

Chapter 14 : The protective husband

Christian

"It never happened to me before", she keeps ranting. "I was never humiliated. It was so embarrassing. They were laughing at me"

As the pace of her sobs increases, I take her again in a tight embrace.

"Ssshhh. No one will ever dare to do this to you", I caress her hair. "Stop crying", I cleaned her tears again when she looks up at me.

Her reactions change drastically as if she can finally realise what's happening. She's still in my arms and I don't want to let her go. She peers deep into my eyes, before driving them away. She parts herself from me and I feel suddenly empty.

"Well", I clear my throat. "You need to have a bath before you have the meals. Come on, get up"

She obeys quickly to my surprise as I smile at her. Collecting her clothes, she goes into the washroom. I attend to my phone which has been buzzing for a long time. I cut it and switch it off. 1

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I ask Mrs Fisher to bring the dinner to my room.

When Ivanna comes out of the washroom, she looks fresh, even though her eyes are still swollen. Her skin is shining along with the droplets over her beautiful bare neck. This girl is so terrifically beautiful that it forces me to cross my boundaries and kiss the hell out of her entire body.

Control your fucking desires, I groan at myself and look away. She gapes at me for a while and looks at the meals.

"You're still here?" She seems to be surprised.

"Yeah. I'm yet to have dinner and you know I prefer my dinner with you", I grin.

She purses her lips in a frown. "And you're not even there. Where's your phone?"

It makes me smile. I didn't know she cares about that. Didn't she say that she hates me?

"It's switched off today", I say.

Her lips part.

"You can think about it later. Come now. I'm starving", I say.

She comes to the couch and sits near me as I half-smile at her.

"You know it's the height of injustice to look so beautiful when I'm restricted to touch you", I say abruptly as she scowls at me.

"Does anyone know that this multi-billionaire alien can throw such cheesy pick up lines?" She shrugs and I'm finally relieved to see her coming back to her normal self.

I love everything about her.

But I hate her damn tears.

"No. How would they know when you're the first to hear my pick up lines?" I laugh, serving the meals.

"Don't lie. You're not a virgin"

"What's the connection between these two things? I'm not a virgin that doesn't mean I keep saying such things to every other girl", I groan and wait for her reply.

She doesn't speak. To my shock, I find her blushing. This is the first time she is blushing at my words. I feel butterflies in my stomach.

What's happening to you, Christian? I laugh at myself.

We start eating and I badly want to know more about her day, except the bad things. However, I find her rolling the spoon on the food, instead of eating.

I say nothing and take the spoon from her. She stares at me as I hold the spoon in front of her mouth.

"Take it"

She parts her pretty lips and takes it. I find it sexy as hell.

Her damn lips! I keep staring at them as she munches the food. She doesn't stop me until the meal is finished.

After feeding her, I grab my towel.

"You're not going?" She asks in surprise.

"No. I want to stay away from the work today", I say.


And stay near you, I say inside.

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Ivanna moves a lot while lying on the bed. It's evident that she's unable to sleep. She has maintained a distance from me.

"What's bothering you?" I ask.

She immediately turns to me, disturbance visible on his face.

"Nothing" 

"Don't lie. You can't even sleep. Tell me"

She goes silent for a while.

"How will I go to the campus tomorrow?" Her voice is shaking.

"Why? Did you do something wrong?"

"No. But— I can't"

"Don't tell me that you're scared of people, huh?"

"No, but"

She squirms into the blanket and I know she needs some comfort, she needs a warm and tight hug, an assurance.

"You helped me to sleep that night. Will you mind if I help you to sleep today?"

"Huh?" She looks at me confusingly with her big fluffy eyes.

I say nothing and drag myself close to her. Snaking my arm around her thin waist, I pull her closer. Her eyes turn bigger as I entangle her with myself and bury her into my chest.

She releases a deep breath and wraps her small arms around me. I love it. I love to hug her.

"Sleep", I cooed her, caressing her hair and losing myself in the beautiful scent of her body. She smells awesome.

Ivanna

I wake up in Christian's arms and I'm in surprise at how much comfortable I am with him. The last night was crucial and I could never pull myself up from the trauma if Christian wasn't there. I look at his handsome face, rubbing my palm on his bare chest. I can't stop staring at him, nor did I mind when he take me in his arms last night. I badly needed that.

"Good morning, Mrs Scott. If you're done with staring at me, can I move?" He asks, keeping his eyes closed and I immediately shoved my hands away, trying to part myself

from him.

But he is still holding me. He opens his eyes and smiles at me. He's so damn handsome, especially when he smiles like this.

"You are awake?" I mumble.

"Yeah", he says, looking deep into my eyes. His arm is beneath my head and he gently touches my temple with his fingertips. I shiver at his soft touch.

And I think rule number one doesn't exist anymore.

He keeps touching me and I don't find it uncomfortable at all. In fact, it soothes me. I don't know how to react when he keeps staring at me with his intense eyes. It's the first time we have woken up like this.

"You— aren't you getting late?" I mumble. This man is surprising me from the last night.

He had dinner with me, fed me with his complete attention only to me. He even switched off his phone and didn't leave after dinner and now he's still with me in the blanket when he should be rushing for his work. Maybe, because I cried too much. He might have felt pity for me. That can be the only reason. He's heartless, after all. 1

"Why does it feel like you're not liking me to break my schedule?" He scoffs.

"Of course, you may have important work. You're a busy man

and I heard billionaires like you can't waste a single minute. It causes the loss of millions", I tell him.

He laughs, looking at me.

"Okay, I sounded dumb", I scoff. "You don't need to laugh"

"You're not dumb but—" he faces me properly and touches my cheek with another hand. "You're too innocent and cute"

I break the eye contact and try to get up.

"And I don't care about millions when you need me", he tells me.

I gape at him, not expecting those words he just said. How can I be more important to him than his money? He values money, he makes money and money is the only thing he has, right?

"I didn't need you", somewhere I know that I'm lying. If he wasn't there, I would have been in the worst condition after crying so much.

"Okay", he chuckles as if he knows I'm deliberately lying. "Now, it's time for you to get dressed for the classes"

He gets up from the bed and collects his clothes and I'm in a dilemma of whether to go or not. Those guys will be there on campus.

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"I'm not going", I say.

"Why?" Christian frowns at me while putting on the coat and he looks terrific in it.

Why the hell am I crushing over him?

"I think I know the reason. But you're going", he says almost like an order.

"But I—" I mumble.

He comes closer to me. "You have ten minutes to get dressed. I'm waiting for you in the car"

He walks away, leaving me dumbfounded.

Is he going to drop me?

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Christian stops near the campus gate and looks at me. I don't even want anyone to see me getting out of a Lamborghini. God!

He climbs down and opens the door of my side.

"Get down"

I'm nervous. I don't know when I get caught by them and I don't wanna be humiliated again.

"Christian, please", my voice is low.

He grips my wrist and drags me out of the car. Holding my wrist tightly, he walks faster towards the campus and I can

★ +15 BONUS

see all the eyes on me again. My heart is beating faster and my voice isn't supporting me to stop Christian.

He stops near the lobby and looks at me.

"Who are they?" He scoffs. I'm mute. "Iv, I asked who they are"

His voice is too harsh for me to obey him immediately and I roll my nervous eyes around the campus, spotting those boys gossiping near the corridor. I point at them and Christian turns around.

I can see his eyes getting darkened and in a blink of my eyes, Christian storms towards them.

I chase him right away with tension building inside me.

"Chris—" I can't even utter properly when I get stunned seeing Christian grabbing one of those guys' necks and punching him across his jaw.

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