Tell Me The Price

~ Rhea's POV ~

"What should I do with you, Rhea? Why can't you for once live for yourself?

For how long are you going to sacrice yourself and your happiness in the name of your family, huh?

Aren't you tired?

I know that they all are your family, but it's not like you are their mother. I think they are mature enough to take care of themselves and their needs now", My best friend again advised me and I know that she is saying all of this because she cares for me, but I can't slide away from my responsibilities just like that, right?

Even I want to live for myself, but this is not the right time to do that thing.

I have to take care of my younger sisters and their needs. For that thing, I am ready to suffer for a little bit.

It's not like we don't have a mother. We do have one, but only for the name.

She enjoys her time drinking liquor and doing other stuff, but the one who is fullling her duty is me.

"I know what you are trying to tell me, Kiley, but I can't selshly throw out my sisters, right? They are still young and immature.

How can I just live for myself when they are still depending on me? What do you think that I don't want to be freed from all of this?

I do, but this is not the right time. I wish to have a normal life just like everyone else, I wish that one day I nd a nice and genuine guy who loves me and only me, I wish to be freed from all the responsibilities", I told her and she only kept her hand on mine to reassure me.

Well, I don't want to tell her that I have already given up on nding a guy as love only results in heartbreak and I don't want to feel miserable at all.

Kiley is a caring person and she is someone whom I can trust blindly.

We all need at least one person with whom we can share all things and all the pain that we are going through and she is the same person for me.

She understands me and to this day she didn't judge me for my choices.

Well, she gets worried for me sometimes, but her concern makes me realise that there is at least one person who thinks for my happiness.

If not for her I might have already given up everything by now.

We can't face everything alone and she makes sure that I never get the feeling of being alone.

"Alright. I understand your reasoning, but why the heck did you give up your dreams? We both promised one another that we will practice law together, but you even gave up your dreams for your sisters.

Does that make sense to you?

Forget it.

I know what you are going to say to me now.

It's because you want to use the savings for your sister's education and future, right?

Then what about you? When and who will think for you, huh?

You are driving this damn cab for so long and yet you don't have enough funds for their admission to their favourite universities, right?

I am even aware of why you don't have enough funds. It's must be your mother's doing. She again took the money secretly.

You know sometimes I doubt that you are a normal human.

Why do I always have to tell you that you are not some kind of angel and neither you should try to become one", Kiley exclaimed in an annoyed tone whilst I shifted my gaze somewhere else?

I can't deny that there was a time when I seriously thought of doing the right thing, but not anymore.

I am no longer the righteous person that I was once.

My life changed when my father left us and my mother became a drunkard leaving all the responsibilities on me.

I am aware that even after driving this cab, I am not able to save enough money for their admission to their favourite universities, but at least I am trying to full their wishes.

They will understand my situation, right?

I only sighed as I am certain that they won't feel happy if I tell them that their mother took the money for their admissions without informing me.

I stopped the cab in front of a law rm where Kiley works.

Not everyone's dreams get fullled.

"You do know that you can count on me, right?

I will be there for you, Rhea", she told me.

I know that I can always ask for Kiley help, but I don't want to drag her into my family mess. I want to see her smile.

I only looked straight into her eyes while I tried my best to smile at her brightly.

"Enough with all the chit-chat.

Now, off you go. I don't want you to get late because of me.

Oh, and one more thing. You are the best", I responded to her while winking at her and she only laughed at me.

After getting out of the car, she turned around to glance at me for one last time and after that, she waved her hand at me and I did the same.

Finally, I can take a break. I was driving for a while, but I need to rest before taking some other passenger.

The moment I thought to rest my mobile phone started to vibrate and when I looked at the screen, my youngest sister name was ashing on the screen.

Now what kind of trouble they are in that needs my help?

They never miss me until their asses are in danger.

I slide on the screen to answer the phone call as I can't let them go through some trouble.

"What kind of trouble are you in this time, Claire?

I hope that this time you have not created some big problem for me as I can't handle anything hectic for now", I said whilst I closed my eyes.

Claire is someone who never stops chattering, but for some reason, she is not saying anything.

"Sis, there is something that Sarah wants to tell you, but she is scared of your reaction.

Can you come back home for now?

I think that she needs you.

She has locked herself in the room and she is not even opening the door. I have already knocked on the door for quite some time, but she is not responding to anything.

I am getting scared, sis", Claire told me in a low voice whilst I clenched my mobile phone tightly.

Shit!

"I am coming. Just keep knocking on her door. I will be there shortly", I asserted to her whilst I ended the call.

I just hope that Sarah doesn't do anything stupid which she will regret later.

I started the cab, but before I could keep my foot on the accelerator someone knocked on the glass of the window.

I looked outside and there I saw a young blonde woman with a perfect body. She is wearing a classic white tted shirt and a black pencil skirt.

"Hey, open up", the woman said rudely whilst she glared at me from outside.

What's her problem?

"I am not accepted passengers right now so, go and nd some other cab, alright?

I am in a hurry", I told her in the same tone and she looked more pissed than before for some reason.

What did she think that I will silently listen to her bullshit?

"Hey! Watch your tone, cabby.

I am asking you for the last time to open up or else you don't know what will happen with you", she warned me with a smirk on her face.

I only sighed in frustration as I am seriously not a patient person to deal with such people.

"Be my guest, miss. I am not scared by the likes of you", I told her with a smile on my face.

When suddenly I heard a deep and husky voice by that woman's side, "I see.

So, you want to play with me, huh?

Listen, cabby.

I am not in the mood to argue so, just open up before I sue you for not accepting a passenger. I don't think that you will be able to pay the hefty amount all by yourself. So, be the timid girl that you are and open up the back door of the cab."

I am not able to see the face of the man clearly as he is quite tall, but his voice is enough to bring goosebumps all over my body.

I don't want to waste my time arguing with these stupid people.

"Alright get inside, but the one who needs to watch your tone is both of you and not me", I told them in a cold voice whilst I opened the doors of the cab for them.

Both of them settled in the backseat and I didn't look behind as I don't want to even see their awful faces.

The moment I started to drive, I heard weird noises coming from behind the backseat.

What the f**k are they doing in my cab?

Are they seriously making out in this broad daylight and that too in my cab?

"mmm... Ty... I want more... should I get on your top, huh?

I am already too wet down there", the woman exclaimed in a seductive tone and I immediately applied breaks.

They seriously are doing it here out of all places?

"Hey, cabby! What the f**k are you doing, huh?

Oh, now I get it you want some money, right?

Here $2000 so, shut up and let me enjoy, alright?

I don't know what's your problem?

Why are you behaving strangely like this is the rst time that someone is making out in a cab? Don't tell me that even you want to join us.

Well, I don't mind having a threesome in a cab", the crazy guy blurted out those words.

Is this guy out of his mind?

Why will I want to join him?

How dare he disrespect me in such a manner?

I only clenched the steering wheel tightly whilst I tried my best to calm my anger.

"You know there is a word to describe the likes of you who thinks every woman is the same.

A classic MCP.

Yeah, that's what you are.

This is not your personal car and nor I am your personal chauffeur who will bear all your bullshit or turn a blind eye when you are committing something wrong.

Now, get the f**k out of my cab before I kick you both and you better nd some other way to mess with me", I said to them in a loud and clear voice whilst I turned to look at his defeated expression.

The guy was glaring at me with his silver eyes and the woman who was sitting beside him only laughed after hearing my words.

Why do I have to run into such people?

I think this guy is the perfect example of a playboy.

Why do girls fall for such people in the rst place?

"You dared to belittle me!

You should be glad that I even glanced at you.

Well, I must say you have a nice appearance and a tempting body, but a woman should know her limit.

Do you think that I will need your permission to do something?

Well, if I want to have something then my brother will for sure gift wrap that thing for me and then parcel it to me. I do like feisty things like you.

So, what do you say?

Do you want to spend one night with me? Believe me, I will pay you generously for your services", the guy said those disgusting things to me with a smirk on his face.

He closed his shirt buttons and then leaned a little closer to me.

God! I want to punch this bastard face, but it's a good thing that I have already installed a CCTV camera in my cab for such incidents.

I again speed up the cab, but this time the destination is decided by me and not by this jerk.

"What the heck are you doing, b***h! Stop the cab!", the woman tried to stop me by grabbing my hair, but I didn't stop even though it was hurting like hell.

What is wrong with this woman?

Can't see judge right from wrong?

That's why I can't stand the people who are too indulge in love or blinded by it.

After driving for a while I nally stopped in front of the station house.

The guy yelled frantically, "Are you seriously out of your mind!

Why did you stop the cab in front of the station house, huh?"

"To report against you, duh!", I responded to him whilst I called a cop who was patrolling around that area.

"Wh... what! You can't day do that.

You don't even have any evidence against me", he looked quite bewildered while stating those words.

That's why you should always check your surroundings before doing something stupid.

I pointed in the direction where I have installed the CCTV camera in the cab and he looked quite taken aback.

"Well, I do have evidence against you and I already have enough with your bullshit. Ocer, can you help this guy?

I am here to lodge an FIR against him.

Here is the evidence", I told the guy and the ocer who was standing outside the cab opened the backseat of the cab and after that, he started to drag the guy whilst the guy was struggling in his handcuff.

The woman told him not to worry as she is contacting his big brother and he will for sure sort out all this mess.

I walked behind them to complain and the woman just cursed me from behind my back.

I need to go home soon. Who knows what's Sarah is up to and I am not sure that Claire will be able to handle anything on her own.

The ocers asked me to sit on the chair, but the moment they started to le the complaint, he stopped in the middle.

His eyes were xated on someone and then I heard a deep voice which startled me.

When I turned to look at the man, I got stunned by glancing into his azure eyes.

The aura around him looks quite dangerous, but I am still unable to shift my gaze to some other direction.

He is quite tall and has sharp features.

His shoulder is quite broad and a smirk is plastered on his face.

He then pulls back his dark brown hair while he unbuttoned his suit jacket.

He is wearing a royal blue suit jacket which nicely ts him as his abs are quite visible through his white shirt.

He then corrected his cuinks and he then kept one hand in his pants pocket.

"Care to explain what's happening here and who dared to put my younger brother behind the bars?

You do know what I am capable of doing, right, ocers?", he asked them in an icy cold tone whilst he sat beside me.

The ocers started to tremble for some reason and one of them even stood up from his chair.

"Mr... Mr Kingsley", the ocer stuttered whilst he looked at the man with wide eyes.

Why is he behaving so strangely?

"Are you aware of the consequences of your foolishness?

I was in the middle of an important meeting when I received the news of my brother's sudden imprisonment.

Who complained against him?", the guy exclaimed in a deep voice whilst he took out the pack of cigarettes from his pocket, but before he could light the cigarette, I stopped him.

Is he blind?

Can’t he see the no-smoking board on the wall?

I think rudeness runs in his family.

The man only glared at me and for some reason, I inched.

Why am I getting affected by his words and why the heck I am feeling attracted to his azure eyes. It’s like they are pulling me.

“You are not allowed to smoke here and the one who complained against your brother is me", I told him with a straight face.

The man only grabbed my wrist tightly and then he suddenly pulled me towards him making me fall on him.

“How much?”, he asked and I looked at him with confusion.

What does he mean by how much?

“Oh, stop with all your innocent acts. I am certain that you are one of the women who chase my brother for his fortune.

Just because he entertained the likes of you that doesn’t mean that you can enter our world. Women like you must have a price, right? Open up and tell me how much you want to take back this case of yours?

Tell me the gures and I will ll the cheque for you

Come on, tell me the price”, the man whispered in my ears while he was still holding me by my waist.

Why is my heart pounding like crazy!

Why is this guy not letting me go and what’s with his arrogance?

I tried to create a distance by moving away, but he is just too strong.

Who exactly is this man and what’s exactly wrong with him?

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