floor.

He looked at us and hugged me as he was frightened.

"Thank you for your bravery and saving our young master." The man bowed to respect us. We could just nod. It's happening like I'm in my dream. Nobody honors us like this before.

The kid was so adorable. His facial features were delicate and his skin was as fair as snow. His red but beautiful blue eyes were large and dark and their outer corners were ever so narrowly upturned.

His aura of dignity and elegance was undeniable. There were only men in black and three of us in the mall.

"Let's go, young master, your father is waiting for you," The man bowed to us and asked this kid.

But it was glued to me as he doesn't want to go. I broke his hug and knelt. I also felt some kind of attraction with this kid.

"Your father is waiting for you," I caressed his cheeks and wiped off his face with my handkerchief.

It was so cute, I don't know why but my heart was not ready to let him go. I was feeling like someone was snatching my happiness.

I hardly pushed that kid towards the man. He smiled at me and asked, "Your name?"

His sound was so soft and delightful. I smiled and replied, "Myra, and she is my friend Ruhi."

"I'm Aaron, thank you so much," He hugged me again and added, "I will ask my Dad to reward you."

"Young master, let's go. You are not safe here," The man pleaded and the boy slowly walked towards the man soon, he was walking like a don and his guards trailed behind him.

"Pinch me," I asked Ruhi and she gave me a shocking look.

"Am I dreaming? Are we in the movie?" I asked and she slapped me.

"Today's sun must rise from the west. Our day is the worst. She mumbled and we stepped down and the entire empty mall was coming to eat us. Some of the shopkeepers are closing their shops.

"What kind of storm that kid was!" Ruhi exclaimed as our heads were spinning. We heard the sound of the police van coming and it's signal.

"I think we should run, otherwise we will be stuck," I grabbed her hands and we ran towards another exit of the mall, which opened in the parking. The parking was full of cars and people are pressing their car horns impatiently.

We collapsed on the moped as there is no way to escape from there.

It took almost two hours in clearing the traffic. We reached back home having food parcels as there is no stamina for cooking among us. I'm hell hungry as I didn't eat since morning.

The day was the worst day of my life but I missed that adorable kid. His face flashed in front of my eyes and I smiled.

It's enough that the kid is safe.

But who was that kid and why did someone want to hurt that adorable one?