

### 3 # No, I can't

Author's POV

It's already late evening.

"I'm so happy, mom..." Raima excitedly jumped skipping the last three stairs.

"I'm also, honey," Her mother, Tanu hugged her and kissed her cheeks.

"Mom, don't ruin my make-up," She pushed her mom.

Raima was a self-seeking girl and dreamt to live a life as a princess forever. She is not in that great shape, she is tall and slender with white skin, light brown hair, and dark brown eyes. But due to heavy makeup, her cheeks were looking dry hence she always used little makeup on her face.

Even a ghost would horrify if he sees her without makeup. She has an unfortunate mode of bumping into people around her and her sadistic look was a replication of her wicked heart.

Her temperament is as devilish as an enchantress. She is used to shouting at her parents and especially at Myra.

But today, she is happy as Myra is not at home. And the most adorable bachelor in New York City is coming today to visit her. She was dressed in a strapless gown which has a deep cut on the left leg which exposes her fair skin. She was sharp yet sinful. Her face was full of wrinkles but still covered with makeup, as she has mastery in this task. Her malevolent gaze could strive a competition with a horrible witch.

Her upper body was exposed fully, the cleavage was not enough, and her oversized melons are ready to flinch out of the gown. She sat on the sofa and her father smiled at her joyfully. Mr. Kapoor has invited some of their business partners to meet the Black family and also the maids and servants are ready to welcome the guests.

After a few minutes...

"The guests arrive," The maid informed and Raima jumped out of the sofa and rushed towards the entrance followed by her parents.

"Hey, Mom, Dad..." Aarjav jumped out of the brand new luxurious car.

"Ohh, my son..." Mrs. Kapoor hugged his son and Mr. Kapoor followed her and hugged both of them together.

All of the people invited stood in a row to welcome the guests.

Raima was not contemplating her brother and her gaze was waiting to take a glimpse of that billionaire. She has seen him on the front page of some business magazines and on social media.

Aarjav looked at her and waved at her breaking the hug but she didn't respond. The driver opened the door of the car and an old lady came out of the car with a broad smile. She was old but strong enough and yet she is in her mid-eighty, she was healthy and beautiful.

A blonde came out from the other side, she was as fair as snow and adorable. She is Natalie Black. Every member of the Kapoor family knows her, she doesn't want to introduce herself or someone.

The car moved and another car came forward. As the car door was opened, a five years old kid jumped out of the car. He is so cute yet mature. His aura was soft and shiny.

"Come on, Dad," The boy was pulling someone's hand.

And the waiting was ended. The most handsome guy stepped out of the car. He was a twenty-six years old and good-looking man, who could take anyone's breath away. He was handsome and smart, but his aura represents the darkness of his life, he can also be a little cruel. He is evil, though he is allergic to selfish people.

Physically, he is in pretty good shape. He was tall with fair skin, brown hair, and blue eyes. He had a perfect jawline on his squared face. The well-built muscular corpse of him makes mouth licking too many of the girls in New York. Raima was nothing in front of him. He is somewhat bossy and manipulative.

As he stepped out, the businessmen came here to meet him, cheered, and welcome him.

"Welcome, Mr Austin Black," Raima heard many of them were welcoming him.

Aarjav guided them and welcomed them into their mansion. They entered the mansion, meanwhile, the boy was walking with Austin tangling his hand with him. Everyone present here knows Austin Black but nobody knows that he has a son. Everyone thinks, "Why this boy was calling him 'Dad'?"

"Mr Black will stay here in this Kapoor Mansion?" A lady asked in a low tone to others.

"No, I heard that he bought a new bungalow in the posh area of Delhi," Another woman retorted.

"Austin, meet my parents. She is my Mom, Mrs Tanu Kapoor and he is my Dad, Anmol Kapoor. And..." Aarjav stammered as he doesn't find Raima anywhere.

"Mom, Dad, he is Mr Austin Black," He addressed and continued, "she is Natalie, you know her."

He laughed a little and brushed off the sweat drops on his forehead. He gulped hard and continued, "She is Mrs Ariana Black, Nate's grandmother."

He halted and introduced, "He is young master Aaron Black, son of Mr Austin Black."

Hearing the words, 'Son of Mr Austin Black' Tanu coughed hard but controlled herself and drink water rapidly.

Natalie has talked often with Raima but she was nowhere to be seen. But other family members don't know about Raima.

"So where is your daughter, Mr Kapoor?" Ariana asked enthusiastically. She is so happy that her grandson is going to marry. She wants to meet a girl who is going to be her granddaughter in law.

"She is..." Mr. Kapoor stammered and looked at Mrs. Kapoor and Aarjav. All of them are confused as Raima was nowhere to be seen.

It doesn't take time to understand Mrs. Kapoor. She lied, "She went out due to some medical emergency. Her friend was sick, so she went to help her. She will be here by tomorrow morning."

"Oh, I hope her friend is fine," Ariana sadly retorted. Due to her age, Austin doesn't allow her to roam here and there. But she came here just to see the wedding of his grandson and granddaughter.

Austin was completely a workaholic. His head was dug into the phone till he arrived and even he didn't pay attention to anyone. Aaron wandered the house with his guards. After today's miserable attack, Austin doubled his security. It doesn't like Aaron is scared, but now he is used to determining this kind of attack, as it happens once a month to him. He doesn't know why he has always been attacked but he accepts it. Now, in India, his security is the peak question for Austin.

"We will send her to your newly bought Villa, tomorrow," Mr. Kapoor added in an apologetic tone.

"No, need for that. After five days, there will be an engagement party. I hope she won't mind it," Austin replied straightforwardly as he has nothing to do with it.

Mr. and Mrs. Kapoor nodded. They discussed the plan of the wedding and its rituals as Mrs. Black wanted to know briefly about Indian weddings. Now, it was time for dinner.

Abruptly, two girls appeared at the entrance. They are none other than Raima and Myra.

Seeing Myra with Raima together, Aarjav was shocked and he was praying that she would not do such a wrong step foolishly. Especially in front of the Blacks.

"Hello, everyone," Raima waved but her look was so exposed. With a single gaze, Ariana doesn't like her manifestation. Natalie was also shocked to see another girl with her, but she thought she is Raima's friend.

"So, she is your daughter?" Ariana asked in a disgusting wave of sound.

Before, Mr or Mrs. Kapoor replied, Raima interrupted, "We are their Daughters."

"She is Myra and I'm Raima," She introduced and Myra gave a forced smile to everyone.

"Ohh, nice to meet you both of you," Ariana smiled at them. Her gaze occurred the attention of Myra. She was dressed in a simple Kurta and Leggings. No part of her body was exposed or to be seen, though she was looking like an angel. Her fair white skin, long dark brown hair with a golden shade, and green emerald eyes make her elegant and gorgeous.

"I would like to introduce your soon-to-be granddaughter-in-law, and she..." Aarjav interrupted as he knows that Raima is going to do something worse than he thinks.

But Raima cut him off and proceed, "She is Myra Kapoor."

"What?" Myra mumbled and hardly controlled her tears.

"Raima..." She whispered but Raima was smirking at her. Raima has done what she had thought. Myra was shocked to the hell.

Myra gulped hard and it was difficult for her to understand what exactly is going on.

"Come, Myra. Nice to meet you," Ariana smiled and call her to sit next to her. Myra was not in the sense to sit there. There was a bomb exploding in her brain, she can't marry that man. She doesn't understand why Raima wants her to marry that New York Billionaire.

"Excuse me," She excused herself and ran to her room avoiding everyone. Natalie was also shocked as they have planned Raima's wedding with Austin, not Myra. She looked at Aarjav and he smiled at her in an apology.

"She must feel shy, let me take her back," Raima trailed behind her and soon Mr. and Mrs. Kapoor excused from there following Raima.

"What the hell have you done?" Mrs. Kapoor shouted at Raima, closing the door behind her. Myra was crying on the bed hugging her pillow.

She looked at everyone and whined, "I can't marry him."

A hard slap reddened her cheeks. Meanwhile, Aarjav knocks on the door and he came inside.

"Stop your drama, let them have dinner, and then let them go. We will discuss it later," Aarjav gritted his teeth.

"You have ruined everything," He angrily muttered and gave an angry look to Raima.

"Myra, please, don't ruin anything. Be a good girl and talk with Mrs. Black. They wanted to talk to you," Aarjav pleaded with her but there was no glow in her eyes.

"No, I can't," Myra retorted stubbornly.