I woke up before four in morning and rushed out of my house. I went

NANDINI POV:-

to a park and sat there for a while clicking pictures of sunrise and went to navya's house to keep the marketing data required for data at her home . I sat in her room paitently while watching her as she braided her hair three times and we le together to bus stop because she is scared of cabs. We took a bus to our college and walked for a while , suddenly she said "Nandini" i turned to her cautiously her tone was serious .

' what navu ?' she smiled at me but it was a fake smile 'Now -a -days i

feel like you are lying to me you know it may be true or am just being paranoid but i know am orthodox and all if you have something to share am not going to judge or tell you what to do i will accept it okay? she looked so thirsty for my answer. I felt more guilty it felt like someone was stabbing me in stomach for lying to people i love "Navya at times i feel like i want to tell everything but i can't when time's write i will tell you this secret of mine at times am scared about how you will react but i will tell you soon ".

"Sooner rather than later promise me?" she said and so i promised i

will tell her once my parents are safe and then when i complete MBA. Today i skipped competitive Mathematics and Economics because i was in no mood to see manik's face so i completed the project half. She came a er manik's class to canteen and sat browsing on her laptop about our project. I didn't want to know about those classes but i wanted her to tell me.

"Nandini, your phone is ringing why don't you li it or keep it in silence?" i cringed at her suggestions it feels good to ignore calls at

times that is if people care for you . But this bastard of mine deserved my silence and only silence . I ignored his call for millionth time and smiled contently at my screen. At times when people we love ignore us we tend to realize our own worth. "Sometimes people call the correct number but just at the wrong time navu" . 'what ?' she said in utmost confusion with a weird face.

Of course, she won't understand she doesn't know about my stupid secret wedding. I smiled and shrugged at her while writing the

project report and eating chocolate. We sat and discussed about our MBA project as it was my last year this project was too important to me . it would get me good name and good job in near future. I was hungry again so i ate some french fries and did half of the paper work till the closing time of college. I had no mood in going to home so i went to navya's home . We reached her home and cooked some dinner as it was already late night. I checked my phone to find some messages and calls from manik.

"Did you leave college soon? i made you dinner"

"Am coming late home tonight".

a

"Baby li the call or message me ".

" Okav i know i was an asshole l

"Okay i know i was an asshole baby but please speak to me.i need to know you are alright".

Oh i saw a list of cute and annoying texts where he write everything but didn't apologize .

"AM ALIVE AND BREATHING WITHOUT ANY INJURES AND I HAVE A
LITTLE PAIN NOT THE PHYSICAL ONE SOME OTHER PAIN CAUSED BY
YOU. HAPPY REALIZATION YOU ARE AN ASSHOLE"

I put the phone on flight mode and texted the girls that tomorrow am not going to college but i will meet them in mall to shop for a dress for club night. I ate dinner with navya speaking about boys and temples my heart stopped beating when she suddenly said 'OH NO!

temples my heart stopped beating when she suddenly said 'OH NO!!
we have a test tomorrow in economics and competitive mathematics
'. Manik is playing games with me haha if you want to see me manik
you will not see me at all i thought.

I don't think am prepared to see that man a er his real immature
talks.

I said navya that am going to a family party tomorrow and slept a

and later convinced him, convinced his parents, impressed his mom by learning to make smoothies and learning about the REAL MADRID

dreamless long and tiring sleep. I was too tired to cry or be sad over

this guy . I broke all my limits to be his wife fought with my parents

to impress his dad . But this throws everything on my face if he is angry before being his wife i was a simple girl.

I woke up at 10 am and removed my phone from flight mode ignored his messages and call logs . i checked the stick up note on my college bag it read

"AM WRITING IN CAPITALS BECAUSE AM ENERGETIC THIS MORNING I THINK I WILL DO REALLY WELL IN EXAMS , PICK UP MY CALLS , LOCK

NOT UNCLE. LIFT UP THE CALLS YOU ARE IGNORING FROM TWO DAYS.

BYE

THE DOOR IF YOU ARE LEAVING AND GIVE KEYS TO THAT OLD AUNTY

PS-INEED TO KNOW ABOUT THAT GUY:P

woah she knew i think ignoring his calls made her feel obvious that i
had a guy in my life. oh i think i should tell her that i had condoms in
my grocery list. I quickly did bath and wore navya's loose Kurtis
cursing myself for forgetting to get an extra pair of my clothes. I
booked a cab an rushed to nearby mall where my friends where

A er thinking and discussing and arguing about the color, make up

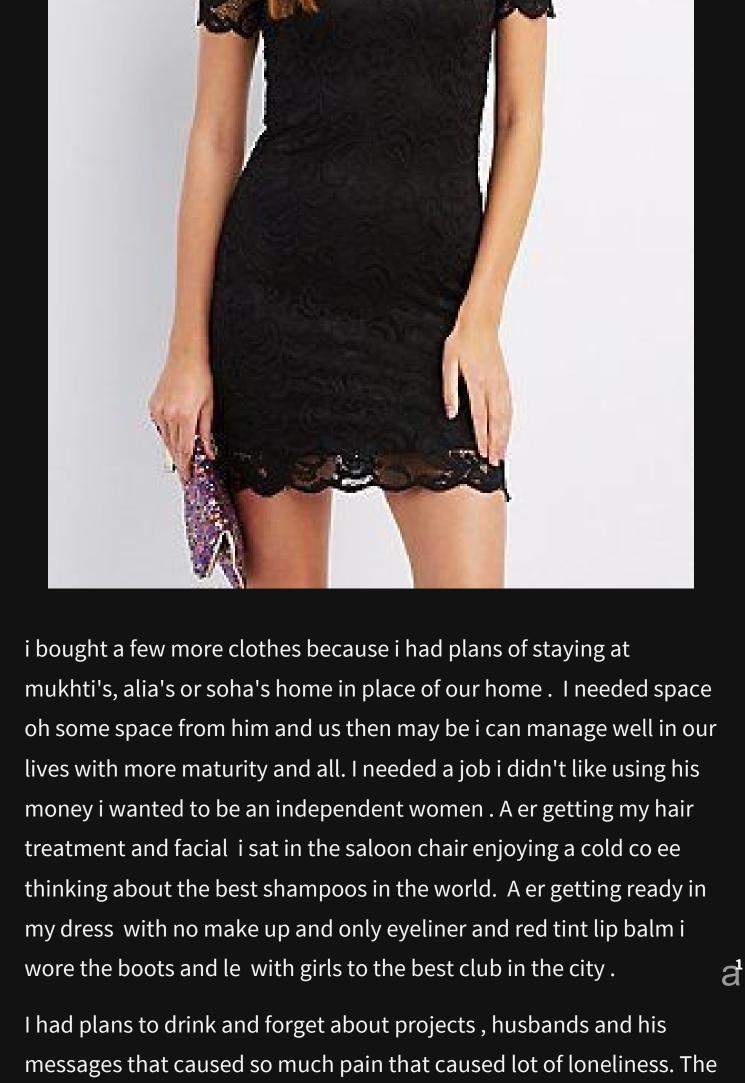
and footwear. They finally selected this dress a er three hours with

woah i felt sexy when i wore them i wish manik saw me in them.

Don't remember about him not now plz i said myself.

waiting.

black knee length boots.



ON POSTING ALTERNATIVE DAYS FRO NEXT FEW DAYS AND AM PLANING ON WRITING A NEW STORY HOPE YOU LIKE IT IT WILL BE OUT SOON. AM GOOD NEWS IS GOOD UPDATES ARE COMING SOON BABIES. THANKS FOR PATIENCE. I LOVE YOU BUT NOT MORE THAN THIS GUY:P;)

guards didn't allow thinking i was a kid oh short girls can be aged too

I KNOW AM UPDATING SO LATE I HAVE TEN HOLIDAYS SO I HOPE

, a er showing him my Adhar card he let me in .

