

Ruined By You

Chapter 7 - James Or Erik ? - Ruined By You

Amber's POV Four years later . . . Breathe in and out. I clutch on James' hand tightly as women around me glare at me. Men are looking at my exposed skin shamelessly but I didn't give a f**k about them now. The Amber who was weak and cried on any small thing is long dead and this Amber is a strong , independent woman who doesn't tolerate any s**t when it comes to business. " Now , the award for the best business person of the year goes to . . . Amber Hemsworth from XaRic Industries." the handsome man on the stage announces. James stands up from his seat clapping like a child who got a new toy. I stand up and walk to the stage waving at the people who were yelling my name . Holding on the glass award made my ego satisfied. It felt happy and amazing to see yourself at such a position that no one can reach you. " A few words madam." the man requests politely. I nod at him and take the mic in my hand giving a smile to the crazy crowd , something I don't do easily. " I am feeling the same happiness today which I felt three years ago when I first held this award. This is the third year in a row I've got this award and honestly my happiness never decreased when getting it." I say looking at the shiny glassy award in my hand. " I cant say that this award this completely mine. It's not , it also belongs to my workers who have spent sleepless nights taking XaRic industries on the place it is today. It belongs to my parents who educated me enough to rule such a empire , it belongs to the person who has sent me here and it belongs to the one and only person who taught me to live. If it was not for him , this Amber would have been dead by now." I say as James whips away tears from his eyes. " This award , this fame and wealth all belongs to that person who never left my hand from the last four years.Thank you." I mutter walking down the stage to control my tears which were threatening to fall. This Amber didn't show her emotions out , she has to look strong and stone in front of everyone. If I let my guards down in front of anyone , that person is James. I sit next to James on my seat and hand him my award. He looks it with adoration and smiles at me proudly. " You've did it." he mumbles hugging me. If four years ago someone told me that I'll be at this place today , I would have laughed at that person and I did because James told me this. But unlike anyone else , he helped me and guided me to prove it to myself that I could do it. I wasn't proving anyone else but only myself and James is that only person who made me believe in myself again. " I'm bored. You've got your award lets leave now." he whines like a child. " Okay , lets go baby James." I tease him. James huffs and walks out of the huge ballroom with his hand in mine. Media immediately surround us as we walk out of the building. James puts his arms around me protecting me from the crazy media as he guides me to our car. He helps me in the passenger seat and gets into the driver one. " Where to ?" he asks wiggling his eye brows. " Lets go home. You cook." I say giving him puppy eyes. " Fine." he laughs. " Nothing is more tastier than James' cooked food." I yell giggling. " Crazy." James mutters. I put my award in the back seat and take off my heels getting comfortable on the seat. " James ." I mumble looking at him. " Hmmm." he hums. " You know that right , no matter what I do I'll never be able to pay you for the favours you

have done for me." I mumble as a tear escapes my eyes. " I had no one to trust me , no one to support me , I just wanted to hide away from everyone's gaze but you. . . you made me capable of walking with my head high. How can I thank you James ?" I ranted as he kept driving quietly. The car comes to a halt outside my mansion and James looks at me , he leans forward and plasters his lips on mine. What ? James is kissing me , his lips were soft like silk and his tongue is trying to invade my mouth but I was too shocked to do anything. He finally breaks it off licking his lips. " Will you hate me if I say I love you Ms Amber Hemsworth ?" he asks pulling me into his lap. I sequel as he puts my legs on his either side and makes my back rest on the steering wheel. " I haven't loved you from the last four years or five or six , I've loved you from the moment I held a new born baby Amber in my hand. I was three years at that time when Mrs Hemsworth gave birth to a little pretty baby girl and when they gave her to me to hold in my hand , I fell in love with her. " he confesses as tears ran down his cheeks. " My love increased for her with each passing second but then . . . I had to bury my feelings because she was happy with her mate. Her smiling face only made me forget all my sorrows. And when I saw you four years ago , my love still didn't decrease abit for you." he says cupping my face in his hands. " Why ?" I choke out. " What ?" he asks. " Why do you love me James ? I have bee married , I have been raped and beaten. I have a lot of scars James and you deserve someone pure and clean." I sob , he kisses my forehead and then my tears. " Your every scar looks beautiful baby. Everything about you is just beautiful. " he mumbles. " I love you Amber. I really love you." he mumbles. My mind is swirling with emotions , I couldn't decide what to do. From four years I never looked at any men with the intention of a romantic relationship because I couldn't forget Erik. But now . . . I had to decide between my mate who raped me , beat me , didn't trust me , banished me to die , has s*x with woman everyday or James who encouraged me , cured me , made me strong , guided me , loved me , supported me and didn't leave my hand in this four years no matter which situation came. I cant live in my past , if Erik can sleep around , why can't I have a happy life with James ? Erik and I would probably never meet and I can't stay in painful memories my whole life. Some day I have to move on and there is no one better than James. James is the only man I trusted in this four years and he didn't give me any second to doubt him. I always had trust issues after the banishing and all but James always knew how to put my guards down. James or Erik ? Erik or James ? Past or present ? I knew I am being selfish but at that moment I remembered someone , someone who is totally dependent on James just like me. It will be a better choice for all of us. I leaned in and kissed his soft lips , he immediately wrapped his arms around me and pulled me more onto him. His tongue is exploring my mouth as his hand rubbed my back in a circular motion. We broke apart with me panting and blushing like a crazy woman. James leaned in and pecked my lips again , he smiled at me and caressed my cheeks with his chuckles. " Lets tell him." he mumbles. " Yes." I agree and get out of his lap. We walk into the mansion with my hand in his. Walking up the stairs we enter a room filled with toy castles and a whole lot of toys. " Mumma." An angelic voice yells running towards me. I kneel down and open my arms for him as he runs straight into them. I giggle as my little baby hugs me tightly. " Mumma . . . Xavier shaw you ." he says. (saw) " Really ?" I ask with a faked amused expression and he enthusiastically nods. " Dadda looksh handshhome. " (looks handsome) " I always look handsome baby Xavier just like you look cute." James says taking Xavier into his lap .

They both sit on Xavier's bed talking about the new toy sword James bought him as I looked at them with adoration. The decision of choosing James somehow had Xavier included in it. Xavier always called James his dad and I couldn't correct him because I didn't have an answer for where his real dad is. Fun fact is Xavier's first word was not mumma but dadda which he called James to. I thought James might feel uncomfortable or awkward but when Xavier called him dad, the happiness in James' eyes is hard to describe in words. James loves Xavier as much as he loves me and that makes me respect him more. James is our angel, who protects us and keeps us happy away from all sorrows and sadness. I can't decide if Erik would have been a great dad or James is better than him but the only thing I know is James is all I have and I will never let any finger point on James because of me. James' POV I pat on Xavier's back slowly as he sleeps soundly without any noise. Kissing his forehead, I ruffle his brown hair which exactly matches his mom's hair. Xavier is an exact copy of Amber but only his acts match that self-centered bastard but soon I'll make Xavier like me, I don't want any traits of that bastard on my child. Today I felt like God has listened to my prayers, Amber accepted me and my love which I never thought she will do. But now she has accepted me, I'll never let any harm come on her or my baby. They are my responsibility and they'll stay with me. I caress Xavier's head one more time before walking out to my room. I change into sweatpants and was taking out a shirt when I heard Amber scream. The shirt fell from my hands as I raced to Amber's room, I ran beside her I saw she is having another nightmare. She held my hand in her sleeping state and was crying continuously. "Please. . . please Erik . . . Erik don'tahhhaahaha." she cried as my blood boiled. "Amber." I call but she kept crying. "It's hurt . . . hurts pleaseee." she sobbed. "Amber." I shout shaking her violently. She opened her tear-filled eyes and then closed them silently drowning into sleep. I sigh and lay down beside her pulling her on my bare chest as her tears fell on my chest I cursed the two bastards who made my baby so scared. Amber always has nightmares, they come once or twice every night and sometimes they grow so horrible that they don't let her sleep for a minute. I've stayed by her side all those sleepless nights because I cannot sleep peacefully when I know my baby will be writhing in pain and fear here. "I'm here Amber." I whisper before closing my eyes and clutching her more tightly fearing that she might be taken away from me. Erik will never meet Amber again let alone the thought of taking her away from me. ^-^.