

It's Not Over

~ Rhea's POV ~

He dared to buy me out with his lthy money. What exactly does this mean to think of himself, huh?

Just because he got some money, he believes that he can own anything? Alright, I will also play along with him.

If he likes to donate a large amount of money to save his brother then I should also help him out, right?

At least his money will be used for some nice work. I am certain by his stunned expression that he didn't think that I will say something like this.

He must be shocked that I accepted his offer without thinking twice.

Well, why not?

I mean, people like him are fortunate to have money, but they like to throw it on other people.

"What happened, huh?

You were asking me the gures to ll the cheque, right?

Then why don't you ll an amount which will be worthy enough to save him, huh?

I am waiting", I said to him with a bright smile on my face.

The guy only clenched his sts tightly while he simply glared at me with a pissed expression on his face.

Why is he reacting in such a weird manner?

Isn't he the one who offered me this thing rst?

Then why the heck is he behaving like I was the one who asked money from him to take the case back?

I hope this is the last time I am dealing with this guy.

I can't stand such an arrogant person.

Does he think that just because he has a handsome face and some money with him, he is capable of doing everything?

I hate such people thinks that the world revolves around them.

The man snapped his ngers and the other guy who was standing behind him came forward to give him the cheque book.

He immediately signed on the blank cheque and gave it to me.

"Take it and don't ever cross my or my brother's path, alright?

If I ever nd you lurking around my brother then your family will have one less member in your home.

Taking care of the likes of you is not a big deal for me, woman.

You should be grateful for your luck as I have an important meeting to attend otherwise, the likes of you are merely like bugs in front of me.

Next time ght with someone of your status. Maybe you will be successful in trapping someone rich with an innocent face of yours.

Someone may actually fall for it", he whispered those poisonous words in my ear whilst he pulled me closer to him.

I could feel his warm breath fanning my face and for some bloody reason, I am not able to control my heartbeat.

Why is this happening with me and that too because of this rude bastard?

Romance, love, feelings and emotions are something that I have buried deep inside myself a long time ago.

These things are not enough to full someone's needs and I seriously don't have the time to date people. My hands are already full with my family's responsibilities.

I don't even remember the last time when I had a decent conversation with my mother. Well, mostly she is not even in the condition to talk with me in the rst place.

She has completely immersed herself in alcohol that she no longer cares about her daughters.

I tried to push the man away, but he is quite strong for me.

I was struggling in his arms, but no one even tried to stop him, not even the ocers.

It was like they all were working together and even the ocers were looking quite scared of him.

"Let go", I said to him while I was still trying to get freed from his grasp.

He only smirked at me while pulling me more closer to him and after that, he twisted my hand behind my back, "What's with the arrogance, huh?

Aren't you just a simple cab driver? Then why are you behaving like some princess? I bet that you can even sleep with some stranger just for his money, right?

I know that the likes of you have some price, but sorry to break your heart, sweetheart, I am just not interested in the likes of you.

So, stop with all your innocent acts."

What exactly is his problem?

Why can't he just let me go? Why is he messing with me? I don't want to look into his azure eyes as whenever I do that I feel that there is some kind of strange string that pulls me towards him.

It's like, I don't want him to let go of me, I don't want him to look in some other direction, I don't want him to look at some other woman apart from me.

Jeez!

What the f**k am I even thinking and that too because of this stoic man?

"So, what?

Even if I am just a cab driver that doesn't mean that you can treat me in this manner. There is a saying.

You can only earn respect not buy it so, try some different approach next time if you want to be respected by me, alright?

Now, if you are done can I leave? I have some other important things that I need to look after. You see, unlike you, I have work to do.

Not everyone is born with a silver spoon in their mouths. Trust me even I don't want you and your brother to cross my path", I asserted to him in a calm voice whilst I nally got freed from his grasp.

He glanced at me with a cold gaze, but I simply ignored him.

I nally took the cheque and placed it in my pockets.

His brother was nally out of the prison and I only looked at their reunion with an annoyed expression on my face.

"Bro, you are nally here.

I can't believe that this woman dared to go against the Kingsley's. Don't leave her, brother. She deserves to be punished.

You just wait. My brother will surely make your life a living hell", the annoying guy exclaimed whilst he walked straight towards his brother.

I am getting too many warnings and that too in a single day. Should I get scared or should I feel blessed?

Well, I don't want to become some kind of hindrance in their reunion. I should just get out of here before he starts to beg his brother to punish me.

The younger brother is for sure annoying, but the elder one is certainly a dangerous man. I don't want to get into his bad books.

Now, that my work is done here, I should just let them enjoy each other company.

"I am letting her go, but for now.

I will for sure settle my score with her once my work will nish. First, tell me one thing. Did they do anything to torture you?

Your brother will make them all pay to get their hands on you.

For now, let's go home.

Mother must be getting worried about you", he told his brother while his eyes were xated on me.

The moment he and his people started to walk out of the place, the man named Zayden Kingsley stopped in front of me whilst he leaned his face closer to mine.

"It's not over yet between us, sweetheart.

I will make sure that you will pay for today. Look forward to our next meeting as I will make sure that it will turn out to be interesting for both of us", the man again whispered in a deep and husky voice whilst I clenched my sts tightly.

Why can't I handle this proximity between us?

I only smiled at him while glancing towards him, "I just can't wait for it."

His younger brother tried to say something to me, but he was stopped by Zayden.

"Not now, Tyler", he told him and they all walked out of the station house.

I nally sighed in relief as I no longer have to deal with them.

My mobile phone again started to vibrate and when I glanced at the screen of my phone, Claire name was ashing on the screen.

What has gotten into her?

Why is he panicking so much?

Sarah usually likes to stay alone and that's why I never tried to pry into her personal life.

I don't know why, but for some reason, Sarah hates it whenever I ask about how she is doing or if she needs something.

I picked up the call as Claire usually gets worried for me, "I am on my way home, but rst I will need to visit the orphanage.

Someone donated a large amount today for them."

"Alright, sis.

Come soon. I am still trying to talk with Sarah.

She is just not ready to open the door", she responded and I ended the call.

If only you were with us father then maybe things might be quite different than this. Sometimes, I just want to run away from everything and everyone, but then my sister's face comes in front of me whenever I close my eyes.

I dashed towards the place where I parked the cab so that I could donate the blank cheque to the orphanage in his name.

After lling the blank cheque with an appropriate amount, I donated it to the orphanage authorities.

I told them that the one who has made this donation is none other than Zayden Kingsley and if they want to feel grateful to someone then it should be him and not me.

When I nished my work in the orphanage, I took my leave from there. I then sat inside the driver's seat and then I started to drive towards my home.

After driving for a while, I nally reached my home and the moment I entered my house, I was welcomed by my youngest sister, Claire.

She was still knocking on Sarah's door, but for some reason, she is not even responding.

Well, now even I am scared as Sarah usually says something from inside if someone knocks on her door continuously in this manner.

"You are back, sis. I don't know what happened with her, but she is behaving quite strangely since she came back.

I am trying to ask her, but she is not telling me anything.

Maybe, if you will ask her then she will tell you about her problems", Claire said to me in a panicked tone whilst she dashed towards my direction with a worried expression on her face.

Well, my relationship with Sarah is not that great and I am no even sure if she will open up to me or not?

Still, as the eldest one, I need to look after them.

I walked towards Sarah's room whilst I tried to calm down Claire.

After knocking on the door two to three times, I nally asked her in a concerned tone, "Sarah, open the damn door.

What happened to you?

Even Claire is getting seriously scared because of you.

If you won't open up then I will have to break this door.

How can you be so irresponsible, huh?

You do know that I am working my ass off to collect the fees for your admissions, right?"

I know that I should not yell at them for being irresponsible as the irresponsible one is not them, but my so-called mother.

What can I do?

Even I am human, even I get frustrated at times, even I want to have freedom for one, even I want to live my life to the fullest, even I want to laugh with my friends, but I just can't and on the other hand they can and yet she is not happy enough.

The moment I nished my sentence, she opened the door and her makeup was completely smudged. Her eyes were puffed and her face was covered with tears.

Why is she crying and what exactly happened with her that she ended up in such a state?

"This is not about you, Rhea.

Why do you love to tell us that you are working hard for us?

It's not like we have asked you to look after us, right?

Why don't you just stop pretending to be nice for once, huh?

I am just tired of your goody two shoe act.

What do you want to know, huh? Why I am in such a state, right?

Then let me tell you that the guy I was hanging out with broke up with me after knowing that I am pregnant with his child.

He even told me that I am lying to him about this baby. He didn't believe me. He told me that I am trying to make him responsible for someone's else child.

He is just not ready to accept it.

He even told me to abort this thing.

Yeah, he called this child a thing.

An unwanted thing.

This child is just an unwanted thing for him.

Are you happy now, huh?

Did you get the answers to all your damn questions?

Now, take this fake concern to some other place as I am not interested to talk with you right now", she exclaimed in a loud voice whilst she was trying to continuously wipe her tears from her cheeks.

She is looking quite devastated and I am unable to say anything back to her.

So, she is pregnant and that douchebag boyfriend of hers is not ready to take the responsibility for the child.

How can she end up trusting such a guy?

I need to do something or at least I need to teach that douchebag a nice lesson.

I know that Sarah doesn't like me that much, but I am still her sister.

I can't leave her alone now, can I?

No one can mess with me or with my sisters.

Author's Note

Show your love and support to the author by adding this book to your library and also, please do comment

Thank you for reading :)