

Chapter 15

~~~Past Wind~~~

"Hi, Rachel!" Kayish waved at his sister. He was chatting with her through Skype on his Laptop.

He used to call his sister every day and this is the first time I'm joining him because he asked me to do.

"You must be Riya, right?" Rachel asked turning her gaze towards me. I gulped down and nodded my head slowly.

"Owwww! So cute!! I really like her, she is so shy." Rachel commented and hearing her statement my cheeks turned into a shade of beetroot red.

Kayish laughed richly and pulled me closer to him. We are in his bed lying on our stomach - facing the laptop which is placed on the bed in front of us.

"You don't know her! Once you get to know about her, you will swallow your words." He teased.

"Kayish!" I buried my face on his broad shoulder out of embarrassment. "You are not helping," I whined.

"Riya! She is my sister, she has the right to know," he stated truthfully but amusement is evidence in his voice.

"Don't worry Riya, I am on your side. I will tell you all about his secret." then she winked at me. Ohhhww!! She is so nice.

"Okay...say Hi to Mark! I want to spend some time with my girl." Kayish rushed his words and shut the laptop before she could open her mouth to

say something.

"Kayish! It's too rude." I sat on the bed and folded my arms against my chest.

"Come on, Riya. She is just kidding! There is no secret that I'm hiding from you." He pulled me on top of him and started to tickle.

"No... hahaha...hah..haaaaa please no..." I laughed clutching my stomach painfully. He switched our position and I landed on the bed with my back while he was on top of me.

His eyes darkened with lust and he leaned over to capture my lips. His left hand clutched my hair while his other was roaming around my whole body.

I enjoyed his every warming touch but he went too far leaving me no option to stop his hand. His piercing blue eyes met my green eyes and he thoughtfully nodded his head.

"I understand Riya!" he said and sat on the bed. Before he moves further, I grabbed his shoulder and crashed my lips onto his.

This time I led the kiss like he was submissive and I am dominant but we both knew who are the dominant here.

We both pulled away when we felt the lack of oxygen in our system. Both are panting hardly from our little make-out session.

"Naughty girl!" He tucked the strand of my hair behind my ears and brought his forehead onto mine.

"I will wait until you ready." He breathed. I touched his red swollen lips with my thumb and gave him a peck with that I pushed him on the bed.

"I am late for rehearsal!" I yelled and grabbed my hoodie before running out of his apartment.

"Wait! I will drop you." I heard him calling my name. "No need, Claire offered me a drive," I said once I reached the ground floor.

He was looking at me through the window. I winked at him and gave him a fly kiss. He caught the kiss with his right hand and placed it on his left side where his heart is beating for me. I smiled at him mischievously.

An old lady gave me a weird look like I was some kind of species that escaped from another planet. 'Awkward...' I gave her a smile and ran out of the place as how fast I could.

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"All the best!" He gave me a thump up.

"I don't know how I am going to perform." I fidget my finger nervously.

"Shhh! You will do it. I am here for you. Just show your talent." he encouraged me. I hugged him and walked into one of my classrooms where my friends are changing their dress for the dance competition.

Today is Our College Anniversary and we are participating in the dance competition.

We put our hard effort to win this competition. It's everyone's dream to win the title."I am sorry!! I'm late." I apologized once I entered the room and changed into my dance dress.

Once again we did our rehearsal in our dance dress and we made it successfully, no one slipped like last time. We hugged each other and

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went to the state once we heard the hosts calling our team name.

My eyes searched him through the bunch of students and find him standing in the first row. He gave me an assured smile. I inhaled deeply and started to dance once the song was played.

The crowd cheered loudly after we finished our dance. We stood in the row and bowed our heads then climbed out of the stage as walking towards the room to change our dress.

After a while, I heard a soft knock on the door. "Guys!!! Are you expecting anyone here? ---" No answer. Everyone was busy with their own business.

I opened the door and peeked my head outside but someone grabbed my hands and pulled me against the wall making me scream.

"Shh! It's me." I relaxed when I heard his voice. "Riya! Are you okay?" Claire asked but smirked when she saw us.

"Seems Romeo is here for his Juliet." she grinned and he winked at her. "Okay... take your time." She said and went inside.

"What are you doing?" I whispered.

"I want to see you."

"But we met just an hour ago." I point out.

"You look so beautiful in this dress, I can't take my eyes off you." He whispered caressing my back.

I moaned when his hand contacted my bare waist. I wrapped my legs around his waist and pulled him closer. He nibbled my neck and sucked

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them hardly leaving there a hickey.

"Huhhump!" A throat cleared and I pushed him away. "Claire!" I whined when I saw her recording the scene on her phone.

"Well... we are leaving. If you have finished your work, you can come with us or we will take our leave."

"No! I am leaving." Kayish scratched the back of his neck awkwardly. "Hey! Don't forget to send the video before your friend forces you to delete this." He laughed and walked away.

"Kayish!!!" I shrieked and heard his faint laugh while the girls were giggling beside me.

Ahhh! What a Shame!!!! I buried my face between my hands and entered the room to change my dress.

Finally, everything is over and it's time for announcing the winner. Claire clutched my hand, her eyes focused on the host who was holding a letter pad.

"The winner is Claire and Team." The hosts announced and we jumped out of excitement. "Yes! Yes! Yes!" Claire shrieked and hugged me tightly.

After that everyone left and Claire offered me a drive. Once again I called Kayish but he didn't attend his phone.

"Okay!" I agreed and we started to walk towards the parking area. Why he didn't attend the phone?

"Riya!" Joseph Nivin, my classmates called my name.

"Yes, Joseph?"

"Kayish is fighting with Jason near the pool. He is nearly to kill him. Go and stop him." He planted.

Ohh, God! Not again. I ran towards the pool where they are fighting. Once I reached the pool, I grabbed his shoulder and tried to push him away from Jason's unconscious body.

"Haven't I warned you to stay away from my girl but still you are daring to do such a sin. Aren't you?" He kicked his stomach.

"Kayish enough!" I yelled on top of my lungs. He looked at me and again kicked him on his stomach.

"You are never ever going to change. I hate you!" I cried out of agony. He raked his fingers through his hair and gave me a murderous look.

He then collected something from the wet floor which looked like paper and handed it to me. His eyes were red shoot like his beast is on charge.

It looks like a photo but the first one was blurred so I flipped the second one and my world happened to stop the moment my eyes set on them.

I can't believe my own eyes!! I flipped the photos one by one, for a second I forgot to breathe.

It's me and a boy making out naked. The whole body part was visible. I felt a weird knot on my stomach and I want to puke.

The photos slipped out of my hands. I felt dizzy and my world started to spin around.

"It's not me." I whispered tears were pooling down my cheeks. He

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clenched his jaw and looked at his unconscious body.

He then collected the photos from the wet floor and started to rip them into pieces. "It's my last warning!! If anyone tries to harm my girl, I won't hesitate to burn them alive," he shouted.

"She is mine!!! Mine only." With that, he crashed his lips against me possessively in front of everyone.

I buried my head on his chest and sobbed hardly. I can't believe this, someone tried to trick me and harm our relationship.

"Shhhh! Don't cry." He wiped my tears and kissed my forehead. My legs gave up already and I felt weak somehow he noticed my state and carried me in his arm as a bridal style.

I put my hand around his neck and listened to his steady heartbeat which somehow calmed my throbbing heart.

"Why?" I asked.

He looked down at me. "What do you mean?"

"Why you didn't believe those photos? Why did you trust me?" I can't help but ask. If I had been in his shoes I would have freaked out.

"Because you are worth my trust," He answered in a single line and carried me to his car.

My eyelids became too heavy and I closed my eyes welcoming the darkness.

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