Part -10

All of a sudden my views on love changed because it turned out that all I ever felt was fake love. -me

I updated it and I ended up unpublishing it because it felt weird. Gosh am so weird .Ps - I know that

Manik Pov :-

I knew I must'nt have said that , what was I thinking I knew that she wouldn't take it easy. It's my mistake she is in hospital. I bury my face in my hands and rub my nose and eyes.

I walk till canteen and get a co ee for myself. It's been two days and she hasn't woken up yet. Doctor says she will take time to recover because her blood platelet count has fallen down. She has low bp and terrible weakness.

I took my co ee and went to her room. It was a typical room in hospital and really away from media. I don't have time for those stupid journalists right now. It's her and only her am worried about now.

I hope she wakes up soon , am habituated with her smiles and meaning less talks but not this silence. It's killing me am hungry but in no mood to eat, she looks so pale and she got badly e ected because I le her.

Sneha I will kill her once I see her again. Disgusting women, cheap slut. I don't really curse women I feel they are angels on earth. But her she crossed the line. Sneha threatened to kill nandini's parent's if I won't give her divorce. Sneha has nandini's parent's with her.not kidnapped but they trust her enough to get themselves killed. They think she is good and has a great heart but she is what she really is.

(there u have the reason why sneha had or has manik under her <u>clutches. This is still not the enough plot. You know who is sneha?</u> <u>Opps I will let you know her past to you soon then.</u>) đ

I have no idea what to do. Nandini's parent's are not in contact with anyone not even nandini herself. She didn't probably call them because she was afraid to say them I le her. we fought a with them for us to get married. Firstly, my parent's wanted me to get married and searched for matches because I had to get settled before to took over the business according to my dad and mom. Secondly, her parents wanted her to marry only when she was financially capable of taking care of herself. She has wonderful parents they were worried about her future as usual.

i wish i never told her that sneha was forcing me to leave her and take the blame on myself, may be then she wouldn't be in hospital like a pale statue with a beating heart. i feel miserable about this.We didn't have a beautiful love story without misunderstandings and jealousy waves. I was her super super senior in my college. It means she joined my college a erile it. GOD HOW BEAUTIFUL SHE LOOKED RUNNING TO CLASSROOM . i couldn't get myself to remember more of our past because my future and present was in jeopardy. At times in life you feel what you are ,a loser. I had to go out and get nandini food in case she wakes up. i went to meet that nurse who craves for some attention . I slowly bend my head and tell " am leaving out for sometime, please take care of her . I will be back soon ". She winked and said flirtingly " anything for you ".

I took long strides from backdoor and immediately called my driver to come as soon as possible .He came a er a good ten minutes with two bulky body guards. Ayaz is a trust worthy person and he deserves a raise for getting body guards along. I gave him a thankful look and got into my SUV with one bodyguard in passenger seat and other side of me. i reached my lonely castle in twenty minutes. i le the driver to stop the car in the drive way and rushed inside dropping my jacket on the sofa in the living room. i quickly undressed and had a shower .I came outside and wore a peach T-shirt because she loves peach, i smiled weakly at our huge frame above the bed and le the room smelling her perfume and kicking her bed flipflops aside. i reached kitchen and took my phone to google recipe of red pasta with manchuria grateful that the Ms.Elza kept the stocks full. i cooked pasta and manchuria in three hours and opened fridge to search for apples to make juice. I made juice and took a tupperware set to pack food and filled a water bottle to complete my work. I smiled at my culinary accomplishment still wishing that she was standing near our fridge ready to pounce on her favorite dish. I took the lunch bag and ran to door and was met by a grinning ayaz who was speaking on his phone. He turned to me and showed a finger indicating wait for a second. I opened the car door and sat smelling my car's old perfume. My car smelled like leather and deodorant's, i smiled weakly kissing my wallpaper of our honeymoon photo. Ayaz came and patted my back " Smile more , i still don't understand what nandu saw in your face though. She just woke up it seems your sexy nurse called me ". he laughed emphasizing on "your". i didn't care about it i pulled him for a hug and he patted my back with car keys. I grinned for first time in forever relived that now i could see ,feel,touch and heal my girl again. I smiled really and said" i will give you a raise you deserve it dude and get your ass up and drive me to my girl ". He quickly got in the car with two bodyguards . We were stuck in tra ic a er five minutes and then i asked " how did that nurse call me anyway ?". He giggled like a teenage girl and said "I may have told her that it was your number, she told me tell my manik i will wait for him too". Eww! women at times even men feel used because all women look is at their bodies and not eyes or soul. a

I waited in traic and got comfortable in my car thinking how trafucked (traic +fucked) am right now ? i mean come on only if a few more cars move and i reach hospital i will meet her. I imagined meeting her and saying her many things. i waited to meet her to touch and feel her. i waited for i craved to fill my emptiness with her heart beats. i waited to just see her not even do anything just stand and stare at her and know that she was healthy and all mine.

I feel jealous at times to know that a guy can love a girl so much, that's manan. DID YOU HEAR ABOUT KAISE YEH YARIYAAN SEASON 3 ? IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE THEIR INTERVIEWS TOGETHER. I FELT MY HEART IN MY MOUTH. UPDATE YOU ASKED AND HERE I GAVE YOU BABIES. ROMANCE IS WHAT YOU CRAVE TO READ I

KNOW BUT ONCE THEY GET BACK TOGETHER ALL YOU WILL READ LOVE AND THEIR LOVE IS SO SWEET.

LOVE YOU KNOW THIS LOVE IS NOT ABOUT SEX OR TEXTING, IT'S SOMETHING FREAKING MORE. THANK GOD, I NEVER FELT ANY FAKE LOVE OR ANY LOVE IN SEVENTEEN YEARS OF MY EXISTENCE. **OH SINGLE LIFE YOU SEE.**

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