

Falling For My Ex-Husband

chapter 8

A tale of his heart

Anurag's pov

I was standing being surprised and shocked with my own luck. Is it really happening in front of my eyes? Mira is really buying shirts for me?

She was selecting shirts and sending me inside the trial room. I was doing whatever she is telling me to do. Her proximity is enough to make my day. I have never got the chance to spend an entire day with her before. May be i got lucky suddenly.

When she was done, she came near me and gave me the shopping bags with a satisfied smile.

She is beautiful like a fairy!

"Can we eat here?"- she asked me.

"Sure"- i smiled.

We both went to the food court. She ordered pasta for herself, while i ordered sandwich. We ate in silence for few minutes. This is so new of us spending time together. I thought to initiate a conversation.

"Mira,,,are you planning to apply for a Ph.D?"- i asked her.

"Hmm...i was thinking to apply for the fellowship..."

"That's great..."- i replied.

Again few moments went in silence.

"Anurag, i want to discuss something.."- she said while looking at her plate.

I kept looking at her with curiosity.

"I know i was always rude to you, I'm sorry for my all behaviours.....but the truth is i can't spend my life with you"

My heartbeat stopped for few seconds. I lowered my eyes in pain.

"You are a good guy,,,but i feel nothing for you, infact you are not my type....i like Atharv....i want to spend my life with him.."

Tears gathered into my eyes. I gulped down all my tears with force. My heart is screaming in pain. She loves someone else. This is the moment when my all hopes shattered.

"I will apply for a divorce...as soon as my fellowship will get confirmed...you have to co-operate with me a little....when i will apply for divorce just tell my parents that our relation didn't work...."- she said.

I chuckled mentally.

We never started Mira!

I just nodded my head with a forced smile. My heart is breaking into millions of pieces. I was just on cloud nine few minutes back. Now I'm crawling into the mud filled ground.

Mira's phone buzzed and she excused herself to get the call.

I sat there motionless. The pain is intense and killing me from inside. Siva was right. This pain will destroy me some day.

After dropping Mira to my apartment, i went to a local bar. I want to drown myself into alcohol. I don't want to stay in my senses. This pain is too much to deal with. Till now i have hopes that i will win her heart but today my every dreams shattered so brutally.

I kept on drinking. Why my fate is like that??? I have loved only one girl from my childhood but she loves someone else. In my drunken state i felt like to destroy every damn thing near me. I felt like to hold Mira tightly and never let her go. I felt like to forcefully keep her with me.

I walked towards my apartment. She needs to understand that Atharv is not good for her.

.....

Mira's pov

I kept my books on the shelf and closed the windows. I looked at the time. Anurag has not returned yet. I'm getting scared a little. I'm not habituated in staying alone. Anurag was right, i should have go to my parents house for few days.

I was about to give a call to Anurag, suddenly i heard the door bell. I walked towards the door. After opening the door, i found Anurag standing by hanging his head low.

"Is it the time to return home??? I was scared...."- i almost yelled but my yelling stopped when he lift up his head.

I moved back a little and he entered by limping a little.

He is drunk!

I never knew that he drinks.

I felt so disgusted. I decided to lock the bedroom properly. I was about to move but suddenly he caught my wrist. Anger surged through me.

"Leave my hand Anurag...."- i said sternly.

He chuckled like a drunken shit head.

"So that Atharv can grab your hand???"- he replied in a little slurry tone.

His words make me loose my temper. I pushed him by using my other hand but he didn't even budge even in this drunken state.

"Don't you dare to bring Atharv in this mess...you know what, i was always right about you...you are just a looser who can drink and piss in the road like some low class people....."- i seethe in extreme anger.

But i was not ready for his second move. He literally pushed me inside the bedroom and pinned me to the wall. His eyes were boring holes on mine, his jaw muscles were popping out.

He was looking scary. Now i got scared. He is not in his senses. Nobody will help me if he applied his force on me.

"Leave....me...."- i wiggled on his hold. I felt my weak voice. My mouth is getting dry.

"Leave you so that you can go to that Atharv, huh?"- he gritted out by pinning me more to the wall.

I felt so helpless on his grip. He has pinned my arms to the wall, so i was unable to push him.

He moved his face closer to mine. I turned my head to the side and his nose got connected to my cheeks. He is reeking of alcohol.

"Out of so many men out there,,,you chose that asshole??? Do you have any idea what kind of activities he is involved in??? Have you ever tried to look into his eyes??? According to you, I'm the only bad person on this earth.....Have you ever tried to look into my eyes Mira???"

I felt tears on my cheeks. I was shocked. He is crying and his voice is broken.

He slowly left my wrists and then he held my waist very gently, pulling me closer to his chest. He cupped my face with his left hand.

"I'm low class, I'm not that much educated but i love you more than my life"- his voice turned into whisper.

I stared at him with shock. I won't deny that my heart was beating in a rhythm.

"Is it really impossible for you to love me?? If i beg for your love, if i tell you that this love is the reason of my breathing, still you will hate me Mira?"

The intensity of his words directly shook my inside. I didn't know that he has that much deep feelings for me.

"Tell me Mira, what should i do to earn your love?"- his voice is holding too much desperation and pain.

"Anu----"

He sushed my lips with his finger. He is now smiling and crying at the same time.

"You are very beautiful Mira....for me you are the most beautiful girl, you have no idea how much effect you have on me..."- he whispered softly.

"It was love at first sight.....i have never seen someone that much innocent before...your curious eyes, your ranting, your stubbornness,,i love everything about you...."- he pressed my head to his chest.

I can feel his heartbeat. At the same time i felt so special on his arms. Someway in my heart i felt that this much love cannot be ignored.

Suddenly he moved back and covered his mouth. He ran towards the washroom and i followed him. He was throwing up by leaning into the sink. I stood behind him in a confused state. He was continuously throwing up. Finally i held him a little from back.

He was done and breathing heavily. I started to splash water on his face. I rubbed his face and head. He will feel little better like this. All the time his eyes were closed. I rubbed his cheek with water. He was having difficulty in standing.

Suddenly he started to unbutton his shirt. I felt little awkward. But i understood that he is feeling suffocating and a sudden sensation of heat on his body due to high alcohol intake.

He removed his shirt and threw it somewhere. I lowered my eyes. My face heated up after seeing him bare. He opened the tap with difficulty and sat under it. I decided to help him after seeing his drowsy state.

I filled the mug with water and started to help him. I splashed water all over his body. He was sitting silently by closing his eyes.

"Get up Anurag"- i told him.

He held my shoulder and stood up. This man is so heavy. I almost lost my balance and held his bare waist for support. Now i also become drenched with him.

I bring him inside the hall. I bring towel for him.

"Dry yourself"- i gave the towel.

He took it and his eyes for a second roamed in my chest but immediately he averted his gaze.

I looked at myself and immediately i realized that my kurti is not in right place and as a result of this my cleavage is in a show. Immediately i pulled up my dress properly and ran inside the bedroom.

I bring his clothes and gave him. He wore his trouser and t shirt. I decided to give him some lukewarm water. He will feel better.

He drank the water silently and immediately laid down in the small couch. I stood for few minutes. His every words were still echoing in my ears and creating some foreign feelings inside me which i have never felt before.

I laid down in the bed but sleep was not reaching my eyes.

"It was love at first sight.....i have never seen someone that much innocent before...your curious eyes, your ranting, your stubbornness,,i love everything about you...."

A small smile curved in my lips. I closed my eyes and soon i went into deep slumber.

Anurag's pov

My sleep broke with a heavy headache. I get up from the couch but the headache pushed me to again lay down.

Damn!!!

I returned home drunk last night. My all senses gets alert.

Shit!!!!

What have i done last night???

Only few clumsy memories appeared. I have pushed her to the wall and did something.

Oh god!!! kill me!!!

Have i crossed my lines??

No...no...no....

I stood up in fear and anticipation. Suddenly i found Mira coming out of the washroom after taking a bathe. My heart sped up. I lowered my eyes.

She stared at me once and then walked inside the kitchen.

Who will tell me what have i done last night???

I slowly walked inside the washroom. After taking a long shower i came out. I can't face her. I have destroyed my image more i guess.

Very good Anurag Chatterjee!!! Keep it up!!

I dressed up quickly and grabbed my office bag. I just want to run away.

"Are you planning to starve yourself?"

Her voice stopped my movement. I slowly turned at her. She is sitting in the breakfast table.

"I..I...."- i stammered.

"You what Anurag???"- she asked me.

I slowly walked towards the table and sat quietly. She has made omlet and bread butter.

I started to eat slowly without looking at her. I'm actually dying in embarrassment. What if i have done something really hideous. After a lots of hesitation finally i decided to clear the clouds.

"Umm...Mira....I'm sorry for the last night....i really can't remember anything....if i have crossed any lines please forgive me, i was not in my senses"- i told her.

"You really don't remember anything?"- she asked me curiously.

I nodded my head. She was silent for sometime.

"You tried to kiss me last night"

It felt like someone just hit my head with something heavy. I stared at her with so much shock and she nodded her head with sorrow.

"First you attempted a kiss on me but when i stopped you,,,you literally begged me to kiss you"

I held my head in embarrassment.

Very good Anurag!! Now she will think that you are a pervert!

"You begged me so much that i finally agreed to give you a kiss...."- she said.

My heart was now hammering so loudly against my ribcage. I buried my head more to the breakfast table.

Suddenly the air covered with a giggling sound. I lift up my head and found her laughing so hard by holding her stomach.

I was amused and bewildered after seeing her laughing. She is looking so cute.

"April fool.....Anurag you are stupid..ha ha ha ha...how easily i make you fool...remember every year on 1st april i make you fool just like this and believe me for the rest of my life i will keep this promise....ha ha ha....."

I stared at her being mesmerized. I was literally drinking her smile. What else i could want from this life apart from her smile. I'm ready to become fool every year just to see this smile.

"Anurag you are really so stupid.....you know what, i really don't know where i will stay in future but i will surely come to see you on 1st April just to make you a fool like this....."

"Then I'm ready to become a fool forever"- these words slipped from my mouth unintentionally.

Immediately her smile stopped and she lowered her eyes.

I didn't know that day that our words really turned out to be true. Sometimes the words which we say just casually turn out to be the biggest truth.

That time I didn't know that our story is not written on rose petals. I didn't know that God has actually written our story on thorns which will going to bleed us both in future and we will ruin each other beyond repair.

Vote and comment please.