



## chapter 8 "Marriage decision"

I was in a very bad mood from the previous events. From Lajpat nagar i went directly to south ex where my company's new branch is located that is the main place from where my Delhi business will operate.

It will take approx one month to operate properly, and this one month will be damn crucial as I have to recruit a large number of sta for this branch. And I don't like any negligence with my business. It's the only reason of my success.

Yeah I'm the the youngest self made billionorie of today's business world. I started all these from a startup with my own business idea in Mumbai and as my Company started to prosper and touched the heights of glory and then I started expanding its branches in major states so that we don't have any problem in reaching all the part of the India. I already have some branches of my company in US also. My parents have recently shi ed here with me. Its been years when we shi ed from Delhi to Mumbai due to my dad's transfer and I have to shi my school there only. A er that I did my graduation from there only and then went to US for my MBA. When I arrived back to India that's where it all started.

I started winning back to back best business man awards and now I'm the best tycoon in the business world. But to maintain this position it requires a lots of hardwork, perseverance and patience.

I called my pa to ask the schedule of board meeting and also asked him ask our HR executives to recruit personal at various levels and full out various vacancies and give the report to me about the same. Board meeting went for an hour discussing various projects the company will undertake and it's future credibilities.

A er the meeting I held two more meetings and now currently I was sitting in my cabin just going through some paperworks and analysing strategies that were finalised for upcoming tenure.

In the middle my mobile started ringing. It was from ma.

"Hello ma".

"Ani i have selected some girls for you and I'm sending you the portfolios just see them once and tell me which one you like and then I'll fix a meeting."

"Not again ma I'm really busy right now I'll talk to you later "I was about to disconnect the call because right now I can't really tolerate her emotional blackmail thing .

But then she said

"Acha listen we are going to attend a marriage function of my close friend's daughter tomorrow. And I'm not asking you I'm telling you to accompany me and your dad. Always busy with work. Take out some time for your parents too"

"Ma you know na I'm really busy due to this new branch please I can't come."

"I'm not asking you Ani I'm telling you and you are coming that's final"

"Ok ma" i said le without any option because it's useless to argue with her at any point because the final verdict will be the one announced by her and with that I disconnected the phone.

Then again involved myself in work but my mind went to that girl with brown eyes and her chocolate brown curls. I wasn't able to concentrate on the work for the first time. Even in the meeting I was having her visions. What's wrong with me. But I was not able focus anymore so I closed my laptop took the car keys and headed towards home I think ma is correct I really need rest for sometime.

I entered home

"Ani beta you came early today what happened. Everything is fine ?" Dad asked

"Yes dad just had some headache that's why u gave myself a half day" He laughed listening to my statement

"But don't tell ma she will make it a big issue you know it "

He was about to say something....

"There is no need for him to tell me since I have already heard "ma said in between.

"What else do you expect to happen when someone us working day and night and 24 hours busy with his laptop "she said in a taunting way.

"Ma it's not like that "

"Shut up go take some rest I'll bring some juice for you ."

Next day ma didn't let me go to the oice so I was 2orking from home only but hiding it all from her eyes.

I closed my door and as soon she arrives to check me I played some movie on the laptop.

While we were having lunch she again reminded me of the wedding function we have to attend.

I even gave her the excuse of my headache but she was not ready to listen.

At last it was evening and now I was ready wearing a shirt and jeans and took my blazer . I dont understand it's not been a long time since my parents have shi ed here in delhi and then also in no days they are getting invitations. I literally hate to attend such parties but again can't say no to my one and only maa.

But her demand of getting me married i can't fulfill that. I really don't wanna get married it's not like I'm not interested in girls. But I don't like any relationships and all. As soon as a girls knows that I'm a billionarie they die to be with me or maybe because of my looks. But I don't want that. Relationships sucks so I only order one night stand. And marriage is a commitment of entire life how can I give up my all pleasures for just one girl. And such girls don't even exist who are not behind money. Seeing a rich guy everybody would agree to marry any guy.

Atleast not a perfect girl for me but I want a perfect daughter-in-law for my larents

Thats why till the time i don't find a perfect girl who cares for atleast my parents I'm not going to get married.

I went downstairs and when my parents were also ready so tm we headed towards the venue.

"Ani beta we want you to meet a girl we have selected for you. Its a perfect match for you and we know her family since a long time."

"Not again ma you asked me to attend the function and I'm attending it but please don't force me for this crap again and again."

Her smiled dropped and for the first time i literally shouted at her. I really felt bad deep inside.

"Ok sorry ma I'll choose a girl in a meanwhile and tell you, happy.."

Her smiling face returned and we almost reached the venue.

We entered and my parents got indulged with their friends.I have said yes to ma but how to find a girl just for a namesake marriage with no expectations.

Just then when i was drinking some water i saw a girl in the dinning area.

Same hairs long brown curls. I was so curious to see her face if she is the same girl with those brown lashes since yesterday i was not able to see her face. I don't know when i was so much eager to see a girl. I had to turn a whole 90° to finally see her face .

Her head bowed trying to concentrate on her food i think.

She was so simple but still looking so elegant at teh same time. I hardly see girls nowadays wearing something this simple just a jacket and jeans with no makeup. Her eyes were the best part of her face but her lips, it was like i got stuck there and i was staring at her continuously all this time. But again Ani what's wrong with you man have you lost it what are you doing have you forgotten what she was doing yesterday.

But deep inside i didn't like the fact remembering her in someone else's arm.

In the middle of my thoughts i saw ma coming over to me. ॐ

"Beta you had your dinner "

"Ma I'll have it later on"

"Ma I wanna tell you something"

"What happened Ani"

"Ma I'm ready to get married"

Her face got brightened with the smile that i have never seen.

"Are you serious Ani"

"Yeah ma but i have one condition. I'll marry a girl of my own choice and its your task to convince her and her family. I'll just show you the girl."

"Ok beta no problem you just find the girl for you. And that will only be possible when you takeout some time from your business. "She said in a taunting tone.

"Ma dont worry i have already found her."

She was shocked to listen and had a questioning look.

"What. Who is she? what does she do? Show me her photo. Where did you met her?"She threw so many questions towards me.

"Relax ma."

"See the girl sitting over there in a jacket I like her now it's your work to take it forward." ॐ

"What's her name "she asked

Shit i don't even know her name.

"I don't know."

She looked at me with irritation and nodded negatively.

"Are you kidding me you are picking any girl randomly and asking me to make her our daughter in law."

"If me and your father don't like her then we'll make you marry to a girl of our own choice and you will not have a say in it."

I just nodded with least interest.

"Ok ma as you wish now I'm leaving I'll order something as soon as i reach home I'm really tired. And I'll send the driver to pick up you and dad."

She nodded i don't know what my ma is now going to do seriously she is a dangerous woman sometimes.

But shit i don't even know her name or anything about her. And obviously ma is gonna reject her for sure because she is not a girl that ma will like. For her a girl's decency her character her values her at the top priority. And what i saw although her looks are deceiving but i have seen her true colour yesterday and won't get deceived by her looks.

I know her true self.

I took out my phone and sent the photo of her that i have clicked there secretly while she was eating and sent it to my detective.I need each and every detail about her i texted him.

Ok sir the reply came.

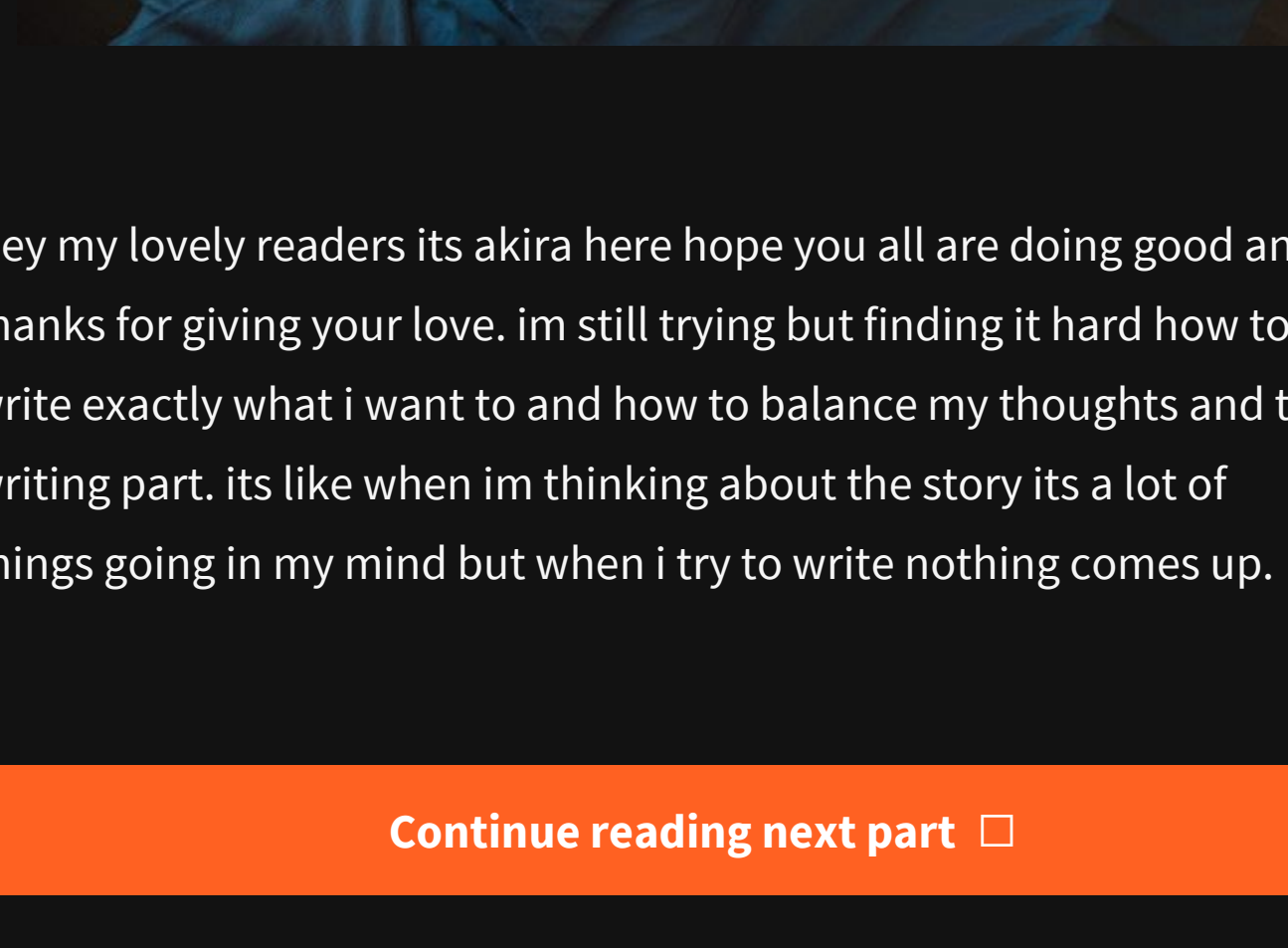
If this girl gets rejected then for sure my parents will force me to marry i don't know to whom.

Its not that i like her but i feel in two days I'm getting attracted towards her. I again stared towards her photo. soon i reached home. I ordered some food for me through Zomato. A er eating I went upstairs.

I was so tired since morning attending meetings and a er that function just removed my clothes and laid on the bed but that brown eyes girl was engulfing my mind. I wanted to sleep but I was not able to. So i decided to take a shower and then put on loud music to stop my mind from driving crazy. I dont know what future holds for us.

But why she was not leaving my thoughts it was like she has been imprinted in my soul although I wanted to hate her.

While thinking about her all night twisting and turning I don't know when sleep engulfed me finally.



Hey my lovely readers its akira here hope you all are doing good and thanks for giving your love. im still trying but finding it hard how to write exactly what i want to and how to balance my thoughts and the writing part. its like when im thinking about the story its a lot of things going in my mind but when i try to write nothing comes up.

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