

Falling For My Ex-Husband

chapter 4

My Misery

"Excuse me sir.....mam wants to see you"- the driver told Anurag.

Anurag became confused a little, then he walked with the driver inside the hospital. He pushed the door slightly and entered.

Inaya was sitting in the bed. She has a slight bandage on her head. Anurag stared at her once and gave smile.

"How are you?"- he asked her.

Inaya looked at Anurag and immediately she lowered her eyes. She doesn't know why but a slight blush crepted on her cheeks after seeing this handsome yet so simple man standing in front of her.

The most contagious part is his smile.

So attractive.

This can damage anyone's heart. Inaya bite on her inner lips to suppress her state. This is really embarrassing. This man has that much effect on her only in the first glance. The mere thought of him carrying her here send shiver down her spine.

She has met many superstars, businessmen but this simple man has something on him which is attracting her like a magnet.

What is it? Is it his simple attire or his honest personality?

"I'm fine"- inaya replied softly.

Anurag smiled a little.

"I think they were your fans...just following your car and then collided with you"- he said.

Inaya smiled slightly.

"I have already announced that I'm not interested in doing films but this media is not letting me breathe freely"- Inaya sighed hard.

"They have already gathered downstairs and they are asking for you"- Anurag said by suppressing his smile.

"This life! Urghhh!"- Inaya made a irritated growl.

Anurag found it cute.

"It's shocking you know...i thought people are dying for attention and here you are getting it but not liking this, i guess"- he said to her.

"Believe me...i don't like this at all...just my dad requested me so much to sign that film because he was the producer, so i signed it...but i think i did a mistake.....by the way what's your name?"- Inaya asked him.

"Anurag...."- he forwarded his hands and Inaya hold it firmly.

"Nice to meet you Anurag.....can i have your number please?"- She asked with hesitation.

He frowned for a while, then he gave his number to her.

"I should get going.....take care"- he walked out of the room leaving her in a state of surprise and amusement both.

Anurag's pov

I reached my apartment but stopped when i saw Mira standing near my apartment. My heart skipped a beat when i saw her. As soon as her eyes landed on mine, i saw pure detest on her eyes. She marched near me and stood face to face. Her eyes were boring holes all over me. She has a cruel smile on her lips.

"Do you really think that you can get the property of my dad if you get married to me??"- her voice is only lashing with pure hate.

My heart shattered into pieces. I never knew that she can think that much low of me.

"A low educated man like you can never get success by using an ethical way.....only cunning ways are left for people like you.....it's obvious that you will going to apply your cunning skills....but let me make this very clear to you,,,you can fool my parents but not me.....and i will never marry someone like you....you do not match my standards Anurag...."

Her each and every word was dipped in venom. I stared at her in shock and pain.

I felt a strong lump forming into my throat. She walked away by turning her head leaving me shattered and broken.

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"Stop drinking Anurag....i told you thousand times that Mira is not the right person for you....you both are so different...."- Siva told me.

"She hates me so much"- i said while gulping the wine at once.

I never drink like that. But today my heart is paining so much. Her each and every hateful words echoing in my mind.

"Yeah, because she likes toxic men like Atharv....a good man like you can never win her heart...few girls are just like that.....they always get attracted towards toxic men"- Siva said to me.

I stared at him silently.

"My Mira is not like that...she is different..."- my voice cracked.

"Oh cmon Anu,,,this is too much....She is just an egoistic spoilt kid...I'm sure if you had money, she definitely got attracted towards you....tell her that you have won a lottery, I'm sure she will never think twice before sleeping with you....."

My ears started to ring and i pushed Siva hard. He fell from the chair. I stood up angrily.

"Just don't say any bad things about her character.....she is not a gold digger...."- i yelled at him.

Siva stood up and pushed me back.

"You have turned blind for her..but soon god will open your eyes my friend....."- Siva said to me.

I walked away from there. I don't want to open my eyes. I love her. This love is the main reason of my existence.

Next day i went to meet Mr. Dhanraj. I will say no for this marriage. I can't marry her without her consent. I entered his cabin. He welcomed me with a broad smile. His fatherly smile made me lost my words for few minutes. Then i gathered my courage and told him.

"I can't marry your daughter uncle...."- i told him.

His eyes become hopeless. My heart ached after seeing his state. He stayed silent for few minutes. Then he stood up and walked towards his locker. He took out something and gave it to me.

I stared at him being confused.

"Anurag,,you are like my son...i won't hide anything from you.....I'm suffering from cancer.....i have only few months left....."

I was dumbfounded absolutely. I kept staring at him in utter shock and disbelief.

"My company is going through a huge financial loss.....i don't know who is doing all these...but i have doubt that someone is deliberately destroying my company.....I have invested a huge amount of money in the share market...but i don't think that i can ever able to recover that money....."

I have never imagined that Mr. Dhanraj is going through that much hard time.

"I know that Mira will manage to get a job....but i have doubts about her future...she can't make distinction between good and evil...may be her life was always on rose petals, that's why she is

unaware about the harsh reality of this world....and believe me, i don't want her to get exposed to this cruel world....i want you to protect her always.....i know she doesn't like you, and I'm giving you a huge responsibility.....but believe me, one day she will thank her father for bringing you in her life.....I'm begging you Anurag please marry her.....i will atleast die in peace"

He was holding my hand. I immediately held her both hands in my grip.

"Please uncle, don't say like that....You are like a god to me, You gave me a new life.....I promise, i will be always by her side...."

I said and immediately walked out from his office to hide my tears.

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1 month later

Mr. Dhanraj's car stopped in front of my apartment. I came out of the car. I forwarded my hand for her but she came out at her own. Her face is looking cold devoid of any emotions.

My aunty and Tiya were peeping from the balcony. Their face is also looking stone cold. I walked inside along with Mira.

We got married 2 hours back. She has finally agreed but how, i don't know the answer yet. She just didn't throw any tantrums and completed all the rituals obediently. The marriage ceremony was very simple. Very few close ones of Mr. Dhanraj has been invited.

My heart is shaking too much. More than happiness, I'm feeling fear. Fear of her hate.

We entered the house. My aunt completed the rest of the rituals but it's clear from her face that she is doing all these forcefully.

My aunt left as soon as the rituals got completed and shut her door with a bang.

Mira and I stood silently in the middle of the hall. I stared at her from the corner of my eyes. She is looking nowhere.

"Let me show you the room...."- i told her with hesitation and walked towards my room.

She followed me silently. A wave of happiness suddenly surged through my skin when i heard the sound of her bangles. It felt like a music to my ears. The mere thought of her angelic presence around me sent goosebumps through my skin.

She was looking at the room. I again felt nervous. The room is very small. She can't able to adjust.

"I....know....it's small....actually..."- i rubbed my forehead in tension.

"I can manage"- she spoke finally.

A small smile appeared on my lips.

"Are you hungry? Let me bring some food....."- i immediately walked out of the room to give her some space.

I came to the kitchen. I smiled like a fool. She is in my room. This single thought increased my happiness boundlessly. I was on cloud nine. I boiled some milk and prepared bread toast. I walked towards my room.

I knocked softly at the door.

"Come...."

I heard her voice. I pushed the door and entered.

As soon as i saw her, my eyes widened and i immediately turned my head in a different direction.

She was standing by wearing a very revealing night gown. She walked near me and i felt her hand in my wrist. She pulled me towards her and stared at into my eyes.

"Fulfill your desire Anurag,,,what are you waiting for??"

Her words made me stunned. I stared at her unbelievably.

"You have always your dirty eyes on me....Now fulfill all your dirty motives...C'mon....."- she pushed me hard by my chest and i stumbled back.

This allegation of her shattered me brutally. I have never looked at her lustfully. Never ever. I can even swear on my dead parents.

"Cmon, don't behave like a saint....Rape me you bastard, low life,,,fucking illiterate....."- she was screaming so loudly.

"You have destroyed my life Anurag Chatterjee, i will never forgive you.....i hate you more than anything...i just can't stand your face"- she was crying and shouting.

My aunt and Tiya has gathered after hearing the shoutings.

"Stop this drama"- my aunt said to Mira angrily.

"Oh really?? Get habituated with this drama,,,i will make all of your life a living hell...."- Mira said to my aunt.

My aunt and Tiya just walked away from there angrily. I stood frozen at my place.

Few minutes back the happiness i got, has now vanished into thin air. I slowly walked out of my room.

I sat into the couch by holding my head. I'm feeling pathetic right now. Her hate for me has increased thousands times. How could i keep my promise like this?

My trance broke when i heard the sound of her bangles. I lift my head to find her walking out of the house. She is wearing a kurta and jeans. She stared at me once

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"I'm going to Atharv's house....i will spend the night over there...don't you dare to utter a single word to my dad....."- she walked away from there leaving me into my misery.