

Falling For My ex-husband.

## My Happy Life

- Hello!

Before you start reading this story let me warn you a bit. This story is triggering in some parts. This is an emotional roller coaster ride. You may find many scenes too much triggering. Please proceed only if you like to read strong emotional content. This is not a casual book with some cliché love and obsession. This story is intense. I have received too much criticism for this book. So please read it only if you can handle strong emotional content. If you are looking for some vanilla romance book, then this book is not for you.

This is not a teenage book. People with mature mind can read it and will analyse it according to their perception.

Mira's pov

I jumped down of my bed as i looked at the time. Damn! I will be late for my university. I'm doing my masters in zoology. This is my final semester. I have to work hard and secure my place for the upcoming compassing that will take place within few months.

There are many opportunities for me. I'm a good student and my grades are higher. I just have to crack interviews and then i can join any institute as research associate.

I came downstairs. Mom and dad were arguing on something but in a good way. My parents are in crazily love with each other even at this age. It's good to see them together.

May be one day i will also find someone like my dad who will just love the way my dad loves my mom.

My dad is a businessman. My mom is a homemaker. We are a happy family. Everything is perfect infact beyond perfect.

I took my position beside them. Mom smiled at me. The most brightest smile of my day. Dad kissed my forehead.

"Good morning bachha...you are late i guess"- Dad said while looking at his watch.

"Yes dad, I'm gonna miss the first class..."- i said while hurriedly grabbing the toast and put inside my mouth.

"Mira, eat slowly...."- mom scolds me.

I make a pout.

I felt mom and dad were exchanging some looks. I lift up my head and they immediately kept them busy in eating.

Something is going on.

"What is this mom? What is this dad? Tell me, i can sense something is cooking up there"- i asked them.

They again looked at each other and this time i found some suppressed happiness in their eyes.

"Hello Mr. Dhanraj.....namastey auntie"

I heard the voice and stared at the entrance to find Anurag entering our living room.

I rolled my eyes inside my head.

My mom and dad become so happy like that their daughter has own gold medal after seeing Anurag. They always become that much excited when they see Anurag.

Anurag is an employee in my dad's company. He belongs to a very poor family. His father committed suicide and his mother died in a car accident when he was 15. He left his studies at that age and started to work as a child labour.

My father saw him and brought him here. Still sometimes, he says that he felt like Anurag is his own son when he saw him for the first time. He saw something on Anurag. That's why he brought him here and then he helped him to complete his study.

From that time he is clinging to my family. He stays in a small apartment along with his sister and maternal aunt. But majority of his time he spent here, i really don't know why.

I don't like him.

"Good morning, Mira"- He said softly.

Damn! I smiled fakely at him.

"Are you going to university?"- he asked me again.

"Yeah, masters degree classes you know...."- i said and tried to shut his mouth.

I really dislike this person.

The main reason of my dislike is he likes me.

Yes he does. Any girl will understand if someone is head over heels for you. Anurag is just like that.

Many times i felt his gaze at me. He just searched way to spent some time with me. He never leave me alone. I have noticed this very well.

Whenever i return from University or my coaching classes, i found his bike standing somewhere. It makes me angry always. But he never tried to come infront. Only after i get safely inside my home, then he turned the direction of his bike.

All these things annoyed me very much. Who is he to take care of me like this? I'm a self-sufficient girl. I'm 22 and I'm smart enough to handle every situation wisely.

Anurag is 28. When he came to our life he was 15 and i was 9 at that time. I still remember when he saw me for the first time, he just picked me up from the ground and pulled my chubby cheeks. Yeah, i was little chubby that time.

That day i bite his ear so hard that it started to bleed. Mom slapped me that day for injuring him. I started a disliking towards Anurag from that day.

Still this disliking is going on.

I don't hate him but i actually gets irritated with his presence around me. He is not that much educated. He left his graduation in middle. He doesn't have minimum etiquette. He eats by using his hand. He never bothered to look up good. Always standing with a messy appearance.

"Bye mom, bye dad...."- i stood up and walked outside.

I found my friend Sakshi entering our gate.

"Hey....."- i ran towards her.

She is my best friend.

"I have movie tickets....let's bunk today's lectures....please miru..."- she asked me with puppy eyes.

"No way Shakshi...exams are getting near...we can't bunk our last moment lectures"- i told her.

"Atharv is also coming with us"- Shakshi winked at me.

"So??"- i tried to look unfazed with this news but my heart did a somersault at the news.

Atharv is the heartthrob of our college. He is the only heir of Kundra enterprise. He is a charmer with his 6' ft height and a classy appearance. Girls drool over his looks including me. But obviously i have never showed that in front of him. But i can't deny that he affects me somehow.

"Let's go mi....oh..my...he is coming"- Shakshi's breathing hitched in her throat and her face turned crimson.

I get annoyed and irritated at the same time.

Shakshi has a huge crush on Anurag. Yes you heard it right. She is in love with this classless man.

I rolled my eyes and was about to move but he appeared in front of us.

"Uncle told me to drive you to your university..."- He said to me with a softness on his eyes.

I suppressed my inner irritation.

"Su...sure...Anu...i mean Anurag"- Shakshi said.

Her face is getting crimson. I really don't know from which angle this Anurag appeared handsome on his eyes. He is tall like a bamboo and those dark orbs are really frustrating. I like brown eyes like Atharv.

Anurag opened the car door for me but i decided to seat in the back. Shakshi felt so happy as she got the chance to seat with Anurag.

Anurag starts the engine. I was looking outside. I'm thinking about my future. I want a prestigious job after finishing my study. I have big dreams. I want to go on a world tour with my husband.

What if Atharv proposed me one day and we will get married. We both can go on a world tour. I smiled after thinking about Atharv. Suddenly my eyes moved towards the mirror and immediately Anurag averted his gaze.

That creep was looking at me!

Our car halted as i find few students of our university blocking our car. They are mostly engaged in university political gang and they never studied properly.

"Hey, give some donation for the college reunion"- one of them said to Anurag.

"How much?"- he asked them.

"10k"- the boy replied.

My eyes widened after hearing the amount.

"Sorry bro...that is too much...you can take this"- he gave 2k to them.

Suddenly the boy set a punch at Anurag and tried to scare him.

"Hey driver....don't act smart, we can distort your face"- the boy said.

Anurag stared at him for a while. I can't see his face.

"You are behaving like a uncivilized person.....don't do this..."- he said in a calm tone.

Bloody looser!

If Atharv was here he never think twice before giving them the money.

The boy started to laugh along with his gang. Then suddenly he looked back at me and winked in a dirty way.

I don't know what happened all of a sudden but i found Anurag coming out of the car and within a second he started to beat that boy heavily.

Many passersby gathered to see the drama. Shakshi and I both came out of the car. Anurag was punching and slapping them.

"Stop....what is all this?"

We heard a voice and my blood frozen immediately.

Our Principal!

He came there and stared at Anurag.

"Sir, Mira's driver is beating us so much for no reason...we just asked for charity and look what he did"- the boy who winked at me said that to the principal.

"He was misbehaving with Mira"- Anurag said.

Still his nostrils are flaring in anger. Principal looked at me and i lowered my eyes.

"Come to my office right now"- Principal walked inside the campus.

I stood silently. Already i have caught many attention for this unnecessary drama.

I stared at Anurag this time. He is clearing blood stain from his hand.

I didn't think twice before landing a slap across his face.

He stared at me in shock.

"How dare you to create a scene here?? Who gave you the right to beat my friends???"- I yelled at him.

Anurag's face get pale. His eyes turned painful.

"But they....."

"Just stop it Anurag....Just stop...stay away from me...do you get it??? I felt so much shame for your presence around me.....just look at yourself.....Do you really think that you can fit here???"- i asked him angrily.

"I'm sorry....."- he just muttered and walked away from there.

I sighed in irritation. But i realized that i did wrong. It's a wrong way and wrong words at the same time.

I found Shakshi staring at me with a shocked face.

"Mira, do you know how much you have hurt him?"- she said to me.

I didn't replied.

"Can't you see that he loves you"- Shakshi said.

Her words again pressed my wrong nerves.

"But i don't love him.....He should realise this thing"- i said and walked inside the University.

His love for me is the reason behind my hate. He has no right to love me. Infact he is not in a position to love a

girl like me. I'm well educated and beautiful at the same time. I deserve better than Anurag.

Someone like Atharv.

This is the first chapter of Falling For My ex-husband.

Do share your reviews.

- **Good morning**

**Rainaloveforever**