

She will hate me more

- Anurag's pov

I reached my apartment and straightly walked inside my room. My sister Tiya and my aunt has went to the temple probably.

I locked my door and sat on my bed. I held my head in pain.

I really don't know why she hates me that much. What wrong i have done to her that she can't stand me even for a second.

I always found that annoying glare at her face whenever i was around her. She gets irritated due to my presence.

Many times i have made my mind to not get into her way but believe me, it's not in my control anymore.

I will really die if i can't see her. For the last 13 years of my life, I'm loving her.

When i first saw her, i was 15. In the first glance she took my heart away. That cute little chubby girl roaming around the whole house and dancing and singing was the best sight to watch over.

I get mesmerized by her innocent smile. She beats me so much when she was a kid. I always faked the pain and she giggled after seeing my state.

I turned into a horse and she used to ride me through the all day until my knees loosen up. During the night my knees started to pain but i ignored it only after remembering the happiness of her.

I took her to the garden for regularly. She played with her friends and i just watched over her from a distance.

At that age i realized that she has become my reason of breathing. It's impossible for me to leave her.

Slowly she grew up. When she turned 14, she started to ignore me. She mostly kept herself busy on her studies. Whenever i told her to play ludo or chess with me, she just showed excuses.

I understood that she is deliberately avoiding me due to some reasons. When i asked her the reason, she mocked me so cruelly.

"Don't roam around me Anurag, my friends are making fun of me...they are mocking me day and night by saying that you are my husband and you are protecting me from the outer world.....i don't want them to link my name with you....so just stay away..."

From that day i tried hard to not embarrass her in front of her friends. I barely came out when her friends make a visit to her. Still I'm following the same.

Many times i told my heart to not see her dreams but it felt like my heart is not in my control anymore. For me the word love means Mira. I don't know another meaning of love.

Mr. Dhanraj and his wife treats me just like their own son. I have seen many times that they like my care towards Mira. Infact Mr. Dhanraj send me to attend Mira's seminar and always told me to accompany her when she will return.

I took my phone and decided to send a text to Mira. I can't stand her hate and irritation.

I'm sorry for my behaviour...

I'm really feeling sorry for creating that scene in front of her university. But what can i do! When i found that boy looking at Mira in a dirty way, it automatically boiled my blood. I just wanted to hurt him so bad.

I stared at my phone. The message has been delivered. I don't think she will reply me.

I went to Siva's house to divert my mood. He is my best friend. We spent some time playing chess but i was not concentrating. I was continuously checking my phone.

"This girl will be your death some day..."- Siva taunt me while moving his horse in front.

"Shut up.....protect your pawn"- i said by killing his pawn.

"You should protect your Queen Anu, this goes check and that goes Mate.."

I chuckled after seeing his plan. He has blocked me from every corner. There is no way to escape. Finally i lift up my hand in defeat.

"You are ruining yourself for that selfish girl....She will never understand your value...find a good girl like Shakshi,,,she will never leave your side....but girls like Mira only knows about their selfish motives"

"Don't....."- i stopped Siva.

I can't stand even a single bad word against Mira. I know she has many dreams to become successful but that doesn't make her selfish.

"You are a fool Anurag....Mark my word, she will break you beyond repair..."- Siva said and walked away angrily from there.

He has told me this many times. But deep down in my heart i feel that one day Mira will also reciprocate my feelings.

I again took my phone. She has not seen the message yet.

I looked at the time. Her lectures are over. She has no lectures after 5 pm on Thursday. I start my bike and moved towards her university.

As soon as i reached her university, i saw her getting inside Atharv's car along with her other friends.

My heart collapsed at the sight. I don't understand why Mira even talk with this play boy. He is a flirt and also a drug addict. I have seen him many times doing very derogatory things.

I decided to follow them. This boy Atharv never gives me good vibe. I can't let her move alone with this boy.

Mira's Pov

Atharv gave the order to the waiter and sat beside me. He was giving us treat for some reason which we don't know. Actually Atharv loves to spent his money on his friends. He doesn't need an occasion for that.

We all are chatting and giggling. Atharv was staring at me few times. We are exchanging smiles. The food finally arrived and we all started to eat and chat at the same time.

Atharv has class. He is really a classy man. He never stops amusing me with his smartness.

"Next month I'm going on a holiday in Goa...come with me..."- Atharv almost whispered in my ear.

I stared at him with amusement. I love to spend the time with him but my parents won't allow for this.

"Parents will not permit..."- i said to him in a low voice.

"I can talk to them..."- he said again by lowering his voice.

I didn't say anything. My mood gets sour while thinking about my parents opinion about Atharv. Few days back i was asking mom about going on a party with Atharv but she directly said no.

"What happened?"- Atharv asked me.

"Noth....."- my words stucked in my mouth when i saw Anurag's face from the glass door.

What the hell???

My blood boiled with anger and irritation at the same time.

"I will just be back..."- i stood up and walked out of the restaurant.

Today i will give him a little piece of my mind. How dare he to follow me like this?

He saw me and came near me.

"What the hell??? Stop stalking me like this....Are you insane???"- i poked his chest with my finger and pushed him a little.

He was not looking even a bit embarrassed for following me like this.

"Atharv is not a good company Mira...he is a spoilt brat.."- he said in a serious tone.

I was stunned after seeing his audacity to speak to me like this.

"Who are you to decide who is good and who is not good for me....i have my parents, I'm not an orphan like you"- i spat brutally those words.

His face turned pale.

"How you always managed to speak that much harsh to me? What have i done so wrong Mira?"- he asked me.

"Your presence is wrong....why can't you stay in your limits Anurag?? You are just an employee....Dad likes you because he sympathise towards you...that doesn't mean that you have the right to interfere in my personal life..."- i yelled at him.

He stood silently with a painful face. But i was way too angry to bother with his pain. Also he is really getting into my nerves these days. So i decided to give him more. I just want to get rid with this man.

"Listen Anurag, This is the last time I'm telling you to stay away from me....next time...."

"Hey what happened? Is everything fine?"- i heard Atharv's voice.

He looked at Anurag and his face become hard.

"Hey,,why are you bothering her?"- Atharv asked him.

Anurag ignored him completely. Suddenly Atharv held his shoulder.

"Talk to me....she is my girlfriend....i don't want you to roam around her"- Atharv said by snacking his arms around my waist.

I was stunned. At the same time his friends also came out at the restaurant. They also heard him mentioning me as his girlfriend. I felt so happy from inside.

I stared at Anurag with a slight smile.

He stared at me in shock and then his eyes landed at Atharv.

"Leave her....."- he threatened Atharv.

He is clenching his jaw and i can see the vein of his neck protruding.

"Why??? Fucker?"- as soon as those words slipped from Athrav's mouth, Anurag pushed him hard.

Due to that sudden force Atharv literally fell on his back. Atharv's face turned red out of rage. Within a second his friends gathered near Anurag and started to beat him. All these things happened so suddenly that i didn't get any chance to react.

They were beating Anurag and he was fighting them all alone. But it's obvious that they are more in numbers so majority of the beatings showered on Anurag. His face turned swollen and his lips started to bleed.

I felt so humiliated and disgusted at the same time. Tears gathered into my eyes after seeing this mess. How can i able to show my face tomorrow at University??

Within a single day Anurag created this much mess in my life.

I decided to walk away from the scene. I called a cab and get into it.

I reached home within 40 minutes.

"Mom, dad....."- i cried and called them.

They came out in the hall. Mom ran near me and held me out of concern. I was crying so much.

"What happened Mira?"- mom asked me with so much concern.

"He is making my life a hell....."- i screamed.

"Who?"- dad asked me in so much tension.

"Your favourite Anurag...he is literally stalking me everywhere....he is involving in unnecessary fights with my friends....please dad, throw him out of our life.....i just hate him so much...."

Mom and dad kept staring at me with a painful face.

I ran inside my bedroom.

After a while Dad knocked at my door and came inside. I was sitting in the bed by making a grumpy face. I have decided that i won't eat anything until they scold Anurag and throw him out of our life forever.

Dad sat beside me and very gently started to rub my head.

"That much anger is not good for health my angel"- he said in a gentle tone.

I didn't speak. I turned my head opposite. He chuckled a little.

"Baccha, it's not good to keep that much hate inside....Anurag is a very honest and dedicated man...."

"I don't like him dad..."- i said in anger.

Tears again brimming to my eyes after hearing such praising for Anurag also from my own dad.

"But he loves you..."

His words make me steel.

Dad was silent for few minutes. Then he held my hands softly.

"You are stubborn and innocent Mira...This world is filled with deceitful people...These days goodness and pure heart is very rare to find...You have no idea how much he loves you....Whenever i see him i felt relaxed....i felt so much secure and tension free about your future....He will take care of you just like us when we will be gone"

My heart stopped beating for a second.

"Will be gone means????"- i almost get choked in my words.

Papa smiled a little.

"Baccha, your mom and i will not stay with you forever.....Nobody's parents stay with them forever....."

I hugged dad tightly and cried out on his arms.

"I have noone except you.....You will stay with me forever....."- i cried so much.

I really got scared whenever i think about this thing. My parents will be always there for me.

My dad patts my head gently.

"You have the most precious thing Mira....you just have to realise it's value....and one day you will"- he said to me.

I didn't get his exact words. But my parents are my world. I can't even breathe without them.

Anurag's pov

When i reached my apartment i was shocked to find Mr. Dhanraj sitting and talking with aunty and Tiya.

I understood why he came here. I'm sure Mira has told him everything.

"What happened to your face bhai?"- Tiya asked me.

"I'm fine"- i replied.

"You again got yourself involve in fights? I really don't know what i will do with this boy....When will you try to suppress your anger Anu??"- Aunt was scolding me.

Mr. Dhanraj smiled a little.

"He was fighting for Mira i guess"- he said.

I lowered my head. Tiya turned her eyes angrily. My aunt and Tiya dislike Mira so much.

"Anurag, please sit beta...i want to discuss something very important with you and your family...."

My heart sped up. Is he really going to say me to

leave this place forever?? I can't stay away from Mira.

I took my position near him.

"Mr. Anurag Chatterjee, will you marry my daughter Mira?"

My head started to spin and ear started to buzz, after hearing the words from his mouth.

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