

Falling For My Ex-Husband
chapter 9

His ignorance

Mira's pov

I came after applying for fellowship. I'm feeling little nervous. They took my interview and i answered all the questions properly, still I'm feeling bit nervous.

I saw Anurag standing at the entrance of our University and talking with Inaya. I was really shocked after seeing him with Inaya with that much of confidence. And also seeing Inaya smiling that much with Anurag.

She is a celebrity. She is doing her masters from our university. I have always seen her ignoring the boys around her. She never spared a single glance to our University boys who always roam around her like a puppy and can do anything just to grab her one single glance.

And here she is not only speaking with Anurag, infact leaning to his bike and sometimes laughing hard.

I don't know why but this thing didn't settle well with me. I didn't like her proximity with Anurag.

Wait wait wait!! Don't you dare to think that I'm jealous! No way. Actually it didn't bother me if Anurag talk with any other girls.

I walked forward completely ignoring both of them.

"Mira....."- i heard Anurag's voice and i stopped.

I turned my head at them with arrogance. I stared at Inaya.

She is damn beautiful!

Really bengali girls are way too sweet looking and beautiful.

Anurag is also a bengali. May be that's why he is admiring her so much. While we are Gujrati.

Don't compare yourself with Inaya. You are also beautiful Mira.

Her skin is glowing so much. For the first time in my life i felt inferiority complex infront of someone.

I stood confidently but i failed miserably.

"She is my wife Mira....and Mira, she is Bengali actress Inaya"- Anurag introduced me.

For a second i found Inaya's face turned pale but immediately she covered that expression and gave her hand to me.

"Hi, myself Inaya...tumi khub sundor Mira"

(You are very beautiful Mira)

I don't know why but i felt like she is teasing me like this. Anyone could say that she is hundred times beautiful than me but look here she is ready to portray her image as so humble infront of Anurag.

Bloody show off Queen!

"She is university topper"- Anurag said this proudly.

Immediately my eyes shot up at him. I can see a proud glow on his face when he said that. A wave of happiness ran through my body. Him praising me is something that felt so good suddenly.

"Oh wow Mira...i didn't know that..so beauty with brains...amazing"- Inaya also praised me.

Her smile is also captivating. I found Anurag is also reciprocating the smile. My heart again fell.

"Now i gotta go.....Anurag please come to my place with Mira, i would really like to enjoy both of your company...bye...."- Inaya get inside her car and waved her hand at us.

Anurag kept staring at her way of exit. I tapped his shoulder and he turned his head towards me.

"Done checking her out?"- i asked him.

His brow creased in confusion.

"What?? You are mistaking me, she is a good friend that's all"- Anurag said while getting on his bike.

"Oh really?? Out of all these successful people, she chose you to be her friend?? I really doubt her intentions"- i stated.

Anurag stared at me with anger. Anurag getting angry is something very uncommon. I mentally gulped hard.

"For a second, can't you think good about people? I have never seen such a humble and polite girl before....and i have a sense of understanding of people around me.....i can differentiate between good and bad people, unlike you"- He said those words little louder.

"What do you mean huh??? That i always stay surrounded by bad people??"- i yelled at him.

"I don't want to put up a fight Mira...let's go home"- Anurag sighed.

"No thank you so much...you are fighting with me because of that so called celebrity girl Inaya.....you know what you are a cunning man....actually you are taking advantage of her. You are thinking that may be you could get your success by moving with successful people....that's why you are wagging your tail like a puppy around her"- I seethed out.

His face turned hard. He stared at me with distaste. I'm seeing this expression of him for the first time. I won't deny but i didn't like his hateful eyes.

"You are really unbelievable Mira...may be aunty was right...you always got happiness by hurting me"- with that he started his bike and moved in full motion.

Tears gathered into my eyes. The way he spoke those words hurt me in some way. At the same time i regret for saying those words to him which i didn't mean. I just blabbered those words out of anger.

I decided to walk towards home. How dare he to leave me like this?? I will walk in the direct hit of the sun. I want to see guilt on his eyes for leaving me like this.

I reached home after walking for almost 45 minutes. I walked inside and found Anurag eating his evening snacks with Tiya and aunty.

I stared at him but he was not even looking at me. He is staring at a magazine. I felt so humiliated and devastated.

"Go and wash dishes"- Anurag's aunt told me.

I stared at Anurag expecting some protest from his side but he didn't say a word.

"I'm tired...i have walked for 45 minutes"- i said to make him listen my words but he was looking absolutely unfazed.

"So what??? Walking for 45 minutes is not a big deal....when i was at your age, i regularly walked for 2 hours and then i performed all the household chores"- Kalindi aunty said like she was a warrior once.

I walked inside my bedroom by stomping my legs. I heard Kalindi aunty's voice.

"Just look at her tantrums....she is a brat"

"Ignore her aunty"- Tiya said.

"I just feel like to sometimes slap this girl"- Kalindi aunty said.

What hurt me most was Anurag's silence. He didn't utter a single word after hearing her abusive words.

I held my tears and walked inside the washroom. I cried while taking the bath.

After taking shower, i walked inside the kitchen and suddenly i found Anurag cleaning the dishes.

I was absolutely stunned. I stared at his face. My heart covered with guilt. I'm not that much stupid. I understood clearly that he is washing the dishes so that i can take rest.

In which material god has made him?

I came out of the washroom. I entered the bedroom with a heavy heart. Why i always behave like that with him? And why on earth everytime he endure all my tantrums that patiently.

After having the dinner, i decided to talk to Anurag. I decided to make his bed. So i took his pillow and blanket and walked towards the hall. Still he sleeps in the hall while i sleep in the bedroom.

I placed his pillow on the couch and turned my head only to collided with Anurag's chest.

"I...was....."

He didn't let me complete. He took the blanket from my hand and shift on the couch. His face is looking so hard.

I stood there for sometime silently.

"Today i applied for the fellowship"- i mumbled.

He was silent.

"My interview went good"

Still silent.

"What do you think? Can i pass it?"

He was still the same.

"I'm asking you something Anurag"- my voice shook this time.

"Don't need to ask me all these..I'm not that much educated to understand all these stuffs"

What a tone!

Tears gathered into my eyes. I don't know what happened to me but i literally jumped over him into the couch and started to beat him so hard. I pulled his hair and continue beating his chest madly.

He endured everything silently and i kept on slapping his chest.

But i was not ready for his next move. He suddenly grabbed my both wrists and turned our position. Now i am laying under his body. He pinned my arms above my head and stared into my orbs deeply.

My heart started to beat faster. This is the first time we are that much close. Our breathing mingled together and our nose touched.

We both were staring at each other. Something so hot and erratic ran through my skin. My cheeks heated up and i felt a different kind of heat is rushing through my body.

I stared at his lips. He was also staring at my lips. His eyes were roaming on my eyes and then at my lips.

I licked my lips nervously. I'm getting so weak under him. I become absolutely paralyzed.

He slowly bend towards me and i closed my eyes with nervousness.

"You are very very immature Mira...i wish one day you will get mature enough to understand me"

He whispered in my ear. I felt butterflies in my tummy when his hot breathing landed in my ear.

Then he get up from me and released me. I lay there with my abnormal breathing and the same heating sensation.

Next day

After last night we ignored each other. Truthfully speaking, I'm feeling shy to go infront of him. Something happened to me last night when he was that much close to me.

I can't deny but i wanted him to do something to me. This thought of mine is continuously whipping me from the morning and making me embarrassed.

Thank god that people can't read each other mind.

What if Anurag get to know about my last nights thoughts. Gosh!!

My trance broke with a phone call. Atharv is calling me. I didn't pick up his call. Immediately a text flashed on my screen.

"I have send you the tickets of Goa....pack your luggage....don't worry, we are not going alone....our college friends are also joining us....it will be our last trip of University gang"

I kept the phone aside. It will be a good idea to escape for few days. I don't know but I'm feeling something for Anurag. I have to stay away from him atleast for few days.

Anurag came back in the evening. As usual he ignored me. After the dinner, i went to him.

"I need to talk to you"- i said by lowering my eyes.

After last night, i don't want to face him.

He didn't look at me.

"I'm listening"

His tone is as usual distant.

"I'm going on a trip with my University friends in Goa, next week" - i said to him.

He didn't say anything. I turned my head to walk away but suddenly his voice appeared.

"You are not going anywhere"

"Excuse me?" - i turned my head towards him.

"You heard it right" - he stood face to face of me.

"You are no one to decide what should i do and what i shouldn't...." - i snapped at him.

I was about to go back but suddenly he pulled me by my wrist near his chest.

"Enough of your brattiness Mi

ra...now you will do whatever i will tell you to do....and you are not going to any trip....got it???" - He gritted out.

I was never that much shocked in my life before. I kept staring at him dumbfounded.