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Cold Hearted

15 Mar, 2024

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"Welcome Mr. Anurag Chatterjee..."

He gave a curt nod and stared at the surroundings not with so happy face.

"Didn't i tell you to not call the reporters?"- He asked while going through his phone.

The manager gulped hard after hearing his cold tone.

Everyone is aware about his mood very well. Nobody found him smiling wholeheartedly. He just knows his business. He is highly professional and doesn't like to talk even a bit outside his professional circumference.

"Sir, i thought....it's a big event.."- the manager stuttered.

"Then you shouldn't have invite me here....i like everything confidential, next time think twice before revealing me infront of the media"- his voice is calm but holding a deadly warning.

Inaya held his arms gently.

"It's okay Anurag, they did it by mistake"- she tried to calm his temper.

She is well aware about his anger issues.

"And i don't like to give any second chance"- he said by narrowing his eyes at the event organisers.

Everyone of them hung their head low while he walked forward without sparing a single glance to them.

"Look at his arrogance"- one of them whisper after he left.

"It's not arrogance, it's attitude...He is a self made man. arrogance is for talentless people because they climbed the ladder by using some influential person but he has made his name without taking a single penny from anyone...infact noone knows about his past.....from where he came, what is his background, nothing...it felt like he has deliberately buried his past"

A man who was watching Anurag from far said this coming closer to the managers.

They stared at the man in shock.

"You are a reporter from some news channel"- the manager asked the man.

He smiled this time.

"Yes, I'm Ritwik Viswas.....Editor and Chief of Mumbai Daily express and soon i will find out Anurag Chatterjee's every mystery"- He said with a proud smile.

The manager chuckled with humour.

"Then you have to sell your channel....because if He gets to know about your intentions, he will destroy you within a blink of an eye...You can't find out even a single thing about his past"

Ritwik chuckled.

"Let's see..."- He walked towards Anurag.

He is adamant to know about Anurag Chatterjee. It felt like he has suddenly appeared in the sky and has hidden every other star. Now he is the only shining star in the business world. He adores this man so much.

He knows that without a difficult past, noone can shine this much brighter also within that short span of time.

This man is ruling everywhere currently. He has become the most influential personality. From politicians to ministers, everyone knows who Anurag Chatterjee is. He has bought eighty percent of this city and soon he is planning to move out. Infact he has many business running in foreign countries as well.

These things really made him attracted towards this man. Without extreme dedication, it's not possible for someone to earn that much power.

But the hardest part is he never gives a single bite to the media. They want to know about him like crazy but he didn't give a single interview about his personal life. Yeah, he did give bite about his business but always dodged the questions regarding his personal life.

But he is the most eligible batchelor right now. Young generation wants to know whom is he dating or whom is he planning to marry. Again the media failed to cover these things.

Soon Ritwik Visawa will find out everything.

"I don't think that this is the right thing to cover right now"

Ritwik's chain of thought broke with the deep voice from behind.

He looked back and his eyes widened a little after seeing the person standing behind him and drinking wine.

"Nice to meet you Mr. Chatterjee"

He forwarded his hand but Anurag didn't.

He kept on sipping his drink slowly.

"There are so many things going in this country, like the problems of common people who are getting betrayed by the ruling class everyday,,,reporters should give priority to those news rather than waging their tails behind the celebrities and businessesman"

Ritwik was astonished. He has never heard something like that from a celebrity before. Infact the PR team of the celebrities continuously paid the media to cover them day and night. Because these days without publicity stunt nothing worked.

But this man doesn't need publicity. He is the brand in himself.

Ritwik actually lost his speech infront of this intimidating personality. Infact he praised him more from inside.

What a personality he has!

He can make anyone shut just with his calm aura and those intense eyes.

"Next time i don't want to see you around me or anyone from your news channel.....i think i made myself clear"

"Is it a threat Mr. Chatterjee?"- Ritwik asked finally.

Anurag chuckled.

"I don't give threats...i believe in action"

Anurag moved inside the hall.

Ritwik slowly walked out of the party and informed his co workers to leave the party as well. He doesn't want to take any risk. Sooner or later he will find out his personal things.

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Anurag received the best business award. Everyone clapped loudly. He took the award. Then he was asked to deliver a speech. He held the microphone and looked at the surroundings.

Inaya was smiling proudly.

"Thanks for having me tonight....and this..."

Anurag life up the award and continued.

"This is dedicated to the only person who is a part of my journey...Inaya..."

When he uttered her name, her eyes become wet for a second. She stared into his eyes who was deeply staring at her with so many emotions.

"I won't say Thank you,,,Because i can't belittle your position in my life, just one thing i want to say here...never leave my side"

So many claps resonates throughout the hall and at the same time a huge whispering spread across.

Inaya stared at Anurag with a crazily beating heart.

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When the party was over. They both entered in their car. Inaya was suppressing her smile. Actually she was continuously smiling from the moment Anurag took her name in the public.

This is the first time he did something like that.

"I can see already the headline of tomorrow's newspaper....Business Tycoon Anurag Chatterjee is dating Inaya Thakur"

She started to laugh after saying that.

Anurag chuckled.

"I don't care what they write about me, but i think that actor, what is his name...."

"Riwaz Khan..."- Inaya said by suppressing her laugh.

"Yes...he will die out of jealousy..i mean really he is giving too much effort on you....why are you ignoring him by the way?"- Anurag asked her.

Inaya's face become pale.

"You really don't know why I'm ignoring him Anurag?"

Her voice is holding pain.

Anurag also become silent.

"How long you are going to ignore this topic Anurag?"- Inaya said this time.

"We are good friends Inaya...you are very special to me and i don't want to loose you"- He said with a deep tone.

"Why we can't be lovers?"- she said again.

She is saying this for a long time to him. Again she said that. She is dying to become his. She is ready to submit herself to this man.

Anurag clenched his jaw and stared out the window. His was clenching his fists.

"I don't believe in love Inaya....you are too good for a man like me, I'm hollow from inside, i can't make you happy"- he said very coldly.

Tears gathered into her eyes. She immediately held his hand desperately.

"Just give me a chance Anurag..i can heal you"

"Nobody can heal me"- he raised his voice this time.

Again that pain is coming back. Not only pain. He has too much anger and hatred inside him. It's too much that even a small amount of this hatred can burn this planet into ashes.

"Do you have any idea about my other activities?? Do you know with how many women i have slept till now?"- he literally yelled this time.

His eyes were blood shot and the vein near his forehead is popping out.

Inaya moved back a little. He is looking scary. Then slowly she lift her eyes.

"I know everything Anurag....but i won't judge you...because i know about your past...i have seen you day and night fighting with your depression....so i can never ever judge you...just sleeping with different women can't define your character.....i have seen your soul....."

She said with determination.

Anurag took a deep breathe to calm his nerves a bit.

"I'm ruined Inaya....and i won't ruin you in your life with me, find a better man who can take care of you and love you with his heart...."

He instructed the driver to stop the car near his mansion.

"Are you going to spent the night here?"- Inaya asked him.

"Yes, you go home and tell aunty that i will come back tomorrow....and also I'm going for a business meeting in London for few days...."

Inaya nodded her head slightly.

"Good night"- she said.

The car moved.

Inaya wiped her tears.

"I won't loose this battle Anurag..i will heal you one day with my love....You will understand soon that nobody could love you more than me"

She mumbled softly. She is adamant to win his heart and soon she will.

.....

Anurag entered the mansion. It's like his private place. Noone from his family is allowed to come here.

He went towards the bar. He loosened his tie and removed his coat. Grabbing the wine, he gulped in one go.

He sat on the sofa by spreading his arms and legs and threw his head back.

It's again burning from inside. He clattered his teeth and closed his eyes.

It's not working. This pain is eating him up for a long time. No matter whatever he has achieved till now still his life is stucked in the past.

He took his mobile.

"Send Madhu...."- he disconnected the call.

Within 15 minutes a girl reached his mansion.

She stared at Anurag and gave a seductive smile.

She sat infront of Anurag and started to unbutton his shirt. Anurag kept staring at her silently and gulped the rest of the alcohol.

She bent near his lips but he caught the back of her head. He doesn't like to kiss.

He threw her on the sofa and hovered over her.

.....

In the midnight, he walked on the terrace. The whole city is visible from his terrace. He lit up a smoke and kept staring at the whole city.

He has everything in his life, still he is hollow from inside. His anger, his hate is burning him and ruining him day by day.

Many times he thought to find out the reason of his misery and destroy that reason mercilessly. May be that way his hate will be gone and he will able to lead a normal life.

But everytime he stopped himself in searching that reason. He doesn't wants to unleash the demon inside him. He knows that once he unleash this hatred, it will burn everything.

So he controlled himself for long.

But this pain is not reducing a bit, instead it's dominating over his life and ruining his inner peace.

He is planning to leave this country forever.

He didn't tell anyone about this. But he has made his mind totally.

He will leave this country forever this week.

....

Inaya was crying in her room. She get to know from Anurag's secretary that he is planning to leave this country forever. Her heart is crumbling is massive pain.

She can't share this pain with anyone apart from her dad. She has lost her mom when she was 8 years old. From then her father has become her best friend.

She slowly entered her father's room. He has the habit of working late. As soon as Mr. Sourav found his daughter standing at the door with tears in her eyes, he immediately left his laptop.

He can't stand tears on his daughter's eyes. She is the most precious possession of him. He can go any extent to remove tears from Inaya's eyes. He can move this whole world upside down just for the sake of his daughter.

"What happened to my inu?"

He asked in a concerned voice.

She hugged her father and sobbed so much.

"Anurag is leaving papa.... forever"- her voice shook so much.

Sourav knows this very well how much his daughter loves Anurag. But he is not reciprocating her love.

He brings her to the bed and make her seat.

"He doesn't loves you"- he said to her.

"He does papa...he is just too broken to accept me"- she cried.

"Okay....then prove it that he loves you"- Sourav said.

"If he really loves you, then I promise that he will be in your life...."

He said.

"He never listens to anyone"- she said as more tears spilled down of her eyes.

Mr. Sourav chuckled a little.

"Love holds too much power inu....if he loves you, he can never ever be able to leave you.....he is leaving tomorrow, right? Then let me do something....I just want to see whether he loves you or not....if he doesn't love you, then promise me that you will forget about him and move on in your life but he loves you, I promise he will marry you soon..."

Inaya stared at her father in confusion. She is not getting anything.

His father just pats her head and told her to sleep in peace.

But she didn't sleep even for a second. How can she? When Anurag is leaving tomorrow.

She woke up after sleeping for only an hour. She looked at her mobile and found Anurag's 15 missed calls.

She won't answer his calls. How dare he to take such a decision without informing her.

She looked at the time. Probably his private jet has took off.

At the same time Mr. Sourav entered her room with a smile.

"Good morning inu...."

She didn't say anything.

"I heard Anurag's jet just took off few minutes back"- he said so casually.

Inaya stared at her father with shock. Doesn't her pain affecting him?

"Let me make a call to Anurag"

He said.

Inaya stared at her father in shock.

His father has already called Anurag. Though he never picked anyone's call while flying. But this time he picked up.

"Hello Anurag......Inaya had an accident ."

And immediately he disconnected the call. Inaya stared at her father being dumbfounded. He is now smiling gently.

"If he loves you, he will move

down his jet and will run over here....now you will get all your answers"

Inaya kept staring at her father in shock but at the same time she felt that her heart is beating violently.

What if he doesn't come?

Does she able to handle the pain?

But one thing is clear that she will get her answers today.

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