

Chapter 17

Kayish's POV:

"It's all for just two years. Then I will leave this company." Her words are still playing on my ears like an FM radio. I felt a weird knot on my stomach by thinking of her, leaving me again from my life.

I know I was a stupid jerk back then, but not anymore. I won't give up on her that easily.

I want her badly in my life but I have no idea how? She seems moved on her life and has her own daughter with another man.

But for me? Nothing. I have nothing to say as mine except money but it can't give me the happiness that I wanted, it made me jealous of her.

The day when I break up with her, I felt relief. I even threw a big party for my success right after I return to New York, the success of hurting her heart and dragging her life into a hole not knowing I'm digging my own grave for myself.

Revenge had swallowed my pride and I want to crush her so badly like she can't stand by her own feet anymore. Yes, I wanted to succeed - to win over her heart and then crush her into a million pieces. In the end, I did whatever I had planned for her and left her.

For almost one year, I busied myself with my business and project work. I travelled to many places to visit my clients and put hard effort to gain their trust. No girls crossed my path; I didn't give any attention to them because they were just like used paper needed to treat like trash.

Within two years I earned a good name in society and felt so proud as it was like I reached heaven just jumping out of the earth. Day by day my company growth has been increased and I became one of the most popular businesses men in the world.

Most of the clients approached me and were bound to work with me. I got whatever I want simply sitting from the chair. Magazines, newspapers were sung my pride and girls were started to chase after me like a maniac.

Somehow I felt empty inside.

After that, I started to date different kinds of models to get rid of the emptiness I had in my heart. But that doesn't even help me instead it brought the memories of us back in college as how happy we were.

I missed her...

Whenever I tried to kiss them or take them in my bed, her face reflected through them and I gave up. I had several sleepless nights and restless days; the memory of us filled in my heart and it refused to beat normally.

Finally, Chole Flyer, my so-called girlfriend claimed me a father of her unborn baby. I know the baby is not mine because I didn't engage with anyone after her.

I felt betrayed and cheated. Anger overwhelmed my body and I filed a case on her. When she said the baby was not mine, I let her go just for the sake of her baby.

Everyone is the same. They were behind me because of my money except her - my girl, Riya. She is my precious gem, 24-carat gold full of pure soul and spirit but I didn't realize it until two years ago.

My heart longed to see her beautiful face again and again but my ego didn't accept the fact that I still want her in my life.

Her face still has an effect on me since the day when I left her on the spot.

She was in a horrible situation, her eyes were puffy, her nose was pink and her face turned into a shade of red, not to mention her heart that was broken into pieces just because of me, my betrayal.

At first, I thought by dragging her life into miserable I can take my revenge but I realized my mistakes, but it is too late.

When she slapped me in front of everyone just because of one damn kiss, I vowed that I will break her down. Because she was the first girl who rejected me in the first place. I felt ashamed and I wanted to take revenge for that.

I earned her trust and love and to my surprise, she gave up so easily everything to me but the time I had with her is awesome and I knew it was just crap that I was playing to make her fall into my trap, to make her believe that I was madly in love with her.

But I wasn't aware of the truth that I was pretending to myself, not to my love. My love for her is true. It took me 3 years to convince myself that I was madly in love with her and still in love with her.

If only I had let go of my pride, she would be in my arms now. But I ruined everything. I was blinded by the revenge that I forget who I had been hurting.

I forgot to smile, I forgot to eat, I forgot to function even my brain is not helping. Totally I became a machine that is full of covered by human flesh and rotten heart.

After that, I didn't make any commitments to any woman. Some people said I am gay, but I don't care what other people think about me after all I am a loser now. My life is totally sucked up.

Every night I used to have a dream about her that she was back into my arms. I fall asleep having her in my arms and will wake up by seeing her heart-warming smile when she's trying to waking me up by planting a sweet kiss on my forehead and kept saying I love you but it's was just my dream that my mind tricked me to survive in my dark Disney world.

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That's how I lived my life for the past years, a man in the imaginary world.

Her laughs, her angelic voice, her funny face, her cooking, her pouty lips were my favourite part that she drew into her face to please me whenever I was mad. Everything in her was so cute but I lost it.

Now my life is such a plain paper and I don't want to rewrite anything with false hope because I ruined everything.

She used to tell me about forgiving my parents and give them a chance. I didn't consider her words before but now I wanted to. So, I did it for her sake and my luck, I met her in my dad's office which is officially mine to call now.

Happiness overwhelmed my heart when the moment I set my eyes on her, I heard my heartbeat increasing rapidly against my rib cage calling for her, begging me to hold her in my arms and don't want to leave her ever again.

She is so beautiful and has changed a lot. She is a very mature well-grown woman now, not a silly girl I used to know over a year ago. Her curvy body was evidence of her change.

When I claimed her lips in my office, I went to heaven. Her taste is still the same like Vanilla and I want more. I want more of her - her

+20 BONUS

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everything. Both my body and heart are craving for her.

I thought it was my chance to claim her back in my arms until I met her in Karan's school with her daughter.

I didn't expect to meet her like this, not as a mother of one child but it happened and my nightmare started to hunt me down.

My heart couldn't accept the fact that she became someone's woman and carried someone's child in her womb.

I felt angry and all my hope drained out of my system when I met her daughter who was the exact replica of her and reminded me of her with another man.

I tossed out all my anger to her and her daughter, I felt exhausted. How could she do this to me, why she didn't wait for me? She knew very well that I am nothing without her then why did she cheat on me.

Whenever I saw her, I go crazy. The image of her with another man comes into my mind and I lose my self-control. I wanted to hurt her more, more than how I was hurting right now.

She is deeply in love with her daughter that explains how much she has been in love with him, Sweety's dad.

I exactly don't know him but I wanted to kill him for claiming whatever is rightfully mine but he was dead now and it is good for him. Otherwise, I would plan his death slowly and painfully until he could beg me to kill him.

The phone call snapped me out of my evil thoughts. I inhaled deeply and looked at the screen and not to my surprise it's my annoying friend Harith Walsh who has no time limit for annoying me. I pressed the green

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

Commented [Ma3R1]:

+20 BONUS

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button and answered his call.

"Tell me Harith... Okay... Okay then, close the deal. Bye.." I disconnected the call and let out a long breath again.

Wait for me babe, I will have you soon and I don't care about your daughter as long as you are with me. Call me heartless but I want you as mine and I never ever share you with anyone. If it's your daughter or not, you are only mine.

Fate can't change anything that I have planned for you. You are my life and my saviour. All I need is you to calm my beast. We are tied to each other. There is no escape. After all, we weren't divorced officially. I smirked to myself.

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