## Chapter 3

"MIKHAIL IGOR GORBACHEV!"

A loud feminine booming voice echoed in the whole mansion making the male to gulp audibly hearing his name being called. He knew that today no one can save him from the wrath of his wife. He tried to hide away from her but where possibly his tall, burly figure could hide but the main concern was not his to hide but the little culprit because of whom her wife is finding him.

He was nervous and beads of sweat was forming on his forehead. He was scared of no one in this entire world but of his own wife because only she has the power to tame him and punish him as well because he can't say anything to her. He loves her to the extent that he can lay his heart in her feet at her single demand still it will less in front of what she has done for him until now. She's been with him in every moment of his life good or not. She has blessed him with a new life and he appreciates it a lot.

She taught him how to live and not survive. She taught him how to take his responsibilities

as a family man. She taught him how to love, maintain relationships and be a good parent to their children but sometimes he does cheat with his responsibilities and listens to what his princess had to say and today he exactly did that and now his wife is finding him like a mad woman out for a kill.

He tried to make his posture as confident as possible and clearing his throat he started

checking something in his phone. He felt her presence in from of him and he was almost scared to death but keeping his calm he acted like nothing happened and he didn't do anything with the little culprit. He wanted to show his wife like he is still acting like a responsible father who she teaches him to be but his wife knows everything which left her fuming.

"Mikhail!" she called him gaining his attention and he raised his head to look at her. There

was she, his beautiful wife standing there with her hands on her hips.

His Rooh.

"Yes Lyubov?" he asked her dreamily fertility lost in her beauty as always. He can never get

him while giving an accusing glare.

different person.

and made her leave his princess' ear.

enough of her.

"Where is Roomi?" she inquired him like some police officer out at his duty to find the thief.

As soon as he heard her asking for the little culprit all of his dreaminess ran out of the window.

"I don't know." he lied and shrugged like he really don't know but who he was kidding to?

They have been married for twenty two years now and he still thinks she doesn't knows him?

"Oh don't give me that I don't know thing because Mikhail I clearly know you have hided her somewhere and you are equally involved with her in it." Rooh said pointing her finger at

Mikhail grimaced at her wife's accusation on him and he knew if he will have to act more strong to distract her from getting suspicious of his involvement in this whole deed.

"No Lyubov I'm not lying. Why would I lie to you? I don't know what are you talking about

or where is Roomi?" he said nervously smiling at his wife who was looking at his every action keenly and her suspicion confirmed as soon as she noticed his nervous smile. She also knows how to bring him at track so she took out her ace card.

"Okay then. You are sleeping out of our room today." Rooh declared firmly making his jaw

"Why Lyubov? What did I even do?" he started whining like a small kid but it didn't affect Rooh even a bit. She was still in her anger mother mode.

to drop on the floor. He was shocked would be an understatement. He sprang up from his

"Either you are telling me where you hide your princess or you are sleeping out of the room today." she said folding her arms over her chest and that was it. He can't take the distance from his wife even for a single night. He needs her like an oxygen and whole night will

"She is hiding behind the couch." he grumble like an angry kid and suddenly a groaning sound could be heard but before the owner of that voice could realize the mistake they have done, Rooh charged towards the backside of the couch and held someone's ear making them

stand up who was none other than their daughter.

"P-p-papa!" the girl exclaimed stammering her disappointed in her father's surrender so easily just because her mother threatened him.

apologetic look to his daughter.

"Didn't you say you don't know where Roomi is?" Rooh asked suddenly glaring at Mikhail

making him bit his tongue internally. She calls their daughter Roomi because she is the

"I'm sorry princess I can't sleep without her." Mikhail said scratching his nape giving an

evidence of their love so she took 'Roo' from Rooh and 'mi' from Mikhail's name. Only she calls her that out of love.

"No I don't know where your Roomi is. She is my princess you are talking about." Mikhail said with the same intensity making Rooh sigh at his reply. He was talking as if they both are

"Today you are sleeping out of our room." Rooh declared making him frown but before he could protest she turned her head away from him already and now her whole attention was on their daughter. Mikhail decided to make it up to her later but first he has to save his

princess from the wrath of his loving wife because he was equally involved in the deed she

has done and if he will not save her then the truth will come out making her to permanently ban him from their room which can be a biggest nightmare of his life.

"So you were hiding in the influence if your father huh?" Rooh asked Vanessa holding her ear a little firmly making her groan out softly.

her mother's iron hold.

"Leave her Lyubov you are torturing my princess now!" Mikhail came to rescue his princess

"O-o-oww m-m-mama it's hurting!" Vanessa stammered out while trying to free her ear from

hidden behind Mikhail's big and burly figure. She giggled knowing why her father came for her rescue, just because he didn't want to sleep without her mother and his Lyubov he is trying to defend both of them. She loves that how much they both loves each other and their bickerings is what she loves the most. Vanessa loves her parents a lot.

Vanessa immediately hided behind Mikhail's figure and her tiny figure was completely

palm and she finally placed her finger on her lips. He turned back around to face his wife.

"See she is quite now." Mikhail said like a proud kid and Rooh shook her head at him. He is

"Shhh." he shushed her mesmeric winked at her making her muffle her giggles under her

"See how shamelessly she is giggling behind you." Rooh said pointing at Mikhail making

him grimaced and he immediately turned around fake glaring at Vanessa.

give him an 'I-know-you- know' look making him give her a grim smile.

a father of two but still acts more immaturely than them.

her and smiled sheepishly at her.

Rooh about Vanessa's any wrong moves.

"You get aside and let me talk to her." Rooh finally said dismissively but he frowned and didn't move from there.

"Move away from my way or you are permanently ban from our room." she threatened him and he moved away from her way at the speed of the wind exposing the little Vanessa behind him making her feel betrayed and she gave a hurt look to her father.

"What do you even want to talk about, to her?" he asked her acting oblivious making her

irresistible but his wife is still more tempting from him. He put his hands behind his back and started looking at the scene attentively.

Rooh came closer to Vanessa who was still busy giving him 'You-betrayed-me' look. Rooh

crossed her arms over her chest glaring at the twenty year old girl who was not less than a

five year old kid. When Vanessa felt her standing in front of her she turned her attention to

"I'm sorry princess." he apologized to her making her pout at him cutely which was

"M-m-nama m-m-my teacher is here I-I-I think I should g-go now." she said trying to run away from the scene as soon as possible.

"We both know Roomi it's not the time for your teacher to come. Now put aside all the

seriously making Vanessa to bite her lips nervously because of course she was caught by her mother and now there was no way of lying anymore.

"S-s-s sorry mama I was c-c-craving for it so I drank a-a little from p-p-papa's and then I

because she never lies and because of her now her Ivan uncle will also get scolded.

again had it from I-I-Ivan uncle's cup." Vanessa said accepting her mistake and pouted

excuses and tell me why did you drink coffee and above that two times?" Rooh asked her

you." Rooh said softly this time after seeing her daughter sadly pouting.

Vanessa's obsession for coffee is not hidden from anyone, she loved coffee but because of her stuttering problem doctor had adviced her to stay away from caffeine products because it effects her nervous system and can trigger her stammering more. When a maid saw her

drinking coffee she told it to Rooh because all the servants has strict orders of informing

"Roomi you know na you can't consume much caffeine. Doctor has strict restricted it for

much her mother stays concern for her and here she is disobeying her. Her pouty lips came more out and she held her ears. Rooh's eyes softened and she retracted her hands back caressing her cheeks.

"S-s-sorry mama." Vanessa apologized to her mother feeling guilty because she knew how