

How Dare He!

~ Rhea's POV ~

I want to comfort her, but I know that she will again misunderstand my concern for her. I don't know why she hates me so much?

Is it because of what happened in the past? Sarah always gets irritated whenever I try to ask about what's happening in her life.

She doesn't let me get closer to her at all. It's like she has created some kind of invisible wall between us.

The more I try to break that wall, the more she distances herself from me.

"What do you want to do with this child?

Do you want it or not? Sally, it's your life and I don't want you to regret any of your life's decisions.

Whatever you decide, I will stand by you, but think about this thing carefully as you will have to take responsibility for this child.

I mean, are you ready for it? Raising a child is not a joke, Sally so, think about your future also.

Will you be able to handle everything on your own. We can also give up the baby for adoption.

I know that I may sound a little heartless right now, but that will be good for the baby's future.

I don't want to? your child to struggle like us. At least your child deserves all the happiness, right?", I said to her while Sarah was only glaring at me.

I usually call Sarah by her pet name. Well, I am not sure if she is understanding what I am trying to tell her or not.

"Are you done, sister?

I am not sure if I have asked about your advice so, why the heck are you telling me what I should do with this thing?

I can look after myself and I already have a mother so, don't try to become one, alright? Like I told you just leave me alone and don't pry into my life.

I never needed your support in the past and nor I am going to accept it even now. One more thing.

Don't try to become an angel for me.

I don't want you to approach that guy. It's my life and my mess. Don't try to clear something which doesn't have anything to do with you.

Let's face it, Rhea. You are not that good which you pretend to be in front of everyone.

Your so-called goodness just disgusts me to the core", she stated those words to me in a cold voice and I only looked at her with disbelief written all over my face.

Why?

Why is she saying such things to me?

I am trying my best here to look after her, but why does she always take my concern in the wrong manner?

Why does she love to hurt me with her cold words?

Sarah shut the door with a bang on my face and I blankly looked at her door with a doleful expression on my face.

What should I do to make her believe in me?

Claire tried to comfort me, but my eyes were still xated on the closed door.

"Sis, don't mind her words.

You know that she is quite insane, right? She was ne before meeting that douchebag. I mean, how could she even trust that playboy in the rst place?

I thought that they were just hanging out, but I never knew that things could get this serious. I tried to warn her about him, but you do know how Sarah is, right?

She didn't listen to me at all", Claire told me in a low voice while we both started to head towards the main hall.

Claire tried to warn her?

Does that mean she knows about that man's identity?

"Do you know anything about that guy?", I asked.

Claire frowned a little at my question for some reason.

"No, I don't. I have only seen his face once or twice and that too with some chic in a hotel. I got to know that he is some rich kid with an inuential background.

I saw that guy with Sarah, but when I asked her about him, she refused to tell me anything at that time", she responded to me while looking straight into my eyes.

What should I do now?

I can at least try to nd him, right?

Should I go to the same hotel, but how will I be able to nd that damn guy in such a large hotel?

"Wait!

I remember.

That guy belongs to the Kingsley's.

Yeah, she was telling one of her friends on the mobile phone that her boyfriend belongs to Kingsley's family", Claire exclaimed in a loud voice whilst she glanced at me with a smile on her face.

Kingsley's?

No, that can't be the father of my sister's child, can he?

What was his name again?

Yeah, Zayden Kingsley, but why exactly my heart is aching by this mere thought that my sister is impregnated by that bastard?

Why is this thing affecting me so much?

I don't know what exactly is happening with me, but I don't want to think about this anymore.

I only asked them the name of the hotel from as Claire told me that he usually hangs with his girlfriends in the same hotel.

It's a good thing that she is aware of such things or that douchebag may have ignored his responsibility.

I mean, he is equally responsible for this thing so, why only Sarah should suffer?

After getting all the details from Claire, I walked outside the house.

Claire wanted to come with me, but I don't want her to waste her time. I want her to study as only then my hard work will pat off.

I want them both to achieve everything which I was unable to achieve because of my circumstances.

I then sat inside the driver's seat of my cab and after that, I started to drive straight to the hotel from that place.

After driving for a while, I nally reached the hotel and after parking the car in the parking lot, I stepped out of the car while I started to head towards the hotel with an angry expression on my face.

I don't know, but for some reason, the whole hotel was decorated.

I just don't understand the brains of rich people. Why do they love to waste their money like water?

While I was heading towards some kind of meeting room, I saw a beautiful woman who ran past me while tears were lled in her eyes.

What exactly did that man say to her that she ended up in tears?

That man must have done something.

I then asked an attendant about the Kingsley's and where I can nd that guy?

He pointed at a man who was standing while his back was facing me.

So, he is the douchebag who impregnated Sarah and denied taking any responsibility for the child.

I yelled in a loud voice while I started to head towards his direction, "You have messed with the wrong people, douchebag.

You will have to pay for this thing. How dare you to leave my sister in this condition, huh?"

The moment he turned around to face me, I only looked at him with a sad look on my face. So, it was him.

He is the one who left Sarah in this condition and now he is not even ready to accept that Sarah is pregnant with his child.

How can be so heartless?

How can he treat his own baby in this manner?

If he was not serious for my sister then why exactly did he sleep with her in the rst place?

I want to ask him so many things, but judging him by his expressions, I don't think that he is in one of his greatest moods.

"You. Why are you here again and what do you mean by douchebag? No, the question should be who allowed you to enter the hotel?

I need to re the staff for entertaining the likes of you in such a nice manner.

You are just an opportunistic woman and the likes of you don't deserve respect from anyone.

Now, get out of here before I throw you out of this place", Zayden asserted to me in a cold voice whilst he gulped down the red wine in one big gulp.

An opportunistic woman?

How dare he to call me something like that!

"You... you dared to sleep with my sister and now you are abandoning all your responsibilities.

How can you stoop to such level, Mr Kingsley?", I yelled at the top of my lungs whilst he glared at me with a dead look in his eyes.

Zayden only smirked at me and after that, he started to walk closer to me while he placed the glass of red wine on the table which was placed near to him.

Why is he smirking at me in such a weird manner?

"I can't believe that you will stoop to this level to gain my attention, love.

Was that cheque not enough for you, huh?

Too bad, I don't believe in charity and neither you are worthy of that much amount, sweetheart", he whispered in my ear in a deep and husky voice whilst he tucked a loose hair strand behind my ear.

This cold-hearted jerk!

How can he do such a thing with my sister?

He has no right to disgrace me or my family.

His hot breath was fanning my face and for some bloody reason, even my heartbeat was not in my control.

No, I need to focus or he will for sure do something to abandon his duties.

I took a step back from him and he only looked at me with his mysterious azure eyes.

Thanks to him my breathing is getting quite heavy.

"What happened, love?

Why are you not saying anything back to me now? Do you need another blank cheque, huh?

I don't know who is your sister, but if she is as beautiful as you then I won't mind having her as one of my lovers.

Don't worry. I will even pay her for her services.

I am quite a generous man. I mean, you should be aware of that thing by now, right?

Come on, tell me what exactly do you want now, huh?

Are you here to ruin my meeting?

Well, what can I expect from a cheap woman like you? Well, personally I will prefer you over your sister", he said to me in a hushed voice whilst he took one step closer towards me with a smirk on his face.

How dare he call me a cheap woman!

He again took one step closer and I immediately took one step back. Suddenly my back hits the table and I stopped moving.

Zayden leaned closer to me and he whispered to me in his deep voice, "I hope you do know the meaning of cheap woman, love. Well, let me tell you.

It means a woman who can be bought with money or should I say, a gold digger? Your tricks have gotten quite old so, why don't you try some new ones, huh?

Listen once and for all that I have never met your sister so, there is no point in abandoning her. All your accusations are just baseless, sweetheart?

Oh, don't tell me that tricking people is some sort of business that your family runs or is it that all your sisters are gold diggers just like you, huh?"

How dare he!

He doesn't have any right to talk about such things about me or my sisters.

I need to teach him a nice lesson for looking down on women and especially my sisters.

I clenched my sts tightly whilst I mumbled to myself in a low voice, 'This is for my family, Zayden Kingsley.'

He only looked at me while having a smug on his face whilst I raised my hand to punch him hard on his face for disrespecting my family and sisters.

Everyone present in the room only gasped in shock whilst blood started to ooze out of his nose.

Did I punch him too hard?

People started to whisper and mumble amongst themselves while their gazes were xated on us.

Zayden wiped the blood by his thumb and he started to laugh for some reason and I only got chills run down my spine.

He is pissed!

He will for sure not leave me.

Author's Note

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