

Falling For My Ex-Husband *chapter 11*

The touch of her love

He stared at her in shock. He gulped hard. He never ever imagined something sexual about her. She was always like a fairy to her. He loves to watch her from far.

She is still that little chubby baby to her whom he watched playing, ranting through all the day. Today he again understood that she never grown up on his eyes. His love is so immense that he never relates this love with any kind of bodily pleasure even after marrying her.

She is just that little Mira who beats him, who fought him and at the same time who always craved for his presence around her.

Yes, she did in her childhood. She always gets angry whenever she found any other girl around Anurag. Anurag likes her possessiveness always.

Mira moved closer to him and encircled his neck. He become more nervous but at the same time he can't deny the new urge that is evoking something deep inside him. Something pleasurable and hard to ignore. His ears are getting a heat rush and his breathing is increasing.

Their noses touched almost and Mira lost her balance. Immediately he grabbed her waist and pulled her closer. This was just a reaction but Mira's lips touched his nose due to the pull. That was enough to increase his heartbeat.

He stared at her in shock and amusement both. She was so close to him, on his arms. This new feeling is so strong that it puts so many insane thoughts inside his brain. He moved back hurriedly and shook his head.

He felt ashamed for thinking something sexual about her. He immediately left the room by leaving her alone.

He slept on the couch but sleep was far away from his eyes. Only that close moment was flashing in front of his eyes and making him restless. He scolded himself multiple times but he can't deny that he is having an urge to hold her again just like that. It felt so good when he was holding her near his chest. He closed his eyes and her beautiful smile appeared in front of him.

He walked through the hall. He called her name multiple times.

"Mira,, where are you?"

"I'm here Anu....come here..."

He ran following her voice and there he saw her standing at the edge watching the sunset. He stood so close to her. Her hair were touching his face. He slowly encircled her small waist.

"Kiss me Anu...."- she mumbled softly.

He brushed her hair away from her neck and started kissing her neck gently. She moaned and leaned on his chest. He felt so good. The warmth of her soft skin is driving him crazy. He kept on kissing her neck and shoulder again and again.

"Anu...i love you...."- she said between her moans.

He turned her towards him and then he stared at her lips. They are so tempting. He didn't waste a single second. He crashed his lips on her holding her tightly to his chest.

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"Bhaiya wake up.....bhaiya....."

Anurag's sleep broke with Tiya's voice. He rubbed his eyes and found Tiya tapping his shoulder.

Anurag nodded his head slightly. Tiya walked away. Anurag was about to remove the duvet but suddenly he found something very embarrassing undee his duvet. His eyes widened when he found the bulging of his trouser.

Then the dream which he just saw flashed on his memory. He felt like to slap himself. He is clearly lusting over Mira!!!!!! Damn!!!! Now he is having that kind of dreams which is making him hard.

He went inside the washroom. After freshening up, he came out and Mira bumped with him. Anurag clenched his fists tightly and moved back nervously. He is feeling guilty for seeing that dream. What if Mira find out about his dirty thoughts? She will think of him as some pervert.

"Good morning..."- Mira smiled at him.

Anurag even failed to reply her. After wearing his clothes, he almost flew away from his house.

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He was doing his work but his mind is not co-operating. The way Mira talked to her last night, is really making it hard for him to concentrate. He was literally on cloud nine and weaving so many dreams around her.

Suddenly Siva entered and his trance broke. He immediately concentrated on the file he is checking. But Siva noticed that foolish grin on his face.

"Let's go outside....."- he just pulled Anurag with him out.

After reaching out, Siva stared at Anurag with his scrutinizing gaze.

"What is going on? Why are you smiling like a fool when i entered"- Siva asked him.

"No..Nothing"- Anurag stammered.

"Tell me...."- Siva literally glared at him.

Anurag stayed silent for sometime. Then he stared at Siva helplessly.

"I'm....not....actually, i want to...i just..."

Siva kept staring at him in confusion.

"I want to touch her"- he finally told.

Siva stared at him in disbelief.

"You didn't touch her yet???? For fuck sake, you are married for 3 months and you are still a saint??? Let me guess....she never allowed you right?"- He asked him.

Anurag sighed.

"I never thought like that before....you know she is changing slowly, she is understanding my feelings.....last night we were close....i felt something so different for her....i felt like to hold her in my arms...is it wrong to think like that about her?"- Anurag asked Siva.

Siva was amazed after seeing the purity of his friend's heart. And also the depth of his love.

"You are an idiot Anurag...it's absolutely normal to feel all these...specially when you are in love with her....but be careful before proceeding further"- Siva said to him.

Anurag stared at him in confusion.

"Anurag, you are a very simple man....but Mira is different...."- Siva said.

Anurag smiled.

"I know you don't like her that much....but believe me, her heart is pure...she is just little childish and stubborn, but my Mira can never do something evil....i trust her more than myself..."

Siva smiled little faintly. He doesn't believe that girl at all. The girl who can like a man like Atharv can never be trustworthy. He just wants to see his friend happy. He has seen Anurag's intense and pure love for Mira, he doesn't want to witness the opposite.

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Anurag returned to his cubicle and started to work. He was hardly concentrating. His phone buzzed and inaya's number flashed.

"Hey, Anurag"

"Good evening Inaya"- he replied.

"Umm...i...was..actually can we meet somewhere...i need to discuss something about the new project"- inaya said little hesitantly.

She likes Anurag but she is well aware that he is married. Still she can't control herself in meeting him. She doesn't except more from him. She just want to see him. Only watching him give her so much happiness.

"Okay, text me the place..i will be there"- Anurag cuts the line.

He really needs to distract himself a little with work. He doesn't want to rush anything with Mira. If she is ready to give this relation a try, he will wait for her full consent and then he will proceed. Again he started weaving dreams about the future with Mira.

Anurag came out of the office. He was about to get into his bike, suddenly he saw Mira getting down of an auto and walking near him.

For a second he lost his speech after seeing her. She is looking breathtaking.

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He doesn't even able to move his eyes off her. She came stood infront of him. He gets down of his bike and stared at her with nervousness.

She smiled like an angel and took out something from her bag. Anurag stared at her in confusion.

"I thought it will be nice to watch a movie"

Anurag was not believing his own ears. He was feeling like he is in a dream.

Mira went near his bike and signalled him with her eyes. He slowly get into it and Mira took the position behind him. She wrapped her arms around his torso. Anurag felt difficulty in breathing. He slowly starts the engine.

Anurag's pov

Is it really happening in reality? Mira and i were going like a couple on a movie night. She was not even a bit uncomfortable. She is hugging me from back.

I can't even explain what I'm feeling right now. My happiness knew no bound. This is something i never dared to even dream. The girl whom i love like anything is now my wife and most importantly she is happy with me.

We entered the multiplex. The movie has started. I was not concentrating on the movie. I'm only watching her. I cherishing each and every second with my fairy.

The way she is laughing sometimes, frowning at some dialogues and even crying. My heart melted at her innocence. I want to cherish her like this forever. Not even a single scratch will touch her as long as I'm with her.

She was eating the popcorn and enjoying the movie. She is even holding my arms. How can i concentrate on the movie when my own life is appearing like a film.

Her sweet fragrance is creating havoc inside my chest. She kept her head on my shoulder and enjoyed the rest of the movie and i felt pure bliss with her presence.

Finally the movie was over and we walked to the food court. Now we are sitting face to face. Mira stared at me and smiled.

"Thanks Anurag....papa told me how much you took care of him in the hospital and I'm sorry for my behaviour....."- she mumbled so sweetly that my heart melted.

She placed her hand on mine.

"I want to give you something....this is a new beginning of our relationship....i want to begin this with a small gift"

She took out a ring from her finger and within a second slipped through my little finger. Lump formed in my throat. I got emotional.

"But i have nothing....."- my eyes caught the locket which i was wearing from my childhood. This is the last sign of my mother. I immediately removed my chain and bind around her wrist.

The locket has a small emblem of Ganapati ji.

She stared at me in shock.

"Keep this with you....it will always protect you in my absence"- i said to her.

For a second her face lost all it's colour. I saw something in her eyes, like some guilt. May be she is feeling guilty for her past behaviour.

"Anurag, it's fine...i don't...."

"Please Mira, never ever remove this and i promise i will never remove this ring....."- i said to her.

Our eyes connected for few moments. Then she broke the eye contact and focused on eating. She became silent all of a sudden.

Didn't she like the gift?

We reached home at night. I found aunty's sullen face. She is not looking happy at all.

Mira and i were laughing on something but our laugh stopped after seeing aunty's grumpy face.

"You should have informed me if you are going out..."- aunty said to me.

"I tried to call you but my battery was low"- i said to her with little embarrassment.

"A girl named inaya called...she was asking for you"- aunty said coldly.

I bite my tongue. God!! I even forgot to inform her that I'm going out with Mira. Damn!! She was probably waiting for me in the restaurant. I felt guilty.

I was about to call Inaya, suddenly Mira ran towards the basin and started to throw up. I ran towards her and held her gently. She threw up everything. I rolled her back gently to calm her panting. I splashed water on her face and she calmed a little.

"Are you fine?"- i asked her in tension.

"Yes, i don't know what is happening to me for few days...everytime, I'm feeling dizzy.....i think i need rest"- Mira walked inside the bedroom.

I was also going behind her but stopped by aunty's voice.

"Anu....."- i turned my head towards her.

"Take her to the gynecologists tomorrow....i think she is pregnant.."

I started to cough badly.

"It's just a food poisoning aunty"- i told her.

"How can you be so sure? Do as i say....she has also gained weight..can't you see?"- with that aunty walked inside her room.

Suddenly a phone started to ring. I found Mira has left her phone in the table. I took the phone and saw an unknown number. So i picked up the call.

"Hello, Mrs Mira Chatterjee?"- i woman's voice appeared.

"I'm her husband..

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"Can you please tell her that the sample she given has been destroyed due to our mistake....please tell her to again provide the sample tomorrow for the pregnancy test"

The phone fell from my hand.