

Chapter 14

~~~Past Wind~~~

He is caring for me like I'm one of the small feathers that needed to care for often or else it would break. He acts like my life guardian; not in my entire life, my parents showed me these kinds of love.

Sometimes, they called me slut or other names that I can't even imagine in my dream. I don't know why they hate me this much.

Most of the weekend, I spend my time with him in his apartment. He makes me forget my world and drags me into his colourful world.

I have boundaries in my world but he has no limit. He taught me how to live and made me alive by his motivation.

Before he enters my life, I was like a zombie who has no spiritual life but after he came, my world has changed and colourful flowers blossomed in my garden, making my life worth living.

I don't know how I would survive without him. In my world, he and I are only allowed to live. No one was allowed to enter.

"What are you thinking?" He asked handing me juice and took a place beside me on the couch. His one hand held a cup of his tea while the other was rested on my thigh.

I shook my head, "Nothing. Just thinking of how awful my life was before you came." He twisted his lips and set the tea on the table.

He turned to look at me and then cupped my face between his hands. I relaxed under his touch.

"Riya, you have no idea how I have planned for our future." His eyes held seriousness when he spoke. "I will make everything good for you after all you are mine," he said and leaned over to kiss my lips.

"When is your flight time?" I asked once we pulled away from the breathtaking kiss. "12 O'clock," He said and raked his fingers through his hair frustratingly.

"Kayish! Relax, you are just going for two days. And then you will come back to me." I assured him.

"I am going to miss you." He pouted. I kissed his pouted lips but he led the kiss further in his passionate way.

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My heart felt heavy when his name was being called out once again for the third time. "Kayish! Go. If you waste another second simply staring at me then you will miss your flight."

"Then I will be happy." He shrugged his shoulder. "Okay then. Stay here, I am leaving." I said and turned my heels.

I heard him sigh loudly, "Okay! Don't be mad at me. Take care." He said and I nodded my head as a response.

If I turn around and look at his mesmerizing blue eyes, I would break into tears and I don't want to make any scene, not when he is going to see his sister. There is a chance he would cut his trip if he saw me broken.

I felt a kiss on my neck then heard his footsteps were fading away. After the fine five minutes of standing there, I started to walk out of the airport.

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"So, Romeo has gone and Juliet was sad thinking about his Romio's arrival. Isn't she?" Claire teased me.

"Claire!!" I warned and walked further.

"Hey! Hey! Don't be mad at me. I just want to lighten your mood. That's it." She exclaimed.

I gave her a smile and hugged her, immediately she returned the hug back. "So how is thing going?" She asked.

"Perfect! Everything is perfect." I admitted truthfully though perfect is just a small word to describe my contentment.

She smiled at me. "I am glad for you Riya. Finally, you find your happiness." Her smile was pure.

"Yeah." I chuckled, yet the long tears pooled down my cheeks unknowingly.

She knows my hard time and how my parents treated me like trash. All the time she was there for me, supporting me and encouraging me as a sister.

"You know what? You are such annoying. See! You made me cry." I wiped my tears.

"Ahhh! It's not my intention." She cooed like I was a small kid. I slapped her hand playfully and we both walked into our class.

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It's been just 24 hours but I started to miss him. I called him but the line was engaged on the other side.

I curled my body and wrapped my arms around my knees. He has gone for two days and here I can't able to function. All my body parts were shut down and refused to work properly.

How I am going to survive without him. I shook my thoughts and a smile played on my face when I remembered the day he made me a promise. "I won't leave you." His words were a cure to my boiling blood.

"Hey!" I ran towards him and jumped into his arms. "Oh, baby! I missed you." He said settling me down and caught my lips for a passionate kiss. "I really missed you." He moaned.

"You're the light, you're the night

You're the colour of my blood

You're the cure, you're the pain

You're the only thing I wanna touch"

The annoying sound ruined my dreams. I groaned loudly and looked around for the source of that sound.

It's my phone ringing. Excitement took over my body and I grabbed my phone from the nightstand.

My heartbeat doubled when I saw the caller's name. I pressed the green button and put the phone to my ear.

"Hey! Hi." I breathed.

"Hey, beautiful! Looks like someone had trouble to sleep." he teased. I can say he was grinning on the other side.

"It's because of you!" I said in a slight tone not wanting to wake others.

"I was wondering how you are doing. Because here I am dying without having my girl in my arms."

I blushed at his statements. "Same here." I giggled. We chatted for a while until sleep consumed me.

~~~~present times~~~~

"Mom! Where are we going?" Sweety asked in nth time through the driving.

"Baby! We are going shopping and then we will go to the park." I said to her meanwhile my full attention was on the road.

"Hey! Hey! We are going to the park!!" She squealed happily.

Oh, my cute baby!

Once we reached the mall, I parked the car in the parking area and unbuckled her seat belt.

As usual, Sweety claimed out of the car and ran away. "Sweetie!!!" I called her name and walked in the direction of where she had gone.

"Here, you are!" I let out a sigh of relief when I found her but she didn't turn, instead stood there like a statue. Her shoulder was shaking and I heard a small whimper coming from her side which immediately alerted my motherhood.

Is she crying?

Different types of scenarios started to play in my mind and I ran towards

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her. I lifted her in my arm and she wrapped her arm around my neck and buried her head on it.

"Baby! What happened?" I asked rubbing her back up and down. She had been gone five minutes from my sight, and here I'm seeing her with red eyes.

"Mom! That uncle is very bad!" She cried, tears were occupied her entire bubbly face. Sweetie is strong as Mount Everest, she won't cry for unwanted reasons.

"Who? What did he do?" I asked. Who has the cruel mind to upset a kid?

"He... He trampled my chocolate and didn't even ask me sorry. He said it was my mistake and mumbled something like--" She hiccupped very hard.

"And mumbled like same as her mother." She tried her best to stop her blabbering but her baby heart didn't take the issue easily despite she has a strong mind as Mount Everest.

Hearing her words my blood boiled but I stayed silent for a minute. How I am going to explain to her that he did this purposely.

"Baby! They are like monsters, so there is no use in expecting some manners from them." I found a way to explain her.

If he is harsh to my baby then I don't care who he is.

"Ohh! But he wore a suit, monsters won't wear clothes right?" She rubbed her eyes and looked at me innocently.

Who said, answering a child's questions will be an easy part? I shook my internal thought.

"Shall we eat ice cream?" I asked her to divert her mind. And to my fortune, she nodded her head eagerly.

Thank God! She simply let that incident go from her solid mind.

We had our girl's time in the mall and now we are heading our way to the park.

Once we reached, Sweety ran towards the other kids to play and I took a seat on the bench. After a while, she ran towards me and stopped in front of me, panting so hard.

Even before I get a chance to ask her a question, I saw him standing behind Sweety. What is he doing here? Did he follow us? Did he get any suspect? My heart thundered heavily against my chest.

What did she do now?

"Mom! I saw a monster there," she said and clutched my hand which partially snatched me out of my own apprehension.

"What?" He shouted. His expression was unreadable like he lost his best project for being careless.

I felt her grip tighten on my hand and she hid behind me. Oh, my poor girl! She is scared of him.

"Sweety, you are the Angel, and Angel is never ever afraid of monsters, right?" I felt her nod her head.

"What did you call you little..."

"Watch your mouth Mr." I cut him off in his mid-sentence.

"What did you say to your little brat?" He dared to open his mouth even after I warned him.

"If you say anything about my child, I won't guarantee your life." We both challenged each other daring to say another word.

"Uncle!" A familiar voice came from his behind and Karan stood beside him. "Hi, Aunt! Did you bring Sweety here?" He asked hopefully, his shirt was drenched with sweat.

"Hey, Karan." I heard her small voice before she came out of her cage, of course, my back, and stood beside me and smiled at him showing all her front teeth.

"Come with me." He grabbed her arms and they both ran away out of our sight without bothering to ask our permission.

"Be Careful!" I yelled.

"Okay! Mommy!!!" She yelled back.

"Not a nice move. You will regret it," he warned taking a dangerous step towards me while I narrowed my eyes at him. He fisted his hand, a vein popped through his hand visibly like ready to burst out.

"We will see who is going to regret it." I mocked smirking at him.

Sweety has started to hate him, this is a plus point for me. Call me selfish but I want Sweety as my daughter only.

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