16

Left Alone

15 Mar, 2024

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2 months later

Mira's pov

"What do you think you are doing? If you are thinking that you will die without getting raped, then you are wrong girl....believe me, you will surrender soon and spread your legs for your customers....."

Bakuli tai spat on my face and landed a kick on my stomach.

"Don't give her food and water...i want to see at which extent she can bear this pain...."

Bakuli tai left the room immediately.

I stared at the calendar.

3 more days.

Shakshi's delivery date.

That day i will escape from here.

I started to cough suddenly. I felt blood in my mouth. She has injured me internally i guess.

The amounts of kicks i have received from her during all these months is uncountable. I'm really shocked how I'm still alive.

Bakuli tai even send her girls to sleep with me because she is scared that probably some day i will commit suicide due to her animalistic tortures.

Few girls did that before. I heard the stories from mala.

But I'm not among them. I have the urge to live. I won't die here.

I will go back to my parents. I will tell them everything. I will accept my sins and ask for their forgiveness. I know they will forgive me.

But i will never show my face to Anurag. I will never ask for his forgiveness because i don't deserve this.

According to Shakshi i have no way back but i want to live again that normal life. I will try this time. I know this society will never accept me but my mom dad will. I want nothing more in this life.

I held the wall and walked inside the washroom with much difficulty. I opened the bathroom tap and gulped huge amount of water at a time.

They doesn't provide me drinking water, so I'm drinking this water.

I started to cough and immediately throw up.

My body is even rejecting water.

I think i have developed some permanent medical issues.

Tears gathered into my eyes. I remember how my parents always pampered me so much. Even when i got the natural cold and cough, they literally sat in my room through the whole night, patting my head with so much love and care.

"Mom, dad......"- i cried silently.

Anurag also did the same. He doesn't even able to tolerate a small scratch on my skin.

I remember when i was 13, i used to go to play badminton on a nearby field. One day i got a small wound on my ankle, i still remember Anurag cried after watching that little wound. I saw tears on his eyes. He was 19 at that time. The panic on his face showed clearly how much he was feeling my pain.

There are very few people are on this earth who find such a caring person in their life, apart from their parents.

But i lost everything!

And here, nobody cared about me. I spent sleepless nights in hunger and pain but nobody showed any mercy.

I cried in pain through the nights but nobody caressed my head gently.

I never gave importance to the person who cared the most for me.

And today, I'm craving for just a small hug.

I stared at my face in the mirror. I can't recognize myself. The face that used to glow day and night, has now lost it's colour. Dark patches are everywhere around my skin. Infact only bruises are present everywhere.

I chuckled in pain.

If Anurag saw me again in this state, what will be his reaction?

He will hatefully move his eyes away from an ugly creature like me.

I remember Inaya's face. She was always so beautiful that i started to develop jealousy towards her.

She was a nice girl but my evil heart was always envious towards her beauty.

Look, my jealousy has drove me into this. Now, i look like a ghost. I have lost my beauty completely. I don't look like that beautiful Mira anymore.

I walked out of the washroom. I laid down on the bed.

"You will live Mira...You will live..."- i whispered by closing my eyes.

3 days passed after that. They didn't give me food or water. I have lost my appetite out of extreme hunger.

Today i will escape. I know what i have to do.

I walked out of my room. It's evening. Bakuli tai is busy with the customers.

Soon, she will send a man to abuse me. I'm ready today. This is a do or die situation for me.

Bakuli tai saw me. I found a man standing near her and looking at me lustfully. I chuckled mentally.

Today I'm very much desperate.

A little unborn soul is waiting for me today. I will reach that innocent soul by fighting everyone of them. Nobody could stop Mira today.

Bakuli tai told the man something on his ear and he walked near me.

I have already hidden a small knife under my kurti.

The man walked near me and pushed me inside a room. He started to get naked. I stood motionless.

I'm not innocent anymore. In all these months i have seen many naked men infront of me jerking and shaking.

But i never let anyone of them to touch me.

They infact spread their cums on me but i always fight back.

I know I'm broken and humiliated to that extent which nobody could think before but I'm happy that i have saved my dignity.

The man started to show me his dick but i was looking at his eyes sharply.

"Strip whore and suck this...."- he said while sitting into the chair by spreading his legs.

I walked towards him. He has a satisfied grin on his face. I sat on my knees. I took out the knife from back and immediately slit his meatball.

"Aaaaaaaaaa......"- he screamed madly.

He fall back by holding his rest of the weapon. Blood covered the whole place.

Immediately the door burst open and bakuli tai entered with her men.

Their eyes widened in shock.

"Bitch........"

Bakuli tai immediately threw something heavy on my way and it directly hit my head.

I started to bleed.

For a second i saw black infront of my eyes. But then i heard the crying sound of a little baby and it awake my senses immediately.

I immediately ran inside the washroom and locked it properly from inside. I have already removed pipes in the morning. I know where this pipe go. It opens inside a manhole.

I immediately slided my body through the hole. It's good that i have become thin like a stick. I easily entered the dirty pipes filled with only human faeces.

But i cared less. Right now i just want to escape.

I started to crawl through the pipes. Many insects crawled in my body. I cried in pain and fear but still i kept crawling fast. I have to do it.

My head is bleeding, the blood is covering my view. I wiped the blood stains and kept on crawling.

It's absolutely dark inside. I can't see anything. I touched something slippery and i felt it's a snake. I screamed in fear. I'm loosing my strength. I cried being defeated. I can't....i can't....

But again i gathered my strength by holding the locket of ganapati on my wrist and started to crawl again.

Suddenly i stared infront and a broad smile covered my face. I can see the high drain from here.

I immediately came out from that hole. With much difficulty i crossed the high drain and stood into the mud filled road.

Suddenly it started to rain.

I looked at the sky.

At that moment i felt that god is not angry at me anymore. This rain is the evidence of his mercy.

I'm covered with extreme dirt, that's why he showered this rain on me.

I cried by looking at the sky.

I started to run finding the exact way to the hospital.

It was difficult for me to find the hospital but I succeeded finally. I almost tiptoed inside the hospital. I went towards the maternity ward.

With my bad luck I collided with a doctor. She stared at me from top to bottom.

"Who are you?"- she asked me in suspicion.

I was scared. I don't want her to get suspicious about me. She probably could inform bakuli tai.

'I..I..... I'm stay with Bakuli tai"- I replied.

Though I hated to say this but I have to.

"Why you came here? For abortion?"

She asked me.

It's common among the prostitutes to often visit hospital for abortions.

I felt so much humiliation when she stared at me like I'm some dirt. I remembered Shakshi's words. From now on probably I have to face such humiliations very often.

"I'm injured"- i showed her my head.

"Then what are you doing in the maternity ward? Follow me in the general ward"- the doctor moved away.

But i didn't follow her. I went inside the maternity ward.

It took another few minutes to find Shakshi's room. When i entered her room, she was sleeping soundly. Her face is looking pale. She is exhausted.

But my eyes suddenly caught the most beautiful sight of my life.

I saw a cuteness lying beside her wrapping in a white towel.

I walked closer to have a better sight. As soon as my eyes fell on that new born, tears brimmed into my eyes. Then and there i understood that may be god has saved me for this innocent soul. May be god wants me to protect this helpless and innocent soul.

I picked up that little one in my arms and very slowly kissed his cheek. My all pain, my misery one by one slipped from my eyes and i cried silently by holding this angel near my chest.

The night went like that.

I will never forget this night ever. Because a new Mira has born on this night.

After 7 days, finally i was able to catch the bus with help of Shakshi. I won't deny but she was crying silently. She was caressing her baby.

"Take care of him...."- she said to me.

I nodded my head.

"I will"

She is going to Delhi to complete her studies. While I'm moving to my parents with this baby.

I know what I'm doing. This baby will bring more complications in my life but i really don't care.

I have realized one thing that i have nothing to loose anymore.

Life has taught me so many lessons in these 6 months.

Shakshi bid me good bye.

I held my angel closer to my chest and kissed his forehead. At least now i have someone for whom i will try to live this cursed life.

I reached my city after 5 hours of journey. It was heavily raining outside. So, i waited in the bus stop under a shade. When the rain will stop, i will move, otherwise my baby will catch cold.

I'm excited and scared at the same time. I will going to meet my parents after an eternity. I'm dying to jump on my dad's arms. I want to cry so much by holding them. I want to tell them what kind of hell i have suffered.

I will ask for their forgiveness at the same time. I'm ready to bear their punishments at the same time. I just want to reach home that's it.

Suddenly my eyes caught someone's sight and i immediately covered my face with the dupatta.

Shakshi's mother.

She is standing just beside me and talking with another women.

"Yes, shakshi is fine...she is completing her studies in Delhi"

"Oh wow...you must be very proud for your daughter..."- the lady said.

"Ofcourse...noone will raise a finger at my daughter's character....she is not like that Mira who escaped with a man and got pregnant with his baby....such a shame...."

My heart broke after hearing her words.

"Yeah, i also heard that....really her parents failed to raise her...I'm feeling bad for them"- the lady said.

"Her parents are dead"

Ground slipped beneath my feet. I stared at her being frozen.

"What? When? How?"- the lady asked Shakshi's mom.

"Her father was suffering from cancer....he died when Mira escaped with that Atharv....and her mother died two months back in heart attack...we didn't even know that she died that night....1 week later we found her rotten body inside her house...poor lady, died alone in pain...."

I started to walk like a lifeless body. I didn't care about the rain. I kept walking and walking in the opposite side.

I'm feeling so numb. Nothing touched my soul. No pain, no remorse, nothing.

I don't know how long i was standing like a statue. My trance broke with my baby's extreme crying.

I stared at my poor baby who is shivering and crying in cold.

I forgot about everything and immediately get inside a bus by holding my baby tightly near my chest.

I took a seat and that's the moment i cried out. The bus was empty. I cried out loudly without any fear, without any shame. I cried and cried by holding him closer to my chest.

My whole body started to pain. My tears get soaked still the pain didn't reduce. I kept on whimpering in pain. I have no tears left but i want to cry more.

I want someone to take this pain away from me. It's unbearable for me. I felt like my heart will explode any time in pain.

It was night. The bus is moving in full speed. I was staring outside the window. I don't know where am i going.

Do people like me has any place?

I get down of the bus. It's morning.

I walked forward with my baby.

I have to walk. I can't stop. I will go wherever life will take me.

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5 years later

Mumbai

A huge party is going on inside a lavish mansion. The reporters are crazily waiting outside the mansion for someone very special.

They were fighting with each other just to grab the first bite from this special person.

The businessman of the year.

The young business tycoon who has not only made his name inside this country, also throughout the world. Everyone wants to sign a deal but its difficult to get a single glance of this man.

He likes to stay confidential. He never likes to throw any conference publicly. He did everything very confidentially.

Infact he never meets random people. If anybody wants to meet him, they should take the appointment at least prior 6 months. That much busy he is.

Today he is receiving the greatest award in business world ever. That's why he will appear in public.

The reporters were watching at the entrance with thirsty eyes.

Finally they saw the expensive car entering the premises. They literally started to push each other and ran to grab a bite from him.

The car stopped near the entrance.

The driver came out and opened the left side door.

Immediately the beautiful lady came out of the car with the most gorgeous smile ever.

"Inaya...inaya..inaya....."

Everyone started to shout her name. She is the leading actress of the film industry. Top class directors are running behind her every day just to make her sign their films. Everyone wants only Inaya.

She smiled at the crowd and walked to the other side of the car.

The driver has already opened the door and then the most awaited personality of the evening gets down of the car.

Everyone started to clap and shout. The reporters almost ran towards them but the bodyguards kept them far.

"Mr. Chatterjee...one bite please"

They shouted.

He forwarded his hand infront of Inaya and she held this charming man's hand with a broad smile.

Everyone stared at the couple who were looking so attractive that they directly landed from heaven.

He walked forward by holding Inaya's hand.

The girls stared at inaya being jealous. She is the luckiest girl probably that a man like him holding her hand with that much care.

Yes he is the man of dream of many girls of this country. He infact got the tag of most eligible bachelor.

His thickly gelled hair, that thick eye brows, those intense eyes, well chiseled jaw and that manly beard giving him a look of intimidating and attractive at the same time.

Most importantly his confident personality adding extra spice to his appearance. He is looking like a greek god in every sense. The smell of his thick cologne covering the

air and making everyone intoxicated.

He walked through the red carpet by holding the hand of Inaya thakur.

The rumour is they are dating.

Its obvious that a successful man like him will chose a successful personality just like him.

As soon as he entered, the organisers welcomed him with a broad smile.

"Welcome Mr. Anurag Chatterjee.."

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