

## Chapter 10a

"No" I answered without hesitation.

"You sure?" She asked again.

I nodded my head and shoved food into my mouth.

"I think he has some interest in you." I choked all my food and coughed a little when I heard what she said.

"What do you mean? No way!!" I raised both my hand in the air.

"I don't think. He was looking at you the whole time when he had given a speech."

"Juliet!! If someone is staring at you for a second, that doesn't mean they have fallen for you."

"Then what about the earlier incident? He has personally invited you to the meeting. If he wants he can tell me to inform you, but he didn't."

"So?"

"So, he wants to see you and came with a lame excuse, saying about the meeting." she shrugged her shoulder. Then she squeezed my hand.

"Riya, he has a dark past. Be careful with him." Her tone was serious. I raised my brow at her.

"Well... Everyone has one." I muttered but she shook her head.

"He used to date every new model after he arrived from UK where he had studied.

"Last time when I checked out, he dated with a new model, Chole Flyer and they officially announced their engagement. But when she got pregnant, he started to ignore her.

"She fought her best to claim her rights back, but he said he didn't have sex with anyone when he was in a relationship and also file a case on her.

"Two months after the incident, she agreed that the baby was not his and he let her free.

"From that day he didn't date with anyone and now I wondered why he is showing a sudden interest in you.

"They all said he is gay. That's what I too think until... he sets an eye on you." she trailed off.

"Juliet, it's all your imagination. I think you are right, maybe he is gay." She looked at me with wide eyes then we both burst into laughter but which was faded in a fraction of a second.

Her eyes scanned something behind me then she stood up abruptly. I looked behind and saw him walking towards us.

"Miss. Hamen I have been asking for you a file since the morning but you haven't submitted it yet." He folded his arms and looked at her accusingly.

She seemed to think for a bit and her facial expressions clearly saying that she has no idea of what he was referring and I know it's one of his games to get rid of her from this place.

"Sorry boss, I will check." She excused herself and walked away. After she went I grabbed all my things ready to leave, but he grabbed my hands

and stopped me from my track.

"Let me go. Don't ever touch me." I gritted my teeth.

"You know what, you are so sexy when you get angry," he said maintaining his calm tone.

"Just shut up! You idiot." I spat and walked away.

"Riya!" Juliet came partially running towards me, holding a phone in her hand.

"Riya, I received a call from Sweety's school. They said they had informed you about the incident already but got no response from your side."

I furrowed my brows. When did I get... Shhh! I should have deleted their message too. Ahh! It's all because of him.

"Juliet, I accidentally deleted all of them. What did they say?" I asked her.

"Someone pulled Sweety from the hallway and she fell down, her hand has lightly broken." The moment felt like someone is squeezing my heart mercilessly. All my hair in my body stood up as my motherhood got a wake-up call.

"No... No... No... No!!" Screaming, I ran out of the office and drove my car to Sweety's school. When I reached her school, Mrs. Kean who is the class teacher of Sweety, led me to the medical room.

Once I entered the small room which I assume was an emergency ward, I saw my baby was lying on the bed, the giant bandage was wrapped around her hand. All of a sudden I found it's very difficult to breathe. Seriously, no mother would wish to see their daughter in this situation.

And I saw a boy who was sitting near her side holding one of Sweety's hands through my teary eyes.

Yesterday, I saw him at Kayish's office. Who is he? My head became to spin around. "What's going on here?" I asked Mrs. Kean.

She started to explain what had happened in the school and how they ended up here in this situation.

"Mrs. Kean where is Karan?" I heard a familiar voice followed by the footsteps which are approaching us.

"Uncle." a boy ran towards him and I turned around. When our eyes met, he let go of the boy's hand and walked towards me.

"Mr. Miller, Karan is safe but the girl has severely injured." Mrs. Kean informed him. He looked at Sweety for a second and looked at me.

"What is she doing here?" He asked looking at me. Tears are pooling down through my cheeks and I am not bothered to wipe them away.

"She is Sweety's mother, I called her." Mrs. Kean informed. In a fraction of a second, his features changed as it was one of the unpleasant news he had ever heard in his entire life. He narrowed his eyes at me as I was the reason behind his business loss, yeah! You heard me right! A freaking business loss, cause the only thing he cared about is his business.

"Is that true? Are you a mother?" He asked daring me to say yes.

I inhaled deeply and let out a frustrated sigh. "Yes, I am. Do you have any problem, me having a child?" I asked. His face paled suddenly for an unknown reason, he averted his gaze and looked somewhere but me.

"Mommy." I heard my angel's voice and ran towards her. He cursed

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something under his breath and stormed out of the room like a heavy wind.

"Hey, baby! Mommy is here. Don't worry." I combed her hair through my finger. She relaxed a bit and scanned the room.

The boy named Karan came and sat on Sweety's side and held her hand. They both shared a smile and I concluded that the boy must be Kayish's sister's son and the storm is waiting for me.

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