

Chapter 13

Liam entered inside the building and straightly went to the meeting room where an important meeting was held for the upcoming project. He wanted to give his hundred percent in it so he can make his family proud of him. When he entered inside his eyes searched for the only woman he has his eyes on, Cristina.

When he didn't see her, he thought she must be doing some work but how can she skip this meeting because firstly she is his personal assistant and secondly she knows how much this meeting is important for him. The board members started the meeting but he was restless not finding his woman there. It never happened before that she took a leave without informing him.

He was impatiently tapping his foot on the floor waiting for this meeting to get over as soon as possible. The members were presenting their opinions but his mind was somewhere else. Firstly he was concerned for Vanessa being alone at home and secondly he was worried for Cristina. What must have been happened that she couldn't come? His mind was all over the place.

"Сэр!" one of the member called him gaining his attention.

(Translation: Sir!)

"Да." he asked them startled.

(Translation: Yes.)

"Что вы об этом думаете, сэр?" the member again said making him rub his forehead because he didn't hear anything they said for the

past one hour.

(Translation: What's your opinion on it sir?)

"Давайте продолжим эту встречу в другой день. А пока вы все можете вернуться к своим работам." he said dismissing the members leaven them bewildered because he never acted this much careless before but they took it as their queue and left from there.

(Translation: Let's continue this meeting some other day. For now you all can go back to your respective works.)

After all the people left the meeting room. He also exited the room and straightly went to his cabin where Cristina had her own small cabin, but to misfortune she was not there too. He ran his hands through his hair frustratingly and fished his phone out dialing her number. The phone rang and rang and rang and then straightly went to voicemail making him worried. He dialed few more times but same the call went to voicemail.

He grew frustrated thinking what if her brothers did something to her. He immediately called at the reception which was received by the receptionist after few rings. He without beating around the bush shoot his question at her.

"Почему Кристины нет в офисе?" he asked her impatiently twirling a pen between his fingers nervously.

(Translation: Why Cristina is not in the office?)

"Сэр, вчера вечером Кристина уволилась из компании и отправила вам письмо об увольнении." the receptionist replied making the land under his feet slip.

(Translation: Sir, last night Cristina resigned from the company and mailed her termination letter to you.)

"Хорошо, спасибо." was his only reply and he hung up the call.

(Translation: Okay, thank you.)

'What the hell is wrong with this girl?' Liam thought in his mind frustratingly.

He immediately fetched his car keys and phone exiting the cabin. He came out of the building sitting inside his car he drove off. With the each passing second his anxiety was growing more and more. Crossing all the speed limits he was driving the car towards Cristina's apartment. After few minutes of rude he reached the building and parking his car he went to the elevator pressing the number of her floor.

Coming out of the elevator he went in front of the door of her apartment and rang the door bell impatiently pacing in front of door. When the door didn't open he ring the bell few more times and if this time Cristina wouldn't have open the door then surely he would have break it.

But luckily Cristina opened the door and she turned shock seeing him at her apartment, at office hours. He didn't wait for her to welcome him inside and barged in pushing her aside. No words came out of her mouth and his grey eyes started scanning their surroundings.

Then his gaze fell on the bags neatly placed in the corner and all the furniture in her apartment were covered with the white closer. He

snapped his eyes at her making her nervous under his gaze. Without saying anything he took few steps towards her making her back away and stand against the wall. Liam took few more steps and caged her between his arms and the wall. Cristina was feeling timid under his accusing gaze.

"W-what are y-you doing here?" she asked him nervously looking everywhere but him.

"Since when did you gain my princess's speaking abilities?" he asked her referring to get stammering.

Cristina gulped and said "You shouldn't be here." saying she tried to walk away from him but he lowered his arm restraining her from doing so.

"There were should I be Ms. Cristina Fernandez?" he asked her mockingly.

"Liam you should go." she said trying to push him away from her but he didn't budge.

"First tell me where are you going? All these bags and packing?" he asked her raising his brow at him.

"I'm going back to Spain." she said barely a whisper making him clench

his jaw.

Usually Liam never gets angry easily and he is always the one to handle the situation calmly but seeing the woman he loved leaving him without even informing him, left him furious.



"With whose permission?" the only thing he asked her.

"Huh?" she asked in confused.

"WITH WHOSE PERMISSION YOU DECIDED TO LEAVE ME DAMMIT?!" he said loudly yelling at her making her flinch at his voice.

"Calm down Liam you are scaring me." Cristina said caressing his arm but he jerked her hand away from him.

"Don't touch me. Am I scaring you?" he said taking her she in between his fingers not that much harder that it would hurt her. She nodded her head in yes making him chuckle at her.

"First you came into my life, became my life and made love with me and now when I need you, you decided to leave me. When I am reacting you think I'm scaring you?!" he yelled again making her go silent.

She didn't reply anything to him because she know at last he is right. After leaving his family he was so alone and didn't have anyone for his mental support, then she was only one with him, consoling and encouraging him. She knew his not so good realtions with his father just like he knows about her.

He was also her mental support when there was no one for her. He is the only person who made her feel loved in her whole life. She never got affection in her life from anyone. Her mother died giving birth to her, her father was a bastard trying selling her when she was young and her brothers never got time to spend with her due to their own responsibilities and training came being the perks of taking birth in a mafia family.



"Then why could I have done? My brothers called me and warned then if I don't show up there, they themselves will come to take me and it won't be good, Liam." she said getting emotionless and then he understood from where all this is coming from.

"What could you have done? You could have told me. We would have find any solution for it." he said shaking her shoulders and a sob broke out of her mouth.

"We can't d-do anything Liam. My brothers are very dangerous and I can't let them hurt you. I have to follow their orders." she said sobbing in his chest making his eyes soften at her words.

"And what about us? What about them moments we shared together? Do they mean nothing to you?" he asked whispering making her sob our more.

"They mean a lot to me but I can't be selfish. Just keep that moments together, I can't put your life at stake." she said grabbing his collar making him look at her in disbelief.

"Nothing will happen to me. You can't give up like this. I won't let you go anywhere. YOU HEAR ME?!" he said and shouted at the hand holding her elbows and pulling her close to him.

"I have to go why don't you understand. My brothers are already suspicious of me misleading them and if they even get the slightest idea of what's going between us, they will kill both of us." she said clutching her hair frustratingly. She didn't know what to do anymore.

"So you are afraid of dying?" he asked her like it is the normal thing for him but it was not.



"No! I'm not afraid of dying but you. I can't be the reason of your doom." she said knocking some senses into his brain.

"What we shared was beautiful and precious, I respect that but now it's time to let go and move on." she said blankly but from inside she was dying.

He had his family behind him but for her, she has no one who cares for her. Her world starts from Liam and ends up on him too. She knew once she will be away from Liam she will lost herself again in the depth of those four walls from where she came. He showed her love, care, respect, world and everything she could ask for. She was emotionless just like her brothers but he filled colors in her colorless life. He taught her how to live and leaving him would be leaving herself behind.

"Can't you see I love you damnit! I can't let you go!" Liam said cupping her cheeks and tears started rolling down her eyes.

"I love you Liam but not to the extent that I will put your life in danger. I'm their sister and they have their whole rights on me." she said looking into his grey eyes.

"Then be my wife. They can call Ghent sister back but not my wife. Marry me Cristina and then they will not have any right on you." Liam said and hugged her tightly in his embrace.

"Liam you are thinking impulsively. Marry you right now is not possible without your family's consent and first you have to ask for their permission." she said wisely.

"Mama is right now not in the country and we can't wait for them to

come back. I know my mama she will be happy in my happiness. Please we can't wait for your brothers to come and take you, please love." he said looking at her helplessly and she was fine with it would be a lie.

"But Liam still we can't marry in the absence of the elders." she again resonated because she knew Liam was being impulsive.

"So what do you want that we should wait for them and before them your brothers come and get you. Is this what you want?" he asked her frustratingly.

"No, but—" she tried to explain but he placed his finger on her lips shushing her.

"No buts and ifs. If you love me then get married to me or you are free to go." he said giving her two choices turning away from her, his back facing her.

She loves him and there was no two opinions about it. Once she will be back to Spain, she will have to live that lonely life without Liam and her brothers will marry her with someone of their liking for which she was not ready. If he is not scared of the consequences then why should she? She also loves him as much as he loves her and for her love she had to fight with her brothers.

Taking few steps she encircled her arms around his torso and placed her head at his firm back. Internally Liam was praying for her to say yes or he will be heart broken. She is the only one he wants as his second half. His heart was beating wildly against his chest and he regretted even giving her two choices.

"I will marry you, Liam." were the words came out of her mouth and



that was it. Turning around he feriecly smashed his lips on hers.



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