Bound With The Billionare

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · A4 reading edition

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About this edition

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Introduction

Genre: romance, heartbreak, love, happily ever after..

Blurb: Story based on child marriage!He was just 9 when he got married to her.. she was 4 that time..it's his grandfather wish to see his marriage before dying..They both didn't know each other as after marriage her parents shifted to Los Angeles..What happen if they meet after 16 years?She is sassy and rich spoilt brat!!He is rude and arrogant..He is dominating..She hates dominating people!!He is a control freak she is a free bird..They're Poles apart still they are bounded.. she is bounded with the Billionare..Tied forever..Tied with an unbroken thread..

Bound With The Billionare

(This story based on child marriage thou it's illegal but still so many people does.. In my story I have shown the positive side of it not the negative one..)

Prologue and character sketch

It's been 16 years Zain Kapoor and Myra Reddy are bound by Marriage..

Don't give me those looks they are not old..they had child marriage..

Myra was 4 when she was married to Zain he was 9..

They didn't even know the meaning of marriage...

It was Zain 's Great GrandFather's wish to see zain' s marriage before dying..

After Marriage Myra shifted to Los Angeles with her family..while Zain stayed back with his fam in india

They both know that they are married but still didn't know each other personally..

Strange right? I know

16 year has passed he got busy with his career and she is busy in her study..

Let's get into the character sketch then



Zain Kapoor: he is 25 year old the New CEO of Kapoor Industry..he is Monster that's what world calls him.. love his family very much.. he is introvert rude arrogant, dominant and also have anger issues...his one look make any girl wake on her knees.. his one smile can kill anyone.. he didn't believe in relationships and all..At the age of 25 he achieved so many things and make his family proud.. his 6.1 height.. his brown eyes his tonned body is drool worthy..He is an epitome of perfection

Myra Reddy/Kapoor: The female protagonist of the story..Myra is 20 year old she just completed her college from Los Angeles university..she is a party animal and rich spoilt brat tags suits of her.. sassy,hot,bold,fierce can describe her character.. she is sweet to sweet people but if you messes up with her then she'll show you heaven in this Mother Earth..

Rishabh Reddy: 17 year old Myra's younger brother..

Tushar Reddy: head of Reddy Industries the coolest father of Myra and Rishabh.. he loves his wife and children very much..

Shweta Reddy: Myra and Rishabh's mother and Tushar's wife.. she is a homemaker and and very cool loves her family very much..

Jayant Kapoor: Head of Kapoor Industries..Zain and diya's father loves his wife and children very much..

Mihika Kapoof: Jayant's wife Zain diya's mother..she is also a homemaker and loves her family very much..

Diya Kapoor Zain's younger sister she is also 17 year old..

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Prologue..

"No Myra don't you are pretty drunk" said the girl who is Myra's friend

"Babe shut up I am not drunk okay I am fine and it's time to show who is the real queen" Myra replied..

"Girls like you just knows how to play with words and not more than that" said the other boy who was sitting in his car..

"You jerk" she stopped and then said "listen honey you want to play right it's ok.. if you win then I can do anything for you if I win then you have to clean my shoes with your hands" she said with a smirk..

"Ok done" said the guy..

"So let's start the race" Myra's girl gang shout..

"Bring it on" she showed her thumb and they started racing in the middle of the night..

"Myra Myra" her friends started cheering for her as she speed up the car..

"Babe their is a car which is coming from the front" her friend panicked..

"Shit" before she could react her brand new car got hit with another car..

"Ohh My God I am alive Thank you God" she thanked God joining her hand..

"Shiitttt my new car" she punched the steering wheel and stepped out of the car..

She walked towards the other car and knocked on the window and the Man in his mid twenties stepped out..

"Are you mad or what huhhh? How dare you too hit my new car huh" she shouted..

"You tell me are you blind or what can't you just see the road and drive" he also shouted angrily..

"You hit my new car" she said gritted her teeth..

"You also hit my car Miss" he also said.."what were doing huh? racing in the middle of the night damnn you silly teenage girls" her anger rose as he called her teenager..

"Excuse me Mr uncle I am not a teenager I am 20 year old girl and i also have driving licence" she said glaring at him..

"Girls like you just said like this only" he replied..

"You know what just fuck off" she showed her middle finger..

"You fuck off" he shouted angrily..

"Urghhhh" she stomped her feet and sat inside her car..

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Part 1

She stepped inside the mansion all angry..and straightly went to kitchen..

"Why so angry young lady" she turned and saw her dad was standing crossing his arms around his chest and looking at her suspiciously..

"Nothing dad" she replied and took out a bottle of water from refrigerator..

"Dad dii broke the headlight of the new car and also there are some scratches in front" rishab her younger brother said stepping inside the kitchen..

She spit the water and started coughing badly.."Rishab go and sleep" she said sternly..

He smirked and turned towards tushar "dad come with me" he said and dragged him outside the mansion..

"You are soo gone Myra" she murmured to herself and ran behind them..

"Care to explain young lady" tushar asked and she gave him a nervous look scratching her neck..

"Dad i am sorry" she said showing her puppy eyes..

"I asked something Myra" Tushar said clearly..

"Dad actually my car hit with another car and all these things happened" she mumbled looking down..

"What your car hit with another car are you fine? Did you get hurt" he asked in concerned..

"Dad i am fine God saved me..it happens because of that asshole jerk" she said making faces..

"Language women" she turned and saw her mother..

She bit her tongue and mumbled "sorry"

"What you did with your new car doll" she looked down hearing shweta

"I am sorry mom" she whispered..

"Satyanash (messed up)" Rishabh said looking at the car..

"Rishabh I'll kill you just go and sleep" she shouted angrily..

"Mom dad i am very sorry" she said softly..

"Fine go and sleep it's pretty late" ishita said..

"Dad this new car reparing cost should be.." myra cut her off "Rishabh I swear I'll kill you" he ran and nandini ran behind him making their parents chuckle..

_____

Myra's pov..

Just because of that jerk my new baby got hurt..I hate him i fucking hate him.. urghhh why the hell i am thinking about him..i should sleep yes I should sleep..

I laid down on the bed and soon drifted into peaceful slumber..

_____

Next day..

"Mom bhabhi also lives in Los Angeles hainaa?" Diya Zain's younger sister asked neonika while sipping her chocolate shake..

"Bhabhi who" zain asked as he sat for breakfast..

"Your wife" diya said and he gave her a non interested look..

"We will going to meet them today baby" Mihika said..

"Really" diya asked being unsure..

"Yes princess really actually Reddy's invited us today for lunch" Jayant replied and diya squealed as she going to meet her bhabhi for the very first time..

"Zain be there on time" neonika said..

"I have a meeting mom" he replied sipping his black coffee..

"What meeting bhai? Please cancel all the meeting and come with us" diya said..

He stood up and wore his blazer.." firstly I came here for business purpose and not to meet with some families and my wife..you all are here for vacation right then do anything you want I don't have any problem but don't force me" he buttoned his blazer..

"That was rude" diya said making faces..and zain just shrugged his shoulder..

"Mom i am sorry but you know na there are so many pending works that's why we came here" zain said to Mihika cupping her cheeks..

"But zain you can try atleast" Mihika said..

"Ok mom I'll try now happy?" Mihika nodded and zain kissed her forehead..

"Dad i am going with you" zain said..

"What happen to your car" jayant asked.

"My car hit with another car previous night" he said recalling the moment of previous night when he was coming for Los Angeles airport..

"Oh My God zain did you got hurt" mihika asked in concerned..

"No mom i am fine" he replied..

"Okay then let's go" Jayant said

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Part 2

Myra was sleeping on her queen size bed comfortably just then shweta stepped inside and found her still sleeping..

She opened the curtains and sunlight directly falls on Myra's face making her groan in frustration..

"Wakeup doll" she said softly sitting beside her..

She placed her head on her lap and hugged her waist.."no i want to sleep more" she mumbled in sleep and pressed her face against her belly hugging her like a baby..

"It's already 12.pm doll wakeup" shweta said softly and she nodded in no..

"Wakeup Myra today guests are coming for lunch" she said and myra opened her eyes and looked at her..

"Guest who" myra asked rubbing her eyes..

"Your In-laws" her eyes widened hearing shweta's reply..

"What why" she asked hastily..

"They are here in Los Angeles for some works that's why we invited them for lunch" shweta replied..

"Why mom why" she made a crying face..

"Myra you have to accept the fact that you are married" Myra's anger rose..

"Marriage wow mom wow" she clapped her hands "just because my so called husband's great grandfather was dying you pushed your daughter in hell and bound her with marriage huh? " She shouted..

"What was my age mom that time huh? I was 4!! You made your 4 year old daughter life hell why mom why" she shouted in tears and shweta looked down..

"And if you think that i am interested in meeting my so called inlaws and my husband then you are so fucking wrong" she said coldly and went inside the restroom..

She took a nice shower and changed her outfit and did minimal amount of makeup..

She descended the stairs to found three unknown faces are sitting on the couch..

Myra's pov

"Omg bhabhi (sister in law)" I was shocked and just rooted at my place..

"Princess come here"mom said i wanted to run away from here..

I forced a smile and walked towards them..I have to pretend that i am happy i can't disappoint my parents yes i am angry on them but i do care for them..

"Hello aunty hello uncle" I wished them plastering a fake smile on my face..

"Myra you have grown up in beautiful women" aunty said lovingly caressing my cheek..I hope aunty your son is not a chimpu..

"Thank you aunty" Myra you have to act like a good girl..

I was soo hungry but to be honest I lost my appetite..

"You are so pretty bhabhi" said the girl..

damn this bhabhi thing so annoying..

"Hiii i am Diya Kapoor" she forward her hand..

"Hii i am Myra" I shook hands with her..

"So myra which college you are in" asked uncle who is unfortunately my sasurjii (father in law (

"I just completed my study from University of California" I replied with a smile.. ofcourse it's a fake smile..

"Which stream?" He asked

Who are you? An interviewer!! My mind screamed

"Mind your own business" I murmured..

"Huhh what" he asked

"Business study I replied with a tight lipped smile.. and he nodded..

"Myra go and show diya the whole mansion" mom said i nodded and stood up with her..

I showed her the whole mansion and atlast took her in my room..

"Your room is soo beautiful bhabhi" why bhabhi why 😭😭😭

"Thank you diya" I smiled not a fake one this time she is really cute..

"Sit na" I said and she sat on the bed and i sat beside her..

"So which class you are in?" I asked her..

"I just completed my 12th now it's time for college" she replied with a sigh and i nodded..

Mom sends snacks for us in the room and we started having while talking about some random things..

She went to restroom and I turned on my phone while sipping my mango shake just then i heard a phone ringing..

My travelled to other phone which was placed on the bed it's must be diya's phone..

"Diya your phone ringing" I shouted from outside..

"Can you please check the name" she shouted back..

I picked her phone and saw the name which flashing "bhai❤"

"It's flashing bhai" I replied..

"You can pick the call bhabhi it's your husband's call" my eyes widened and suddenly my hands started shivering...

The phone stopped ringing and I sighed in relief..

But then it started ringing once again.."diya come out please your phone is ringing continuously" I said ..

"Please pick the call bhabhi it maybe something important" she said from inside..

I wanted to bang my head on the wall..

Myra Reddy control yourself you aren't scared you aren't nervous..I am not nervous yes I am not...

I picked the call and waited for him to say something "hello diya?" Ohh God my heartbeat... control myra control..

"Hello diya you there?" He asked once again his voice is husky I think I heard this voice somewhere..ufff what the hell even i am thinking..

I cleared my throat "ummm.. actually diya is in restroom" I said controlling my erratic heartbeat..

"Who are you?" He asked..

"My..Myra" I stammered..I am getting nervous 😫😫😫 why why why..

"Because you are talking with your patidev for the first time" my heart said dancing in some crazy songs..

"Umm okayyy te..tell Diya that i can't co.me to..day in your ho..me for lunch" he said and I smirked yes he also stammered yayyyy means he also got nervous..

I want to dance..yayyy I want to dance..

"Ok" I cut the call and fell back on the bed..

_____

Part 3

Zain's pov..

Diya is continuously messaging me to come to Reddy's residence..damnn this girl I am here for work not to meet with my wife..

Wife? But who is my wife? Is she cute? Is she beautiful? Is she..umm nevermind..

I think i should call diya..

I dialled her number but she didn't pick my call..

I think i should call her once again..

I called her once again and this time she picked my call but she isn't saying anything.. "hello diya?" I think diya is getting mad..

"Hello diya you there?" I asked once again..

I heard she cleared her throat "ummm.. actually diya is in restroom" whose voice is this? I think i heard this voice somewhere!! But where?

"Who are you" i asked..

"My...Myra" she stammered..I smirked as she stammered The Zain Kapoor's voice can make anyone nervous...

Wait wait wait.

Shittt shittt shittt Myra means Myra Reddy Means Myra Zain Kapoor fuckkkkkkk my heartbeat quickened sweat beads started forming in my forhead freakkk I am sitting in my air conditioned cabin but still...!!

Why I am getting nervous? Control you are The Zain Kapoor..

"Umm okayyy te..tell Diya that i can't co.me to..day in your ho..me for lunch" I stammered I fucking stammered in talking with my wife for the first time...

Shame on you Zain Kapoor my mind screamed..

What is she thinking about me rn?

"Ok" she replied meekly and cut the call while i sat there palming face..

"What happen bro why are you sweating" I looked up and found Samar my bestfriend cum business partner..

"No.. nothing" I mumbled...

"Drink this" he forward me a glass of water..

"No tell me what happen" he asked as I gulped the water..

I told him everything and he started laughing loudly..

"Zain The scared Kitten" he said as he laughed.

"Samar" I glared at him but he laughed more..

I stood up and punched his back and he winced in pain..

Just then we heard a knock on the door.."i ordered pizza for us" he said took the pizza..

I nodded and we washed our hands and sat for having pizza as our lunch..

"Zain tu sacchi me darr gaya tha kya (zain did you really got scared)" he said and laughed while sipping his coke..

"Samar shut up otherwise I'll kill you" I did a mistake of telling him everything..

"Baby darr gaya tha (zain baby got scared)" he said and laughed..

"Fuck you Samar" I cursed him..

"You should fuck your wife" I choked my pizza and started coughing badly..

"Abeeeyyyy what happen zain breathe you can't die bro you are still virgin" he said dramatically rubbing my back..

I drank the water and turned towards him "I'll kill you samar" I said glaring at him..

"You can't jaanu i am your first girl friend" he said and i pushed him..

"Eeewwwww chee samar pagal hogaya hai kya? I think you aren't happy with your girlfriend " he fell back on the couch laughing loudly seeing my poker face..

"Zain i can't believe you are still alive without enjoying ahem ahem" he said much to my annoyance..

"Get out of my cabin warna maine dhakke mar kar nikal dena hai(otherwise I will throw you out)" I shouted at him.. he is fully prepared to insult the shit out of me..

"Baby ko gussa aaraha hai (baby is getting angry)" he laughed before I could reply i heard a knock..

"Come in" I said and my newest pa came inside..

She started discussing about some upcoming meetings and was throwing herself on me which i wasn't liking i wanted to shout on her but i controlled..

"He is a hard nut to crack girl don't waste your time on him" I heard samar's voice..

"And one more thing he is already married" her eyes widened...

She quickly tell me about my schedule and left and we laughed out loud..

_____

At night..

I was sitting on my bed using my phone just then i heard a knock.. I looked towards the door to found diya standing there..

"Come na why are you standing there" I said to her..

She walked towards me and jumped on my bed..damnn she is a kangaroo..

"You know bro I met with your wife she is soo beautiful" she said excitedly..I nodded..

"She is pretty" I nodded

"She is cute" I nodded..

"She is so kind" I nodded..

"She is a sweetheart" I nodded..

"You know what bro she also gifted me earings" she said with a smile..

"Anything more Babysis" I asked yawning..

"Bro you can't sleep you have to talk to me" she said no no actually shouted..

"Diya I am very tired please let me sleep" I said..she pouted..

I laid down on the bed and closed my eyes "no bro you can't sleep" she said and i ignored her..

"Wait let me call your wife I have got her number" I sat on the bed with a jerk hearing her..

"No diya you can't" I said glaring at her..

She showed her tongue and dialled myra's number shittttt I want bang my head on the wall..

"Diya cut the call" I glared at her..

And she picked the call..

"Hello bhabhi" diya wished her very sweetly..

"Hello diya" her voice is really sweet..

"Thank you for the lunch and those earings it's soo awesome and beautiful"diya thanked her..

"I am glad you liked it baby"she replied..

"Like kya I loved it" diya said..

"Bhabhi woh actually na bhai said your voice is really sweet" diya said and my eyes widened..

Is my Babysis a mind reader?

"Tell him that I said thank you" she said..

"And he is very sad that he couldn't meet you today" she said...

I snatched the phone from her hand and hung up the call..

"You are soo gone diya" she ran and i ran behind her..

_____

Part 4

"Mom i am going out" myra shouted wearing her jacket..

"Where" shweta asked coming out of the kitchen..

"I am going to do some shopping mom" she said.."and yes i am going alone"

"Okay come soon" shweta said and kissed her forehead..

"I want to go with you" Rishabh said descending the stairs..

"I am not taking you with me" myra said rudely..

"Diii i want to go with you please" rishabh said showing his puppy eyes..

"Fine" myra said in defeat..

"I love you dii soo much" she made a face hearing him..

"Ok mom we are leaving so bye take care" and they left..

They went to Westfield Century City one of the best malls of Los Angeles..

Myra's pov..

"Diii I am going to men's section" Rishabh said while I was busy checking some tops for me..

"Ok" I nodded..

I bought some crop tops and shirts for myself just then my phone beeped with message..

From rishabh

Dii I am in apple store please come here I need your help in buying airpods

I was walking towards the apple store but all of a sudden my butt kissed the floor as i bumped with walking wall..

Walking wall? Urghhh I am getting mad..

"Hey i am so sorry" I heard a voice and looked up..

"YOU" we both shouted in unison grabbing some attentions to other persons..

"You asshole just because of you my branded tops fell down" I shouted and started picking my shopping bags..

He picked my other two shopping bags and handed it to me which i took it rudely..

"Hey I am.." I cut him off "you Mr what are you doing huh? Are you following me" I asked suspiciously..

"Are you out of your mind or what huh is this your mall or you boyfriend's mall" he also shouted..

"Ohh Hello I am married" i said glaring at him..

"Even i am also married and i don't have time to follow you" he said rolling his eyes..

"You know what you are a trouble maker you broke the headlight of my new car" I said stomping my foot..

"I think you are forgetting you also broke the headlight of my car and the mistake was yours you were doing racing in the middle of the night" he said much to my annoyance..

"I pity on your husband" he said and my anger rose..

"How dare you to dragged my husband in this matter I hope your wife is fine with you!! Because I pity on her seeing you" I said angrily..

"You are also dragging my wife" urghhhh I will kill him..

"You are impossible" I said angrily.

"Even you are impossible"he said..

We looked here and there to found most of the people were looking at us..

"It's ok baby this fighting in relationship will strengthen your bond" said one aged lady..

"Umm mam you are mistaken we aren't in relationship" I said to her softly..

"Aahaa I think you are very much angry on your husband that's why you are saying this" she said..

"Mam he is not my husband" I said trying to make her understand..

She chuckled and put her hand on my head then looked at me " may God bless you both" and she left and we were looking at her like an alien..

"I hope we will never meet again" I said to him..

And what he did?

He didn't reply to me.. he wore his sunglasses and left..

He ignored me!!

He freaking ignore me..

He ignored Myra Reddy..

"Urghhh I hate you" I said angrily and went to apple store where my babybro was waiting..

_____

Part 5

4 days later..

Myra's pov

"Doll today Kapoor's are throwing party here as they finally got the deal" mom said stepping inside the room..

"So what will I do?" I asked in duh tone applying nail paint..

"They invited us" she said..

"Ooh accha toh you can go mom I am not stopping you" I replied while my concentration was on my nails..

"Urghhh doll you are coming with us" I soo knew it..

I looked at her and asked "and why do you think so"

"Because I am your mother" she said and I chuckled..

"Come on mom stop behaving like indian mother's" I said to her..

"Myra Reddy I am Indian ok and you are also" I nodded with a tight lipped smile..

"But I am not coming" I said..

"You have to doll and this is your outfit" she said and forward me a bag..

"Myra please come with us please..and even you will get chance to meet with zain" mom said much to my annoyance..

"I am not interested in meeting my so called husband mom" I said.. well I am little bit interested also🙈😂..

"We are going and it's final" she said and left..

Aayiappa please I don't want any chimpu as my husband..

I fell back on the bed and started using my phone..

_____

Zain 's pov..

"Bro bhabhi is coming tonight for party" diya said excitedly stepping inside my room..

"Where is your manners Miss Kapoor you forgot to knock the door" I look at her and she made a face..

"Ooh come on bro you aren't romancing with bhabhi" my eyes widened..

"Diya behave" I glared at her..

"Sorry" she flashed me an innocent smile and sat beside me..

"Accha bro so I was saying that she is coming today" she said once again..

Why she is so excited?

"So what will I do? Dance karu (should i dance)" I am frustrated now..

"You can dance bro who is stopping you" she said in duh tone..

"Diya baby please kindly leave my room" I said gritted my teeth..

"Yeah yeah i am going" she rolled her eyes at me and left..

I laid down on the bed and closed my eyes..she is coming today!! So what? She can come what is the problem in that? She is invited here.. why am I thinking about her? Urghhhhh ..

I stood up and went to my gym room..

_____

At evening..

Myra's pov..

I wore a dress which mom gave me.. wow I am looking pretty.. I tied my hair in bun and did a minimal amount of makeup...I applied winged eyeliner and blood red lipstick..I highlighted my collarbone little bit as my dress is off shoulder..I sprayed some perfumes..

I wore my high heels and twirled.."Pretty Myra" I complimented myself and clicked some pictures...

I just love this outfit..😍🖤

Mom really choose a best dress for me...

I took my Gucci sling and my phone and left my room..

"Mom dad i am ready" i shouted descending the stairs..

"Pretty princess" dad complimented and I smiled.."even you are looking handsome dad"

"Beautiful" mom said and i passed her a flying kiss.."thank you pretty momma"

"Everyone looks beautiful after doing makeup Rishabh said and i made a face..

"You are wearing branded tuxedo still you are looking fool" I snapped back at him back..

"If you both are done so shall we?" Dad asked and i nodded..

_____

We stepped inside the mansion.. wow it's impressive they have nice mansion here...

"Finally you all are here" I heard Mihika aunty urf my sasumom's voice as she walked towards us with Jayant uncle

"You are looking so beautiful Myra" Mihika aunty complimented..

"Thank you aunty" I thanked her and she started talking with mom dad..

This party is so boring...I soo freaking hate business parties..

"Bhabhi" I heard a loud squeal...

Why bhabhi why 😭😭

I turned towards her and she hugged me.."you are looking so hot bhabhi"

I smiled and said "thank you baby even you are looking pretty" she smiled..

"Dii woh mein.." Rishabh stopped and looked at diya widening his eyes..while diya smiled at him..

"Back to earth rishabh" I whispered in his ear and pinched his arm..

He cleared his throat.."Hiii i am rishabh" he forward his hand..

"Not interested" she said in duh tone and i laughed out loud..

"Bhabhi come with me na" diya dragged me with her and I gave rishabh an pity look..

"Bhabhi try this it's soo awesome" diya said giving me a glass of lemon mojito..

"It's one of my fav drink" I said taking the sip of mojito she took apple soda for herself..

"Myra diya come here" mom called us and we walked towards them..

I went to my mom where my in laws were also standing.. and also a guy was standing there whose back was facing me..

"Myra meet my son Zain Kapoor " said neonika aunty.. he turned and my eyes widened..

"YOU" we both shouted in unison and the glass of mojito fell from my hand...

His outfit..

"You both already know each other" mom and sasumom asked us together..

While i was completely shocked..

"Who is he mom" I asked mom..

"Your Husband Zain Kapoor " mom said to me..

"And she is your wife Myra Zain kapoor "sasumom said to him..

No no no this can't be happen I think I am dreaming.. this is a bad dream.. no no this is a nightmare...I want to wakeup from this nightmare..

"She can't be my wife" " he can't be my husband" we both shouted in unison..

_____

Part 6

"She can't be my wife" " he can't be my husband" we both shouted in unison..

"What" our parents looked shocked..

"Mom dad i think there is some misunderstanding he can't be my husband" I said to my parents..

"Yes mom dad i think there is some misunderstanding she can't be my wife" he said to his parents..

"Myra what are you saying? Are you out of your mind he is your husband Zain Kapoor" mom said sternly trying to make me underestand

"Zain are you getting mad or what she is your wife dammit" jaant4 uncle said to him..

"Yes bhabhi he is your husband and my brother" diya said to me..

Ohhh my God what is happening with me.. am I really married to him? No no i want to go home.. I need some rest I can't take this shit anymore.. atleast not right now!!

"Mom I want to go home" I said looking at home.

"You can't go right now doll" mom said..

"Yes because it's your and zain's official engagement infront of the world" I was shocked and rooted at my place listening neonika aunty..

"Whaa.. whatt" I think I heard something wrong

"Mom" I looked at mom and she just nodded..

I hold mom's hand and dragged her with me in the other corner.."mom what is happening" I asked her..

"It's your engagement" mom said and I looked at her blankly..

"Mom are you fucking out of your mind" I was hell frustrated..

"Watch your tongue doll" she said sternly..

"What watch your tongue huh? You just trapped me.. you fucking trapped me.. I don't know why I came here at first place" I said angrily.

"What is wrong in doing engagement with him huh? You both are already married and now we are doing this just to show the world what's wrong in that" she said so casually like nothing happened..

"Mom what about me? Am I not deserved to took any decision for myself?" I asked..

"It's not like that why are you saying like this" mom said and about to wipe my tears but I stopped her by showing my palm..

"Princess" I turned and saw dad..

"Dad what is happening here dad? Why you all are doing this with me" I asked holding his hand..

"Princess it's just an engagement" dad said calmly..

"We are already married right? Now why this engagement thing?" I asked him wiping my tears harshly..

"Please do it princess" dad said..

"You both never care for my feelings fine then I am ready and please one more thing stop calling me this princess and doll because I am just puppet of your hands and nothing else" I said and walked away wiping my tears..

Zain's pov...

"Mom dad what is happening why this engagement and all?" I asked mom dad.. I am still shocked that she is my wife..

"Just to make this relationship official zain what is wrong in that" dad replied..

"It's my engagement right and you all didn't tell anything to me wow like wow" I clapped my hands.. I am soo fucking angry right now..

"What's wrong in that zain ? You both are already married and we are doing it just to show the world that you are already engaged" mom said to me..

"You both already decide everything right then why the hell I am wasting my time? Fine then do anything you want!!" I said angrily and walked away..

_____

Right now i am standing like a centre of attraction.. oohh damnn It's my engagement my fucking engagement to my wife Myra .. I still can't believe that she is the same girl with whom I fought in the very first day..

Anyways where is my soo called wife..ohh there she is walking towards us with her parents and brother..

Dad announced everyone that it's my engagement.. while I forced a smile..

She stood infront of me looking down.. why she is not shouting right now? I mean she always shouts whenever she saw me!! Anyways leave it..

"Zain ring" mom forward me a ring..

I took it from her while my wife stood still.. when her mom nudged her she forward her left hand and I slide the ring on her ring finger... unknowingly I shivered when my hand touched hers and I don't know why?

Myra's pov..

Engagement? My fucking engagement!! Wow like wow.. I want to bang my head on the wall.. I can't believe that I am married to that arrogant ass..

"Myra" mom poked my shoulder and I flashed her a tight lipped smile and forward my left hand and he slide the diamond ring on my ring finger..

Congratulations Myra Reddy oops Kapoor my mind screamed..

"Myra take this" mom forward me a ring..

I took the ring from her and he forward his left hand arrogantly I so wanted to thrust this ring in his mouth.. I made him wear the ring and shivered unknowingly when my hand came in contact with his..

Everyone clapped their hands and I stood there forcing a smile on my beautiful face..

Dad pop the bottle of champagne and opened it and made us drink.. why this formality?

I am so fed up from all this!!!

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Part 7

Myra's pov..

"Now it's time for dance" said jayant uncle...

"Zain go and ask Myra for dance" why mihika aunty why I don't want to dance with him..

He being obidient mamma's boy came to me and ask me for a dance..ohh okayyy listen there was no sweetness in his voice he is just an arrogant jerkass..

"Aahaaa Mr Kapoor I have better dance partner" I replied and went to dad..

"Dad may I have a pleasure to dance with you" I asked forwarding my hand..

"Why not beautiful lady" he placed his hand on mine and other on my shoulder and we started dancing..

I glanced at my arrogant patidev who is huffing like a mad bull as he is getting angry... come on he is soo self obsessed how could he think that I will dance with him after what he did with my new car..

He freaking broke the headlight of my new baby..

"You also broke the headlight of his car" my heart screamed which I royally ignored..

"Myra see there" dad said pointing towards the direction and my eyes widened.. that jerkass is dancing with my mom.. how dare he?

"Princess are you getting jealous because he is dancing with your mom" dad asked.

Jealous huh? No no i am not jealous he can dance with any other chick I don't have any problem but why my mom..

"No dad ofcourse not because I am dancing with the handsome boy on earth" he smiled and patted my head..

I looked here and there to found rishabh is dancing with mihika aunty and jayant uncle diya all the couples are mismatched here still it's cute.. but that ass is dancing with my mom whyyy..

"It's time to change the partners and get back into the matched partners" host announced and changed the song...damnn it's one of my fav song..

Perfect by Ed Sheeran..

(You should listen this song once guys because the lyrics and the song is just perfect😍🖤)

We changed the partners and now I have to dance with the arrogant ass..

He clutched my wrist and pulled me close and I glared at him in return..

I am enjoying the song humming softly and forcing myself to dance with him.. my left hand is entwined with his right one and my right hand was on his shoulder while his left hand was on my waist which giving some jittery feelings..

I looked up to his face and I don't know why but I wanted to punch his handsome face..

Handsome? Umm he is anyway..

Well, I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know

She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home

I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets

To carry love, to carry children of our own

He twirled me around and pulled me with a force that my back touches his front sending shivers down my spine..

The song is soo perfect and lovable like the title itself and here we are not a lovable couple freakkk we aren't even a couple or maybe we are we just wanted to fight.. and this song doesn't even matched little bit of us..

I excused myself and went outside to get some fresh air..

I sat on the bench holding my head..

Why God why did you choose that jerkass for me..after few minutes my phone rang.. I took out my phone from my sling bag to found it's mom's number..

I don't want to talk with anyone still I picked the call unwantedly.."yeah mom?"

"Where are you doll?" Mom asked

I sighed and replied"I am outside mom"

"What are you doing outside huh? Come inside your in laws are looking for you" my anger rose..

"What the fuck is your problem mom huh? Why can't you just leave me alone for sometime..you are hell bent to force me in every fucking thing for God sake let me breath peacefully for sometime" I cut the call without even listening her..

Why everything is happening in rush 😭😭😭.. why can't they give me sometime to accept all this!! I just turned 20 and now this engagement drama with my jerkass husband..

Urghhh I shouldn't have shout on mom like that.. I sighed and stood up and wiped my tears..I looked at my phone with the help of front camera.. I set my hair little and plastered a fake smile

on my face and started walking only to bumped with something hard and my new phone fell down.. I knelt to pick my phone..

"You just love to bump with me don't you" I heard the voice and my anger rose because the voice belongs to my arrogant jerkass husband urrffff Zain Kapoor..

"No actually you love to bump with me" I replied gritted my teeth..

"It was you who just bumped with me" he relied in attitude..

"Were you walking with closed eyes" I shouted..

"Why the hell you are shouting" he said glaring at me..

"I don't want to talk to you" I said stomping my feet..

"Even i am not dying to talk to you" he said much to my annoyance..

"Urghh why the hell I am wasting my time on you" I said and about to leave but because of my high heels my leg got twisted and I just shut my eyes tightly God I don't want to fall please save me please i will share my chocolates with you please God..

Wait wait wait.. I think this world just stops because i didn't fall my virgin butt didn't kissed the floor..okayyy waittt there is a clutch on my waist ohh myyy Goodddneesss is this some bhoot who is holding me uhh okayyy I think I should open my eyes.. I open my eyes and found that jerkass is holding me..

"What the hell why are you holding me huh leave me now" he just looked at me with smirked still holding me..

"I said leave me you jerkass" I shouted this time..

"You sure?" He asked why the hell he is smirking..

"Yess just fucking leave me" i scowled and next moment my butt kissed the floor..."ohhh God" I winced in sudden pain on my cute ass and back..

"How dare you" I shouted..

"You told me to leave you wifey and that's what I did" I just gaped at his face..

Wait wait..

He called me wifey!! How dare he?

I stood up and shouted "how dare you to call me wifey huh"

In a blink he pulled me with a jerk by clutching my waist making my eyes widened.."because you are my wife"he hold my left hand and kissed my ring finger where the engagement ring was present and then left... while I just rooted at my place..

What the hell has just happened?

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Part 8

Myra's pov

He kissed my hand.. how dare he? Urghhh Zain Kapoor I'll kill you..

"Then you will become widow" my mind screamed..

Damnn it's already 2.am at night I should sleep but sleep is far away from my eyes..

Ughhh I sat on the bed grumpily.. urghhh I hate you Kapoor I punched my pillow and groaned in frustration..

God why him?

I want to sleep!!

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Next day..

I wokeup with the continuous ringing of my phone.. urghhh now who is calling me..

I took the phone which flashed

"Diya💖"

Now why she is calling me?

I picked the call and heard her loud squeal "hello bhabhi good morning" ohh myy God this bhabhi thing ughhhh..

"Morning diya" I wished her in sleepy tone..

"Sorry to broke your sleep bhabhi.." I cut her off "that's totally ok sweety now tell me anything important?" I asked..

"Woh actually please bhabhi go and get ready we are going out" she said and I sat on the bed with jerk..

"What where?" I asked..

"Bhabhi you know na today is sunday so bhai don't have office and i want him to take me out because this is the first time I am here in los angeles and he agreed but I want you to come with us" she said sweetly..

"You can enjoy with him alone baby why you want me come their" I asked softly..I am not really in a mood to go somewhere with that jerkass..

"Bhabhi bhai is soo boring and strict and if you will be there then it will be fine na please come na please i also want to see that Hollywood sign it's my dream to visit that place bhabhi" she said so cutely there is no point to deny her..

"Ok fine" I said in defeat..

"Awesome then we will pick you in one and half hour"she said excitedly..

"Done" I hung up the call and get off from the bed..

I walk in my closet and trying to pick a dress for today just then I heard a knock..

"You can come inside rishh" I said from inside..

"Morning diii" he wished stepping inside the room..he was sipping his energy drink..

"Morning" I wished him back while my eyes were on my outfits..

"Going somewhere?" He asked..

"Yeahhh I am going out with diya and zain" I replied and finally took out an outfit for myself..

"I also want to go" he said giving me a smile..

"I am not taking you with me" I replied with a tight lipped smile..

"Pleasshhh diii pleasshh" he said like a baby holding my hand..

"Why are you even trying babybro? She is not interested in you" I said and slapping his head..

"Ooh comeon diii your bro is so handsome" he set his hair and I rolled my eyes at him..

"You just know how to do drama" I said and he made a face..

"Please diii please take me with you otherwise i will become bore here" he said showing his puppy eyes..

"Please diii I promise I won't trouble you" he said..

"Fine now go and get ready" I said with a sigh..

"Ohh my God thank you diii" he kissed my left cheek and ran out of my room..

I took a shower and got ready..I did minimal amount of makeup and i left my hairs open..I took my sling bag and wore my sneakers..

Taking my phone I went out of my room and descended the stairs..

"Good morning mom dad" I wished as I sat for breakfast..

"Where are you going princess" dad asked..

"I am going out with diya and zain" I replied spreading Nutella in my bread..and mom literally choked her bread and started coughing badly..

She wasn't expecting this for me!!!

"Mom you okay?" I asked giving her a glass of water and rubbed her back to calm her down..

"I am fine doll" she replied calming her breath..

"Are you really going with them" she asked unsure by my statement..

"Yeah mom actually diya called me and requested me to go with her" I replied taking a bite of my bread..

"And I am also going with dii" rishabh said and sat beside me..

Rishabh's outfit

We completed our breakfast and i was sipping my juice just then we heard a doorbell rang.. one of our butler open the door....

"Good morning uncle aunty" diya wished stepping inside.. they wished her back..

Diya's outfit

(Someone gift me this outfit pleashhh😭😂😭😂😍🖤)

"You are looking so beautiful bhabhi" she complimented..

"Thank you sweety even you are looking beautiful" I replied with smile..

Nan's outfit..

(She is looking so beautiful 😭🖤😍)

"Come diya have breakfast with us" mom said..

"Thank you aunty but I am full right now toh phir kabhi" she replied with smile..

"Where is zain" dad asked..

"He is outside with samar bhai" diya replied..

"Bhabhi let's go we are getting late" she said holding my hand..

I nodded and looked at mom dad "okay so we are leaving now and dad I want you take mom in a romantic lunch date and today is sunday also" I winked at dad making mom's eyes widened..

"Now bye" I walked out with diya..

"Diii wait I am also coming" rishabh came running..

"Why are you taking him with you bhabhi" diya said and Rishabh made a face..

"Excuse me i will go where my dii goes okay" Rishabh replied in attitude..

"Hey you..." I cut diya off "don't fight now guys please" I said to them..

I found zain's car outside and he was standing outside with a new guy..

Zain's 4

"Congratulations Kapoor you are officially engaged now" okay it's been more than 15 mins and samar is insulting me as diya went inside the Reddy's residence..

"Yaar i missed the food of your engagement " samar said and i made a face..

I Thanked God thousands times that he wasn't present previous night at my engagement oops yeah he stucked somewhere..

"I want treat from you btw" he said..

"Chup ekdam chup (shut up just shut up)" I said and stepped out of the car and so did he..

Just then I saw myra was walking towards us with diya and rishabh..

What is she wearing? Umm whatever she is looking hot..the slit on her skirt giving the view of her sexy tonned leg.

Hot what? My mind screamed

Umm nevermind..

"Hello bhabhi jii (sister in law)" samar wished her and I can saw her expression she is getting angry..

To be continued…

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Part 9

"Hello bhabhi jii" samar wished her and I can saw her expression she is getting angry..

"Aahaa Mr whatever my name is Myra so call me with my name" she replied looking at him..

"Takkar kii bandi mili hai Kapoor " samar whispered in my ear..

"But you are zain' wife na" samar said..

"But I am not used to it!! Myra would be fine" she replied with a tight lipped smile..

"Ok leave all this so first let me introduce myself hii i am Samar dhawan zain's bestfriend" he forward his hand for a handshake..

"Myra" she replied shaking hands with him..

"If you both are done so let's go" diya said excitedly..

I sat on the driver seat with samar and diya Myra and rishabh sat on the back seat..

"Waise bhai bhabhi is looking beautiful today hainaa" diya said as I started the car..I looked at her through the mirror she was busy using her phone..

Why she has so much of attitude man?

"Say na bro" diya whined..

"Shut up diya" I scolded her..

"Myra you know what zain always talks about you" samar said and my eyes widened..

All the jokers are in my car today..

She forced a smile.."guys please turn on some songs please" myra said..

"Bhai hates listening songs in car" diya said..

"Actually your brother is really boring and old diya" she said smirking..

She called me boring and old..huh? I am just 25 and she is calling me old.. how dare she?

"Indeed bhabhi bhai is really boring" diya said and hi-fied her..

"Diya" I glared at her.. she just give me one of her innocent smile..

She is not innocent...she is a little devil..

Myra turn on the song and samar raised the volume..urghhh how they listen those songs with higher volumes urghhhh.. concentrate on driving zain otherwise you will met with accident..

Found you when your heart was broke

I filled your cup until it overflowed

Took it so far to keep you close (keep you close)

I was afraid to leave you on your own

They started singing those lines shouting their guts out...Ohh God I did a mistake of coming with them..

I said I'd catch you if you fall

And if they laugh, then fuck 'em all (all)

And then I got you off your knees

Put you right back on your feet

Just so you could take advantage of me

I just tolerate their nonsense while concentrating on driving..

I turned off the song and stopped the car they groaned in frustration..

"What the hell" I palmed my ears as they shouted in unison..

"We have reached" I said..

"Yayyyyy" diya squealed stepping out of the car...so did rishabh..

I also stepped out with samar where is myra.. I turned and looked at myra .ohh yeahh she was clicking pictures sitting on the backseat..

Samar laughed patting my back and went behind Rushabh and diya..

"Are you planning to come out of the car or not" she made a face and stepped out of the car..

She was about to fall because of her long skirt but I hold her bare shoulder and made her stand properly..

"You just know how to fell down " I said and she just glared at me in return..

She clutched my collar making my eyes widened.."listen Mr Zain Kapoor am not in a mood to fight today we are here to enjoy so let's just enjoy"

My hand went to her waist as I pulled her more close now it's her time to get shocked "it's you who always started the fight not me"

"You broke the headlight of my new car' she said much to my annoyance..

"Even you broke the headlight of my car and you were drunk that night"I said..

"That's none of your concern if I was drunk or not" she said gritted her teeth..

"But that's wrong and you were also doing race" I said sternly..

"Listen you..." her sentence was cut by diya's loud voice..

"Maine kuch nahi dekha (I didn't see anything)" and there she was standing her hands on her eyes..

We both straightened ourselves.. shiitttt she thought we were romancing...

I cleared my throat and said "diya it's not like that..." She cut me off.. "it's ok bro apko you don't need to explain anything you both carry on I am going" she said and ran to samar

"Urghhh I hate you" myra stomped her feet and walked away wearing her sunglasses..

Why everyone is mad here?

Myra' pov..

"This is soo beautiful" diya squealed clapping her hands as she saw the bollywood sign..

"Not more than you" rishabh said looking at her dreamily but she didn't heard it..

"Control rishabh don't behave like a roadside romeo" I whispered in his ear and he smiled sheeplishly..

She clicked the picture of the hollywood sign..

"Let's click some selfies"diya said and we clicked some selfies..

"Zain you can smile it won't cost you money" samar said to him and I chuckled..

He can't smile he is an arrogant jerkass..I shouted in my mind..

We clicked some more pictures posing like hot girls...

"Bhai and bhabhi will pose together and I will click the picture" diya said and my eyes widened..

"Diya no we are fine like this" zain said..

"Come on yaar zain she is your wife only" cabir said..

"Yes bro please" diya said to him..

"Diya leave it na" I said..

"Why diii pose with him na he is your husband" rishabh said taking diya's side..

I will kill you rishabh...I glared at rishabh in return and he just give me his cheeky smile..

"Urghhh manik pose with her na she is your wife only"samar said..

"Ok fine" zain said..

Now I have to pose with him urghhh..

He stood beside me.."zain she is your wife only atleast hold her shoulder" samar said and he did placing his hand on my bare shoulder and my body erupted with goosebumps..

What the hell is happening with me?

"Done" diya said and he withdrew his hand making me sigh in relief..

We went to some other place and then to a restaurant to have something as we were so hungry..

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Part 10

"Ohh myy God doll what you did with your closet" shweta said as soon as she opened her closet..

Myra looked at her and passed her a sheepish smile and Shweta glared at her in return..

"Doll you have to clean all the mess" shweta said and her eyes widened shock..

"Not today mom please I am going out with friends" myra said..

"No doll you can't go anywhere today just clean your closet" myra made a crying face..

"Mom pleasshhh" she said like a baby while pouting..

"No doll you have to clean all this and it's final" Shweta said sternly...

"Fine Mrs Reddy" myra said and stood up wiping her fake tears making shweta chuckled..

"Accha listen doll me and your dad is going out to one of his friend's house we will come back soon take care of yourself and rishabh" shweta said and she nodded obidiently..

They left after sometime..

We can heard the loud songs were bursting in music system..

Ohh yeah it's myra she is cleaning her closet while singing loudly..

Her phone rang which she didn't care and did her work..

After she done with her work she turned off the music system and laid down on the bed..

"Proud of you Myra Reddy" she said to herself and patted her shoulder..

Her phone rang again making her groan in frustration

Myra's pov..

Why everyone loves to call me.. urghhhh I took my phone from the side table and checked the number aahaa dad's call..

"Yeah dad say?" I asked as i picked the call..

"Hello Miss actually it's not your dad he met with an accident and he is unconscious and the lady with him is also unconscious I am taking them to xyz hospital please come there as soon as possible" said the person and cut the call..

I just rooted at my place..

It's a dream right? No no a nightmare a fucking nightmare..

You can't cry Myra..! You won't cry!! They will be fine..I stood up wiping my tears harshly and went rishabh's room..

"Rishabh" I called stepping inside his room..

"Yes diii" he looked at me..

"Mom dad" I mumbled not able to form a sentence..

"Yes I know mom dad went to John uncle's house" he said casually..

"They met with an accident" I said and ran to my room to take my car keys and phone..I took my cards and some cash also..

"Diii what are you saying? Are you kidding me right" he asked being shocked..

"Rishabh do you really think I am kidding? If yes then go and fuck yourself I don't have time right now" I shouted at him and went out and he came running behind me..

He sat on the passenger seat and I sat on the driving seat and I drove to the hospital as fast as i can..

I straightly ran to hospital's reception.."yes how can I help you?" The receptionist asked

"Mr and Mrs Reddy they met with with an accident" I asked..

"Ohh yeah the new case has just entered the man is in operation theatre his condition is critical and about the lady she is fine she is in the room no 302 but you can't meet her now she is unconscious" I nodded wiping my tears..

And ran towards the operation theatre and found a man standing outside..I went to him and thanked him after that he left.. I sat there with rishabh...

"Diii mom dad" rishabh cried..

"Baccha stop crying they will be fine ok" I said wiping his tears but he cried more..

No Myra control yourself you can't cry..

"Rish I said stop crying" I said sternly..he looked at me and then hugged me tightly..

"Ssshh baby stop crying they are fighters baby they will be fine soon" I said caressing his back..

"Unhe kuch hoga toh nahi na (nothing will happen with them right)" he asked like a baby looking at me..

"No baby ofcourse not" i said wiping his tears..

Just then one nurse came outside..

One nurse came out "how's he now?" I asked hastily..

"We can't say anything right now his condition is getting worse in each passing second" nurse said and left..

I sat there silently holding my head..my phone started ringing..

I took my phone and check the number it's from mihika aunty..

"Is everything fine myra? Why weren't you picking up our calls" she asked..

"Mom dad met with an accident" I said in my broken voice..

"What? Where are you now" she asked in concern..

"I am in xyz hospital" I replied..

"We are coming there baccha don't take tension everything will be fine" she said and hung up the call..

_____

Zain's pov..

"Diya stop disturbing me" I said glaring at her... She smiled and came running behind me..

I threw a cushion on her and her eyes widened in shock...

"Hawwww very bad bhai" she took the other pillow and threw it on me..

"You are soo gone diya" I threw another one at her and she made a grumpy pout..

"Diya Zain"mom came running to my room..she was looking tensed..

"What happen mom?" I asked her..

"Myra's mom dad met with an accident" she said making us shocked..

_____

Zain's pov

We walked towards the operation theatre to found myra sitting there on bench palming her face and rishabh was sitting beside her resting his head on her shoulder..

"Myra" mom called her..

She looked at mom and that's the first time I saw tears in her eyes.. the thing was that I was not liking the fact that she was crying..

"What happen baccha tell me" mom asked wiping her tears..

"They went to one of dad's friend house then suddenly I got a call that they met with an accident" she said in her broken voice..

"Mom is still unconscious no one is letting us to meet her and dad is in operation theatre" she said..

"Stop crying myra they will be fine"dad said patting her head..

"Hey champ you are strong right so did your parents they will be fine ok now be a good boy and stop crying" I said to rishabh and he nodded looking down..

Just then one nurse came outside..

Myra ran to her and asked "my dad is he fine?"

"We can't say anything now just pray for him he lost high amount of blood" the nurse..

"What the hell huh? It's been more than 2 hours you all are in the operation theatre and now you are saying that pray for him huh what about the treatment what the hell you are doing inside huh? Are you all partying? Listen Miss if something happens to my dad then the consequences will be the worse" myra shouted angrily..

"It's wrong you can't misbehave like this" nurse said..

"Just fuck off and treat him" she said angrily glaring at the nurse..

"Myra baccha control sab thik hoga" mom said patting her shoulder..

"I am so sorry for her behaviour actually she is very tensed about her parents" dad said apologetically to the nurse.. she nodded and left..

Myra stood up and walked away silently...

Now where she is going?

I followed her and found her walking out of the hospital..she sat silently on the bench palming her face I stood behind her and heard her sobbing..

With my shivering hands I placed my hand on her shoulder "Myra?" I called her..

She turned towards me and wiped her tears "zain please go I am not in a mood to fight right now"

Like seriously she thinks i am here to fight!!

'no zain don't shout on her she is crying'my mind and heart reminded me..

I took a deep breath and sat beside her.. ok it's awkward btw!!

"Listen myra I am not here to fight ok and your.. parents..wo..hh thik hojay..enge" I said as much softly as I can.. I don't want to sound rude right now..

She gaped at my face..I know she wasn't expecting this from me..

She nodded and looked down..

"They were fine at morning we had breakfast together and then.." she cried more..

I hold her hand and squeezed it gently "they will be fine nandini stop crying you are a strong girl" she looked at me with her teary eyes...

"These tears aren't looking good on you so now stop crying" I wiped her tears..

"Come on let's go inside" I said and stood up forwarding my hand..

She looked at my hand then at me..I nodded and she placed her hand on mine and stood up and we went inside entwineing our fingers..

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Part 11

Finally doctor came out of the operation theatre and Myra ran to him.."doctor how is he?" She asked..

"He is fine now the operation is successful"doctor said and we sighed in relief..

"Can I meet him?" Myra asked impatiently..

"First let us shift him into private ward" doctor said and left..

"Now stop crying baccha everything is fine" mom wiped her tears and she hugged her..

"Thank you aunty" she mumbled breaking the hug.. mom smiled patting her head..

Myra's's pov...

Mom got her concious back and I ran to her room with rishabh while dad still didn't get his concious back so we can't meet him...

"Mom" I mumbled and hugged her..

"Ssshh doll I am fine" she said softly caressing my back as I was crying in her arms...

"You scared the shit out of us mom" rishabh said crying..

"Language rishabh" mom scolded and I giggled..

"Are you fine now is it paining somewhere?" I asked mom cupping her cheeks..

"I am fine baccha how is your dad" she asked..

"He is fine mom he is out of danger" rishabh replied and mom nodded..

"How did this happen?" I asked..

"I don't know doll how it all happened your dad was driving the car and then suddenly our car bumped with the tree" I rubbed her back.."it's ok mom don't panic everything is fine" I said..

Mihika aunty and Jayant uncle started talking with mom.. just then nurse stepped inside..

"Mr Reddy got his concious back" nurse said and I stood up..

"I want to meet him" mom said..

"Mom you aren't fine you should take rest you can meet with dad later" i said softly..

"No doll I want to meet Tushar" she said impatiently..

"Mom you aren't fine please take rest please" I said softly and made her lay down..

After calming mom down I went to dad's room with rishabh..

I rishabh and Kapoor's met with dad and he is fine now..

I sighed and thanked God million times for making them fit and fine..

Right now i am sitting in hospital canteen with rishabh and Zain's family and aunty is forcing me and rishabh to have atleast a sandwich as we didn't had lunch..

I ate little bit and drank my filtered coffee..

I requested the hospital staff to shift mom and dad in private ward together and they agreed..

"I will stay here tonight" I said..

"Me too" rishabh said..

"Myra you should go home I will stay here" Zain said why he is behaving so awkward today..

"It's ok zain I'll manage thank you" I said..

"Myra baccha (baby(you aren't fine let zain stay here" mihika aunty said..

"I am fine aunty please let me stay here"I said politely I really don't want to go home leaving mom dad here..

"Ok then zain stay here with myra" jayant uncle said to him and my eyes widened..

"Uncle I'll manage" I said to jayant uncle..

"No myra not a word zain will stay here with you tonight and we are taking rishabh with us" jayant uncle said sternly..

"Dii I want to stay here with you" rishabh said..

"Risshh baby mom dad is fine.. and now be a good baby and go with jayant uncle and mihika aunty" I said to him cupping his cheeks..

"Ok fine" he said shaking his head..

"It's pretty late we should leave now and about the dinner.." I cut mihika aunty off..

"Aunty it's ok you don't need take tension about dinner we all just had sandwich" I said holding her hand..

"Yes mom you don't need to take tension we will eat something from canteen ok" zain said and they agreed and left taking rishabh with them..

I went inside mom dad's private ward it's a big room with all the facilities and also a big couch was placed in the opposite of the bed with the curtains in the middle..

I made them had their dinner and nurse gave them medicine and they slept due to sedatives...

Such a tiring day.. sighing I sat on the couch resting my head back..

I closed my eyes and pressed my forhead.."myra" suddenly I heard a voice and I opened my eyes..

"Yes" i looked at zain as he was the owner of the voice..

He passed me the burger "I didn't got anything except this veg burger at this time"

"It's ok I am not hungry" I said softly..

"It's late myra have this otherwise it will got waste" he said..

Unwantedly I took the burger from his hand.."I am outside now just have this and sleep" he said..

"You can sit here with me I don't have any problem" I said as I know there is not a single a/c in corridor and it will be very difficult for him to spend a night..

'Are you taking tension for your husband' my heart asked with a smirked..

"Shut up" i yelled at my heart..

"You sure?" He asked..I nodded.

He sat beside me maintaining a good distance..I took my hand sanitizer and squeezed it on my hand then passed it to him..he looked at me and I nodded..

After using it he passed it to me..I stuffed it on my bag.. unwrapping the burger I started having it in silence..

Silence? Nope actually an awkward silence because he is sitting beside me..

'come on myra he is your husband' said my heart and I ignored but my eyes travelled to my left hand where the ring of his name was present..

I chucked my thoughts and concentrate on my veg burger..i stood up to dump the wrapper in the dustbin but my leg got tripped and I fell on zain..

Whatta filmy scene😌😌..his hands were on my waist while my hand was on his shoulder...I looked at his face and he was already looking at me.. he is indeed handsome..he is looking at me with soft expression..

Zain's pov..

I told mom dad that I will stay here in hospital.. myra said that she I'll manage but dad didn't let her do that..

Right now i am sitting outside the ward while myra is inside..

I checked it time it's 11.30 pm so freaking late..I stood up and went to canteen.. I bought two veg burgers yes that's what I got at this time..

I went inside the room to found her sitting on the couch leaning her head back... she was pressing her temple..

I called her and passed the burger to her which she denied politely..what the hell? Why she is denying? Isn't she hungry?

Control your anger zain don't shout don't shout..

I took a deep breath and then said..

"It's late myra have this otherwise it will get waste"

She took it and I said "I am outside now just have this and sleep" now I have to spend whole night in corridor without a/c yes zain you can do this..

"You can sit here with me I don't have any problem" did she really said that?

"You sure" I asked unsure by her statement..She nodded.. I sat silently beside her maintaining a good distance...

She passed me hand sanitizer..I used it and gave back to her..

I started having my burger as I was really hungry..

All off a sudden she stood up.. I looked at her with corner of my eyes ohh she is going to dumped the wrapper in the dustbin..

And then her leg tripped and she fell on me..wow whatta filmy scene..my hands were on my waist and her hand were on my shoulder.. I looked at her keenly for the first time .. she is pretty I mean really pretty...her big doe eyes..her chubby cheeks I soo wanted to pull her cheeks but I know if I did something like that then she will kill me for sure.. her lips those pouty lips I wanted to kiss...

Shit shit what the hell I am thinking? I think I am getting mad..

She tried to stood up but no she fell on me once again her nose touched mine sending shivers down my spine.. her hairs spread on my face..my left hand went to her hair while I was holding her firmly from my right hand..

I tucked her hair strands behind her ear and she closed her eyes..I felt her sighing..shittt this is not the right time to romance.. my in laws are here in this room what if they woke up and saw us like this..

I help her to stand and she hastily went inside the restroom while I sat there holding my head...what the hell I was thinking? I was fucking planning to kiss her? Shame on you Kapoor.. damnn I need to control my hormones..

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Part 12

Next morning..

Rishabh and diya stepped inside the hospital room and was shocked seeing zain and myra's state as they were sleeping closely to each other..

Zain was leaning back on the couch while Myra's head was on his chest his hand was wrapped around her shoulder..and Myra's hand was on his waist..

"Don't watch their private moment" rishabh said placing his palm on her eyes..

She slapped his hand and whispered yelled at him "stupid they are just sleeping"

"Let's wake them up because it's mom dad's time to wake up..what if they sees them like this it will be very awkward" rishabh said and she nodded.

Rishabh was about to wake them up when diya hold his hand.."just a min let me click their picture first" she said..

"No no diii will kill us" rishabh said being scared...

"Shut up" she said glaring at him and then took out her phone from her pocket.. she clicked two three pictures of them and then smirked..

"Bhai wakeup" diya said softly shaking his shoulder..

"Dii wakeup" rishabh said..

"Let me sleep yaar diya and go back to your room" zain mumbled in sleep..

"Diii wakeup na please" rishabh said shaking her hand..

"Bhai wakeup" this time she shake his shoulder tightly.

He stirred in sleep and she too and both opened their eyes and got shocked seeing their position.. they stood up with a jerk looking here and there while diya and rishabh were trying hard to control their giggles..

"Shit this soo embarrassing" she thought..

"So freaking embarassing" he thought..

"Woh.. woh.. what you both are doing here?" Zain asked..

"Woh bhai actually na mom sends breakfast for uncle and aunty" she paused "and sorry bhai and bhabhi we didn't mean to broke your beauty sleep but it's already morning" she said in teasing manner and zain glared at her in return..

They turned and saw tushar and shweta was already up and listening their rants..

"Good morning mom dad/ aunty uncle" they wished them.. and Tushar and shweta wished them back..

"Are you both fine now?" Myra asked and they nodded happily..

"Dii go home and freshenup" rishabh said .

"Yes doll go home we are fine now" shweta said..

"Bhai you also go home I am here with rishabh ok we will manage" diya to zain..and he nodded..

"Rish give my car keys" Myra said checking something in her phone..

"I don't have" he replied shrugging his shoulder..

"What? Yesterday I gave you the keys right" Myra asked..

"Yes but right now the car is in Reddy Mansion" he said looking down..

"This means you drove the car" Myra said angrily and twist his ear..

"Aahh dii it's hurting" he said and she twisted it more..

"I told you not to drive right you aren't even 18 rish" Myra scolded him..

"Diii I am sorry but it was urgent that's why I had to go to Reddy Mansion and then Mihika aunty and Jayant uncle picked me from there" rishabh and she looked at him angrily..

"Ab main ghar kaise jaungi (now how will I go home)" she looked at him angrily..

"Don't take tension bhabhi bhai will drop you" diya said with a smile..

Myra's pov

"Yes princess zain will drop you!! Hainaa zain ?" Dad said to me and asked the last part to zain and he nodded looking down something on his phone..SOO RUDE!!

"It's ok I'll manage I'll book a cab" I said..

"No doll go with zain" mom said..

"Fine" I bade them bye and went out of the hospital with zain..

"Excuse me i am not your driver sit in front" he said rudely as I was about to sit on the back seat..

I muttered some curses and sat on the passenger seat while he sat on the driving seat and drove off..

His car stopped in the traffic and my phone beeped with the message and the same time his phone also beeped with message..

I unlocked my phone and saw the message it's from diya.. I opened it and my eyes widened it's mine and zain's sleeping pic.. his hand was wrapped around my shoulder and my hand was on his waist and head was on his chest.. shitt it's soo embarrassing..I looked at zain and he was already looking at me with same embarrassed look means he also got the picture..

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5 days later..

Previous day mom and dad got discharged from the hospital and now they are doing well... I need to talk to zain.. not actually me we need to talk like a mature person rather than fighting...

I checked the time it's 11.30 am.. i freshenup and got ready in crop top and high waist ripped jeans..I combed my hair.. and did minimal amount of makeup...

I talked with mom dad and then went out of the mansion grabbing my car keys..

"Yes nandini you can do it" I took a breath standing outside the Kapoor Heights..

I stepped inside and went to reception.

"Yes miss?" The girl looked at me politely..

"I want meet with Zain Kapoor" I said..

"Do you have any appointment" she asked huh appointment my foot..

"Tell him that Myra Reddy is here" I said glancing at my watch..

"You can't meet with him like this.. first come with the appointment" she said much to my annoyance..

I took out my phone and showed our engagement pictures "see this he is my fiance Zain Kapoor" I said and she looked at my mobile screen with wide eyes..

"I am so sorry mam I don't know you are Tushar Reddy's daughter" she said apologetically..

"I don't have time for your sorry and all now tell me the direction his cabin" I said rudely..

She showed me the direction and I stepped inside the elevator which stopped infront of 20th floor..

And right now i am standing outside his cabin..I was about to knock but then one thought came in my mind..why will I need to knock huh? I mean comeon he is my husband.. I barged inside without knocking and he looked up his expression was worth watching..my eyes travelled to his left side and my anger rose there was a girl standing beside him literally sticking with him

and showing him some files.. her dress literally stuck with her like a second skin urghhh this slutty outfits..

"Don't you have manners how could you step inside without knocking" she said angrily like she is the boss..

I smirked and started walking towards them "don't you have nice outfits in your closet" without answering her I questioned back..

"Excuse me" she looked at me narrowing her eyes..

"Excused you miss...the man whom you are sticking with is my fiance and now it will be really good if you maintain some distance with him" I said angrily and she gasped moving back..

I went to zain and he stood up..all off a sudden I hugged him and he stiffened..I smirked and broke the hug my thumb caressed his jaw"how are you baby?" I asked lovingly and he looked shock with my behaviour..

"What happen baby? Are you angry on me? Why aren't you answering to my question" I asked pouting..

I turned and looked at the girl she was shocked and her eyes were wide.."Miss it will be really good if you give us some privacy" I said and she put the file on the table and turned to leave but stopped listening my voice..."and yeah maintain some distance with my fiance otherwise the consequences will be the worse" I literally shouted and she left without uttering a word..

I turned to zain and looked at him he was already looking at me with mouth open and shocked was written on his face..

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Part 13

"What was that?" Zain asked narrowing his eyes as soon as the girl left..

"What what?" She asked acting innocent..

"Don't pretend Myra you aren't innocent" he said and she smirked..

"I don't think I did anything wrong that girl was sticking to you so I just said the right thing" she replied rolling her eyes at him..

"Do you care if she stick to me or not huh?" He asked seriously walking forward.. she took two steps backward..

"Nope I don't care about anything but we are bounded by marriage right and you are my husband also" she replied looking here there..

"So you finally accepted the fact that I am your husband" he asked with a smirk tucking her hair strands behind her ear...

"Sometimes we have to accept the bitter truth of our life" she said with a sad expression making him shocked...

"So you don't have any problem of me being your husband?" He asked and she moved backward once again her leg tripped and she was about to fall but before that he hold her by her waist..he pulled her close making her breath hitched..

"I asked something" he mumbled tucking her hair strands behind her ear and she wriggled in his grip being nervous while he was enjoying her situation..

She looked at his smirk plastered face and idea popped in her mind..she encircled her hands around his neck making his eyes widened..

"I don't have any problem" she whispered her one hand was on her nape while the other one was on his jaw..He was shocked by her move..

"Why will I have problem you are my husband my patidev" she whispered leaning close to him while her thumb caressed his stubble jaw..

"So now you tell me do you accept me as your wife?" She asked caressing his arm..

"What are you doing?" He moved back as she was about to remove his blazer.. she laughed out loud seeing his face he was actually nervous..

"Zain your face" she laughed out loud and zain made a face..

He went close to her and pulled her to himself once again making her gasp " don't think that I am nervous I can do so many things with you but I am controlling myself because I know you won't like all those now" he whispered in her ear kissing it lightly and left her..

Now it's her time to be shocked..she was rooted at her place..

"Back to earth Mrs Kapoor I haven't did anything yet still you are getting lost in my thoughts.." he said with a naughty smirk and she punched his arm murmuring "asshole"

He moved back laughing and she muttered some curses and sat on the couch..

"So now tell me aap yahan achanak se?(so now you tell me you here all off a sudden)" He asked sitting beside her..

"What's this aap thing I am not oldie for God sake that you are addressing me with aap" she asked glaring at him..

"I was just giving you respect but you are a gone case" he said and she glared at him..

"Now tell you here all off a sudden" he asked..

"Were you expecting someone else?" She questioned wriggling her eyebrows..

"Nope but I didn't expect you either" he answered truthfully..

"We need to talk" she stated looking at him..

"You mean fight?" He confirmed and she actually wants to punch his handsome face..

"No I said talk means talk like a mature person" she said..

"Mature person woahhh but you aren't mature I mean you are toh teenager" he said shrugging his shoulder..

"Teenager are you out of your mind? I am 20 and i am mature ok" she shouted angrily..

"You said you want to talk but you are fighting very bad" he said and she stomped her feet..

"Stop pulling my legs" she said pointing her finger towards him..

"I didn't even touch you and you are telling me that I am pulling your legs" he said as matter of fact..

"Urghhh" she groaned in frustration..

"Ok ok chill let's talk" he said seriously..and she nodded..

"We just can't fight like this" she said and he looked at her with raised eyebrow..

"I have so many things to do with you rather than fighting" he said and she hit him with the cushion..

"You aren't getting my point" she said sighing audibly..

"Hey listen I've got you..you want to give our relationship a chance right?" He asked this time seriously..

"Yesss" she nodded...

Just then they heard a knock "come in"

Jayant came inside with a file.."what a pleasant surprise this beautiful lady is here" Jayant said with amused expression..

"Hii uncle how are you" she wished him..

"I am fine!! How's your parents" he asked..

"They are doing well now" she replied softly and he nodded..

"Yes dad anything important?" Zain asked..and Jayant nodded and discussed a file with him and then he left in 10 mins..

"Don't you think you should apologise to me?" She asked and he looked at her with questioning eyes..

"For what?" He asked..

"For breaking the headlight of my new car that day" she said..

"Don't you think you should apologise to me too you also broke the headlight of my car and you were drunk that night" he said and she just give him

'I don't care look'

"You said you are mature right but you behave like a kid a teenage girl.. drink and drive isn't good what if something happens to you then.. you have a family they loves you.. doing parties going clubs are okay but doing race in the highway in a drunken state isn't good" he said softly trying to make her understand that she was wrong..

"That was first time I did something like that I mean that guy was challenging me so " she blabbered..

"That's ok you don't need to explain just don't that again okay?" She nodded understanding his point of view..

"What about coffee?" He asked..

"Yes please" she mumbled leaning her head back on the couch..

"Wait I am ordering" he said and her eyes snapped at him..

"Let's go out Starbucks is just opposite to your office" she said and he nodded in agreement..

She stood up picking her phone and backpack and he buttoned his blazer and picked his phone..

They stepped out of the cabin and found Jayant instructing something to the staffs..

"Where my kids are going?" He asked turning towards them..

"Starbucks" myra replied with a smile..

"Dad I'll be back as soon as possible" zain said and Jayant nodded..

"Progress" jayant mumbled to himself looking at zain and mayra as they walk away..

_____

They sat on the Starbucks and ordered their drinks..

Just then Myra's phone beeped with notification..

She turned on her phone and her eyes widened..

the_zainkapoor started following you..

the_zainkapoor tagged you in a post..

He tagged her in a post where he clicked pictures of their entwined hands with engagement ring in their finger...

He captioned it with Engaged @myra.reddy 💍❤

"Zain are you serious?" She asked in disbelief showing her phone..

"So what? I mean we are engaged right so I just posted a picture" he replied shrugging his shoulder..

Their order arrived and they started having their favourite coffee while teasing eachother laughing to the fullest..

_____

Part 14

Myra's pov.

He uploaded our engagement picture.. should I upload or not? I think I should also upload otherwise he will think that I am rude.

I Checked my phone gallery for 10 mins and finally found a picture of our engagement.

I updated a picture turning off my phone I went downstairs to have my dinner.

Zain's pov.

I was sitting on my bed doing my work while diya was irritating the shit out of me.

Just then my phone beep with the notification.I turned it on and my lips curved into smile.

myra.reddy started following you

myra.reddy tagged you in a post

myra.reddy Engaged @the_zainkapoor 💍❤

"Bro bhabhi uploaded a picture" she said showing her phone screen.

"Whatta progress" she said clapping her hands and I looked at her no no actually glaring at her.

"Get out of my room" I scowled and she made a face.

"That's so rude bhai I will take revenge for sure" she said angrily and left the room.

_____

The news of Zain Kapoor getting engaged to Myra Reddy spread like a fire.. Zain is a billionaire so is Myra so the news spread more than it should be.. there were various link ups of Myra with other girl but all these came into halt as he posted a picture with his girl that is none other than Myra Reddy

There was someone burning in jealousy after listening all the news..

_____

Myra was watching some web series on Netflix while stuffing popcorn in her mouth..just then her phone beeped with a message.

She took her phone from side table and check the message.

Zain

Slept?

Myra

About to!

Zain

Oops I didn't mean to disturb

You.

Myra

Hey chill it's ok.you

Didn't disturb me.

Zain

Such a relief 😌

Myra

Okay it's awkward😶!

Zain

Awkward what?

Myra

Awkward to talk to you like this

Zain

You aren't talking with your

Neighbours husband 😁

Myra

I want to smack your

head right now😣

Zain

Really?😳

Myra

Anyways!

Who is kriya Khurana?

Zain

Were you stalking

my insta account?😆

Myra

Yup I did any problem😒

Zain

I can't believe that

The Myra Reddy stalked me

Myra

Did you saw the news and articles?

Zain

I am not interested in all

Those.. they just love to post

Fake things about me just to

gain trps.

Seen..

2minutes later.

Zain

Meet me now.

Myra

Are you out of your freaking mind?

It's 2.am.

Zain

Meet me now.

Myra

I won't😠

Zain

I will come to your room then 😎

Myra

I said won't😠.

Zain

In 30 mins you'll

find me beside you😏

Seen..

_____

She didn't take his words seriously and shut down her laptop. putting it aside she slept turning off the bed lamp.

She closed her eyes as sleep was just few metres away from her eyes just then she heard a voice and sat down on the bed with jerk.

"Hiiii Myra" she looked here and there but didn't found anyone.

"Who's that" she thought as the beads of sweat started forming in her forehead.

Myra'ss pov.

I think I am thinking too much there is no one.. sleep Myra sleep I started chanting in my mind.I laid down on the bed and closed my eyes.

"Hiii Mrs Kapoor" someone whispered in my ear I was about to shout but something rough was placed on my lips..ohh myy God I don't want to die I am just 20..I still have so many things to experienced in my life.

Wait wait Mrs Kapoor?

Is it Zain?

Fuckkkkkkkkk

Means it's his palm on my lips.

Urghhhhh this boy..I tried to shout but my voice muffled due to his palm on my lips being frustrated I bit hardly on his palm and he winced in pain pulling his hand back.

I turned towards him and glared at him hard while he was busy blowing air on his hand.I pushed him and sat on him taking the pillow from my side I started hitting him.

"You asshole how dare you to pull this stunt on me" I continue to hit him with the pillow while he was trying to save himself.

Zain's pov.

She is not letting me speak she is just blabbering and hitting me with that fucking pillow my poor handsome face.

"And who give you the permission to enter in my room at this time huh" this time she pulled my hair okay this is enough.

I changed the position and sat on her.. not really my weight was on my knees otherwise she would've died by my weight.

"Shut up just shut up and let me speak" i said pinning her hands on the either sides as she was hitting me.

"Stop struggling you can't win over me" I said as she was struggling to come out of my grip.she shot me a glare and muttered some curses under her breath.

And then my eyes travelled to her body.. fuckkk what is she wearing?

'a night dress' my mind said in duh tone.

'she is looking so fucking hot' my heart said jumping like a teenager.

Indeed she is looking so fucking hot wearing my favourite colour red..damnnn my hands were grinning wanting to touch her and that sleeveless top is actually looking so good on her damnnn her collarbone and her perfect cleavage with hidden treasure inside.

Shit shit shit what the hell I am thinking? I never think something like that for other girl then why she?

'she is not the other girl she is your wife' my heart said and my brain agreed.

Fuckkk I wanted to do so many shameless deeds with her.

No no no zain control yourself what am I thinking? I think I am drunk..no no it's been so long i didn't drink.

Did someone drugged me?

Is diya drugged me?

Yes yes diya did this with me because I was with her and we were having Oreo shakes together.

'Zain stop behaving like a kid no one drugged you it's just your attraction towards your wife' my mind said slapping me..

Oohh mannn I did a mistake of coming here at this time.

"Where are you zoned out just leave my hand and get the hell off me" she shouted and I looked at her.

She is looking so beautiful underneath me under my mercy..I am fucking out of my mind today.

'don't just don't put all the blame on me Mr Zain Kapoor your mind is at control but your pervert hormones doesn't' my mind shouted at me.

I left her hand and she pushed me and sat on the bed.

_____

Part 15

"What are you doing here?" She asked as she stood infront of me..

My eyes travelled to her slim waist to her sexy legs and tonned thighs..why she is looking so hot?

"Urghh back to earth" she clicked her fingers bringing me back to reality.. I blink my eyes couple of times then looked at her clearing my throat..

"Zain Kapoor speak up" she shouted she is looking so sexy..

I stood up infront of her and my hand slide into her slim waist as I pulled her close making her breath hitched..

"Wh- what are yo-u doi-ing" she stammered badly feeling me close to her..

I raised my index finger of right hand tracing her forehead down to her nose and i lazily stopped my finger at her parted lips.. she was breathing heavily..am I affecting her?

Am I really?

She looked at me biting her lower lip nervously.. don't bite girl that's my job.. I pulled out her bottom lip with my thumb and rubbed her lower lip making her shiver..

Her hands were placed on my chest..she can feel my heart beating erratically..I can feel her hands travelled upwards to my shoulder to my nape.. she pulled me close and I bent on her level and in next moment she fused her lips with mine taking me off guard..

Is she really kissing me?

'yes she is' my heart and mind said in unison..

I wasn't expecting this..

I was actually zoned out and was not responding to her kiss..she was about to broke the kiss but I kissed her back passionately pinning her on the wall..I fist her hair from one hand tilting her head to get more access..her fingers played with my hair and my fingers traced her neck going downward to her collarbone and stopped at her cleavage..she moaned in between the kiss and my tongue dived inside her sweet mouth..

We broke the kiss only to slammed our lips once again after catching some breathes.. she hold me tightly by my nape while my hands were busy caressing her waist as our tongue fought my hard body pressed against her while she was sandwiched between me and wall being breathless we broke the kiss breathing heavily..

I looked at her and she was already looking at me..."you are a good kisser" she said and I chuckled..

"You just surprised me" I mumbled looking at her..

She clutched my collar and pulled me more close to her "what you think of me that I am some kind of sanskari (innocent) girl then you are totally wrong mister" she whispered her breath fanned on my face..

"Glad to know that you aren't like those sanskari girls" I whispered with a smirk tucking her hair strands behind her ear..

"I am going back" I said and she looked at me..

"Really? Damnnn I am so happy" she squealed happily and my face fell..

"You are happy that I am going back" I asked disappointment and sadness were dripping from my tone..

"Yes ofcourse I am happy that you are going back to your home because I am feeling so sleepy I want to sleep" she said yawning and i want to bang my head on the wall..

"Dumb Myra" I slapped her head slightly and she looked at me angrily..

"You called me dumb huh? You are dumb you asshole" she shouted and I placed my palm on her lips to stop her from shouting..

"Shut up just shup up" I said glaring at her..

"I am going back means I am back to india" I said clearly and my phone vibrate in my pocket.. my eyes travelled to wall clock which shows 4.am..

I pulled my hand back and turned leave as my packings are still left but stopped feeling a soft clutched in my hand...

"Tum sach me jaa rahe ho (Are you really going)?" she said cutely it's rare to listen hindi from her mouth..

I turned towards her and bobbed my head.."i have to go because there are so many work lined up in india"

"What about tickets?" She asked and i chuckled..

"Dad's private jet" I said and she made 'O' shape mouth..

"We were planning to go next week but we have to go in evening only because of the important work" I said and she nodded understanding..

"Day after tomorrow I have farewell in my college so I thought I'll introduce you to my friends but it's ok" she said shaking her head..

I sat on the couch and pulled her on my lap making her eyes widened...

"Aren't you getting too much touchy Mr Kapoor?" She asked encircling her hands around my neck..

"Me no no it's you who kissed me and now you are telling me that I am being touchy very bad Mrs Kapoor" I said making innocent face and she just shook her head in disbelief..

"You are impossible" she muttered..

"Do you want me to do romance with other girl?" I asked with a smirk dancing on my lips..

"Do you want me to slammed your lips on the wall?" She asked with a tight lipped smile making me scared..

"If you don't want me to pleasure you with my lips in future then yes slammed my lips on the wall but" I took a deep breath and continued "it will be really good if you slammed my lips on yours..you know passionate kisses burns 5-26 calories in a minute and I can kiss you for more than 20 mins and you already gave me the tag of good kisser" I said mischievously winking at her and she just gaped at my face with her big doe eyes..

I couldn't control anymore and laughed out loud seeing her expression damnnn it was worth watching...

"You are very bad" she made a face and slapped my shoulder..

"Accha now tell me who is Kriya Khurana?" She asked once again curiously..

"Why are you so interested in her? Pyaar hogaya kya usse?(did you fall in with her or what)" I asked giggling and she just glared at me making an angry face..

"Don't be angry na.. she is just my friend nope actually best friend" I said with a smile..

"Zain Kapoor broke up with Actress Kriya Khurana and got engaged with Myra Reddy in Los Angeles" she said showing the article in her phone..

"Zain Kapoor The Billionaire ditched Kriya Khurana after being in relation with her for more than 5 years" she read the another article..

I snatched the phone from her hand and put it aside..

"Are you believing in all these shits?" I asked calmly

"your oh-so-cute couple goals pictures with her are actually making me beleive in all this" she replied gritted her teeth..

"It's nothing Myra..she is just my friend and these are all the fake articles about me.." I said softly caressing her hair..she just shook her head..

"Accha i am going back so will you miss me?" I asked with hope..

"Miss no no i will not going to miss you at all" she replied and I just looked at her face with shock filled eyes..

"Do you want me to miss you?" She asked brushing my hair..

"Yes I want you to miss me so much that you can't take this anymore and come running in my arms" I said and she made a face..

"It's a real life Zain not a film" she said giggling and i made whatever face..

"It means tum mujhe miss nahu karogi(it means you won't gonna miss me)" I asked and she chuckled..

"Tum mujhe miss karoge?(will you miss me)" she questioned back...

Just then we heard a knock on the door and we looked at each other in horror..

"Who is here at this time" she mumbled making a shocked face..

We are soo fucking goneee

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Part 16

"Who is here at this time" she mumbled making a shocked face..

We are soo fucking goneee

"Zain you have to hide" she said as she stood up..

Nodding I got up from the couch..

She pushed me inside the restroom..her restroom girly restroom and locked the door..wow Zain Kapoor you are stucked in girly restroom wow..

Myra's pov..

I took a deep breath and messed my hair and opened the door yawning..

"Hiii diii" it was rishabh..he was about to stepped inside but I stopped him on the door only..

"What? Why are stepping inside huh? Don't you have your own room" I asked angrily..

"Woahh why are you behaving like jiju (brother in law) is inside" he said in duh tone and my eyes widened..

"Wha-what are you say-ing" why do I have to stammered always..

"I was kidding" he said passing me toothy grin..

"What are you doing here at this time rishabh..go back to your room and sleep" I said like a elder sister..

"Diii let me in na please" he said..

"Why you want to enter in my room?" He is making me angry now..

"Woh actually na i want your laptop" he said cutely and i soo wanted to slap him right now..

"Why? Where is your laptop and ipad?" I asked..

"I don't have charge in my ipad and my laptop isn't working properly please give me your laptop na dii please only last episode of money heist is left" he begged joining his hands..

"Wait a min and stand here only don't you dare to step inside" I warned him and went inside the room..

I picked my laptop and handed it to him.."thank you soo much dii I love you"

"Waise diii is jiju (brother in law) really inside?" He asked and i glared at him angrily..

"I will slap you soo hard rishabh.." he didn't let me complete my sentence and ran back to his room..

I closed the door and opened the door of my restroom..

"Kaun tha?(who was there (" He asked...

"Rishabh" I replied looking at him..

His hand slide into my waist as he pulled me close..my hand rested on his abdomen.."i have to go now it's soo freaking late" he said and hugged me..

I was taken aback I didn't expect a hug from him..i wrapped my hands around his back closing my eyes.. why this feels so peaceful? I felt him pressing a kiss on my head..

He broke the hug and whispered "sorry for distrubing your sleep" he pressed another kiss on my forhead..

"Don't go from there come with me" I said as he was about to exit from the balcony..

He nodded and I hold his hand..we stepped out of my room and descended the stairs without making any noise..I help him to exit from the back door..

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I wokeup and checked the time it's 11.30am shit I slept soo much today..

I ran to restroom and quickly took a shower I changed into a t-shirt dress..

"Good morning" I wished mom dad..

"It's afternoon" mom corrected and I mumbled a sorry and started sipping orange juice..

"Kapoor's are going back today" mom said..

"I know" I mumbled and served myself breakfast..

"How do you know? I mean they just called me now and told me that they are going back but how do you know?" Mom asked suspiciously..

Shittt how can I utter those words...I don't want mom or anyone to know that manik was there in my room at night..

"What I don't know anything!! I just got to know about you only that they are going back" I said hastily mom nodded..

_____

"I will miss you bhabhi (sister in law)" diya said hugging me as we were standing outside the private terminal..

"I will miss you too baby" I said as she broke the hug...her lips wobbled and she cried awwwee my cutieee..

"Stop crying diya" I wiped her tears and she hugged me once again..

"Aap bhi chalona hamare saath please(please come with us na)" she pleaded cutely..

"I will come to meet you ok" I said softly..

"Promise?" She asked

"Promise" she nodded happily..

"By the way diya you still don't want to do friendship with me? I am not a bad guy" rishabh said and i chuckled he is trying very hard..

"Okay friends?" She forward her hand.

"Friends" he shook hands with her..and i smiled seeing them..

I looked at mom dad they were talking with uncle and aunty..i went to them..

Zain's's pov..

Wow like wow she have time for everyone except me..she actually forgot that she have one handsome husband...

I looked here and there mom dad were busy talking with uncle aunty while diya was busy talking with rishabh..

I went to Myra holding her hand I dragged her to the corner...

"What the hell Zain? What are you doing? What if someone sees us like this" she said and i placed my palm on her lips..

"No one is there" I said softly pulling my hand back from her lips..

"Close your eyes" I said and she gave me look..

"Close na" I said once again..she sighed closing her eyes..

I took out the pendant which I bought for her...I put her hair on one shoulder and made her wear the pendant just then my eyes fell on her tattoo behind her ear..it was looking so hot and tempting..I placed a kiss there and moved back..

"Zain" she gasped touching the diamond pendant..

"Don't you dare to open it ok" I said sternly..

"But zain it's too expensive" she said and i made a face..

"I am gifting this to my wife not some other girl" I said making faces and she laughed

Lowering my head I pressed a kiss on her pendant and she clutched my t-shirt..my lips moves upward as I left a kiss on her jaw to her chin..I placed a kiss on her corner lips..

"I'll miss you" I whispered pressing a kiss on her left ear.. I enhaled her jasmine scent and she wrapped her hands around me hugging me tightly..my arms immediately wrapped around her petite frame...

"I'll miss you too" I heard her saying this in inbetween the hug her lips moved on my heart due to my hold her voice muffled..

I broke the hug and looked into her eyes..her eyes were glassy as her tears were threatening her..

"Don't cry Myra make-up kharab hojayega tumhara(otherwise your makeup will destroy)" I said giggling and she slapped my shoulder..

She cupped my jaw and pressed a tight kiss on my cheeks making me smile.."bye Myra" she whispered..

"Humne kuch nahi dekha(we didn't see anything)" and here comes diya and rishabh standing shutting their eyes..

Now diya will tease me..

I went to diya and clutched her wrist.."let's go we are getting late"

"Bhai woh naa.." I glared at her and she shut her lips..

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Part 17

3 months later.

Sunlight peep inside the room and straightly fell on her angelic face making her frown.. she turned to other side digging her face on the pillow..

Her phone started ringing..she sat on the bed with a jerk and took the phone from the side table hoping it to be his call.

Her face fell seeing the call id..it was a call from her friend.

She picked it up and her friends were forcing her for shopping which she was denying then something popped in her mind.. why she will ruin her mood for the person who doesn't care for her?

"I'll be there on time" she hung up the call and went to restroom.

After taking a shower she wore one comfy casual outfit and went downstairs.

She wished everyone and completed her breakfast..she went to shopping with her friends and shopped for some t-shirts and jeans.

They went to food court as they were hungry..she took out her phone and turned on her insta account.

Seeing something her blood boiled.. she put her phone aside and stood up picking her car keys without eating anything.

Her friends tried to stop her but she didn't listen to them and went out of the mall picking her shopping bags.

She dumped her shopping bags in the backseat of the car.. sitting on the driving seat she drove off.

She drove like a mad girl and stopped the car in the deserted highway..she punched the steering wheel.

Myra's pov.

I took out my phone and started recording

What you think of me Zain Kapoor huh that I am a type of girl who is always behind your back.. first you were here we fought then suddenly you become oh-so-goody goody with me.. those romance and that pendant.. that fucking pendant you gifted me like you owned me.

And now you don't have time to talk to me.. it's been 10 days you don't have time to reply to my messages..I am not like those girls who are dying for your attention.. It was you who wanted a chance a fucking chance and now huh you forgot everything after going back to india.

You have time to put story with your best friend but you don't have time for your wife you know what Zain urghhh why the fuck I am saying all this to a person who doesn't care for me..You are Male bitch urghhhh dog ko hindi mein kya bolte hai..jo bhi bolte hai tum wahi ho.. now go and fuck yourself no actually fuck your bestfriend.

(Writer's pov: 😂🤣😂🤣 Zain is Male bitch 😂😂😂🤣🤣😆😆)

I sent the recording to him and threw my phone on the backseat.

My eyes fell on the pendant which he gifted me..his words rang in my ears 'don't you dare to open it' urghhh I hate you Zain Kapoor.. I opened the pendant with great difficulty and put it inside my bag.

I drove to Reddy Mansion.

"Where is mom?" I asked the butler stepping inside the kitchen.

"Mam is in her room" she said and I nodded.

I took out the bottle of beer from the refrigerator and went upstairs picking my shopping bags.

Don't give me those looks I don't drink much but sometimes I need it.

I opened the bottle and took a sip and stared outside..I took two sip more just then I heard a knock.

"Doll open the door" shitt mom I am so gone.

I hide the bottle and took mouth freshener and sprayed it in my mouth then I opened the door.

"Doll when did you came?' she asked stepping inside the room.

"15mins ago" I replied.

"What happen?" I nodded in no.

"Mom see na today I bought so many outfits for myself" I said excitedly and started showing her all the things.

"I also bought this wallet for you" I said giving her the box.

"It's beautiful doll" she said smiling.

"You liked it?' I asked

"I Loved it" she said happily.

I am proud of myself for making my mom happy.

"See mom I got this wallet for dad" I said showing her wallet..and she smiled.

"Rishabh abhi bhi college se nahi aaya na?(Rishabh didn't came back from college right)" I asked mom and she nodded in no.

"Mom today is Rakshabandhan so bought a gift for him also" I said.

"You know mom he want this sneakers for long time but it was stocked out so he was sad and finally today I found this in store so I got this one for him" I said showing the sneakers.

"I see you spent so much money today hum toh bohot jaldi road par aajayenge" mom said and i made a sad pout..l

"Ohh comeon mom you are wife of The Tushar Reddy you don't need to take tension about money" I said proudly.

"I bought this for you all..I haven't bought anything expensive for me I just bought two t-shirt and one jeans" I said and she pulled my cheeks.

I made a face rubbing my cheeks.

"Did I ever tell you not to spend on yourself"i nodded in no.

"Then?" She asked.

"I have all the things kuch din pehle hi toh shopping kiya tha so yeah" I said and she nodded.

"Kapoor's invited us for wedding of Zain's cousin and we don't have time" mom said all off a sudden and i looked at her curiously.

"Don't have time means?" I asked her.

"Your dad is going UK for business deals for 10 days rishabh have exams so I can't leave rishabh alone and as far as I know you don't want to go india because you don't like that place" mom said and I quickly stood up.

"What are you saying mom? I love India mera bha- bha- " I stammered what was the line I started thinking while making faces.

"It's mera bharat mahan" mom said laughing and i nodded copying her "haanjii mera bharat mahan I want to go india mom my birth place

Mom was just gaping at my face with shocked expression because I was never been this excited about going to India..well I just want to punch Zain that's why I want to go there and also I want to show that kriya khurana that Zain is mine and always be.

"Doll are you sure? You will be alone there hum sab nahi honge wahan pe (we won't be there for you)" mom said and I bobbed my head.

"I want to go mom please and i can handle myself all alone and my In laws will be there na and you know na Mihika aunty is such a sweetheart and diya she is my cutieee.. she called me everyday mom" I said .

"What about Zain ?" She asked with raised eyebrows.

'I want to kill him mom' I screamed in my mind.

'Vidwaa hojaogi tum (you will become widow)' my heart said making me confuse.

'what is vidwaa' I asked my heart making confuse pout.

'vidwaa means widow' my heart said and i nodded.

"Yes mom zain is also a sweetheart.. he will be there na to take care for me please mom let me go and you know na I never enjoyed Indian weddings so please" I said showing my puppy eyes.

"First let me talk with your dad ok" I nodded.

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2 days later.

Finally mom and dad agreed to let me go to india alone.. dad want me to go to his private jet but I politely denied..I hate showing off.

Okay so let me tell you all one thing..after sending the recording to him he is calling me and messaging me continuously but I am not replying because I want to talk to him face to face.

Mom dad told me that they will come to India after 10 days..I nodded.

Mom gave the long lecture of behave properly to talk politely with everyone.. not to get angry on small things and blah blah blah after all I am the daughter in law of Kapoor's.

I nodded like a obidient kid which I am not.

Early morning flight sucks 😶😶.

INDIA I AM COMING.

Hufff it will took 21 hour and 20 mins to reach my motherland.

I have my books music and a comfortable business class seat.

I put the instagram story and placed my phone aside and closed my eyes for sometime..l

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It's evening in india.

Zain's phone beeped with a message..he opened the notification to found it hers story update.

'She is coming' he mumbled laying his head back on the couch.

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Part 18

Myra's pov..

And finally my flight landed in india..

Myra Reddy welcome to india..

I checked the time it's showing 6.am..

My flight was late..

I clicked a picture and uploaded it in my story...

I walked out of the airport only to get engulfed in a hug..I was taken aback with such intensity..my branded bag fell down from my hand.."I've missed you soo much" the words reached my ear with ever so husky voice I know the owner of this tone it's Zain..

I looked here and there to found media is capturing us..I hate being a celebrity right now urghhhh..

"If you are done with your shitty PDA then kindly leave me"I spat harshly..he was taken aback he broke the hug and looked at me confusedly..I picked my bag which fell down due to his hug..

"Hiii Myra Kriya Khurana here" I heard a voice I turned to saw the bitch..I know her she is bollywood actress and her insta feed is full with Zain..

"Hiiii" I forced a smile and shook hands with her..

"Let's go" zain said grabbing my hand..

"I am not a kid I can walk alone" I jerked his hand and wore my sunglass..

His bodyguards were there to help us.. they dumped my bag in his car trunk..

I was about to sit inside the passenger as manik was sitting in the driving seat but kriya sat there..

I stomped my feet on the ground and stood there crossing my arms across my chest..

"What happen myra why are you standing there comeon get inside" kriya said faking innocence..

I just stood there without replying to her..

Zain stepped out of his car and stood infront of me "why are you behaving like a kid myra" he breathed out "get in" he said calmly..

"I won't" I replied looking into his eyes after opening my sunglass..

"Wait what? Do you want to stay here whole day" he asked and i just glared at him..

"I won't sit on the backseat" I said angrily..

"Mere sarr par par baithoge (you want to sit on my head)" he asked being irritated..

"Sarr means head right?"I asked and he nodded in yes"no i don't want to sit on your head but I don't want to sit on the backseat either" I said angrily and he looked at me.. his expression was like he is getting confused..

"Why she is sitting on the passenger seat?" I asked pointing towards his so called bestfriend..

"Damnn myra you are angry because she is sitting there..come on myra you can't be this much jealous she is just my friend" he said and laughed a bit..

Can I punch this man right now?

No right? Because we are standing here in public place and medias are all around..

I took out a phone from my pocket and dialled a number..

"Hello princess" I love you dad thanks for picking up my call..

"Hello Dad I reached" I said smiling..

"Dad actually I need a car right now in 5mins please arranged it for me"I said casually while zain was just gaping at my face..

"Why princess? I mean zain called me he told me that he will pick you up from the airport" I heard dad saying from another side..

Before I could reply dad started once again "wait did you two fight"

Firstly I am tired after a long hectic fight and then seeing kriya I am angry.. I just lost my calm and shouted "dad you are millionaire for God sake can't you just arrange a car for your daughter and I already told you that I'll need a car reaching India then what's the need of asking those questions now"

"Princess you will get the car in 10mins ok just wait there baccha (baby) I am arranging" dad said softly from other side..

"Thank you and I am so sorry dad I shouldn't have shout on you like that I am just tired" I said softly apologizing for the mess I did..I am feeling guilty right now.

"It's ok princess you don't need to say sorry just wait 10 mins there you will get the car" dad said and hung up the call..

"What is this myra why are you behaving childishly" he asked grabbing my arms in tight grip..

I jerked his hand and ignored his question..

Kriya stepped out of the car and said "zain she is behaving like this because I am with you she is pissed off seeing me here..I am so sorry myra" she wiped her invisible tears..

"Listen bitch I am not here for your sorry and all..and girl one more thing you badly need acting classes you tears aren't coming out I have hand sanitizer in my bag if you want then I can put two drops in your each eyes then your eyes will flow like a waterfall" I said angrily and she was shocked..

"Enough is enough myra you are really out of your mind you just called her bitch" zain said taking her side which irked me more..

"She is bitch and you are male bitch" I said rolling my eyes at him..

Before he could reply i saw the man of my dad's age coming out of the car with a board in his hand where it was written Reddy's in bold letters..and I also saw the Reddy's mark in the car.

I ran to him and greet him politely..

"Uncle please help me with luggage" I said softly and he nodded..

He helped me to took out the luggage from zain's car trunk and put it in my car..

"Just a min uncle I am coming" I said driver uncle and went to arhaan

"Bye fiance see you in your home" I said and placed a tight kiss on his cheek and pulled back..

I looked at his face he was actually shocked with my behaviour but he didn't utter a word..

I sat inside the car and passed him flying kiss and told the uncle to start the car.. I waved at them with a smirk on my face..

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Part 19

The big gate of Kapoor Mansion got open and my car enters followed by Zain's car..

Wow they have nice mansion..it was decorated beautifully because of the wedding function..

I stepped out and the same time zain also stepped out of his car with the bitch..

Ignoring them I walked ahead to found my sweetheart sasumom (mother in law) was standing on the door with a smile.. she was holding a plate which contains all the holy thing.. maybe she will do my aarti..mom also does this in our home so I knew about it..

There was a another lady standing beside her..I don't know who is she?

Okay myra now you have to behave..mom told me to touch their feet to took the blessing and also told me to do namaste by joining my palms..

"Why did you came from another car myra?" Sasumom (mother in law) asked she was confused..

"It's a long story aunty I'll tell you everything later in detail ok" I said winking at her and she nodded chuckling..

"Okay first let me do your aarti then you can come inside" I nodded rubbing my palms..

She did my aarti lovingly and I smiled..

Okay now I have to touch their feet right?

I touched mihika aunty's feet then the other aunty.. both blessed me and I went inside with them.. mihika aunty handed me a glass of water which I gulped in a go..

"She is zain's badi mom" aunty said pointing towards the other lady.. I nodded and passed her a smile..

"Aunty one minute I am coming" I said and ran outside..

I found the driver uncle standing there I went to him..

"Uncle I am so sorry to trouble you at early morning" I apologized..

"It's ok mam it's my job" he replied smiling..

"Uncle please don't call me mam I am just like your daughter call me myra" I said and he nodded..

"Tushar sir told me to give you the car keys" he handed me the car keys..

I took out some cash from my purse and gave him..

"I don't need it myra mam" he politely denied..

"Uncle please take it..you helped me so much today please uncle" I said like a baby..

He smiled and took the cash and left not before patting my head...

I turned only to bumped with something hard and I fell down.. ouchhh my sexy ass and my cute elbow..

"Ahh mama" I rubbed my elbow because it hurts..

"Are you ok?" Ohh it's my jerkass husband..he knelt down infront of me and asked he was concerned

Concerned my ass..

"I was fine 1 min ago but right now i am not and the reason is you" I grumbled angrily and tried to stood up but not able to..

Urghhh why God?

"Let me help you" he said softly and I shook my head in no..

"I can help myself" I said and prayed to God in my mind to help me to stand up without his help..

And guess what? God listened to my silent prayers and I stood up without his help..

Thank you God you are the best..

I picked my purse and went inside without his help fumbling a little..

"Bhabhi" and here comes my cutieee.. she ran down the stairs and came to me..

"Hiii baby" I wished her and she hugged me tightly..

"I've missed you soo much" she said as she hugged me..

"I missed you too baby" I patted her head and she broke the hug..

"Today is saturday and madame wokeup early morning just because of you" mihika aunty said and i smiled..

Diya is the cutest of all..

"Diya go and show her the room" mihika aunty said and she nodded..

"Myra you go and freshenup and then come for breakfast" she said to me..

"Aunty I don't want to have anything right now i am not feeling well I want to rest for sometime" I said to her softly..

"What happen myra? Anything serious" mihika aunty asked in concerned..

"Aah nothing aunty just a jet lagged" I said smiling..

"Okay baccha go and take rest" I nodded and went upstairs with diya..

She showed me the room and Butlers placed my luggages there..

"Bhabhi now you rest we will talk later ok" diya said and i nodded..

She left and i looked at the room it was big and nice..

I laid down on the bed sighing..

I need to take shower..I stood up and took out my bathrobe and essential things I went inside the restroom..

I stood under the shower as the water cascade down my body and my tiredness also washed away..

I stepped out wearing my bathrobe which hardly cover my thighs..

I unzipped my luggage and searched a comfortable outfit..

"Nice view huh" I turned only to get a shocked..my jerkass husband was sitting on the bed like a king and staring at my body shamelessly like i am standing stark naked infront of him..

What the hell I am thinking?

"Who the fuck give you the permission to stepped inside the room?" I shouted and he get off from the bed and in a sec he stood infront of me.. his cologne hit my nostrils..

"It's my house and I don't need anyone's permission" his grin got wider as he uttered those words..

"You.." before I could utter more he placed his finger on my lips..

"Ssshhh just ssshh" he sushed me and his other hand went to my waist as he pulled me close making me gasped..

"Not a word" his tone got huskier as his finger which was on my lips travelled down to my chin..he traced my throat and stopped at my neck my eyes were closed as I breathe out..

"Where is the pendant?" He asked tracing my neck..I didn't respond..

"I asked where is the pendant myra" he asked once again his voice was stern..I opened my eyes and glared at him..

I didn't reply and muttered some curses under my breath..

"I told you not to open it right then why you did this?" He asked as he jerked me more towards himself..

"I am not answerable to you" saying this I pushed him and started taking out my outfit..

"Where is the pendant?" He asked once again calmly as if he was trying to control his anger..

"Fuckk off" I showed my middle finger..

"You know what myra you just love to test my patience" he stated his jaw clenched.. while I just give him 'i don't care' look

"Fine then let me check it" he said and picked my bag..

"What the hell zain give my bag back" I said angrily as he opened the chain of my bag..

"It's bad manners Zain Kapoor you just can't open a girl's bag" I said trying to stop him..

He turned my bag and shake it and everything fell down..my earings some makeups clips my airpods and a bottle of hand sanitizer and other things also..

He find the chain and picked it up..

"Why did you open it?" He asked walking forward..

"I am not answerable to you" I said as I move backward..

Can I just admit the fact that this scene is soo filmy because my back touched the wall and he was standing so close to me..

"Zain don't" I tried to stop him as he was trying to make me wear the pendant..

He placed my wet hairs on one side of the shoulder and made me wear the pendant.."don't you dare to open it this time" his breath fanned on my neck and my body erupted with goosebumps..

"Why are you so angry?" He asked and pressed a kiss on my ear..

"Zain leave me"I said trying to push him..

"What if I won't?" I can feel him smirking..

"Then I will puke on you" I said and he immediately moved back..

"What the fuck you are saying?" He asked confused..

I didn't reply and ran inside the restroom and puke everything I ate in the plane..

Jet lagged sucks😩😩

"Hey are you ok?" He asked stepping inside the restroom..

I splash some water on my face and turned towards him..

"No i am not fine I am pregnant with your child" I said glaring at him..

"What the fuck" he literally shouted..he was shocked

"Jet lagged idiot" I replied..

"Ooh God" I threw up once again and he rubbed my back to calmed me down..

I splash some water and said "it will be really good Zain Kapoor if you get your ass out of my room I need some privacy I want to change my dress"

He didn't utter a word and left..

I took the new brush which was placed on the counter and brushed my teeth..

I changed into comfortable outfit and laid down on the bed closing my eyes just then I heard a knock..

"Come in" I said from inside..

"Mam lemonade for you" the butler came inside and forward me the glass..

"But I didn't ask for it" I said being confused..

"Zain sir told me to give you this" I nodded she placed the glass in the side table and left..

My phone started ringing flashing Zain

Why he is so annoying ughhhh..

I picked the call and about to shout on him but he started before me "drink the lemonade and sleep we will fight later" and he hung up the call..

Sighing I drank the lemonade and laid down on the bed and soon darkness engulfed me..

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Part 20

I woke up and found unfamiliar surrounding oops I was my in laws house..

'I am hungry I am hungry' my stomach said..

'few minutes baby I will fill you up' I replied back to my stomach rubbing it softly..

My eyes went to wall clock and my eyes widened 12.pm afternoon..

I slept so much..

Getting off from the bed I went to restroom and freshenup I went downstairs..

"Bhabhi are you fine now?" Diya asked as I descended the stairs..

"I am fine baby" I replied and my eyes travelled to zain he was sitting on the couch and another girl sitting beside him..

Now who is she?

And why the fuck she is sticking to manik?

"Bhabhi she is Nia dii our cousin and it's her marriage" diya answered my unasked question..

I was about to curse her but she is zain's cousin sister...

"Myra baccha (baby) are you fine?" Mihika aunty asked as she stepped out of the kitchen..

Zain looked at me and I royally ignored him..

"I am fine now" I replied..

"You must be hungry now just give me 5 mins I'll make aloo paratha (indian food) for you" she said and went inside the kitchen..

"Hiii Myra I am Nia Zain's cousin" she introduced herself...

"Hello" I shook hands with her..

"Don't be formal with me I am your sister in law" she winked at me and I smiled..

"Just a min" I excused myself and went inside the kitchen..

My blood boiled seeing the bitch in the kitchen with mihika aunty..

Is she really don't have her own house?

Grrrr I soo wanted to pull her hairs..

"You need something myra" bitch asked turning towards me..

Ignoring her I said to mihika aunty "aunty please don't add much spices I am allergic to spicy food" she nodded and i took out the bottle from refrigerator and went outside..

Few minutes later

"Myra aloo paratha is ready" aunty said and my stomach squealed..

I sat on the chair and she served me and went inside the kitchen..I took the first bite chewing it and everything went blank tears blurred my vision my breath stucked in my throat.. I started coughing badly like really badly..

"Myra are you ok what happen?" Zain rubbed back my back..

I was not able to speak anything I was just coughing badly..my mouth throat everything inside was burning as fuck..I literally saw stars infront of my eyes..That was the worst feeling..I was gasping for breath..

"Mom please get me a glass of water.. fast" zain shouted rubbing my back..

"Breathe myra" he said..I can feel that he is panicking..his hand move up down on my back as he was trying to soothe me but nothing helps..

"Bhabhi are you ok" diya asked I wasn't able to answer to her question also..

Mihika aunty give him a glass of water and he placed it near my lips.. gulping the water I calmed a little still I was coughing..

"Bhabhi have this" diya stuffed spoonful of ice-cream in my mouth and it did help..

"Mom what did you cook for her it's too spicy" zain said as he took a bite of aloo paratha..

"What are you saying zain I didn't even add a little bit of spices because she is allergic to it" mihika aunty replied and my eyes went to kriya the bitch she was smirking..

I know she did this..Bitch just wait I will take revenge from you very soon..

Diya stuffed another spoonful of ice cream in my mouth..

Zain wiped my tears with his handkerchief and even wiped my nose...

I palmed my face and started taking deep breathes to calm myself..

"Bhabhi don't eat this aloo paratha have this cake I made this when you were sleeping and it's eggless" diya said and passed me big piece of chocolate cake.

"Thank you diya" I took the plate from her and started having the cake as I was hungry..

"Myra I am so sorry beta I don't know from where this spices came in your food" aunty said apologetically she was looking guilty but she was not at fault..

"Aunty it's ok you don't need to say sorry I am fine" I said softly..

I started having the cake silently without talking with anyone but in inside I was burning in rage I was burning in anger..

"Are you fine now?" Zain asked caressing my hair.. I hummed and drink the water..

I wiped my lips and stood up but he pulled me back.."what are you doing zain? Everyone is here" I whispered yelled at him..

"Don't you think we need to talk?" He asked tucking my hair strands behind my ear..

"Yes we badly need to talk" I answered with a tight lipped smile..

He stood and hold my hand and took me upstairs to his room..

"Zain woh.." and here comes the bitch..

"We need some privacy so kindly get out" I shouted at her and slammed the door on her face..

"What was that?" Zain asked and i turned towards him..

Everything flashed infront of my eyes of him ignoring my calls to not answering to my texts and also uploading insta story with her..

I can't take this anymore..I went to him and stood close to him..

My right hand curled into fist and boom a solid punch landed on his jaw..his face turned other sure due to the impact..my eyes were red in anger..his corner lips were bleeding but I cared less..

I am not feeling pity on him..I am not even guilty at all..he deserved this no no actually he deserves more than this..

"You know what you are asshole you are male bitch you are witch you are ughhh everything" I shouted at him while he was just gaping at my face cupping his jaw..

"You Ignored me!! How could you? It was you who wanted chance right then what happened all off a sudden huh bolo" I yelled venting out my all frustration..

"You forgot everything right? Now tell me did you fucked your best friend was she opened.." he cut me off..

"What the fuck you are uttering Myra are you gone nuts" he shouted angrily but i didn't even flinch a bit..I wasn't scared of him..

"I am saying the right thing you have time to put stories with her but you don't have time for me.. you know what Zain I've never called a person twice but just because of you i put my self respect and everything aside and called you how many times I forgot the count" I said..

"What you think of me huh that I am some kind of roadside girl then let me just remind you I am The Myra Reddy" I shouted..I am soo fucking angry on him..

"And in morning you just took her side you.." he cutted me off once again..

"You are still stuck with the same thing myra why can't you understand that she is just my friend" he yelled at me..

"And who am I ? Tell me who am I?" I shouted..

"I know you won't believe me but let me tell you one thing it was your bestfriend who added spices in my breakfast knowing that I have allergic to it" I said the thing which was running in my head..

"She can't do this she knows that you are my fiance" he said and i just shook my head..

I went close to him and hold his collar jerking him towards myself I stated with gritted teeth "we are husband and wife fiance just to show the world" I pushed him making him stumbled..

"I went to the kitchen that time to tell mihika aunty that I am allergic to spices and spicy food and no one was there with her except your bestfriend" I stated the fact..

I went close to him and encircled my hands around his neck I mumbled "Zain Kapoor she is your bestfriend and I am your wife and I think you are mature enough to balanced the relationship between us.."

I pulled him more close and he bent on my level my lips was close to his right ear "just get that straight in your not so working mind that you are bounded with me forever and if I find something fishy between you and her then I swear I'll kill you right then there and you know I am capable of doing that" I whispered possessively in his ear..

"You are mine and always be"possessiveness was dripping in my tone as I placed an open mouth kiss on his ear and left the room leaving him shocked and baffled..

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Part 21

Zain's pov..

Fuck fuck fucking fuck..she shouted at me without knowing the whole truth..

She is a gone case..indeed a gone case and her childish behaviour ughhh...

Yes it's true that I didn't reply to her text not I reply to her calls or anything because dad snatched my phone..

Did you all just believe dad snatched my phone..

The Zain Kapoor's phone..

I am 25 for God sake..

Madame is angry because we didn't talk for 10 days and what about those days when we used to talk like teenagers..

I used to wokeup early morning just to talk with her and she used to awake whole night sometimes I used to woke at night because of the timing problem.. the time distance is somewhat 22 hours..

So where I was? Ooh yeah so we used to talk like a teenager don't ask which topic..

Because our topics were weirdest of all..sometimes it's about super heroes or angels or devils, vampires or werewolves.. sometimes it's about doraemon and shinchan also..

I wasn't able to give time in my work because most of the time my mind is occupied with only one name that is Myra Reddy no no actually Myra Zain Kapoor..

So I wasn't able to give time in my work and I messed up my professional and personal life and that's where I disappointed my dad and what he did he shouted at me infront of whole staff at office.

Like seriously he shouted at the CEO of the office infront of everyone..okay I was a fault because I didn't complete the file on time because I was busy talking with Myra..he should have talked to me in personal but nooo..

And then he shouted at me once again when I was in my room and about to call her..

He said if I didn't complete this project then he will kick me out of the Malhotra Heights..

Is he serious? That was my reaction..

Well he can do that He is The Jayant Kapoor..

He snatched my phone while my expression was too shocked to react..

He then gave me 10 days to complete the files and assignment and also told me to handle the meetings...

So many works ughhh..

Flashback..

"I am 25 just 25 aur kitne zulm karoge zaalim (how much will you torcher me you cruel) Jayant Kapoor" I said stepping inside his cabin..

"Hogaya tera drama 30 mins mein meeting hai so be ready (if you are done with your drama then be ready we have meeting in 15mins)" He said looking at me..

"Dad" I whined and he glared at me..

"Sorry sir" I apologized..

"No go back to your cabin and complete the file" he said loudly..

"My phone" I said like a baby..

"Go" he ordered..

"Zaalim baap (cruel Father)" murmuring I went to my cabin..

"Just few more days Myra" I mumbled and started checking the files once again..

(The day when Myra sent voice recording to Zain..)

"You have done great Job Mr Zain Kapoor here is your reward" dad handed me my phone..and i just got my breathe back..

"And here is your new phone" he handed me another one..

"Thank you dad you are the best" I thanked him happily..

"Now just complete the last file and after that you don't need to come office from tomorrow" he said making shocked..

I stood on my table and started shouting "yeh zulm hai (this is a pure torchar) Jayant Kapoor you made me work day and night you snatched my phone and you even got the crore wali deal and now you are kicking me out of the office very bad Jayant Kapoor..I will go to court I want justice"

"Niche utarr (come down)" he shouted..I made a face and sat on the table..

I looked at samar he was controlling his laughter and I just showed middle finger to him..

"Zain behave" dad glared at me..

"Sorry sir" I mumbled..

"I am giving you holiday because there is not any important works..you can enjoy Nia's wedding" dad said.."if something important lined up then I will call you" and he left..

I was about to call myra when Kriya came with three boxes of pizza and samar was already present there.. and I can't call myra infront of these two jokers so I dropped the idea of calling myra and started checking the files while they were busy having pizza and clicking pictures..

Flashback end

I don't know what samar and kriya did with my phone but I get to know they uploaded story with me and then boom..

I also mentioned kriya and samar in my story and about to call myra but she didn't pick my call nor she replied to my messages..

And that voice recording... her voice was soo cute when she was scolding me..and her hindi ohh damn that was the cutest because most of the time she forgot the words and she called me Male Bitch a new invention by her..

Although in voice recording she also said some bad words and I know she was angry that's why she said all those.. how can she think of me fucking my bestfriend come on I haven't touched any other girl except Myra..

Okayy leave all this now I have to clear all the mess..

I stood up and went downstairs to found her sitting with Nia and Diya they were talking about something and laughing..

My phone started ringing..I took out my phone from my pocket and looked at the caller Id it was flashing Shweta aunty's name..

"Hello?" I picked the call..

"Hello zain how are you?" She asked..

"I am fine aunty.. how are you?" I asked

"I am fine!! actually zain I want to talk with myra and she is not picking up my calls" she said..

"Just a min aunty" I passed the phone to myra and she gave me a questioning look..

Pov end

"Your mom" he said and she took the phone from him..

"Hello mom"

"Where is your phone doll?" She asked..

"In my room" nandini replied..

"Anyways leave it listen to me I've ordered few indian outfits for you from the fashion house.. they will going to deliver anytime so just check the fittings ok and thank me later" shweta said from the other side..

"You know what mom you are the best and I love you thank you soo much" myra squealed all off a sudden like a baby and everyone looked at her with shocked expression..

She passed them a nervous smile and sat silently..

'she is indeed a kid..' thought zain

At evening..

Myra's pov

So tonight they have one small Mahendi function and tomorrow is engagement..

Mom is indeed a life saviour she sent me so many indian outfits and all are soo freaking beautiful..I love you momma murthy..

I got freshenup Now what to wear..I started checking the outfits all are nice..I found sarees also wow this green saree is beautiful..

But I don't know how to wear saree.. now what to do? Watching youtube video will be the worst option because I know I can't wore saree to myself..

Just then I heard a knock I looked towards the door to found mihika aunty..

"Myra get ready baccha it's function time everyone got ready" she said.. she was all ready in her pastel green saree..

"Aunty I want to wear this saree but I don't know how to wear it" I said shutting my eyes tightly this is so embarassing..

She chuckled and said lovingly"it's ok I'll help you there is no need to get embarassed"

First she told me to wore the blouse my blouse is somewhat like tube top and then the underskirt I also wore jeans inside for the emergency and then she draped the saree beautifully and also pinned it..

She is such a sweetheart and i am so lucky to got her as my mother-in-law..

"Thank you aunty" I thanked her twirling..

"Welcome now do your makeup and come fast" she caressed my cheek and left..

I sat infront of mirror and did normal makeup..i wore my diamond stud earrings and tied my hair in a ponytail..

I sprayed perfume and wore my new high heels.. I started clicking pictures..

"Bhabhi are you ready?" Diya knocked in my door..

"Come inside baby I am ready" I replied from inside..

She came inside and squealed "oh My God Bhabhi you are looking soo beautiful and hot"

"Thanks baby even you are looking pretty not only pretty very pretty" I said looking at her she was wearing a simple green lahenga..

"Let's go downstairs then?" She asked and i nodded picking my phone and clutched..

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Zain's pov..

Where is nandini yaar? How much time she will take to come down..

"Aajayegi apki wife bhai (your wife will come soon)" nia said in teasing manner and i slapped her forehead..

"Oucchh bro" she made a face and I pulled her cheeks..

She sat grumpily rubbing her cheeks..

"And there she is" samar whispered in my ear and i looked up.. she was descending the stairs with diya..my breath hitched seeing her in saree..she is looking like a fairy..

How can someone be so perfect?

And that smile on her face..she is indeed the most beautiful girl in this whole world..

She came and stood infront of me no actually she stood infront of Nia ignoring me royally..I mentally pouted..

"You are looking beautiful myra" nia complimented and she smiled..

That smile ouchhh hayee her killer smile..

"Wow all the gorgeous ladies are here today" dad said coming from behind..

"Hello uncle" myra wished him politely..

"Hello gorgeous how are you?" Dad patted her head while I was making faces just because of him myra is angry on me..

"I am fine" she replied and dad looked at me while I was already looking at him grumpily..

"What happen Mr Kapoor?" Dad asked sitting beside me..

"Just because of you she is angry on me" I whispered grumpily..

"Take her out for ice cream treats long drives her anger will flew away from the car window" dad said winking..

"Haa apko sab pata hai thank you, shukriya, dhanyawad (Thank you)" I said as I stood up as mom was gesturing me to come to her..

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Part 22

Myra was sitting and talking with nia while diya was also sitting beside her and clicking pictures..

Myra was unaware of Zain's gaze on her she was fully concentrated in in talk with nia..

"Hiii beautiful ladies" myra heard the voice and her eyes snapped at the direction..

She was shocked seeing him here..she wasn't expecting this..

"Ohh My God bhai finally you are here" Nia squealed and stood up.. she hugged him tightly..

"Teri shadi hai aur main nahi aata (how can I miss this chance it's your Marriage)" he said patting her head..

"Hiii choti how are you?" He wished diya..

"I am fine bhai" diya also hugged him..

"Hello prettiness" he wished myra while she was too shocked to react..

"Oyeee where are you lost?" He clicked his fingers infront of her bringing her back to the reality..

"Oh My God Rohan" myra squealed and hugged him..

Zain's eyes were already on her which was widened with shock seeing her hugging his cousin..

"You both know each other?" Diya and nia asked in unison..

"Very well we met when I went to trip with my friends" myra said smiling..

"I also went there with my friends and coincidentally our friends were same" Rohan said and myra nodded chuckling..

"I don't know that you are Kapoor" myra said..

"Even i don't know that you are Kapoor and married to my cousin brother and you are my bhabhi" Rohan said looking at her..

"Please don't call me bhabhi it's soo annoying Myra is better" myra said making a bad face..

"Only I have the right to call her bhabhi" diya said batting her eyelashes making myra smile..

"Agar tu meri Bhai kii biwi na hoti toh main tujhe propose kardeta (I would've proposed you if you weren't my brother's wife)" rohan said dramatically making them laugh..

Zain's hand curled into fist and his jaw clenched as he saw her laughing with him and she also hugged him..he was burning in jealousy he just want to punch rohan on his face..he listened

each and everything..he also listened that when rohan said he should've proposed myra if she is single and the thing irked him more that she was laughing listening all this and she also told Rohan not to call her bhabhi..

'Control Zain Kapoor control' he was chanting this in his mind..

"What happen zain?" Kriya asked him..

"Nothing" he mumbled his concentration was still on myra..

Kriya looked at the direction and her blood boiled..

"Zain let's click some pictures" Kriya said trying to divert his attention..

"I am not in mood kriya tu samar ke saath picture click karle (you can click with samar)" zain said being uninterested..

His whole concentration was on myra and the way she was laughing with rohan..

He looked at her as she was walking towards mihika and she bumped with the waiter and little bit of juice fell on her saree..

"I am so sorry mam it was by mistake" the waiter apologized..

"It's ok" myra uttered..

"Myra go and clean this" mihika said..she nodded and went upstairs..

"Zain where are you going?" Kriya asked.. zain didn't even reply as his concentration was on myra and he went upstairs behind her..

When myra came out of the restroom after cleaning the stain..she found zain standing in her room..

She can feel that he was angry as he was huffing like a bull but she cared less..she royally ignored him and started applying the compact powder which irked him more..

He went to her. turning her jerk he pulled her close to himself..his hands clutched her waist tightly..

"What the fuck you are doing leave me" She struggled to come out of his grip..

He pulled her more close and she gasped..

"Zain you.." before she could utter more his mouth hover overs hers taking her off guard..he started kissing her roughly yet passionately.. while she was slapping his chest and trying to push him but he was stronger than her..

She shut her mouth tightly not giving him entrance as she was very angry on him..he pinched her waist and she gasped and his tongue dived inside her..

His fingers making circles on her waist and she couldn't control anymore and started kissing him back her hands encircled around his neck..he broke the kiss and looked at her with a smirk playing on his lips..

She groaned "I fucking hate you"and slammed her lips on his kissing him with all her will after 3 months..she clutched fistful of his hair as he deepened the kiss..he pinned her to the wall and started biting her lips making her moaned..

Breaking the kiss he joined their forhead panting heavily..

"I am angry on you Zain Kapoor" he didn't care for her words..only the scene of her hugging rohan and laughing with him flashed infront of his eyes..

He lowered his face and pressed a kiss on her jaw..he dragged his lips little down and started placing open mouth kiss on her neck..she clutched his kurta tightly as her knees were giving up..

He gently hold the skin of her neck between his teeth grazing it little harshly marking her for the first time and "ahhhh zain"she moaned loudly evoking him..he sucked on the mark and licked it to soothe the pain...after placing few butterfly kisses on the mark he looked up to found her eyes closed and she was breathing heavily her hand were holding his kurta tightly...

"Myra" he called her huskily cupping her cheeks..

She looked at him there was a tinge of pink hue in her cheeks and he was confused whether it was a blush or she was red due to anger..

"You don't know how much hot and cute you are looking in this outfit" he whispered and gently sucked her lips..

"Because I am born cute and hot" she said with tight lipped smile and he looked at her with amused expression..

She pushed him "asshole" murmuring this she stood infront of mirror and started setting her hair..

"Zain Monster Kapoor I hate you" she shouted tracing the hickey to which he grinned shamelessly..

He went close to her wrapping his hands around her waist he placed his chin on her shoulder.."this mark is looking good on you"

"Oww" he winced in pain as she hit him on his stomach with her elbow..

"Suits you" she mumbled and started applying concealer on her neck to hide the mark..

"You are indeed a monster ughh I am not able to hide this mark" she said stomping her feet..

"Don't hide na it's looking good on you" he said and she glared at him in return..

"Do you want me to punch your not so handsome face once again?" She asked looking at him angrily after applying the lipstick..

"What is not so handsome huh? I am handsome" he said setting his hair..

"Handsome my foot" she rolled her eyes at him..

He turned her with a jerk and pulled her close "what the fuck" she cursed..

"You just love to curse don't you"he asked and she wriggled..

"So what were you saying that I am not handsome huh?" He asked leaning close to her..

"Answer me?" He whispered making her breath uneven because of his close proximity..

"Lea-ve me" she stuttered a little..

"First answer to my question why do you think that I am not handsome" he whispered rubbing his nose on her cheeks and she sucked in her breath..

He leaned close to her lips and his phone started ringing "shit" he murmured and pulled out the phone from his pocket.. Myra saw the caller id and her anger rose Zain was about to pick the call before that she snatched the phone and picked the call..

"Hello zain? Where are you?"

"Zain is with me and I am his fiance kindly stop disturbing us you bitch" myra shouted and cut the call without even listening her reply..

She handed the phone back to him and leaned closer to him she wiped his lips with her handkerchief as there was little bit of lipstick..

"Myra?" He called her softly.. and she hummed as if telling him to continue..

"I am sorry" he whispered and she looked at him.. she found his tone and even his expression cute but she maintained her stern look..

"For what?" She asked setting his hair her tone isn't soft at all..

"For not replying to your texts or calls but myra there is a reason behind it"he said softly tracing her cheek with his thumb..

"I don't want to listen to your excuse" she said jerking his hand.. he tried to say but she showed her palm to stop him..

"Let's go downstairs everyone must be looking for us" she said grabbing her clutch and phone she walked out of the room..

"Myra listen yaar please" he walked behind her..

"I don't want to" she replied descending the stairs..

"Bhabhi where were you see na everyone is dancing let's dance" diya said holding her hand..

She smiled and joined them..

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Part 23

After party all the guests left and everyone slept except the younger clan..

"Zain can you please drop me to my home my car is at service?" Kriya said to zain .

Nandini was sitting with rohan, nia and diya they were having deserts but nandini's concentration was on kriya and manik..

Myra looked at zain while he was already looking at her.. she turned her gaze and continued to talk with rohan which irked zain like why she is soo much comfortable with rohan and not with him..

"Zain please mujhe ghar chorde (zain please drop me home)" kriya nudged him once again..

"Kriya I am not fine please go with the driver" zain said pressing his forhead..he is indeed not fine after doing day and night work in office for 10 days and from past 2 days he didn't sleep well nor he ate much because he was so into myra..

Myra looked at zain when he said those words to her.. she was actually doing dance in her mind..

"Zain are you ok?" Kriya asked showing concern and about to touch his forhead but he moved back..

"Yeah I am fine just little bit of headache main driver ko bol deta hu woh tujhe chor dega (I am telling driver to drop you home) " zain said and kriya nodded..

Myra stood up and went to them.."bye kriya" saying this she hugged her making zain's eyes widened...

Kriya faked a smile and hugged her back "don't waste your time on him kriya he is mine forever" she whispered in her ear and broke the hug..

She left with the driver..

"Guys I am going to sleep it's pretty late" diya said yawning..

"I am also going I need beauty sleep tomorrow is my engagement" nia said making them laughed..

"Drama queen" zain and rohan slapped her head and she made a face..

"I hate you both" she said.."anyways I am going I don't want fight tomorrow is my engagement so good night everyone" nia said and went upstairs to her room..

"I am also going good night bhabhi good night bros" diya also went upstairs..

Rohan stood up and hold Myra's hand "So beautiful it's pretty late see you tomorrow good night" he kissed back of her hand and zain's hand curled into a fist his jaw clenched..

Zain's pov

"Good night handsome" she wished him back with a sweet smile...

Why can't she smile like this for me?

"Good night bro" rohan patted my back and I forced a smile..he went to his room..

She ignored me and about to move upstairs but I hold loose end of her saree.."leave my saree zain" She glared turning towards me..

I nodded in no "what is your problem" she asked angrily..

"What is your problem? Why are you ignoring me?" I asked calmly..

"Because I don't want to waste my time on a person who doesn't care for me" she answered curtly

"I know I ignored your texts and calls myra but there is a reason my phone" she cut me off .

"Yeah you ignored my calls and texts because you were so busy with your bestfriend doing pizza party clicking pictures right" she said gritted her teeth..

"It's not like that please listen to me once" I tried to say but she showed her palm stopping me..

"I don't want to listen anything and i am not in a mood to fight right now so just leave my saree I want to sleep" she said her tone was harsh and cold..

Sighing I left her saree and she went upstairs..

Fuck I sat on the couch holding my head damnn it's paining so much...

Why why why? She is not letting me to speak to explain myself.. at the time of dinner she sat with aryaman and I lost my appetite...I am her husband for God sake she should've listened to me once..

Aahh my head..I stood up and went upstairs to my room and dumped myself on the bed with a thud without changing my outfit..

It feels like someone is hitting my head with hammer..

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Myra's pov..

Sleep Myra sleep that's what I am ranting from past 30 mins.. because I am not not able to sleep and my mind is occupied with only one name that is Zain Kapoor.. ughhh i hate you..

Is he fine? He was saying that time that he have headache..

Grrrrr he must be lying..

Stop just stop thinking about him..

'check on him once' my heart said and my mind also agreed..

'no I won't' I replied back to my heart and mind..

Ughhhh I sat on the bed with frustration..

'you saw him na myra he didn't even have his dinner' my mind said..

'yes I saw him skipping his meal then what will I do huh it's his mistake' I replied back angrily..

And this time neither my heart nor my mind asked or said anything..

My traitor legs made me stand and dragged me to zain's room.. the door wasn't locked so I opened it and went inside to found him sleeping in uncomfortable position..he didn't even change his outfit nor his footwear..

Wow Mr was sleeping peacefully and here I was getting tensed for him..

I walked closer to him and opened his footwear..I placed his legs comfortably on bed and covered him with duvet just then he hold my hand in sleep.. shittt his body is soo warm..he is burning.. I took my hands back slowly and touched his forhead..

How did he got fever? He was toh fine in the party..

Now what to do? Everyone is sleeping!!

I quickly took the a/c remote and turned it off.. I sat beside him and caressed his hair...

He opened his eyes and looked at me "damnn myra is everywhere Zain Kapoor you are getting mad" he murmured and closed his eyes..he thought he was hallucinating..

I have to do something..

I went to kitchen..I took a bowl and filled water in it..I found a packet of cookies taking it I went upstairs..

I opened his closet and with so much of difficulty I searched one of his t-shirt and tracks..

"Zain wakeup" I said softly caressing his hair..

"Wakeup please" I said once again.. he opened his eyes which were little red and looked at me..

"Tum sach me ho (are you really here)" he rubbed his eyes and gazed at my face..

"You have to change your outfit chalo utho" I said and he just stared at my face..

"If you are done staring at my face so get up" I literally shouted and he made a face..

I help him to stand up and took him inside the restroom.."change your outfit" I handed him the outfit..

"You can change my outfit afterall" he breathed out and leaned closer to me "you are my wife" he whispered in my ear..

"Zain" I shouted stomping my foot..he is having fever and now he is teasing me.. this guy

"Ok fine" he mumbled and I went out..

He came out after 5 mins changing his outfit..

"Now sit here" I made him sit and unwrapped the packet of cookies..

"Have it" I said..

"I won't" he nodded in no..

"Zain have this orelse I will shove all the cookies in your mouth" I said angrily..he was irritating the shit out of me..

"Feed me with your hand" he said like a baby.."please" he pouted..

I sighed and sat beside him and he started eating the cookies from my hand..

"Bas bas I am full" he said after chewing the 4th one..

"Atleast have one more" I said and he nodded in no..

I checked he still have fever.."where is paracetamol" I asked..

"There" he pointed towards the drawer..I opened the drawer and took the paracetamol..I gave him and he gulped it with a glass of water..

"Don't go" he said cutely holding my hand..

"I am not going anywhere now lie down" I said and he did..I sat beside him..I took his handkerchief and dipped it in water I placed it on his forhead...

I did it thrice and then he stopped me hold my hand "myra please message my head it's paining so much" he said his eyes were close..

"Who am I ? your slave" I grumbled.. why can't he take care of himself?

He opened his eyes then said"Naah your are my wife please message my forhead I will do yours tomorrow"

I muttered some curses and started messaging his hairs..I pressed his head..he shifted from his pillow to my lap..

"Zain" I was shocked by his move..

"Please myra" he whispered encircling his hands around my waist he hugged my belly his face pressed against my skin and my body erupted with goosebumps..

Control Myra control..

I took a deep breath and started messaging his hairs... when he slept I checked his forhead..Huff his temperature is normal now..

I checked the time and yawned I am not able to get up because of his hold on me.."sleep with me na" he mumbled and I wanted to punch his face but I controlled as he was not well..

"Zain let me go" he nodded in no hugging me more tightly.. he looked at me like a baby and said "I know you won't punch me because I am not well" he grinned and hug my belly once again..

"I will get fever from you zain" I said and he chuckled..

"So what you are wife we can share this fever na after all we are bound by marriage for next 7 births" he said and I made a face..

"Fuck you" I mumbled and laid down beside him and he immediately hugged me..

"We will do that very soon don't worry" he whispered in my ear and snuggled into my neck...I was tired l so I didn't protest this time and closed my eyes wrapping my arms around him..

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Part 24

Next morning..

Kriya or you can say bitch name given by our sassy myra stepped inside the Kapoor Mansion..she straightly went to kitchen..

"Good morning aunty" she wished mihika with fake sweetness..

"Good morning kriya" mihika wished her back doing her work..

"Mom my bournvita" diya said like a baby stepping inside the kitchen..

"Just a min diya I am making" mihika said to her..

"Aunty where is zain?" Kriya asked neonika who was busy making bournvita for diya..

"Bhai is still sleeping" diya replied on mihika's behalf..

"What he is still sleeping there is a function in our house today and he is sleeping wow" jayant said making faces..

"Jayant don't be so hard on him let him take rest for sometime" neonika said sternly..

"Aunty can I go to zain's room?" Kriya asked hesitantly looking at neonika..

"You can kriya and please wake him up" she nodded listening mihika and went upstairs..

She pushed the door and it got open as it wasn't locked from inside.. stepping inside the room the scene she saw was enough to shocked her to the core..

Zain and myra were sleeping together cuddling with each other under the same duvet..his head was on her neck and hand was on her waist.. anyone can say they are sleeping peacefully without caring for the damnnnn world..

Her blood boiled seeing them this close to each other..she left the room closing the door with a bang which broke myra's sleep..

Myra looked here and there founding an unfamiliar surrounding just then realisation hit her hard that she is in HIS room..

Turning her face to other side she found him sleeping like a baby hugging her tightly and his face was pressed against her neck which sending jitters to her body.. she checked his forhead and found that he don't have fever anymore..

Due to her continuous movement he stirred in sleep and pulled her more close..her eyes widened when she saw the time it's freaking 10.30 am

She tried to sat up but couldn't due to his death grip "sleep Myra and let me sleep too" he said in his sleepy husky voice..

"Zain you can sleep but atleast let me wakeup it's 10.30 am" she said and he woke up with a jerk..

"What it's 10.30 am shitt dad will kill me today is function and I am sleeping this late" he uttered hastily..

_____

"Mihika aunty one day I will kill your son" myra complained as she descended the stairs and straightly went to the kitchen..

"Mom myra is so stubborn" zain complained as he went behind her..

"What happened kids why you both are fighting?" Mihika asked them being confused...

"Previous night Zain had high fever and now I am telling him to get checked by the doctor but he is saying he is fine" myra said to mihika while zain made a face and sat on the kitchen counter beside diya and snatched the cupcake from her hand he took a bite while diya made a crying face..

"What zain had fever previous night?"myra nodded in yes listen mihika..

She checked manik's forhead.."mom I am fine.. just a normal fever" zain said..

"Fine right? Aunty he wasn't able to walk because of fever he didn't even have energy to take the medicine by himself and now he is saying that he is fine" mihika smiled looking at her as she was complaining like a little baby..and she was also happy listening that she took care of zain...

"Zain it's wrong you have fever you should get check by the doctor" mihika said turning towards zain who was busy snatching the other cupcake from diya..

"Mom bhai is so annoying ughhh I hate you" diya groaned in frustration jumping out of the kitchen counter she walked out of the kitchen..

"Zain " mihika looked at him sternly as he didn't reply to her words and busy eating the cupcake which he snatched from diya..

"Mom I am fine" he whined..

"No atleast talk with our family doctor and ask him to prescribed you some medicines" mihika said...

"Ok fine I will do it later I need to take a shower now" he said jumping off from the kitchen slab..

"No not later you will do it now come with me" myra said holding his hand..she dragged him upstairs..

"Mom myra is soo irritating" mihika chuckled at his statement..

While kriya was fuming..she was burning in jealousy as zain didn't even look at her once..he didn't even wish her good morning as he was so into nandini.. she couldn't accept the fact that her only love and bestfriend ignored him like she didn't exist in this world..

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At evening..

Zain's pov..

I walked towards myra's room after getting ready for engagement..

The door was already open and the scene infront of me was enough burn the shit out of me.. rohan was comfortably sitting on the bed and laughing and talking with her..my eyes travelled to myra she was standing infront of the mirror doing her makeup.. she was wearing a pink lahenga..damnn I was also wearing pink

"Ayeee bro come na" rohan said from inside as he saw me.. I stepped inside calming myself to not to punch rohan..

Myra looked at me for once and then turned towards the mirror continuing her makeup..my breath hitched seeing her.. she is looking soo sooo beautiful..

"Bro you here you need anything?" Rohan asked.. aahaa I can ask the same question to you like what the fuck you are doing in my wife's room...

"Rohan badimom is looking for you" I said trying to control my anger..he nodded..

"Bye beautiful will wait for you at the party" he said to Myra which irked me more..

why She is soo FREAKING comfortable with him and not with me? What is my mistake? Ohh yeah my mistake is to talk with her day and night that I disappointed my dad..

Aab toh maine usse baat bhi nahi Karna jo karna kare yeh..

Wow like wow she is still ignoring me doing her so called makeup not even for once she looked at me..madame and her attitude..

Comeon I am The Zain Kapoor this minor thing can't affect me like this..if she can ignore me then why not me? This time I won't explain myself..

Fuck it..

I left her room closing the door with bang sound..

Myra's pov..

I looked at zain as he was posing and samar was clicking his picture...what happen to him why his expression is so cold?

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Can I just admit that he is looking so hot and his expression ohh mann he is perfect but he is dumb..he came to my room but he left without talking to me ughhh what does he want?

I looked at him for more than a minute but he not for once looked at me now what happened to him? Is he pregnant? Why this sudden mood swings?

Nia dii and her fiance ishan changed the rings and my mind went to that day when we got engaged..

At the time of dance I thought zain will ask me for a dance but no rohan did and I can't deny him as he is one my good friend or you can say bestie..

I looked at zain and he was busy in his phone.. kriya went to him and said something and he gave his hand ohh she asked him for a dance bitch he is mine..

They started dancing while kriya was blabbering something and he was zoned out it it's seems like he was just present physically..

"What happen?" Roham asked I nodded in no passing him a smile..

Dinner time..

We all sat together..i was in the middle between zain and rohan while zain was in between me and kriya the bitch..and rohan was in between me and diya..

Rohan showed me and diya one meme in his phone and I laughed out loud..

"I am done" zain said as he stood up putting the spoon with a sound.. everyone in the dining table looked at him..

"Zain complete your dinner then you can go" jayant uncle said..

"I am not hungry" he said ..

"Zain atleast.." kriya tried to say but he cut her off..

"I am fine I am not hungry" he said to her..

"Zain you aren't fine you have to.." mihika aunty started but stopped listening zain's shout..

"I said I am fine I don't want to have anything why can't you all just understand" he shouted angrily.. I literally flinched at his tone..

What happen to him all of a sudden?

"Zain what type of behavior is this? How could you shout like this where is your manners" Jayant uncle shouted at him..

"Sorry sir but this is not your office" he said and went upstairs to his room..

What was that?

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Part 25

Myra's pov

What the hell is his problem? Why can't he behave like mature person? He forgot that he have medicines to take and he didn't even have his dinner..

I ate a little as I lost my appetite.. everyone departed to their rooms as they all were hell tired..I hated the fact that kriya was staying here tonight with nia dii well they are good friends..

I was about to enter in my room but I stopped and turned I went to zain's room.. I knocked at the door and heard him groaning from inside "I am fine I don't want to have anything"

I barged in and found him balcony with a cigarette in his hand which he was puffing..

"Why the hell zain you left dinner in the middle did you forgot that you are having fever" I shouted at him..he crushed the cigarette putting it in ashtray..

"None of your concern now get out of my room" he shouted pointing towards the door..

"Are you in mood to fight?" I asked and he chuckled..

"It's you who came in my room and it's you who started everything now you are asking me damnn just leave woman I don't want to talk neither fight" he said his tone was rude and harsh he never talked with me like that..

"You aren't fine you have to take medicine..go down and have your dinner" I said sternly..he came to me clutching my arm tightly he dragged me out of the room..

"That one is your room now go and sleep" he said pointing towards the room he just freaking insulted me.

I pushed him and went inside his room "I am not going anywhere"

"Stop ignoring me zain" I shouted and he chuckled..

"I am ignoring you wow joke of the century" he laughed clapping his hand..

Why he is behaving like this?

"No no Myra I am not ignoring you it was you who is ignoring me behaving rudely with me so I just give you space I don't want to put you in any kind of pressure..you came here for somedays to attend wedding so just do that I will try to maintain distance with you afterall I am a desperate person I fucked my bestfriend" I was just looking at him shockingly as he was uttering those shits..

"Don't look at me like that it was you who said in the voice recording that I fucked my bestfriend so main kya karu it's your perspective I can't change that..you toh don't want to

listen to my side of the story afterall I made some excuses and to be honest I don't want to explain because you are stubborn and you will not listen to my point of view so kindly leave" he said everything and I just gaped at his face..

Is he hurt?

Did I do something wrong?

Well he is at fault then what will I do?

"I didn't say anything wrong.. it's true you don't have time for me..you ignored my calls and texts you just took me for granted" I shouted as those ten days flashed infront of my eyes I was so hurt I used to wait for his calls and texts and atlast what he did he was busy doing pizza party and clicking pictures with his bestfriend..

"Ignore time ignore time damnn it.. you know what Myra Reddy you are soo stubborn and this attitude is yours ughhh when you don't know the full story then you shouldn't judge" he shouted..

"What shouldn't judge seeing your picture with her in every second day sometimes partying together or long drives together or having lunch dinner to main kya karu" I shouted back..

"That means I fucked her right? Did you find me that much low huh" I flinched at his tone..

"I know my limits she is just my friend damnn why the hell I am explaining myself" he ran fingers in his hairs in frustration..

"Go downstairs and have your dinner zain" I shouted..

"Stop ordering me" he shouted pointing his finger towards me..

I clutched his collar jerking him towards myself "what happen to you all of a sudden huh"

He jerked my hand and said "stop wasting your time on me go to Rohan afterall he is your bestfriend and I am just your useless jerkass husband go to him myra he is better than me atleast he will give you time unlike me I toh have time for everyone except you and I also took you for granted" what the hell was he saying ughhh..

"I am bad I know I am bad I am jerkass I am desperate I am so sorry because of my family you are bound with this forceful marriage"

"Zain calm down" I said softly holding his hand...

He pulled his hand back and said "I know you aren't happy with me but atleast you can smile a little for me right ohh yeahh you toh hate me and smiling for me will be the worst thing you force yourself to do anyways just go from here and leave me alone" he said turning to other side..

"Zain" I hold his hand and he turned towards me clutching my arm he jerked me towards himself "what is your problem? Why can't you just leave me alone? Go to arya.." I cut him off my placing my lips on his..I softly sucked his upper lip my hand caressed his back to calm him down..he didn't even kiss me back nor he stopped me..I gently tugged on his lower lip and break the kiss..

Cupping his face I pulled him little down as he is soo tall...I kissed his both eyes letting my lips linger their little more and he leaned on my touch..I kissed his cheek and moved to his jaw as I left few kisses.. he sighed audibly feeling my touch..

"Myra what are you doing? Go from here" He hold my hand as I was about to unbuttoned his waistcoat..

Pulling my hand back I jerked him towards myself "you speak so much so now just shut up" I mumbled holding his hand I placed it on my waist..I pressed my lips on his chin and continued to open the buttons of his waistcoat.. I threw it away and pulled him for another kiss ughh he is not kissing me back..

I unbuttoned his kurta and traced his adams apple his grip on my waist tightened.."kiss me back" I whispered in between the kiss and that was it for him..he pinned me on the wall and kissed me roughly yet passionately his hands caressed my bare waist and I carressed his shoulder going upwards to his nape..

His finger traced my collarbone and I sighed getting the chance his tongue dived inside me..he dominated the kiss and I let him do what he wanted..

He unpinned my duppata still kissing the hell out of me..I was breathless and tried to push him.. he broke the kiss and looked at me wiping his mouth with the back of his palm..

Holding his collar I jerked him towards myself "you know what you are dumb no actually you are dumbest.."

He didn't reply and throw my duppata away picking me on his arms..he literally threw me on the bed making me squeaked...

Locking the door he started walking towards me with a predator steps unfolding the kurta from his arm..I gulped then looked at him like a lost kid as he opened his kurta..he was so hot and this was the first time I was

seeing him like this..I moved back a little and in no second he pounced on me.. fisting my hair slightly he locked his lips with mine..

My hand went to his hair as I fisted it while kissing him back...he nibbled my upper lip and I played with his lower lip...I scratched his shoulder as he deepened the kiss sucking my tongue..damnnn he is indeed a good kisser.. his hand moved down to my waist as he pressed

my waist causing me to moan in his mouth..his hard naked upper body slammed against mine giving some jittery feelings..

Breaking the kiss he dragged his lips little down placing his hot mouth on my jaw and I caressed his hair closing my eyes in pleasure...he moved little down kissing on my cleavage through the fabric then he stopped at my belly..

He looked up at my face with his desire filled eyes and I looked back at him biting my lips his eyes move little down and my chest heaved up and down due to my heavy breathing.. lowering his face he pressed a kiss on my belly and I arched my back fisting his hair in one hand and clutching the bedsheet from another..

"Aahh zainnnn" a loud painful moan escaped from my lips as he bit me on my belly..he licked it softly to soothe the pain..

He placed few more butterfly kisses on my belly making me feel bliss..

Cupping his cheeks I pulled him up and we went for another round of kissing sucking licking each others tongue and lips..

Breaking the kiss he licked my cheeks making me giggle..his lips moved to my ear as he bit my earlobe earning a small moan from me...my face nestled in his neck and I licked his neck making him groan..

He made me sat on the bed and he sat behind me..he opened the hairpins of my hair letting it fall on my back.. he placed it on one shoulder..my breath hitched as his finger touched the zip of my top I clutched my lahenga skirt in tight fist shutting my eyes he dragged the zip down slowly and his fingers came in contact with my back and my body erupted with goosebumps..

He caressed my back with his left hand and holding me firmly by my waist from his right hand and my heart started to beat erratically.."ummmm" his lips touched side of my neck to my ear and I tilt my head giving him access his fingers skillfully worked on my back and I leaned on his bare chest holding his other hand which was placed on my waist..his touch is soo pleasureable like so pleasureable..he left few hickeys on my nape and neck..

He dragged my top down and pressed a kiss on my shoulder and I moaned loudly as his fingers fiddled with my bra hooks..

He was about to open my top fully just then we heard a knock..shit shit shit..

I turned my face towards him and looked at him his expression was like he will kill the person who disturbed him in his private party.. he cleared his throat and zip up my top he get off from the bed and quickly wore his kurta and went to open the door..

As soon as he opened the door.. diya, rohan, nia dii, samar, kriya everyone barged in what the hell? Why all the jokers are here? And why the heck all are wearing party outfit?

"Bhabhi you here" diya smiled mischievously and I looked down this is soo embarrassing..I looked at my duppata while was lying the corner of the room with manik's pink waistcoat.. our messy state and wrinkled bedsheets anyone can say what deeds we were doing..

"Diya" zain just called her name bit loudly glaring at her and she shut her lips nodding her head innocently..

I looked at kriya her reaction was worth watching...I passed her a smirk as if telling her that this place is mine not hers..

"Okayy bhai and myra sorry for disturbing you both but yaar I just got engaged toh party toh banti haina (so party is must) " nia dii said apologetically.."okay I am giving you both 15 mins come to terrace after changing your outfit" and everyone left giving us teasing looks except kriya..

_____

Promo..

"Zain pagal hogaya hai (zain are you mad)" samar tried to stop him..

he yelled at me and I just looked at him with my teary eyes his expression was cold..

"I am sorry" a sob escaped my lips and his grip loosened..I turned and ran out of terrace without replying to anyone's call..

He humiliated me infront of everyone..

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Part 26

Myra's pov..

I got ready in tube top which diya gifted me teaming up with my black ripped jeans..I applied nude pink lipstick and compact and left my hair open..I hide those hickeys nope actually monster bites with concealer and clicked a picture..

I uploaded my Instagram story and went to terrace wearing my black pumps..

"Bhabhi you are looking sooo hot" diya squealed and I smiled..

"Thanks for this beautiful top baby even you are looking cutest of all" I said and she smiled cutely..she was also wearing the same top like mine but her colour is blue..

I looked at zain he was talking with nia dii and samar standing at the corner even kriya was there..

I was about to walked towards them but zain's all others cousin's came to me.. it's soo embarrassing to talk to the persons whom I didn't know..

Anyways I smiled and talked with them.. trying not to sound uninterested..okayy don't give me those looks I've never been comfortable with the person whom I just met and on top of that my hindi is soo freaking bad..

I looked at zain he was looking hot in blue shirt and black jeans..he looked at me for few seconds eyeing me from head to toe making me nervous then averted his gaze..

After sometime..

Zain was back again in the mission ignore

Myra..ohh yeah he was ignoring me.. party was on full swing everyone dancing drinking..I looked at zain he was engrossed in his phone standing in the corner..

He skipped his dinner I have to make him eat something I took a plate of pasta for him and turned to go just then..

Kriya walked towards him with a glass of drink in her hand..my anger rose how could she?I went towards them before zain could take a sip from it I snatched the glass from his hand and threw it away..

"Are you gone nuts kriya? Did you forgot that he is having fever and you are giving him alcohol" I shouted at her..

"Like how could you do this? He skipped his dinner and you are giving him alcohol ? You illiterate bitch don't you know alcohol have so many side effects you.." I stopped listening zain's shout..

"Shut up Myra Reddy just shut up" he shouted and everyone looked at us..

"What happen zain?" Samar asked zain just showed his palm to him..

"What you did you just call her? Illiterate bitch huh do you know the meaning of bitch that you always called her with that name haa bolo" he shouted angrily and I shivered..

"Zain she gave you alcohol and you are shouting at me" I shouted at him thou I was bit scared..

"The Dumb Myra Reddy that wasn't alcohol it was just a apple soda she is not illiterate but you are indeed a dumb" he shouted..I looked at kriya she was acting all innocent shedding tears..

"Myra I know Zain is not well that's why I took pizza and apple juice for him I know he didn't have dinner" she said showing the pizza which she placed in the table..

"I am so sorry if you didn't like my friendship with zain I.." she started crying aaahh her drama..

"You bitch just stop your drama ok" I shouted..

"I am sorry myra" kriya said looking down..

"Why are you saying sorry kriya? It's myra's fault" zain said and my eyes widened.."myra say sorry to her" zain commanded..

"I won't" I said..was he serious?

"Myra say sorry to her" zain repeated and I didn't reply..

"I said say sorry to her Myra Reddy" he shouted making me flinched..

"Zain leave it" kriya said..

"Zain end this matter here" Samad said..

"No samar today she have to say sorry she is soo stubborn and her ego is so big she always behave like a brat and this attitude of hers ughh" zain said looking at me with anger filled eyes..

"I said I won't say sorry'" I shouted glaring at him

"Aahh" I winced in sudden pain as zain clutched my arm tightly..

"Zain pagal hogaya hai (zain are you mad)" samar tried to stop him..

"Not now samar" he said and looked at me while I was busy struggling to freed my arm..

"Zain leave me it's hurting" I said but he tightened his grip digging his nails on my arm..

"Bhai please leave her" nia dii said..

"Don't you dare to come in our matter" zain angrily said to her..

"Zain leave me" I shouted as my eyes started to get wet it was soo soo painful..

"Say sorry to her myra" he yelled at me and I just looked at him with my teary eyes his expression was cold..

Is he the same boy who was behaving all lovey dovey with me just an hour back..we were so close I almost submit myself to him and now?

"Myra why are you behaving like this? I know we always fight.." he cut me off..

"I don't have time for your fake crying say sorry myra" he said coldly..

Fake crying? Seriously?

"Yeahh my tears are fake and what about this bitch her tears are real huh" I shouted looking at him..

"Stop calling her bitch" zain shouted angrily..

"She is a bitch zain she is doing all this purposely she wants to snatched you away from me she is not a good girl she want you she is bad she will take you away from me leave her zain she is a pathetic bitc.." my sentence was stucked in my throat as I saw zain raising his right hand I shut my eyes tightly..

"Myra"his anger filled shout reached my ears and I waited for his rough hand to touch my cheeks but it never happened..I opened my eyes and looked at him with my teary eyes.. his right hand curled into fist..

He was about to slap me

He was about to raised his hand on me..

"Say sorry" he said which was more like an order..

I am not in a mood to fight more I am tired of all this shits he want me to say sorry right? It's ok I am doing it... but one day he will regret all his actions..

"I am sorry" a sob escaped my lips and his grip loosened..I turned and ran out of terrace without replying to anyone's call..

He humiliated me infront of everyone..

I ran inside my room and locked the door..

"Bhabhi" I heard diya's voice as she knocked on the door..

"Myra" nia dii was also there..

I pressed my palm on my mouth to control my sob...no one has ever behaved with me like zain did..

They were constantly knocking on my door I wiped my overflowing tears and said after clearing my throat "guys I am fine please leave alone for sometime please"

They left as I didn't heard a knock..

I hugged my knees tightly and cried thinking about the drama which happened few minutes ago..I hate you zain I hate you..

I took my phone and dialled mom's number..

"Hello doll"mom wished cheerfully..

"Mom" my lips wobbled and I cried out loud..

"Doll what happen? Why are you crying baccha?" Mom asked panicked..

Shiitt

"Nothing mom i was just missing you" I said clearing throat..

"Awwee my jaan I missed you too" she said lovingly from the other side..

"You didn't sleep? It must me midnight there" she asked..

"I wasn't able to sleep so thought to call you as I know it's afternoon there may be" I said and she chuckled..

We talked little more and then I hung up the call..

My right arm hurts so damnn much and it's bruised now.. sighing I wiped my tears and went to restroom..

I changed my outfit and laid down on the bed..he first made me feel out of the world then he humiliated me infront of everyone..

What was my mistake?

Ohh yeah my mistake was to feel concerned about him as he was having fever..

I always fought with him.. throwing nasty words on him but still I've never behaved like he did to me today..he saw tears in kriya's eyes what about me? he just made The Myra Reddy cry..I won't forgive you easily manik..

Stop just stop thinking about him ughhh..

Why the heck my tears aren't stopping?

Come on I am The Myra Reddy I won't let this minor thing to affect me.. I am strong enough for this..I wiped my tears once again and close my eyes soon darkness engulfed me..

_____

"What was that zain?" Samar questioned zain angrily..

"What" zain looked at him uninterested..

"Tune kya kiya abhi huh? tujhe pata bhi hai kuch" samar shouted and zain just shook his head in disbelief..

"You humiliated her zain you freaking humiliated her infront of everyone" he shouted..

"She was at fault samar" he said controlling his anger..

"Ohh yeah her fault was that she was concerned about you what you did you were about to slap her like seriously zain" cabir said shaking his head in disbelief..

"Yaar she was continuously calling Kriya with bad words it's not good she have to understand she always behave like a brat" zain said..

"Zain she is just 20 yaar bacchi hai woh (she is still a baby)..she might say bad words to kriya because of her insecurities.. she is also a girl yaar she have feelings for you.. she was concerned about you and what you did you hurt her and humiliated her infront of everyone" samar said sitting beside him..

"I've never saw you raising your hands on diya or nia but today you were about to slap her.. tujhe hua kya hai? I know you have anger issues but this much Really manik?" Samar said..

"Did you saw her face that time she was crying like a baby..she was looking at you with hope and what you did? Did you saw her right arm it was badly bruised.. jaanwar waale harkatein na kar uske saath bacchi ladki hai woh if she is at fault then you aren't saint either" samar patted his back and left leaving him in deep thought..

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Part 27

Myra's pov..

'Good morning Myra Reddy' I wished myself as I wokeup..

I went to restroom and started brushing my teeth..I looked at reflection in mirror duh I am looking like a zombie.. swollen eyes puffed cheeks..messy hairs ughhh.. and my arm still pained so much..

I took a nice shower and wore white frock..wohoo indian outfit looks good on me..I wore my earings and did normal makeup..I did my hairstyle..

Wohooooo you are looking Beautiful as always Myra Reddy..

OBJ

"Good morning everyone" I wished everyone cheerfully as I descended the stairs..

"Bhabhi are you ok?" Diya asked and I smiled seeing her concern..

"I am perfectly fit and fine" I replied happily..

"Come myra have breakfast with us" jayant uncle said..I nodded and sat beside zain because all the places were reserved..

"Previous night you guys did party right how's that?"Jayant uncle asked..

I looked at zain he was already looking at me.. averting my gaze from him I answered "it was awesome uncle I enjoyed very much I've never enjoyed party like this before"

Elder clan smile thinking I was actually happy at the party..that was one of the worst party I had ever been to..

Ignoring everything I started having my breakfast because previous night I didn't ate much..zain wasn't eating he was just playing with the fork..

Go to hell

I won't going to feed him..but he have medicines to take and previous night also he didn't ate nor he take the medicines..ughhh I need to stop myself to think about im..

After breakfast he went upstairs to his room..ughh what he wants? Why he is risking his health..

I sat there talking with his cousins..diya and nia dii were continuously asking that I was really fine or just pretending..well to be honest I am fine and I won't let this small thing to affect me..

"I am fine sacchi I forget everything" I said and they smiled..

"Diya I need your help please come with me" she nodded I stood up with her and went to kitchen after excusing myself..

No one was there except some butlers as mihika aunty and his badi mom went out for shopping.. Jayant uncle and Rohan weren't there they also went to office..

"Diya I need some veggies cheese and bread" I said and she nodded but her expression was confuse like why I need these things..

She gave me all the essential things and I quickly made sandwiches..

"You want?" I asked and she nodded in no..

"This is looking so tasty but I am not hungry right now" she said pouting and I giggled..

"Okay I'll make sandwiches for you later" I said and filled the glass with orange juice..

"Now go and give this to zain" her eyes popped she was shocked as fuck..

"What bhai my bhai" she asked her expression was worth watching..I nodded laughing her expression damnnn..

"Okay listen don't tell me that I made it for him.. tell him that you made or nia dii and please give him his medicines he skipped his dinner and in morning he was just playing with his breakfast.." I said and she nodded..

"First promise me that you won't say to him that I made it" I said forwarding my hand..

"Promise bhabhi" she placed her hand on mine..and I smiled..

"Now it's your duty to make him eat these sandwiches and to give him medicines" I said and she nodded obidiently then looked at me smirking..now what's going in her mind?

"What will I get in return?" She asked and I looked at her with raised eyebrow..

"Okay tell me what you want?" I asked..

"We will go out together at evening for street foods" she said excitedly licking her lips..

"I haven't experienced Indian street foods" I said and she chuckled..

"Why to fear when diya kapoor is here" she said raising her invisible collar..

"You are the cutest" I said and pulled her cheeks..

"Noo you are cutest" she said pouting..

"We both are the cutest" I said and she laughed bobbing her head..

"Ok we will go today for sure now go give him this" she nodded and went upstairs..

_____

Diya knocked on the zain's door and went inside..

She put the plate with thud sound and he gave her questioning look..

"Have this and don't forget your medicine and don't you dare to waste this food" she is actually angry on her elder brother..

"I don't want to have anything now go" he said sternly..

She groaned in frustration and stood infront of him placing her hand on her waist "let me tell you one thing I am not scared of you Zain Kapoor I am also your sister..previous night you did wrong with bhabhi..very wrong but she still cares for you..she was concerned about you yesterday and what you did you shouted at her insulted her humiliated her infront of everyone like seriously bro? What was her mistake she was just concerned" diya shouted and zain was looking at her angry face..

Diya always respect zain and never raised her voice on him but today she was really angry on her elder brother..

"I promised her but promises are meant to be broken so let me just give you a piece of information these sandwiches were made by her she made this for you..you did worst with her still she is concerned for you..so don't just don't waste this and have these sandwiches and don't forget your medicine" she said angrily..

"And one more thing I am on bhabhi's side and she requested me not to tell you anything but still I did ughhh why I am saying all this I hate you soo much bro" and she left the room stomping her feet in anger..

Zain's pov..

I did bad nope actually worst with her and what she did she made breakfast for me..why are you so selfless myra?

'she is selfless and you are selfish' my heart screamed..

I closed my eyes and her crying face and her teary eyes flashed infront me..

'yeah her fake crying' my heart said in mocking in tone..

I shouldn't have behave like that to her..

'you are an animal' my heart said once again..

I started having the breakfast which she made for me and I also had my medicine..

I need to talk to talk her..I have to say sorry to her..I know she won't forgive me easily I indeed behave like an animal..

Shit shit shit what I did? I was about to slap her!! I've never behave like this with anyone then what happened with me yesterday?

'she submit herself to you previous night and what you did you humiliated her infront of everyone' my mind screamed..

We were so close previous night we were about to make love and then I did worst with her.. she trust me that much that she submitted herself to me and what I did I broke her trust I insulted her infront of everyone..

I am a monster I am indeed a monster..

I walked towards her room thinking to knock or not.. the door was already open still I knocked on the door..

"Come diya you don't need to knock" I heard her voice she was in the balcony..

"Myra" I called her stepping inside..I found her sitting on the balcony with her ipad..

She looked at me for second and then ignored me royally..

"Myra we need to talk" I said still she didn't respond her eyes were glued in her iPad..

"Myra I know I did wrong with you yesterday I shouldn't shout at you like that.." she stood up and went inside the room without letting me complete my sentence..

"Myra please listen yaar" I hold her right and she hissed thou she was wearing a full sleeves..

I softly touch her arm "let me see" she pushed me making me stumbled a little..

"Don't you dare to show your fake concern" she shouted angrily..

"Myra.." she stopped me by showing her palm..

"What myra myra huh? And what are you doing here? Go to your bestfriend she needs you she was crying yesterday afterall I called her ILLITERATE BITCH infront of everyone go to her na" she shouted she was badly hurt..

"I am sorry" I mentally slapped myself one sorry isn't enough after what I did with her..

"Sorry for what? Huh for manhandling me? for insulting me? for humiliating me? for raising your hand on me?" She shouted and i looked down..

"Why are you looking down huh ? Looked up you are The Zain Kapoor"

"Come on shout on me slap me afterall I said bad about your so called bestfriend"

"Myra I don't know why I behaved with you like that I am sorry I shouldn't have.." she cut me off..

"I am fake zain I have a big fat ego I am spoilt brat don't waste your precious time on me I have so much of attitude go to your bestfriend she will open her legs for you" she shouted and I just gaped at my face..

"I just said bad about your best friend right so why are you standing calmly come on hit me slap me" she paused "let me just tell you one thing you don't know how to handle the relationship between wife and friend... actually you don't know how to respect a women"

"Why are you looking at me like that I didn't say anything wrong you really don't know how to respect a women I know I am brat I shouted at you I said nasty words to you but atleast I didn't humiliate you like you did to me previous night why the hell I am saying all this to you ughhh go away manik I don't want to talk about anything I am fake I am brat I have attitude I have big fat ego and I don't want to change myself for a rascal like you" she shouted her expression was stern her eyes were cold..

I was zoned out for a second just then I felt her touch on my hand I looked down to found her placing the pendant in my hand which I gave her "I am not your property you didn't own me" she said looking into my eyes..

"I would love to open the engagement ring too but I don't want to create a scene infront of your parents" she stated..

"I know diya told you that I made breakfast for you don't think that I did because I cared for you to be honest all the concern and care for you just fly away previous night.. it's just that I don't want you to blame me for your health" she said jerking my hand..

"And yeah your bestfriend is indeed a BITCH and one day you will regret of being her friend..you saw her tears but not mine..she added spices in my food still you didn't say anything to her afterall you trust her and about you and me we are just namesake couple we don't have any trust and understanding between us we are just sexually attracted towards each other and nothing more" she said and turned to other side..

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Part 28

Zain's pov..

I was sitting in the corner of living room using my phone but my eyes were on myra she was smiling and laughing with everyone.. atleast she was happy with everyone I toh always hurt her and I didn't even made her smile..

I stood up and went to my room..I hated myself for behaving like an animal with her...I close my eyes and her crying face her tears her pain flashed infront of me..

"Zain please leave me it's hurting" her crying voice echoed in my ears when I clutched her arm with my left hand..

I am a monster indeed a monster..I can't take this anymore I stood up and punched the mirror hard which broke into pieces and my left hand started bleeding..I am sorry nandini..

I sat on the floor resting my head on the wall..her painful face was continuously flashing infront of mee..

"Aaahhh I am so sorry myra" I punched my hand on the floor once again..

I didn't even get to know when my eyes started to get wet and tears rolled down from my cheeks..

I pulled out the glass pieces from my right hand and hissed a little I stood up..I washed my hands and wrapped the bandage without applying any ointment and clean my room..

"ZAIN ZAIN" I heard dad's shout..

I wiped my tears and went downstairs to living room only to get rewarded by a slap..

I looked up palming my cheek to found dad looking at me angrily..

Myra's pov..

"You are an inhuman Mr Zain Kapoor" and second slap landed on his cheek..

Everyone gasped..

"What happened raj? Why are you slapping him?" Mihika aunty asked while Zain looked down..

"Ask your laadla (dearie) what he did" Uncle said angrily..

"Zain what happen baccha (baby)?" Mihika aunty asked and he didn't reply and looked down..

"Jayant aap bataye kya kiya isne? (Jayant you said what he did)"Mihika aunty asked him..

"Previous night your laadla humiliated Myra and hurted her and even raised his hand on her" I gasped placing my palm on my mouth..

Shittt how did he get to know about all this?

Kriya yes she was smirking means he send the vidoe to Jayant uncle

"My Zain can't do this" Mihika aunty said shaking her head..

"Your son did your laadla behaved worst with a girl see this" uncle showed her the video..

What the hell? Ughhh I hate you kriya..

"How could you zain?" Mihika aunty shouted shaking him by his shoulder..

"Bhai toh gone now dad will going to give him a tough punishment" diya said biting her nails..

He deserves this..

"This is how you should behave with a girl huh did you forgot how to respect a women" Mihika aunty shouted he didn't utter a word..

"Now why are you standing silently huh come on slap me ..slap your mother afterall I am shouting at you" Mihika aunty said and Zain looked her..

"Don't say like that mom I am so sorry" he said hastily...

"Sorry seriously Zain?" Mihika aunty uttered in disbelief..

"I can't believe that my son forgot how to respect a women" she said.

"This girl came from Los Angeles leaving her parents and you treated her so bad manik .. shame on you Zain" Jayant uncle said pointing towards me..

Jayant uncle came to me and joined his palm "I am sorry beta just because this jerk you've gone through so much I am apologizing on his behalf" Jayant uncle said..

"It's ok uncle please don't say sorry you are like my dad" I said softly holding his hand..

"I know zain your one sorry isn't enough but yeah say sorry to her" jayant uncle said..

"I am so sorry" he said in apologizing tone..

"Not like this" Jayant uncle said and zain looked at him..

"On your knees" jayant uncle said and my eyes widened..

"Why are you looking at me like that huh? Come on on your knees" jayant uncle said coldly...

"Uncle it's ok its fine" I said as I don't want him to bend on his knees infront of everyone even some guests are there..

"No myra wait today he have to say sorry he humiliated you infront of everyone right now it's his turn to beg for your forgiveness" he said to me.."I said on your knees Zain Kapoor"

He obeyed and bend on his knees "now join your hands" uncle said..

"Uncle it's.." he cut me off "no Zain let him do he deserve this much atleast"

Zain joined his hand and looked at me then looked down "I am sorry Myra please forgive me" he said softly and I just gaped at his face..

The humiliation he faced was more than mine and this was the first time I saw tears in his eyes..

"Zain Kapoor you aren't living here till Myra is here..you have your luxurious penthouse here in mumbai go there live..and about marriage function so it will start day after tomorrow you can come at the time of that but then you have to go back" Jayant uncle said loudly..

"Jayant what is this you can't-" mihika aunty tried to say but uncle cut her off..

"No mihika he have to leave from here and it's final" Jayant uncle said..

This is going too far..damnn ..

"Uncle please don't do this"I tried to say..

"No Myra he have to leave" he said and turned towards zain "go and pack your outfits as far as I know you have everything available there if you need anything go and pack it and left this mansion as soon as possible" Jayant uncle said and sat on the couch while zain just look down..

My eyes travelled to his left hand which was bandaged now what happen to his hand..

"GO" Jayant uncle shouted and zain went upstairs to his room..

Zain's pov .

This isn't enough and I know one sorry sitting on knees isn't enough after what I did with her...and now dad was telling me to leave ughhh what to do?

'you can't do anything Kapoor now you have to leave' my mind said..

sighing I packed all the things I need there and left the room..

Mom is hating me now..I disappointed her..

I descended the stairs and found mom sitting on the couch..I walked towards her and sat on my knees infront of her taking her hand in mine I said "I am sorry mom I don't know what gotten inside me that I behaved like a monster with her don't hate me please" I kissed her hand and she looked at me...

"What happen to your hand" she asked holding my left hand making me hissed..I pulled my hand back..

"Nothing just sma-ll injur-y" I suttered a little..

She looked at me shaking her head in disbelief..

"Zain you did --" I didn't let her speak.."mom it's fine just a small cut" I said..I know she got the hint of it afterall she knows me and my anger..

"Sorry dad" I mumbled and stood up..

I went to diya she was also angry on me..she was angry on her elder brother.."sorry choti I know I am bad I did wrong with your bhabhi..I know you are angry on me anyways take care of your bhabhi..you are the only person she is comfortable with" I said turned towards myra she was already looking at me..

I just whispered a sorry and left the mansion..

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Part 29

"What was that Jayant?" Mihika barged inside the study room..Jayant was sitting on the chair pressing his forhead..

"What?" He looked at her uninterested..

"What you did Jayant I know zain is at fault but then punishing him like this isn't justified" she said..

"I know I did right and I don't want to justify my pov you may leave" he said and she shook her head in disbelief..

"Don't be so harsh on him Jayant woh hamara apna baccha hi hai (he is our son only) " Mihika shouted angrily..

"I know he is our son and I love him equally but that doesn't mean I won't punish him if he does mistake" Jayant shouted back..

"It's Myra's and his matter they can sort it out by themselves but what you did you just told him leave the home when there is a marriage function is going on"Mijika said shaking her head in disbelief..

"He can handle himself" he uttered..

"At first you give him loads of office works and snatched his phone and then my son got fever and now you just told him to leave how can handle himself when he is not fine he is only 25 he is our baby" she said..

"I was about to lost a deal because of him because Mister was busy in his phone most of the time and in office I am his sir first not dad and second thing I didn't tell him to join Kapoor Heights this soon it's his choice.. I am not like those fathers who can hide their children's mistake no I am not..if he joined KH then he have to work harder otherwise he can leave and about snatching his phone yes I did but after 10 days I gifted him new phone also it's the latest in Market and also gave him the holiday" he said and she just stared at his face..

"You don't know what he did because you were so busy shouting at him..did you notice his left hand it was bandaged because he punched the mirror of his room...thou he cleaned his room still i found some broken pieces of glasses and a little bit of blood spot he is regretting Jayant it's his anger which took over his senses" she said thinking about zain..

"His anger that's the worst thing..he don't know how to control his anger he punched the mirror because he can't control his anger and I am telling you mihika one day his anger will be.." she cut him off being frustrated..

"Cut the crap jayant..I just want you to call him back he is not staying there and it's final" she shouted...

"He have to live to there and it's final" he said..

"He isn't fine jayant how can he handle everything all alone" she mumbled...

"I have arranged everything for him he won't face any problem there..let him live there for 2 days atleast he will also get some alone time to think about what mistake he did" Jayant said and she angrily looked at him..

"Ughhh fine but if something happens to my son then you will see my worst side and don't you dare to stepped inside the bedroom sleep here only" she shouted and left the study..

_____

Myra's pov..

Shiitt shittt shittt this fight of us gone too far... Who made our video previous night ughhh? And now I am feeling guilty for not giving him chance to speak yeahh i just listen to jayant uncle and mihika aunty that zain's phone was snatched by uncle..I was just passing by study room when I heard their talks..

Now what to do I hope he had his dinner... should I call him? I think I should..I quickly dialled his number shittt his phone was switched off... God please be with him.

I didn't let him speak I thought he ignored me but no he was busy here..ohh God now what to do... it's my mistake it's all my mistake if I didn't shout at him and let him speak then the matter didn't stretch like this..

_____

Late night..

2.30 am..

Zain was sitting in the living room of his penthouse Tv was on but he was lost somewhere..

The sleep was far away from his eyes he was just aimlessly staring at the floor his mind was clouded with thousands of thought..just then heard a ringing of the door well which broke his chain of thoughts..

'who is here at this time' he thought and stood up he turned off the TV and went to open the door..

He checked it through door eye hole and found Jayant he quickly opened the door..

Manik's pov..

"Dad you here at this time" I asked opening the door..

"Let me in first" dad said and I nodded giving him the place to stepped inside.. I close the door and walked behind him..

"You didn't sleep?" He asked sitting on the couch..

"I wasn't feeling sleepy"I replied looking down..

"Come sit here" he said and I sat beside him..

"Your mom kicked me out of the bedroom because I kicked her son out of the home" dad said and laughed a little...I also laughed with him..

"Really dad? Is she really kicked you out?"I asked and he nodded leaning his head back on the couch..

"Yes because she thinks I did injustice with you" dad said and I looked down..

"Gussa hai mujhpe (are you angry on me?)" he asked and my eyes snapped at him..I bobbed my head in no..

"I know you did right you can never be wrong so yeah" I replied and he smiled .

He hold my left hand "what happen to your hand" he asked looking at my hand then at me...

"Just a small cut" I said and he pressed my hand making me hissed..

"Accha it's a small cut" he said and I looked down..

"What you got by breaking the mirror of your room huh? You didn't got anything upar se blood loss hogaya" He asked.. shitt he got to know about this..

"Zain you can't behave like this always you have to control your anger..you are harming yourself" dad said softly and I looked down as tears started to form in my eyes..

"Zain baccha why are you crying?" Dad asked panicked cupping my cheeks..

"I was about to slap her I don't know what gotten inside me that I behaved like that with her you know na dad I never behave in inhuman way with any person or women but don't know.." I uttered looking at him with teary eyes..

"Ssshh basss stop crying galti insaan se hi hoti hai (human beings does made mistake)" he said..

"Are you angry on me dad? I am so sorry I let you down na please forgive me I won't do something like this ever again" I said wiping my tears with the back of my palm and dad smiled..

"I can never be angry on you..you are my baby" dad said.."now tell me where is the first aid kit" he asked..

"Dad it's fine" I said and he just glared at me..

"Ok fine just a min" I said and stood up I went inside the room and took out first aid kit..

He opened the bandaged and shocked seeing my hand.."shitt zain what you did with your hand baccha" dad said..

"It's fine dad it's not hurting" he shook his head in disbelief hearing my statement..

He bandaged my hand and then kissed on it making me smile..

"Had your dinner?" he asked and I looked here and there..dad sent dinner for me but I didn't eat anything..

"Chal it's ok even I didn't have dinner let's eat together" he said as he stood up..

He walked in the kitchen and I walked behind him..he heat the food and we ate together and also take my medicine..

_____

"Zain do you love Myra?" Dad asked all of a sudden I was laying on the couch keeping my head on his lap..

I was shocked by his question..

"I don't know dad.. I mean isn't it too early for love" I said..and he smiled..

"Accha answer to my one question honestly" I nodded..

"Did you ever date a girl?" I sat up with a jerk..

"What are you saying dad? How can I? I am married Zain is my wife" I said hastily..

"Agar married nahi hota toh? (What if you weren't married)" He asked with raised eyebrow..

Now what to answer?

"Well to be honest I don't know what to answer..you know me very well from school I have only few genuine friends about female friend I have only three mukti, aliya and kriya.. mukti is now in London and aliya is busy in her life and the only closest friends I have is cabir and kriya and I never felt anything for any of my female friend" I said and he nodded..

"Do you ever thought of dating a girl?" He asked why was he behaving like a interviewer ughh..

"Nooo dad never yes I got so many proposals but I never accept them" I said..

"Accha describe myra in one sentence" dad asked and I smiled..

"She is the one for me" I said smiling..

"She can make my day with her one smile and her sassy and witty answers are cherry on the top.. she can't keep calm she hates if someone ignores her she always want to be the centre of attraction still she is the cutest of all" I said thinking about her..

"You are in love Mr Kapoor" dad said and I looked at him grumpily..

"Ughhh leave it"I sighed"dad now it's your turn describe mom in one sentence" I said excitedly..

"She is my beautiful better half" dad said and I smiled..

"Accha let's go home" dad said and I shook my head in no..

"I will come day after tomorrow I want to be alone for sometime" I said..

"You sure?" He asked and I nodded in yes..

"Ok now you should sleep I am going it's already 5.30am" dad said as he stood up..

"Stay there na you can go in morning" I said..

"I have meeting at 8.30am I have to go home" he said glancing at his wrists watch..

"Dad I will handle the meeting please you rest" I said softly..

"Naah you are on leave you enjoy I am fine I can handle the meeting and one more thing your dad is strong" he said..

"Ok fine but take care of yourself" I said and he nodded and left but not before kissing my forhead..

I locked the door and dumped myself on the couch as I was too lazy to walked in the bedroom and soon darkness engulfed me…

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Part 30

"Good morning aunty" myra wished stepping inside the kitchen..

"Morning myra" mihika wished her back..

"Aunty where is diya?" Myra asked looking here and there..

"College" she answered..

Myra stood infront of her and hold her hand "mihika aunty are you angry on me?" she asked looking at her..

Myra's pov..

She shook her head in no and caressed my cheek.."no baccha I am not angry on you..you aren't at fault my son is" she said..

"Aunty I wan- I want to me-.." and I stammered shittt..

"You want to meet zain" she asked and I bobbed my head..

"First have your breakfast then driver will drop you" she said..

"Aunty it's ok I'll go alone I have my car just give me the address" I said..

"But baccha you are new here you may.." I cut her off..

"Aunty nothing will happen just give me the address GPS will take me to the right location" I said and she sighed..

"Ok fine but breakfast" she mumbled .

"Aaha I will have it later" I said and she gave me the address..

I went to my room and took my phone bag car keys..I sprayed some perfumes and wore my sneakers..

On the way to his penthouse I tried to call zain but his phone was still switched off..I need to buy him a charger and power bank ughh..

I stepped out just then my phone started ringing..I stood there talking with my friend..

Okay right now i am standing outside the elevator debating with my heart and mind whether to go inside or not.. I was not really a claustrophobic still I have some weird Phobias of lift.. like what if ghost aunty came all off a sudden what if elavator swallowed me.. ughh shut up Myra Reddy you were here to talk to Zain..

I stepped inside chanting God help me in my mind and pressed the button of his floor which was 42..

I shut my eyes tightly waiting for the elavator to open.. come on you are The Myra Reddy you couldn't get scared just by this mere thing..

And finally like finally the door the elavator got open and I stepped out sighing in relief..

Right now i am standing outside The Zain Kapoor's world..ohh that's what written there..I was to about rang the bell but the gate is partly open..

Can I just ran inside and hug him tightly?

Yes I can do this.. taking a deep breath I stepped nope actually ran inside like a kid and the scene infront of me was enough to shocked me to the core..

Ohh yeah zain was on the couch and kriya was hovering over her their position was so yukkkk..

Control yourself Myra.. control your anger you are here to talk not to shout or fight..

"What the fuck?" I literally shouted I was trying hard not to shout but I just can't help it..

"Ooh shit" it was Kriya's reaction.. bitch bitch bitch..she stood up..

"Myra it's not like that what--" I showed my palm to stop kriya..

I looked at Zain he was looking at me without any emotions..it was like he was waiting for me to curse and abuse the shit out of him..

I walked closer to zain placing my hands on his shoulder..I rubbed the place of his shoulder where kriya just touched....I look up to found zain looking at me with wide eyes..

I tiptoed and pressed a kiss on his cheek and turned towards kriya..

"Kriya you don't need to explain anything I know him he is my Man he can't touch another women" I said and her expression was worth watching..

"Kriya I am so sorry for what I did that night I shouldn't have called you with that name I know I am little impulsive so yeah" I said politely and she faked a smile..

"About the thing I saw right now i know it's just a misunderstanding I trust him..he is not typical indian boys" I said and turned towards zain his eyes were like it will come out of the socket anytime..

I smirked and my mind drifted into 15 mins back..

Flashback..

I stepped out of the car and my phone started ringing it was call from my friend.. I started talking just then my eyes fell on the car which stopped few steps away from mine...I talked like I didn't notice but I did notice that It was kriya's car..she stepped out and went inside..

'She was planning something' I thought and went inside..

Flashback end..

Now I know what she was planning..

"Kriya I know you are zain's bestfriend and I am his fiance I didn't get much time with him and even most the time we wasted by our fights only so can you please give us some alone time" geeezzz this forceful sugar coated talks..

"Yeah sure" she forced a smile.."bye zain will see you later" zain just nodded..

I hugged kriya "I will going to expose you bitch very soon now bye because it's US time" I whispered and then she left giving me a glare..

I locked the door and turned towards zain he was still in shock..

I pushed him on the couch and sat on his lap "what you did with your hand?" I asked holding his left hand..he looked at me his expression was soft..

"Zain" I called him softly and kissed his injured hand..

"Are you angry on me?" we both asked the same question to each other at same time..

"I am not angry on you because you aren't at fault it was me I was at fault just because of my impulsive behaviour all this shits happened" I said and he cupped my cheeks..

"It's mine fault I was about to slap you that night I didn't-" I cut him off by placing my fingers on his lips...

"Ssshh it's ok it's fine"I said softly looking at him..

"Are you crying?" He asked I shook my head in no..

"Then what is this?" he said pointing towards my eyes as tears rolled down from my cheeks..

I hugged him tightly my face nestled on his neck.."I don't want to cry still I am crying" he chuckled and caressed my hair softly..

"You know you are very cute" he said and pressed a kiss on my shoulder..

"Yeah I know I am born cute" I said looking at him wiping my tears with the back of my palm..he giggled and kissed the tip of my nose .

"I know I didn't call you neither text you in that 10 days because I was busy with office works and dad also snatched my phone and that day when I got my phone back all these disaster happened" he said and guilt washed over me once again..

"I didn't give a chance to explain anything" I whispered looking down..

Zain's pov..

"I am bad I know I am very bad I am egoist, self-centred, I am brat..will you leave me because of all this?" She asked like a baby her big doe eyes locked with mine as she was looking at me like a lost kid..

"I won't leave you" I breathed out my lips pressed against her forehead.."you are mine special one" I whispered and she passed me her beautiful smile then hugged me once again..

"You are mine only mine" she whispered against my neck her lips moved on my skin and her voice muffled..

"I am yours only" I whispered my palms gently caressed her back and she snuggled more into me...

"I am sorry" I whispered and she looked at me pouting..

"You don't need to say sorry.. it's my mistake I am sorry" she said brushing the hair from my forhead..

"So you think it's your mistake ok then let me give you punishment" saying I harshly changed the position and now she was lying flat on the couch and I was on her looking at her with a smirked on my face..

"Zain-" she tried to speak but I placed my finger on her lips..

"Do you know it's a crime to wear shorts" I whispered my thumb caressed her cheeks..

"Hein really? But it's not crime in Los Angeles" she said looking at me with a frown on her face..

I laughed out loud.. sometimes she indeed behave like a baby.."it's crime to wear shorts infront of me because I am having wild thoughts about you"

She pouted then looked into my eyes her arms encircled around my neck as she pulled me close her nose touched mine "what type to wild thoughts?" she whispered her warm breath fanned on my face and my eyes stuck on her lips..

"You want me to show you?" I asked my thumb gently caressed her lower lip..

"Show me then" she whispered and next sec my lips were on hers..

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Part 31

"You want me to show you?" I asked my thumb gently caressed her lower lip..

"Show me then" she whispered and next sec my lips were on hers..

Her hands went to my back and hair while my hands were busy feeling her body as I kissed her softly caressing her lips with my tongue..she opened her lips giving me an entrance..her tongue meets mine causing shiver ran down through my spine..

Breaking the kiss I kissed her forehead and then I bite her cheeks making her whine "zain" she slapped my shoulder..I chuckled licking her cheeks then move down to her jaw..

"I am hungry" she said all of a sudden as I moved down to her neck and collarbone showering passionate kisses..

I looked up and said "I am hungry too and I want to have you" she pouted grumpily..

"Accha I know you are hungry mom told me about it and I already ordered pizza for us it will be here anytime" I said snuggling into her neck and she caressed my hair..

"But your phone was switched off" she said..

"Landline number" I whispered kissing the area of her neck making her shudder..

The door bell rang and I got up so as she..

Myra's pov...

He went to open the door and I sat up and quickly typed a message in my phone and send it..

He put the two boxes on the table.."first put your phone on charge" I said to him and he nodded..

We sat together after washing our hands and had our pizza..

After sometime..

Zain's bedroom..

"Zain"

"Zain"

"Zain"

Ughh I am calling him but he wasn't listening to me..he was just lying on the bed keeping his head on my lap.

"Zain you aren't listening to me" I said angrily and he looked at me..

"I want to sleep" He mumbled and closed his eyes once again..

He was actually looking cute..an idea popped in my mind and I smirked and clicked his picture uploading it in my Instagram

I was checking insta feeds just then my phone was snatched away from my hand and I was pushed by the monster on the bed I looked up to found him hovering over me..

Before I could utter anything his mouth hover over mine and he pinned my hand on the either sides..he kissed me passionately yet roughly biting my lips and I wriggled underneath him...his tongue dived inside my mouth and I found myself drowned in him in his kisses..he left my hand and I encircled it around his neck pulling him closer to mine if it was possible and his fingers carressed my neck going downward to my cleavage making me moan loudly..

Breaking the kiss he moved towards my ear and whispered "are you liking it? Baby" I shivered this was the first time he was calling me baby thou I called him baby sometimes teasing him or making someone jealous I was zoned out for few seconds just then I felt his wet lips and teeth nibbling my earlobe..I caressed his back my nails scratched his skin..

He took the skin of my neck grazing at lightly with his teeth making me moan loudly his name.. he placed few wet kisses there licking it with his tongue...

I pushed him off and sat on him making him smirked..I traced my finger on his forhead to his nose and stopped at his lips.."irresistible" whispering I pulled his bottom lip with my teeth making him groan and his grip on my waist tightened..

My fingers moved to his Adam's apple and stopped at his chest..I pinched his abs and he moaned in pain..his hand travelled down to my back and he gave me my backside a slap making me gasped...

Leaning closer to him I breathed heavily on his lips my left hand went to back of his head and my lips locked with his..I kissed him slowly feeling his rough ones moved with mine..

My fingers traced his chest and he groaned changing the position he kissed me hard and fast.. pressing his body more into mine..

My phone started ringing which broke our oh-so-sexy moment..

"It's us time" zain said pouting and I smiled seeing his baby face..

"Just a min please" I whispered pecking his lips twice..

He rolled to other side of the bed and I grabbed my phone clearing my throat I picked the call and smirked as my work was done..

"You will get your reward thank you" i hung up the call and turned towards zain who was busy in his phone..

Why this Man is soo hot?

His body is indeed drool worthy..

"Like what you see" he whispered as he creeped towards me I was actually zoned out..

"Yes yes" I whispered pulling him close by his chain on the neck..

I gently sucked his lower lip and broke the kiss before he could respond.. he pulled me on his lap and I caressed his hair..

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Next day..

Myra's pov...

Today is Nia dii's haldi and finally I am ready wohoo Myra Reddy you are looking so beautiful..

I am so excited as dhamaka is going to happen today..

"Beautiful" I heard the voice and turned to find zain standing leaning on the door.. shittt we are twinning with same outfits pattern without knowing knowing..

"Even you are looking hot" I said and started wearing my bangles..

He came to hugging me from back he pressed a kiss on my cheek.. he made me turned towards him and about to kiss me but I stopped him by placing my palm on his lips "no hanky panky I don't want you to destroy my makeup and hairstyle"

He licked my palm and I pulled my hand back making an eww face "ewwwww zain" I rubbed my palm on his waistcoat and he chuckled pulling me closer by my waist...

He took out the same pendant from his packet and made me wear it "this time we won't fight and you won't open it ok" he whispered and pressed his lips on my ear making me shiver..

I hugged him tightly my face pressed on his chest as I enhaled his manly scent.. he wrapped his hands around my back and I felt him placing a kiss on my head..

THIS IS PEACE..

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Zain's pov..

I looked at myra she was looking so cute talking and clicking pictures with my cousins.. I clicked her picture and upload it on my Instagram story..

"Myra" I heard the loud yelled and turned it was from kriya she was looking so angry now what happen to her?

She went to myra and stood infront of her "how dare you? You fucking bitch" she raised her hand to slap nandini making my eyes widened..

To be continued.

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Part 32

"Myra" I heard the loud yelled and turned it was from kriya she was looking so angry now what happen to her?

She went to myra and stood infront of her "how dare you? You fucking bitch" she raised her hand to slap nandini making my eyes widened..

"What happen kriya?"Myra asked calmly holding her hand to stop her from slapping..

"You bitch" Kriya shouted once again and I lost my calm..

"What the hell kriya why are you calling her with that name" I shouted walking towards them..

"You don't know what she did with me" kriya said looking at me..

"Kriya can we talk about all this later..you can see the guests are here please don't create a scene" myra said softly and I looked at her.. she was so understanding at this age she was thinking about my family's reputation..

"No myra we'll talk about this infront of everyone and today I will expose you" kriya shouted glaring at nandini..

"Kriya first stop shouting and tell me what happen what she did?" I asked glaring at her.. I wasn't liking her behavior towards myra..

She turned towards mom and said "you know aunty she is a bitch she tried to ruin my career"

"What are you talking about kriya?" Myra asked..her face was full of confusion..

I went to kriya and clutched her arm "kriya I know we are friend no actually bestfriends but that doesn't mean you can insult my fiance" I said angrily looking at her..

"You know what she did she made my MMS just because of her I got banned from Bollywood" kriya shouted angrily jerking my hand..

"What are you talking about kriya I don't know anything" Myra said..

I trust myra she can't do something like this she is also a girl..

"She is a bitch zain she is a devil she did so bad with me she is -" I cut her off shouting..

"Shut up just shut the fuck up kriya dare you too speak a word against Myra and get out of my house" I shouted..

"Get out? Seriously did you forgot we are bestfriends?" She asked shaking her head in disbelief..

"I didn't forget anything it's you who were crossing the limits" I said clenching and unclenching my hand to calm myself down..

"Just a min" she said and took out her phone..

"I've got a message from her number where she said ' I'll destroy you kriya and also I have a call record where she said that I am Myra and I will banned you from bollywood' and you know what Zain she did banned me from Bollywood she made my MMS and threatened me that she will make it public" kriya said crying and checking something in her phone..

I looked at myra she was already looking at me with a hope in her beautiful eyes..I trust her she can't do this she is my wife and I lov ughhh whatever..

Myra's pov..

Can I just say I am liking this drama so much!! I just need a bowl of popcorn to enjoy this..

That BITCH is calling me BITCH.. she actually don't know what Myra is?

Come on Nandini you have to act calmly and innocently..

"I've got a message from her number where she said ' I'll destroy you kriya and also I have a call record where she said that I am Myra and I will banned you from bollywood' and you know what Zain she did banned me from Bollywood she made my MMS and threatened me that she will make it public" bitch said and I squealed in my mind.. damnn those tears were looking so good in her eyes..

I looked at my baby with some fake hopes in my eyes I soo hate this acting ughhh kriya I soo hate you just because of you i need to do this time of c-grade acting..

I know zain will trust me today..He have to..

I want some fake tears in my eyes ughhh God help me please..

"Zain I don't know what she is talking about" I said to my patidev making an innocent face..

"I don't know anything about bollywood and all then how can I banned her and I am also a girl zain I can't even think about making an MMS" I said looking at him with innocent eyes which started to get wet..

Thank you God..

"Ssshhh stop crying I trust you" zain said softly wiping my tears..

"Kriya if you are done with your drama then get out of my house" Jayant uncle said as he saw me crying..

"Just a min dad" zain said and turned towards Kriya..

"You said that she send you a message and you have her call record show me that" zain said sternly..

"I am not able to find that it was in my phone only" she mumbled checking her phone..

I laughed loudly in my mind... her phone was hacked by me.. it's true that I sent her the message and also threatened her in call about MMS.. hahah I didn't make MMS I was just lying and she was soo dumb..

And about banned yes I banned her from Bollywood come on I have so many sources and I can do that easily and the thing Money Speaks..

I am not sorry kriya after what you did with me just because of you i got humiliated you tried to snatched my zain you add spices in my food knowing that I have allergy not only allergy I have severe allergy from spices..

"What happen kriya? You just said you have the proof that she send you message and all then show me the proof" zain said angrily and she gulped..

"It was there in my phone zain but now I am not able to find it" she said looking at him..

"Stop your drama kriya just stop your drama she can't do something like this and stop lying for God sake" he took a deep breath and continued.."just because I am controlling myself that doesn't mean you will cross your limits"

Zain's pov

"Zain" myra called me softly wiping her tears "I told you that she have a problem with me but you didn't listen she is calling me bitch infront of everyone .. I think I did a mistake of coming here I want to go back to los Angeles I don't want to stay here" she said like a baby..

"Stop crying please" I said softly..

"You know zain she herself told me that she mixed spices in my food that day but I don't have proof and I know you won't trust me without any proof" she said looking at me..

"I trust you I do baby" I said holding her hand caressing her knuckles softly to calm her down..

"Guards throw her out" dad shouted..

"From today I am ending my friendship with you kriya you don't deserved to be my friend" I said and she looked at me shockingly..

'Myra',s pov..

"I will take revenge from you myra you destroyed everything I hate you myra I hate you" kriya shouted as guards dragged her out I passed her a smirk then made an innocent face..

"Bhabhi are you ok" diya asked in concerned I nodded..well well well I am more than okay my little baby..

It's just a start kriya you have to face more..

I looked at zain he was standing silently looking down and suddenly he went out..

"Guys please don't spoil this function because of her it's nia di's haldi let's enjoy" I said cheerfully..

They all started applying haldi to her and I got a chance to went out..

I walked out of the mansion and found zain in the lawn..

"Manik" I called him softly..he was sitting so silently..

"What happen?" I asked sitting on his lap my fingers caressed his hairs

"She said so many bad words to you I can't believe that she was my bestfriend" he said looking at me..

I smiled as he said she WAS my bestfriend..

"She accused you thou you are innocent" he said looking at me..

"Forget it everything is fine" I said pressing a kiss on his cheek..

"That night I took her side and humiliated you infront of everyone I am sorry" he said in guilt..

Awww my poor baby..

"You don't need to say sorry" I said softly..

"I didn't saw myra who added spices in your food if it was kriya then I promise I will give her punishment" zain said squeezing my hand softly..

I hugged him and caressed his back..I am waiting for that day baby when you will punish that bitch..

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Part 33

Previous day was Myra and Zain's 4 months engagement anniversary which they celebrated in XYZ with rohan, diya, samar, nia and her fiance and also Rohan's girlfriend

This update starts after the celebration party of Zain and Myra's 4 months anniversary which I showed in bonus chapter..

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Zain's penthouse..

After party everyone stayed at zain's penthouse as everyone were drunk except diya and they all didn't want to go home with their drunken state..

Diya and Nia went back to home with rohan as diya have college and today is nia's mehendi and sangeet while samar, zain and myra stayed at penthouse..

"Myra do you want any hindi teaching classes?" Samar asked laughing while nandini looked at him angrily..

"I know hindi ok" she said rolling her eyes at him..

"Kya aata hai sirf nalayak (the person who is not capable of doing anything) word jo internet se check kiya tha (what you know only nalayak which you searched from internet)" he mocked and laughed leaning back on the couch..

"Eres una perra" myra cursed and samar's eyes widened and his face was full of confusion..

(Translation: you are a bitch)

"Abe which language is this? Kaunsa junglee language hai? (What language is this? What type of animalistic language is this?)" Samar asked looking at myra..

"Spanish mein tujhe bitch bol rahi hai (she is calling you bitch in Spanish)" zain said as he walked out of the kitchen with three mugs of coffee..

"Hawww bitch I am not bitch I am human being" samar said myra just shrugged hearing him..

"no me importa" she said sipping her coffee..

(Translation: I don't care)

"No what is the meaning of this maatein (Godess)?" Samar asked joining his palm..

"It means I don't care" myra said and samar sighed..

"Madame tu english mein hi baatein karle yeh importa lota mat kar (it's better you speak in english only u can't understand this type of language) " samar said making faces and Myra and Zain laughed out loud..

"Ok I am leaving guys we'll see you both at night" samar said as he stood up..

And he left after bidding bye to them..

"Mrs Kapoor" he called her and pulled her on his lap..

"Yes Mr Kapoor" she looked at him caressing his jaw..

"Happy four months" he wished her once again..

"It's 57th you are wishing me" she said and he pouted..

"You look cute when you pout" she said and pecked his pout..

"Ayee I am handsome ok not cute" he made a bad face and she laughed..

"You are my cutieee" she said and he smirked..

"Accha I am cute ok let me show you what this cute boy can do" he said pulling her closer with the pendant on her neck..

"Show me then" she whispered her fingers caressed his Adam's apple..he bit his lips and looked at her face..

Cupping her face he was about to kiss her but his phone started ringing making him groaned..

He ignored the call and joined their lips.his hands caressed her back while she was busy caressing his nape and fisting his hairs..she unwantedly broke the kiss as his phone was ringing continuously..

"Zain check it once it must be something important" she said softly..

"Leave it" he said and about to kiss her but she stopped him by placing her palm on his lips..

"Check it once then we'll continue" she said and he nodded taking the phone..she get off from his lap and went to kitchen picking the coffee mugs..

Zain's pov..

Call from an unknown number ok let's check!!

"Hello?" I picked the call..

"Hello zain" I was about to cut the call but stopped listening her "please don't cut the call please manik listen to me please" her voice sounds like a plea..

"Say" my tone was stern and cold..

"I know you broke your friendship with me-" I cut her off.."cut the crap and come to the damned point" I said sternly not loudly because I didn't want myra to heard all this I didn't want to make her tense..

"Zain please meet me once please" she said from the other side..

"I don't have time" I answered..

"Please zain if you ever think of me as your bestfriend then meet me once I promise I won't trouble you after that" she literally begged..

"Fine" I mumbled..

"Ok at my place" she said sighing..

"I'll be there in an hour" I said and hung up the call..

"What happen?" Myra asked stepping out of the kitchen..I nodded in no..

"I need to go" I mumbled and stood up..

"Where?" She asked as she stood close to me encircling her hands around my neck..

"Something important" I said pecking her lips..

She placed her foot on mine and tiptoed to matched my height I hold her waist to balanced her.."we were doing something" she whispered in my ear..

I clutched her waist tightly slamming her body with mine "we'll continue it at night"I whispered tucking her hair strands behind her ear..

"Is it really important to go?" She asked like a baby..

I was feeling guilty but I can't say anything to her let's see why she was calling me I will tell everything to myra later..

"I am not going on a war I'll come back in an hour or two promise" I said kissing her forehead..

"Fine" she said pulling her hand back and turned..

I jerked her towards myself making her gasped "oyee Kudiye tu meri vohti hai bina kiss liye main nahi chodta tujhe (ayee girl you are my wife and I won't leave you without kissing you)" I said and she giggled..

"Okay I didn't understand much but I know you are asking for a kiss" she said and I chuckled..

"Kudiye means girl and vohti means wife and 'I was saying hey girl you are my wife and I won't leave you without kissing you" she nodded chuckling..

"I seriously need classes from you" she said and I smirked..

"Sure but I have some rules and I will punish you if you do any mistakes during classes" I said and she smirked back..

"I am ready for it" she whispered caressing my jaw with her thumb..

"Okay okay but first let me kiss you" I said before locking my lips with her..

_____

Myra went to Kapoor Mansion and I was on my way to kriya's apartment I don't know why she was calling me..

I rang the doorbell and she opened the door..

"Come inside" I stepped in and turned towards her...

"Why did you call me here?" I asked and she looked at me..

"Zain you trust myra so much na?" she asked her eyes were on her phone..

"What type of question is this kriya? Ofcourse I trust her" I said confidently..

She looked at me then side "what if I say that she broke your trust very badly like very"

My anger rose listening her "are you out of your mind kriya huh? It's you who broke my trust and now you are blaming myra how dare you?" I shouted and she chuckled..

"I broke your trust huh I am blaming myra wow" she said clapping her hands "but you know what she did she banned me from Bollywood she hacked my phone she-" I cut her off..

"Stop lying just stop fucking lying" I shouted and she flinched..

"I am not lying I have a proof just wait a min" she said and went inside the room..

She came out after a minute and asked "previous night you all did party at Barrel Mansion right?" I nodded..

She showed me her picture where she was giving money to a boy backside of the Barrel Mansion..

"What the hell is this? I can't believe this she was with us all the time" I said throwing the pictures..

I can't believe this I trust her..

"Think zain koi toh time hoga that she went washroom or other place" she said and I started thinking..

Flashback..

We all went inside the club and straightly went to VIP section as I already planned everything for her..

We all sat and ordered drinks and foods just then she stood up "where are you going?" I asked..

"Washroom" she said her eyes were on her phone..

"Take diya or nia with you" I said and she looked at me and passed me her beautiful smile..

"I'll manage" she said and leaned closer to my ear "coming in few mins my boy don't take tension I am not a kid" she whispered and when everyone cleared their throat she straightened herself and left..

She came after 10 mins and sat beside me..

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But she went to washroom then how come she met with an unknown boy? She is lying right? She is trying to manipulate me!! No no this time I won't trust her..I trust my Myra..

To be continued…

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Part 34

But she went to washroom then how come she met with an unknown boy? She is lying right? She is trying to manipulate me!! No no this time I won't trust her..I trust my Myra..

"I trust her" I said fisting my hands to control my anger..

"She said that she don't know anything about bollywood right? She don't know anyone from that industry huh then see this?" She said showing me another photo..

"He is Prakash one of the richest director and producer of bollywood Tushar Reddy's one of the good friend and I know he helped her and he is behind banning me" she shouted as tears started to flow from her eyes...

"She destroyed me she destroyed my career you know right zain how much I struggled to reach at this place and in a sec she destroyed everything just because she was jealous of me" she cried as she said those words..

"She threatened me that she will kill my parents if I said something to you and I know you don't trust me still I am saying all this to you" she said..

No no I trust Myra she isn't evil like this..

"That day I added spices in aloo paratha" my eyes snapped at her and she continued "yes I added spices in aloo paratha because I was jealous of her and I am still jealous of her" I was trying hard to not to slap her right here because I promised dad that I won't raise my hand on any girl..

"You broke our friendship right? Now I can say anything to you afterall you aren't My Bestfriend Zain you are The Zain Kapoor " she said and looked at me wiping her tears..

"We met first time when we were in school I didn't have friends and you were my first friend then samar then aliya and mukti..we were together in school and college but you and me we shared an unbreakable bond-" I cut her off..

"And you broke it kriya" I said..

"I started loving you zain but you never think of me more than a friend" I was soo shocked..I was just rooted at my place listening this..

"You never been in relationship with any girl and then suddenly Myra came..you went to Los Angeles for business deal right but you got engaged to her" she said..

"Why are you saying all this to me now huh?" I asked..

"No zain today I won't stop today I will say everything" she said shaking her head..

"When you came back from Los Angeles after a month everything changed you spent most of the time in your phone earlier you used to spend most of the time with me or samar but when myra came you forget us you forget our friendship" she said..

"Zain I always love you but you never did and then Myra ughhh I soo hate her and yes I mixed spices in her food and I am accepting it" she paused "but she destroyed everything she snatched my love and then she snatched my passion.. she also threatened me that she will kill my parents" she completed..

"Then what will you do now huh? You want to punish me right? Then do it punish me the way you want but then let me tell you one thing Zain Kapoor you want to punish me for that liar right huh she lied she broke your trust and she is not as sweet as she is pretending atleast I am not double faced like her I am accepting that I mixed spices in her food atleast I am not pretending anything"

"I know you won't trust me then do the hell you want but yeah once ask her about this dekhna jhoot bolti hai hai ya sach (and see if she says the truth or lie)" she said..

"She is taking you for granted and she said you will trust her forever"

"When you will ask her about this na then she will say that I threatened her that I will kill her parents and little brother" she said.. "don't look at me like that she said all this things to me her face is innocent but from inside she is evil"

"Now I don't want to say anything I accept that I loved you and still loves you I accept that I added spices but that doesn't mean she is innocent..you may leave now" she said and sat on the couch holding her head..

"I will prove you wrong kriya and will punish you very soon" I said and left her house..

My mind was occupied with so many thoughts and going home right now would be the bad idea as anger was boiling inside me and I didn't want to shout or hurt anyone..

I won't act impulsively this time..this time I'll talk to her calmly and ask her everything..I trust her and I know she isn't wrong..I know kriya was trying to manipulate me but this time I won't let my anger overpower my senses..

I calmed myself by driving then checked the time shit it's already evening..I drove to Kapoor Mansion..

Few guests were there as mehndi function was going to start in sometimes...

"Zain where were you baccha?" Mom asked as she saw me stepping inside the mansion..

"I was bit busy mom" I said..

"Ok go to your room and freshenup I'll send something for you there as you skipped your lunch" she said lovingly..

"It's ok mom I am not hungry I just want to rest sometime" I said..

"But baccha-" I cut her off "I am fine mom"

"Ok go rest" I nodded and went upstairs..

As I soon as I stepped inside the room my eyes travelled to my bed where Myra was sitting..

"Hii husband" she wished as soon as she saw me stepping inside the room..

"Where were you?" She asked as she stood infront of me encircling her hands around my neck..

"I was busy" I mumbled..

"Busy where?" She asked one again her fingers carressed my nape..

"Babe I badly need a shower I talked to you later ok" I said cupping her cheeks..

"What about your lunch?" She asked..

"I am not hungry"I said.."I'll talk to you later and I am fine"I kissed her forehead and went to restroom..

_____

Myra's pov..

What happen to him? He seems disturbed but why ? He was fine in the morning..

I took my phone and dialled jack uncle's number he is my dad's friend or you can say bestfriend and his daughter jane is my bestfriend..

"Hello jack uncle" I wished as soon he picked the call..

"Yeah Myra say?" He said from other side..

"Uncle I hope everything is fine there I am getting tensed for mom dad and rish" I said being tensed..

"Myra my child I am here with them.. keeping my eyes on them all the time and bodyguards are there" he said softly..

"What about dad didn't he got suspicious about all this?" I asked and I heard him sighing from other side..

"He did ask me many times I said it's because of business rivals and you know how your dad is it's too tough to make him believe but yeah I got succeeded he didn't ask me anything further" he said..

"Thank you so much uncle" I thanked him..

"You don't need to my child Tushar is my bestfriend" he said..

"Ok uncle can you please tell me what's the time of their flight?" I asked..

"Tushar is going to india in his private jet and the time I didn't know exactly but yeah they will leave in midnight only" he said..

"Ok thank you soo much and take care of yourself and tell jane that I miss her and I'll come back very soon" I said and hung up the call..

I sighed and sat on the couch leaning back..I hate you kriya you tried to harm my parents..I know I did destroyed your career and I am not even guilty because you tried to kill my parents.. ayyiappa please be with my family and protect them..

I quickly freshenup and changed my outfit for Mehndi function..I did normal makeup and left my hair open..

OBJ

I went downstairs and straightly went to lawn where the function was going on and sat beside nia dii.. the mehndi artist was drawing her hands with mehndi..I looked here and there trying to find zain..

I found him coming out of the mansion rolling the sleeves of his kurta looking sexy as fuck but his face okay what happened to him? He was actually looking very disturbed..

To be continued..

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Part 35

I found him coming out of the mansion rolling the sleeves of his kurta looking sexy as fuck but his face okay what happened to him? He was actually looking very disturbed..

I stood up and went to him and he looked at me raising his one eyebrow..

"Come with me" I said holding his hand..

"Where?" he asked..

"I am not taking you to the hell" I said and dragged him inside the mansion and straightly to the kitchen..

"Sit here" I said and forcefully made him sat on the chair..

"Myra-" I glared at him "not a word" I said took out the lunch..I heat it in microwave and then served for him..

"Now have it" I said passing him the plate..

"I am not hungry" he said..

"Don't you think you need energy?" I asked and he looked confused..

"I know you want to talk to me and for that you need energy" I said passing him a grin..

I leaned closer to him my thumb caressed his jaw "I know everything baby so now be a good boy and complete your lunch then we'll talk" I whispered and moved back..

He didn't say anything and ate little and stood up "I am done" I nodded..he washed his hands and I put the plate in washbasin..

"We need to talk let's go" he said holding my hand..I nodded obidiently and walked with him to his room..

Locking the door he turned towards me "Myra I want to ask you something please answer it honestly ok"

"You went to meet kriya" I stated and his eyes snapped at me..

"You are confused whether to trust her or me" I said smiling..

"I trust you myra I really do but please answer to my few questions" he said..ughh he was looking so cute come on Myra control yourself he is yours only

"She said I banned her am I right?" I asked and he nodded..

"Aaha right yes I banned her and I am not even guilty for that" I said shaking my head..

"Why Myra?" He asked shockingly..

"Will you believe me if I say all the truth? As far as I know your

ex-bestfriend already brainwashed you" I said looking at him and he didn't respond..

"Ok let me tell you everything" I said rubbing my palms together..

"Firstly I am not jealous of her neither with your friendship with her but she was actually a bitch well I can't help it I will call her with that name only" I said as I chuckled..

"She added spices in my food knowing that I have allergic to it anyways I know she was jealous of me because I got you"I paused "so I was ok with it then suddenly I got to know something that shocked me to the core"

"You know about that mom and dad's accident when we were in Los Angeles after our engagement..it wasn't an accident it was planned kriya planned everything..she tried to kill my parents" I said trying hard to control my tears..

"After that everything was fine as you came back but when I came here she was trying to attack my dad so I have to hired a bodyguards for them..I am not even there with them.. she said she will kill my parents and rishabh..such a psycho she is" I said while manik stood there rooted at his place..

I went to him and stood infront of him.. cupping his cheeks I made him looked at me "no baby you don't need to looked down and I am not telling you to trust me..but truth can't changed she tried to kill my parents"

"Don't trust me I know you are confuse if I was there at your place na then I should've act impulsively or shout at you.. I am trying to collect some proofs about all this I will show you the proofs very soon then we will talk ok" I said softly..

Zain's pov..

"I am not angry on you Myra I am just disappointed..you never share anything with me" I said jerking her hand slightly..

"You even lied about that bollywood thing you said you don't know anyone and that night you were giving money to a guy" I said trying to sound calm I didn't want to shout at her atleast..

"Yes I lied so? What will do I don't know what to share and whom to share all this and yeah that guy wasn't some roadside goons he was Abhimanyu Rana Yashvardhan Rana's son and one of my good friend he always treats me like his younger sister so he helped me to hack kriya's phone but I didn't get any types of proof from there so I just deleted the call records of us and that packet doesn't contain money it was something important" she said clearing my doubt..

"Something important?" I looked at her with raised eyebrow..I was curious..

"Yes and I don't know what it was his girlfriend also lives in Los Angeles and she is my friend so she send something for him so yeah" she said shrugging her shoulder..

"If you still think that I banned her because I was jealous of her then baby you are wrong I banned her to show that I have more power than her and she is just a small mouse 🐁 infront of me and I am telling you Zain if she tried to harm my parents once again na then she will see worst of me" she said her eyes spitting fire..

"Kya karogi uske parents ka murder?(what will you gonna do? To murder her parents)" I asked..

"Wait what murder parents seriously?" She was confused first because of hindi but then she got my point..

"Zain Kapoor do you really think this low of me huh? I mean how can I kill someone's parents yaar..I have problem with her not with her family so if she did something bad with me then I will do worst with her not with her family" she said confidently and turned to leave..

I hold her hand and pulled her close to me.."I TRUST YOU" I whispered and kissed her forehead..

Her lips broke into smile and she hugged me tightly.."I thought you will going to shout at me like a monster" she said in between the hug and I chuckled..

"This time I won't behave impulsively aur waise bhi tu meri vohti hai tujh par hii trust karna hai maine kuch bhi hojaye (you are wife afterall so I have to trust you)" I said and she laughed..

She broke the hug and looked at me resting her hand on my chest "ayee I understand what you said" she said passing me a grin...

"What I said btw?" I asked pulling her close by her waist..

"You said that I am your wife and you will always trust me anyhow!! Am I right?" I nodded and laughed..

"Wah wah Mrs Kapoor" I praised and she raised her invisible collar making me chuckled..

I sat on the couch and pulled her in my lap "you know you are cutest thing ever happened to me" I said kissing her palm.. she looked down being shy..

Shy? Really?

That's my misconception..

"And you are best thing ever happened to me" she said and pressed a tight kiss on my cheek..

_____

A dark room and girl was sitting on the chair which was placed in the middle.. her legs and hands were tied and she was unconscious.. the door of the room got opened and the light

directly fell on unconscious girl's face..she opened her eyes slowly then closed it..one person came inside and stood infront of her..

That person smirked and laughed evilly seeing her.."poor you babygirl tch tch tch"

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Part 36

Next morning..

A dark room and girl was sitting on the chair which was placed in the middle.. her legs and hands were tied and she was unconscious.. the door of the room got opened and the light directly fell on unconscious girl's face..she opened her eyes slowly then closed it..one person came inside and stood infront of her..

That person smirked and laughed evilly seeing her.."poor you babygirl tch tch tch"

Now we can see the face of the smirking person who was none other than Our Myra Zain Kapoor..

She took the bottle of water and throw it on the girl's face who was half concious and she opened her eyes with a jerk..now we can see her face it's Kriya..

"How are you kriya?" She asked placing her hands on the either sides of her chair..

"You are doing wrong myra" she said and next second a tight slap landed on her cheek..

Myra's pov..

"You still have guts to talk infront of me you bitch" I shouted and slapped her once again..

Today I will show her hell .. how dare she harm my parents? She is taking this game so far.. she literally dragged family.. today I will teach her lesson.

"You fucking tried to harm my parents how dare you?" I pulled her hairs hardly literally scratching her scalp and she screamed in pain...

"Aaah leave me" she said wincing in pain.."I will complain to police myra you don't know me" I chuckled..

"Police?" I laughed loudly.."wait let me fulfill your wish by calling police here" I said..

"You all can come inside" I said and police came inside her eyes widened..

"Do you know who he is? " I asked pointing towards the police " he is commissioner and my dad's friend" I said..

"Thanks for coming uncle" I said to him..

"Please have a sit and enjoy the show" I said to them... 10 polices were there they sat comfortably on the chair..

The commissioner of Mumbai is my dad's friend so it won't create any problem I called him here with his staffs and also the money fame and power speaks

I clapped my hands two times and one men came inside "please serve them some refreshment" he nodded and walked out..

"So polices are already here you can complain about me to them" I said laughing and her face was worth watching..

"I will tell everything to zain and I know he will trust me" she said and I chuckled..

"Ok let me call manik then" I said and took out my phone..I was about to dialled his number just then I heard his voice "myra you there?"

"Just a min I am coming" I said and walked out..

I found zain standing there I smiled and went to him "why did you call me here myra?" He asked looking here and there..it was a old factory..

"Because I want to kidnapped you and then caged you forever..I want you to be on my captive" I said encircling my arms around his neck and he laughed..

Ohh Jesus his laugh.. everything about this guy is irresistible..and I am so lucky to get him.. He is Mine all Mine.. He is Myra's Zain..

"Accha listen you trust me right?" I asked..

He pulled me close by encircling his hands around my waist.."is that even a question to ask"

I smiled and freed myself from his grip.."okay okay come with me and don't freak out" He nodded obidiently..

I prayed to God as I was scared because it will just took him a second to changed into monster..

I hold his hand and took him inside.. when his eyes travelled to kriya..he rooted at his place..

"Zain help me please she will kill me.. she is torturing me from previous night she even bribe the police" and kriya started her drama..

"Zain you have to trust me today otherwise you will lose me forever" I said looking at him..

He took a deep breath then asked "what is happening here myra?"

'We are doing party zain' my mind screamed..

Now what to answer..

"Zain sit here and let nandini do her work" commissioner uncle said..

"Commissioner uncle you also" zain said shaking his head in disbelief..

"Zain please sit silently" I said this time he didn't reply and sat on the chair..

I walked towards kriya and stood infront her "so tell me kriya that you you were behind my mom dad's accident and you also tried to kill them once again few days back"

"Lying she is lying zain I didn't do anything like that" she said crying..

Grrrrr she and her low class drama..

"Stop lying bitch and spit the truth otherwise the consequences will be the worse" I shouted clutching her hair tighter..

"Zain please help me I am your bestfriend" she cried looking at zain..

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Part 37

"Stop lying bitch and spit the truth otherwise the consequences will be the worse" I shouted clutching her hair tighter..

"Zain please help me I am your bestfriend" she cried looking at zain..

"Stop this bestfriend thing and tell the truth already" I shouted angrily..

She closed her eyes as if she was loosing her conciousness "kriya stop this drama" I shouted clutching her hair..

"Zain she will kill me" she said once again.. ughhhh it's so tough to took out the truth from her filthy mouth..

"Stop this zain zain thing he don't trust you" I shouted and she looked down..

Ughhh spit the truth bitch..

"You won't spit the truth right huh?"I asked and she looked at me angrily..

I dialled someone's number and said "take that thing inside"

"Myra" zain gasped seeing electric wires in my hand..

"Not a word zain if you are thinking that I am doing out of jealousy then you are wrong.. this time she has crossed all the limits by trying to kill my life my parents" I shouted and wrapped the electric wire around her.. she was wearing sleeveless top so it gave me better access to wrap it on her arm..

"Now you will get electric shock kriya" I said smirking and sat on the chair..

"Say the truth otherwise I will press the button" I said and she just cried making me frustrated..

I pressed the button of the remote and she screamed getting shock for 5 seconds..

"Myra don't do this" zain said helplessly..

"Shut up" I shouted "today you will see your bestfriend's truth"

"Kriya looked up and say the truth" I shouted but she didn't reply..I pressed the button once again and she got shock..

Damnn she was freaking wasting my time tonight is Nia dii's wedding...mom dad and rishabh flight must have landed by now..

"Kriya you are fucking wasting my time" I shouted and this time I pressed the button little more..

"Yes yes I did everything now please stop" she screamed making me smirked..

I went to her and made her looked at me by clutching her jaw tightly..

"Why you did this?" I shouted..

"I was jealous of you..my love got engaged with you and that news spread like a fire so I tried to kill your parents but they got save I tried once again but your dad was lucky enough" she shouted and I slapped her continuously with tears rolling down from my cheeks..

"I hope you got the answer zain" I said turning towards him..he was shocked..

"Zain please leave her na and be with me I promise I'll give you all the happiness" she said looking at my zain I curled my hand into tight fist my own nails dug on my palm..

"Zain we are bestfriends from childhood right? Please zain leave her na and be with me please I really love you" she said and while I was trying to control myself to not to shoot her right then and there..

I clutched her jaw once again "zain is mine get that straight in your not so working mind..zain is mine and always be he belongs to me" I shouted gritted my teeth..

"No zain is mine you snatched him from me" she said and that's where I lost my control..

I took the gun which was tucked at my Jean's waist and pointed on her head.."you bitch I will kill you if you said one more shit.."

"Myra" zain stopped me and tried to take the gun from my hand..

"No zain today I will kill her she is pathetic"I shouted and zain hugged me tightly..

"Ssshh it's ok police are there myra let them do their work don't do something impulsively" he said softly in my ear and rubbed my back soothingly..

I calmed myself enhaling his scent and broke the hug and she started uttering shits once again..

"You are bitch myra an evil minded devil you snatched my love,my bestfriend, my Career.. why can't you just die and let everyone live peacefully go and die you-" and then everything got blank and we all heard the sound of loud slap..

It was from Zain..

He slapped Kriya..

Zain slapped Kriya..

"Shut up just shut the fuck up dare you to speak a word against my myra..and one more thing you don't love me you are just Obsessed you are a pyscho kriya..and let me just tell you that I don't love you..I hate you I hate you soo much.. you tried to kill Myra's parents you are bloody murderer" zain shouted..his face was red in anger..

"Please arrest her I don't want to see her face" zain said and walked out..

I smirked and leaned closer to her "I won kriya now go and spend the best days of your life in jail all the best..I can assure you one thing you will going to get the best treatment in behind the bars" I said winking at her.

I walked out of the factory tucking the gun at my jeans and found zain standing leaning on his car..I went to him and stood infront of him..he instantly hugged me engulfed me in his arms..

I hugged him back..

THIS IS PEACE..HIS ARMS ARE MY PEACE..

"I will come back Myra I will make you suffer" we heard the voice and broke the hug..

I turned and saw police dragged Kriya.."we'll see that kriya first go and enjoy your best days in prison" I said laughing..

I went to commisioner uncle and thanked him for helping me then he left..

I looked at zain he was sitting inside the car silently.. sometimes he looked like a innocent baby..

I went to him and sat on the passenger seat and hold his hand.."what happen baby?" I asked..

"I am so sorry" he whispered.. he is cute and he is mine okay?

"Hey you don't need to say sorry you are now where at fault" I said cupping his cheeks..

"Still she was my friend but I didn't know about her bad intentions" he said and I sighed..

"Leave it na stop talking about her.. she was gone now she can't do anything like that" I said pulling him close..

"Now please smile.. this frown doesn't suits you" I said smiling and he smiled a bit..

"Thoda aur smile karle itna kanjoos na ban tu (smile wider)" I said with little difficulty and he looked at me with shocked expression..

"Yayyy I speak hindi" I said clapping my hands..

"Who taught you this line?" He asked..

"Diya and Nia dii" I said winking at him..

He chuckled and tucked my hair strands behind my ear "meri vohti toh multi-talented hai (my wife is Multi-talented" he said kissing my forhead.. this time he smiled genuinely..

This Boy is Soo adorable and handsome..

I pulled him close and before he could say anything my lips hover overs him..he pulled me on his lap and our lips fought for dominance his hands roamed on my back while I was busy fisting his hair and caressing his Adam's apple with my fingers..

He groaned pushing me on the backseat and in a sec he was on top of me sucking my neck hardly..I tilt my head giving him access..he entwined our hands and pinned them on the car window above my head..I arched my back as he left few hickeys on my neck...

His touches made me forget everything..

Am I falling for him?

To be continued

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Part 38

Myra's pov

Her game is over..now no one will come between us..I looked at zain as he was driving silently humming softly..

How can someone be so perfect?

"Don't give me those creepy looks Mrs Kapoor I know I am hot" he said his concentration was on driving..

I made a face and looked outside..he hold my hand and kissed my knuckles..

And finally we reached Kapoor no Mansion..

We stepped inside the mansion.. everyone was busy as today was the marriage day..

"Doll finally you are here"I heard a voice and my lips curved into smile..

"Mom" I turned and hugged her tightly..she hugged me back..

"Mom I've missed you soo much" I said as she broke the hug..

I hugged dad and then rish finally my fam is here..I sighed in relief seeing them safe and sound..

"Where were you both from the morning?" Mihika aunty asked..

I looked at zain nervously and he was already looking at me..

"Arre mom why are you asking this question to them? ofcourse they went to date na" diya said mischievously making our eyes widened and our parents laughed..

This is Embarassing..

"I am going to nia dii's room" I said and literally ran upstairs..

_____

"Myra stand straight" mom said sternly... oh yeah she was tying my hair in a bun and I am dancing humming some melody..

She glared at me and I stood straight pouting grumpily.."what's this doll?" She asked tracing the hickey in my neck..

"No.. nothing mom" I said looking here and there and she laughed making me frown..

"Do I look like a fool to you myra?" She asked with raised eyebrow..

"What ar..e you say..ing mom?" I asked innocently..yes I am innocent very innocent..

"My innocent baby isn't innocent anymore" mom said in teasing manner and i pouted..

"Stop teasing me mom" I said grumpily..

"I also saw so many bites on your neck did I ever ask you who bite you huh?" I said grumpily and her eyes widened..

"Myra Reddy you are so shameless" mom said glaring at me..

"I am taking it as a compliment" I said winking at her and started wearing my earrings..

She pinned my duppata and I twirled "damnn I am looking so beautiful" I said happily..

She smiled and kissed my forhead "my daughter is the prettiest"

I smiled and kissed her cheek "thank you beautiful momma"

I quickly did my makeup and applied red lipstick..I applied concealer on my neck to hide the hickey nope actually monster bite..

_____

Myra's pov..

Where is she? How much time she will take to come outside..

"Control Kapoor teri wife aati hi hogi" cabir said and I kicked his leg..

"Ouchh very bad Kapoor" he said sipping the juice..

Suddenly my heart started to beat erratically..I looked up and everything stops.. it seems like the time stops the world around me stops.. she descended the stairs with nia and diya and my other cousins while my concentration was on her only on her.. she was looking like an angel in red lahenga..

She is the most beautiful girl in this whole world.. she looked at me and passed me a smile..her smile was enough to make my day..

She came to me and stood infront of me..I was looking at her face without blinking my eyes..

OBJ

"Zain zain what happen?" She shake my shoulder bringing me back to the reality..

"Beautiful" that was the first word left my mouth seeing her..

I pulled her close by encircling my hand around her waist "zain what are you doing everyone is here" she struggled to come out of my grip..

"Toh kya hua vohti hai tu meri (so what you are mine wife)" I said pulling her more close and she gasped..

"Mr Kapoor don't start your live porn here" samar said and I just showed my middle finger to him..

I took the little bit of kajal from her eyes and put it behind her ear "main nahi chahta kisi ki buri nazar lage tujhe" I said and I took her 20 seconds to understand what I said..

"Mera patidev bhi handsome la.g ra.raha ha.i (my husband is looking very handsome)" she said with little difficulty..I smiled and kissed her knuckles..

OBJ

"Zain dad" as soon those words escaped her lips I left her with a jerk..

She laughed loudly "Zain Kapoor got scared" I made a face and sat on the chair grumpily..

"Damnn Zain you are looking so cute" she pulled my cheeks and I glared at him..

_____

Zain's pov..

Wow like wow.. my wife has time for everyone except me...she has time for samar and his girlfriend navya she has time for Rohan and his girlfriend prisha.. diya nia mom dad sabke liye time hai but she don't have time for me..

Myra Zain Kapoor you are very bad...

Finally we are done with the shadi the vidaai was also done..I cried a little with my sister but I was actually happy musibat toh gayii ghar se..

Come on don't give me those looks my sisters are soo annoying..

"Zain" wow now my wife got a time for me..

I didn't reply and went to my room as it's pretty late and everyone departed for their rooms to get some sleep..

Zain's pov..

Now what happened to him? Why he was behaving like a grumpy baby?

Ohh my baby hubby..

I was about to stepped inside my room but my traitor legs dragged me to zain's room..I knocked the door twice no response..I pushed the door and it got opened wow it wasn't locked from inside..

I went inside and found him in balcony..he didn't notice me he was lost in his own thoughts..I locked the door and went to him.."zain" I called him softly placing my hand on his shoulder and he turned towards me..

"Why my baby husband is soo grumpy today?" I asked encircling my hands around his neck..

"Ohh yeah finally you got to know you have one husband huh?" He said angrily and went inside the room pushing me slightly..

"Arre how can I forget you? You are unforgettable afterall you are my baby husband" I said passing him a smile..

"My grumpy husband I am so sorry I was busy" I said and smooched his left cheek then moved down to his jaw..his stubble tickled my cheeks..

"What..are you doing nandini?" He suttered just by a mere touch of mine..

"Trying to make my grumpy husband happy" I whispered and hold his hand I placed it on my waist..I placed my foot on his I tiptoed and pecked his lips..

"I am sorry" I whispered pressing my lips on his cheek..my lips travelled to his ear as I nibbled his earlobe..his hold on my waist tightened..

I kissed the mole above his lips and then placed a wet kiss on his jaw.. he groaned in frustration as he want me to kiss on his lips..he pushed me on the wall and I looked up smirking as he was towering over me..he bent himself a little and fused his lips with my mine..my hand went to his hair but in a second he hold my both hands and pinned them above my head..

He kissed me hard and rough while I was struggling to remove my hand from his clutch..I groaned and bit his lips hardly..he broke the kiss and looked at me smirking..

He breathed on my lips.."leave my hands" I whispered..he didn't reply and pressed his lips on my jaw..

His lips moved little down as he placed a chaste kiss on my neck..his tongue traced my throat and my body erupted with goosebumps.."leave my hand Zain ughhh" I groaned I was getting frustrated..

"You forgot to add 'please' " I glared at him..he smirked and nestled his face on my neck.. urghh this boy..

"Say 'please' then I will leave your hand" he whispered and grazed the skin of my neck..I shut my eyes tightly biting my lips..

Suddenly an idea clicked in my mind I smirked and said "shit zain your dad" he left me with a jerk he didn't know that I already locked the door..

"What where?" My baby got scared..

"Myra yaar" he stomped his feet in anger and I laughed..

_____

Promo..

"Myra Reddy-" I cut him off..

"It's Myra Zain Kapoor" I said looking at him and he chuckled..

"Haa okay soon to be Reddy" he stopped and creeped closer to me and bent on my height "because I am going to divorce you very soon"

"Zain don't do this with me it's wasn't my mistake" I said as tears blurred my vision..

"It's your mistake it's all your mistake" he shouted making me flinched..

"Thank you soo much for giving me the worst birthday gift" he said and turned but stopped as I clutched his wrist..

"Zain please don't leave me please listen to me" I literally begged holding his hand but he just left jerking my hand..

"Zain don't leave me please listen to me please zain" I fell on my knees crying loudly..

_____

Part 39

2 months later...

"Zain listen to me please don't leave me please zain" and she wokeup with the jerk shouting his name..

It's been a month she was getting this nightmare..

"Doll are you ok?" Shweta stepped inside the room with a Tushar to check on her after listening her shout..

She moved back and stood up on the bed "don't don't touch me you all are no one" she shouted angrily..

"Doll listen to us please" shweta said helplessly..

"Get out of my room I don't want to listen anything" she shouted..

"Princess please calm down" shweta said softly to her..

"I said get out of my room otherwise I will harm myself" she took the knife which was there on the fruit basket..

"Myra please don't do that baccha we are going" yash said..

"Out just fucking get out of my sight you all are fucking murderers" she shouted and they left with tears in their eyes..

She sat down on the bed curling herself..

Myra's pov..

I hate you all..you all are the murderer of my unborn child..I am so sorry little love your mother didn't protect you..

Why me God?why you did this with me? Now my love my zain also hates me...

I picked my call and dialled zain's number and as always he didn't pick my call..

To, Zain 🌎💍❤️

Talk with me please atleast let me explain once..

To, Zain 🌎💍❤️

Baby please reply!!

To, Zain 🌎💍❤️

Please Zain don't behave like this with me..

To, Zain 🌎💍♥️

I know you are angry on me but atleast talk to me once please 😟

To,Zain 🌎💍♥️

Okay I know I am disturbing you..do reply whenever you get time..I love you okay ♥️💜💞

_____

To,Zain🌎💍♥️

It's been two days you are still not replying very bad Mr Kapoor..

I am angry ok.. your wifey is angry 😕😕

To,Zain🌎💍♥️

Okay okay I am not angry..come soon na zain I just want to hug you tight and hide myself in your embrace..

_____

Next day..

"Shweta I don't want mtrar to know that zain is at La right now I don't want my daughter to suffer anymore" tushar said pressing his forhead..

"She won't get to know about this tushar..I won't let my daughter suffer anymore" shweta said..

But myra heard their talks as she was passing by from their parents room..

She went to her room and squealed happily that zain was here in LA..

Myra's Pov..

Zain was here in LA but he didn't say anything to me.. okay I think he wants to surprise me..I just want to meet him.. it's lunch time..he must be in the office right now..I will meet him at evening..

At evening..

I took out my casual outfit and quickly got ready..I did natural makeup and wore my sneakers..I left my room not before taking my bag and phone..

"Where are you going?" Mom asked as she saw me descending the stairs..

"Don't expect an answer" I said with tightly lipped smile and grabbed my car keys from the counter..

I drove to Kapoor Mansion..

I stepped out of the car and took a deep breath I rang the doorbell...

And then the door got opened revealing manik..I looked at him and next moment I hugged him as tight as I can..

"I missed you so much zain" I said in between the hug..

"What are you doing here?" He asked his expression was hard and cold..

"I came to meet you" I said smiling and stepped inside pushing him slightly

"Myra go back to your home" he said..I frowned and sat on the couch..

"I am in my home only because home is where we can find our peace and you are my peace my world" I replied with a smile..

"Home peace world wow itni baadi baadi baatein Myra Reddy become very mature wow" he said clapping his hand..

"Zain why are you behaving like this aren't you happy seeing me here?" I asked getting up from the couch..

"Happy? No no no myra I am not happy..and my mood is completely destroyed seeing you here" he said and tears started forming in my eyes..

"Zain I am sorry it wasn't my mistake" I hiccupped..

"Mistake no myra you did a sin..you killed our unborn child myra you killed our baby and with that you killed our love also" he screamed and I cried loudly..

"Stop doing this fake crying drama I am not interested and get out of my house" he shouted and I flinched..

I looked at him wiping my tears harshly "I won't go anywhere and I know you love me you don't hate me" I said and he chuckled..

He took two long strides and stood infront of me..he hold my arm and jerked me towards himself "love? No no myra I hate you I hate you so fucking damnnn much" he shouted and I shut my eyes tightly feeling pain in my arm..

"Ohh you are still wearing this pendant and ring nice" he said and his hand went to my neck.."let me free you from this relationship"

"Zain no please don't" I pleaded but he didn't stop and opened the pendant harshly and threw it away..

To be continued…

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Part 40

"Ohh you are still wearing this pendant and ring nice" he said and his hand went to my neck.."let me free you from this relationship"

"Zain no please don't" I pleaded but he didn't stop and opened the pendant harshly and threw it away..

It fell inside the fireplace making me gasped..I pushed him and ran towards the fireplace..I was about to put my hand inside but stopped feeling clutch in my hand..

"Are you out of your mind?" He shouted pulling me towards him with a jerk..I flinched at his tone..

"Why did you do this?" I asked looking at him with teary eyes..

"I am not answerable to you" he said and pushed me slightly..

My eyes widened seeing his hand no no no he can't do this "zain no please don't do this please" I hold his hand trying to stop him from opening the the engagement ring..

"Myra I am fed up from all this I don't want to caged myself with this ring it's suffocating I am not able to breath" he said breaking me bit by bit..

He tried to open the ring from his finger but it was stucked in his ring very badly "it won't open" I said smiling in tears..

"It will" he snapped back and finally opened the ring harshly..I placed my palm on my mouth to control my sobs..

He put the ring on table and let out a loud sigh and said "such a relief"

He came to me and hold my hand and I got to know about his intention "no no no he can't do this to me"

"Zain don't you dare to open my ring" this time I shouted trying to jerk my hand from his tight grip...

"I am freeing you Myra after this you can also breathe in fresh air" he said and tried to open my ring..

"Zain you are hurting me" I said crying because the ring was also stuck in my finger it was so tight..

"It won't hurt after this anymore" he said and finally sucessful in taking out the ring and a loud scream escaped my lips because of the pain in my finger and also in my heart..

I don't have anything to say now I just stared at his hard face and cold my eyes..He is not my Zain!! Where is my zain?

"Finally you are free from this relationship Myra wohoo" he clapped his hands..

I stood rooted at my place my eyes fixed on his face..why did you do this to me? I want to shout at him but nothing came out from my lips..

No no no what I was thinking? He is mine Zain only mine..

"It's been only 2 months our marriage is registered in the court so it will take 4 more months to filed a divorce after that we will be strangers well we are strangers only now the known strangers" he said looking at me..

Is he really think that I am acting? Can't he see my broken state?

He really wants to divorce me..

"Now please leave your presence is suffocating me" he said pointing towards the exit..

I clutched his collar jerking him towards me "you don't love me?"

"Do you still have doubt?" He asked looking at me with a bored look..

"Look into my eyes and say that you don't love me" I said and he chuckled..

"So filmy Myra" he said laughing like a evil person..

"Okay I will fulfill your this wish" he said and his arms slide into my waist as he pulled me more close..

I stared at his eyes trying to find a little bit of love for myself but it was cold there was nothing for me "I don't love you Myra Reddy" he said looking into my eyes..

My hold loosened on his collar and he also moved back.. now I have nothing to say everything is end..

I was speechless there is nothing left..I turned to leave but stopped listening his voice "I am here in LA for 1month so please try to maintain some distance with me and try not to show your not so innocent face"

I turned to reply but he threw his engagement ring on my face "I was wearing this ring it was gifted by your family so you can take it..after all it's waste for me.."

I ran out of the mansion as I can't take this anymore..I sat inside my car and wiped my overflowing tears.. no no I won't cry I am strong everything is end now there is nothing left..

I wiped my tears and took a deep breath I drove to Reddy Mansion..

"Doll what happened" mom asked seeing my messy state with dried tears and red eyes..

I looked into her eyes and found love and concern for me in her eyes..I said they murdered my unborn baby but no they just tried to save me they did for me because they love me and I behave so rudely with them..

I hugged her tightly and cried loudly "shit doll what happen" mom asked caressing my back..

I broke the hug and looked at her "hate me na mom I did worst with you and dad hate me na please" I said in between sobs..

"Ssshh just sshhh" she hold my hand and made me sat on the couch..

She ordered butler to give me a glass of water.."drink this"mom said making me drink the water..

"He broke me mom he snatched my engagement ring mom" I said looking at her with teary eyes..

"That bastard I'll kill him he is now crossing his limits" I heard dad's voice I turned and found him standing behind me..

I wiped my tears with back of my palm and said to dad "no dad don't do anything with him please he isn't at fault please leave him let him leave in peace"

"But he is behaving like a jerk myra" dad said angrily..

"Leave him dad he is just a stranger for me now I don't want to think about him because he took away my all rights on him" I said and dad sat beside me caressing my hair..

"I am sorry dad I am.." he cut me off "it's ok doll forget everything like a nightmare"

"Dad I don't want live here dad..I want to go somewhere I want to live alone" I said holding his palm..

"What are you saying princess no no you will live here with us" dad said shaking his head..

"Please dad I am mature enough to handle myself dad please" I said softly looking at him..

"Let her do what she wanted yash don't stop her" mom said making me smile a little..

"But where will you go nandini?" Dad asked...

"Seattle" I said "dad you know na I love that city I want to settle there I want to open my small cafe and leave peacefully please dad" I said pouting..

"I have a small apartment in Seattle which I bought for your mother when we went there you can live there and about the cafe I will arrange everything" dad said and I smiled and about to say that I don't need his help but he stopped me..

"Don't you dare to say you don't want my money and all because I won't let you suffer and struggle you are Millionaire's daughter and if you disagree then I promise Nandini I will lock you in your bedroom" dad said faking an anger..

"Love you soo much dad" I said and hugged him..

"I love you too princess" dad said pressing a kiss on my head..

"I love you three" mom said hugging us..

"I love you four" rishabh said and hugged us..

_____

It's been 3 days since I met with zain since all those dramas happened.. today I am leaving for seattle with my bestfriend Jane.. she don't want to leave me alone so she is shifting there with me aaha she is my babybitch Bestfriend..

Janette Williams: 20 year old myra's bestfriend..she can do anything for myra it's been 15 years they are friend.. they studied in same school as well as college..

Dad has arranged everything for me in the Seattle..and I am going there with in his private jet..he don't want me to suffer a little bit..I am lucky to have the best parents..

"I just want to meet him once but it's impossible" I mumbled looking outside the car's window..

"Bitch you are still thinking about that asshole jerk who broke your hurt" Jane literally shouted..

"Damn jane stop shouting" I said glaring at her..

"Dude just forget him he freaking broke your precious heart" she said softly and I looked outside..

We reached the private terminal and stepped out of the car..dad mom and rishabh came from another car and also Jane's parents..

We met with them and bade them good bye and from here my Journey starts..

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Part 41

In flight..

Myra's Pov..

Zain I love you I still love you...that night was the best night that night we become one..we gave in to our desires..that was the beautiful night of my life and I didn't regret anything..

Flashback..

After nia's wedding when Myra went to Zain's room..

(Chapter no 38)

Suddenly an idea clicked in my mind I smirked and said "shit zain your dad" he left me with a jerk he didn't know that I already locked the door..

"What where?" My baby got scared..

"Myra yaar" he stomped his feet in anger and I laughed..

"Bohot hassi aarahi hai (aren't you laughing too much)" he said and pushed me on the bed he started tickling me making me giggle..

"Aah zain no stop please" I said in between my giggles and trying to push him with my hands.. he held my hand and pinned it on the either sides of the bed..

"You know you are looking very beautiful today you are looking like new bride" he said huskily leaning close to me his breath fanned on my face and blood rushed to my cheeks causing it to heat up..

"Are you blushing?" He asked and I nodded in no making him chuckle..

"You are" he whispered and pressed his lips on my cheeks and stayed in that position making my heartbeat go wild..

What is happening with me?

I squirmed a little as his lips moved down to my jaw.."leave my hands zain" I whispered and he nibble the side of my jaw making me moan..

"Please zain leave my hands" I whispered biting my lips..

He left my hand and nestled his face on my neck..my heart was beating so fast..I pushed him and sat on the bed breathing heavily..

"Baby" he whispered and I clutched the side of my lahenga..he was sitting just behind me I felt his hot breath on my neck..

He hand slide it on my waist as he pulled me closer my back collided with his chest...a sigh escaped from my lips as his lips touched the side of my neck his fingers did wonders in my bare waist..

"What happen zain?" He asked huskily while I was tongue tied..

I clutched the side of lahenga more tightly "aren't you liking it myra say na" he whispered his lips moved in my skin and my body erupted with goosebumps..

"I will stop myra if you won't answer to my question" he whispered his nose rubbed on my neck..I arched my neck giving him access..

"Don't stop" I rasped out..

He opened the pin of my hair and hair accessories and untie my hair..

He chuckled and blew air on my neck without kissing there..I felt his fingers moving on my arms to my shoulder to my neck I was frustrated..

I turned towards him and pulled him close to me by cupping his jaw.."what are you doing to me Mr Kapoor" I whispered my lips touched his..

"You tell me what you are doing to me" he whispered his hand moved up on my shoulder he unpinned my duppata and threw it away..

My hand went to his sherwani as I started unbuttoning it "what are you doing wifey?" He whispered tracing my back his fingers fiddled with the chain of my blouse..

"I am not doing anything" I whispered and kissed his ear my fingers traced his well toned chest and abs..

Lowering my face I pressed my lips on his neck..he let out an audible sigh feeling my lips on his neck..I trailed numerous open mouth wet kisses on his neck and his hold tightened on my waist..

He clutched my hair in tight fist and jerked me towards his face before I could utter anything his mouth descended on mine for a harsh and rough kiss..aahh he's so dominating..my hand went to his hair as I fisted it while our lips moved in a rhythm..

We broke the kiss breathing heavily "that was harsh" I said controlling my erratic heartbeat..

He wiped his mouth with the back of his palm and smirked looking at me.."my man is so sexy" I whispered leaning close to him feeling his skin on my fingertips and he smiled..

"And my girl is the mixture of hot and cute" he whispered and I pecked his lips but he have other plans as he slammed his lips on mine once again and we went for another around of kissing..

He pushed me on the bed and in a blink he was on me sucking my neck hardly making me moan to the loudest..his tongue licked the side of my neck his warm breath gives butterflies to my stomach..

He looked up and cupped my cheeks "myra" he breathed out controlling himself..

"Myra.we can't.." I sushed him by placing my finger on his lips "sshhh take me" I whispered..he was about to say something but I stopped him by placing my lips on his for a slow yet passionate kiss..

When we broke the kiss I know and I realized that I love this Man and I can do anything for him.. I Love The Zain Kapoor My Husband..

His hand went to my back as he pulled the zipper of my blouse down..I breathed out feeling his fingers on my skin..he scratched my material from my body making me shy..he chuckled and pulled the duvet to cover us..

"be gentle it's my first" I whispered and he pecked my lips..

"It's my first time too wifey" he whispered caressing my hair..

Soon our dress scattered in the floor and we drowned in our own pleasureable world..

Now I Am His In Every Manner..

"Are you fine?" He asked after we done with our deeds..I hummed hugging him tightly I was tired I just wanted to sleep..

"I love you Myra" I heard him whispering in my ear but I was too tired to reply my eyelids felt heavy and I drifted into peaceful slumber in the arms of my man..

Flashback..

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"Myra Myra where are you lost?" Jane shake my shoulder bringing me back to the reality..

"Nothing" I said and smiled a little..

She gave me a weird look and started listening songs in her earpods..

Everything was fine zain..our parents decided to let us marry in 2 months but ughhh..

Flashback...

Next day..

"So we are done with Nia's wedding now it's time for Zain and Myra's wedding" Jayant uncle said making me blushed while zain was passing me looks..

Ughhh he was giving me teasing looks after what happen previous night..

"We don't have any problem" dad said and turned towards me.."I hope you don't have any problem princess" dad asked me..

"I am fine with it dad" I said softly..

"And you zain?" Mihika aunty asked him..

"Mom bhai toh always ready" diya said while zain glared at him..

"I am ok with it mom" zain said..

"Zain and Myra you both need to sign this marriage papers now because we have to registered it tomorrow in court because it's important" Jayant uncle said..

"Why this soon dad?" Zain asked .

Jayant uncle said it's about some business matters.. we agreed and signed the papers and looked at each other with a smile..

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Part 42

Flashback..

It's been 20 days we are back in LA.. I missed zain everyday we talk like a maniac our love for each other increases in each passing second.. it's been a week I am feeling sick and nauseated I even throw up every morning..I looked so sick and pale..

I went to hospital and got my pregnancy tested done because I was having doubt about this.. doctor told me I will get the reports in 2 hours..

At night..

I got to know I am pregnant..I placed my hand on my belly and my lips stretched into big grin.. our symbol of love..

After 10 days is zain's birthday and he is coming to LA to celebrate it with me.. I will tell him about this on his birthday..

Little love I love you and I know your dadda will going to love you too..

Next morning..

I walked downstairs for breakfast after talking with zain suddenly my head started spinning and my vision started to blurred shit what was happening with me..

I clutched the couch tightly to balance myself "doll what happen?" Mom asked walking towards me..

Before I could reply my legs gave up and I fell down drifting into the darkness..

I opened my eyes to found an unfamiliar surrounding..I turned to left side to found iv drip attached on my left hand..

I scanned the room to found myself in hospital and mom was sitting on the couch closing her eyes "mo.m" I called her with little difficulty as my throat was dried..

She stood up with a jerk and walked towards me "baccha are you ok?" She asked in concerned..

"Wa..ter" I whispered..

She made me sat on the bed and made me drink water..

"Mom what happen to me why am I here?" I asked softly why am I feeling so weak..

"You fainted in morning and we took you here it's already evening" she said caressing my hair..

Suddenly panicked washed over me..my baby no no I am thinking too much my baby is fine..

"My baby" I whispered placing my hand on my belly..

"Your baby is no more" she said dropping the bomb on me..

What the fuck is she saying?

No no no ..

"Wh-wat are yo-u sayi-ng mom?" I asked tears started forming in my eyes..

"Myra" she tried to speak but I cut her off " no no no what are you saying huh? Are you out of your mind?" I started shaking my head..

Flashback end

Mom and dad said they chose me instead of my baby..my womb was very weak to carry a baby and my condition was critical.. they didn't do anything wrong they saved me I am their child.. but what about my baby?

Mine and Zain's baby?

I haven't touched him/her yet..and my baby was gone..

I haven't felt his/ her little fingers..

I haven't even felt his/her first kick..

Flashback start..

After two days I got discharged from hospital.. I didn't talk with anyone..

I was sitting in my room just then I got a call from zain..

Tears started forming in my eyes..I wiped my tears and picked the call "hiii zain" I tried to sound cheerful..

"Hiii wifey" I heard his energetic voice and my soul calmed a little..

"How are you zain?" I asked..

"What happen to your voice myra? Are you sick? Is there any problem" he asked me..I can sense the concern dripping from his tone..

"I am fine zain" I said softly..

"Myra what happen baccha? Tell me?" He asked lovingly..

"Nothing zain I am fine" I assured him..

"Just 8 more days then I'll be there with you" he said sighing audibly..

"I love you zain" I said softly..

"I love you moree meri jaan (my heart)" he said..

We talked a little then hung up the call..

_____

"Myra baccha please listen to us" mom dad said in unison..I didn't reply and went inside the kitchen..

Mom hold my hand and dragged me out "what are you doing leave me?" I shouted..

"Princess you have to listen to us" dad said and mom made me sat on the couch..

"Baccha we did that just because of you we saved you" mom said softly trying to make me understand..

"Ohh yeah you saved me and killed my unborn child" I shouted angrily..

"Myra I know we become selfish that time all we think just you because you are our baby" dad said..

"We are sorry baccha we both did a big mistake please forgive us" mom said..

I didn't say anything and went to my room..

(Day before zain's arrival..)

I was very happy as zain coming tomorrow to celebrate his birthday with me... I planned so many surprises for him..I will tell him about everything..

I heard a knock on my door and mom stepped in..

"Doll" she called me..

"Mom I don't want to talk please leave" I said trying to control my anger..

"Baccha please listen" she hold my hand and made me sat on the bed and she sat beside me..

"Myra I am so sorry" she cried out..

"Mom please stop crying" I said as I can't see tears in her eyes..

"Baccha I know we did wrong but please try to understand our pov" she said looking at me..

"Mom I don't want to talk about this" I said looking here and there..

"Zain is coming tomorrow right?" She asked and I nodded..

"Myra don't tell him about this baby and all" she said softly..

"What are you saying mom? I will tell him everything it's his right" I said..

"What if he took all this matter in wrong way and blamed you what if he thinks that you did this intentionally" she questioned and I don't know what to anwer..

"Mom I don't know about all this but I won't gonna lie I will tell him everything" I said and went to walked out of my room..

I know mom was tensed about me..

_____

Zain is already in LA.. I didn't went to pick him from airport as I was busy preparing surprises for him..

I called him but he didn't pick my call.. strange he never does that..we talked day before yesterday and yesterday we both were busy that we didn't got a time to talk..

He must be sleeping after a tiring flight..I went to my beach house where I did all the arrangements...

I got ready in red slit gown and checked the preparation once again..

I heard the loud horn of the car and my heart started to beat erratically..

"Myra where you?" I heard his voice he was sounding angry..

"Just behind you zain" I said and he turned towards me..

"Damnn I've missed you soo much" I said hugging him tightly..

His arms are indeed my peace..

Wait he didn't hug me back!! What happen to him?

He clutched my shoulder tightly and forcefully broke the hug.. that hurts..

"What happen baby? Are you ok?" I asked softly..

He shut his eyes tightly and took a deep breath and then looked at me his eyes were red..

"See zain I did this prepration by myself!" I said cheerfully..

"And here is your cake" I said pointing towards the table..

"You did everything all alone wow wifey" he said clapping his hands and I smiled..

And next moment he pushed all the foods and cake from table making me shocked.."but I don't want all this I hate you myra" he shouted making me flinched..

"Zain what happen? Why are you behaving like a monster? Did I do something wrong?" I said and about to hold his hand but he moved back showing his palm..

"Stop just stop this fucking drama" he shouted..

"What are you saying zain?" I asked perplexed..

"How could you do this myra? How could you?" He shouted jerking me towards himself by clutching my shoulder..

"Zai..n you are hurt.in.g me" I said stuttering as his hold tightened on my shoulder..tears started forming in my eyes..

"What about my pain myra huh?" He shouted..

"Why are you behaving like this zain what the fuck I did" I shouted this time..

"Ohh Myra Reddy is very innocent she don't know about anything" he said and pushed me I stumbled and clutched the chair for support..

"What is this?" He said throwing some papers on me..

I looked at the papers and my eyes widened.. Abortion papers? Wait what? This is a trap..

"Zain listen I can explain" I said wiping my tears..

"Explain what myra? You freaking aborted our baby" he shouted looking at me with teary eyes..

"Zain this is not wha-" he didn't let me complete my sentence "stop don't you dare to give me a lame excuse" he shouted..

"You killed our unborn baby Myra you are murderer how could you myra? How could you? You should've me talked to me once about this.." he said and I looked down crying silently..

"Zain listen to me once please" I cried and he just chuckled..

"Stop doing this Innocent drama myra" he shouted..

"Zain I am not doing any drama please just let me explain once" I said wiping my tears harshly..

"Myra Reddy-" I cut him off..

"It's Myra Zain Kapoor" I said looking at him and he chuckled..

"Haa okay soon to be Reddy" he stopped and creeped closer to me and bent on my height "because I am going to divorce you very soon"

"Zain don't do this with me it's wasn't my mistake" I said as tears blurred my vision..

"It's your mistake it's all your mistake" he shouted making me flinched..

"Thank you soo much for giving me the worst birthday gift" he said and turned but stopped as I clutched his wrist..

"Zain please don't leave me please listen to me" I literally begged holding his hand but he just left jerking my hand..

"Zain don't leave me please listen to me please zainnnn" I fell on my knees crying loudly..

Flashback end..

"Myra Myra what happen? Shit why are you crying?" Jane asked breaking my chain of thoughts..

"Nothing jane" I said wiping my tears..

"Stop lying anyways we are already landed so please kindly move your ass" she said and I chuckled getting up from my seat..

We stepped out of the private terminal just then my phone beeped with a message..I checked the message and my lips curved into smirk..

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Part 43

On my way to the apartment I got so many messages from my family members..I sighed and smirked reading those messages..I put my phone in my backpack without replying to anyone..

After taking a deep breath I rang the doorbell of the apartment or you can say penthouse I know the caretaker was inside as dad told me..

The door got opened and I was pulled inside with the jerk before I could react one pair of lips descended on my mine kissing me with desperation.. tasting the familiar lips my hand rose up to his hard chest to his hair as I kissed him back biting his lips hardly.. tears started rolled down from my cheeks as we kissed after 2 months 15 days..

"Jesus stop you two I am here also" I heard Jane's voice and broke the kiss groaning..

"Jane this penthouse have other room also you can just go and fuck yourself" I shouted and pulled him for another kiss..

He closed the door and pushed me on the wall still kissing me his hold tightened around me.. In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss breathing heavily... he joined our forheads and our breathes mingled..

"I love you soo much my babylove" he whispered and moved back not before placing a hot kiss on my cheek..

I looked at him my anger rose and he gulped..

I opened my sneakers and he passed me a nervous smile.."love huh? You asshole I hate you so much" I punched on his back

"Ouchh myra that hurts" he said running and I ran behind him to the bedroom..

"Hurts? Seriously Zain Kapoor you hurted me more" I said and running and threw a cushion at him..

I picked the vase and he screamed "myra no yaar don't hit me with that, you will become widow"I placed it aside and sat on the couch palming my face...

"I hate you I hate you so much you don't know how much you've hurted me in these months" I said trying to control my tears..

He sat on his knees infront of me and hold my hand.."I was forced" he said and a drop of tear fell on my hand..

He was crying...

"Force what" I asked..

Zain's pov..

"I was forced myra I was forced to behave like a jerk with you..I know that was fake abortion papers I know that we lo..st o..ur ba..by" my voice broke at last and I cried digging my face on his lap..

I can't handle this pain anymore..

I was about to lost my first baby Diya and I already lost my baby our baby our symbol of love..

Why am I so unlucky?

"Zain please stop crying" I heard her soft voice as she caressed my hair..

She cupped my cheeks and made me looked at her..."stop crying" she wiped my overflowing tears..

She made me sat on the couch and passed me a glass of water..

I gulped it and looked down..

"Who forced you zain? Please tell me everything I will listen" she said softly..

Her eyes held love for me..she isn't angry at all..

"It was Kriya's brother" I said taking a deep breath..

"Kriya's brother kidnapped diya and he was about to rap.." I stopped in the middle unable to complete the word and cried palming my face..

"What are you saying zain?" She was shocked..

I wiped my tears and said "on my birthday I wanted to hug you myra I wanted to cry with you because I knew that we lost our baby but that day I got a message that day diya was kidnapped I panicked I wanted to go back to India that day only but the kidnapper told me to behave like a monster with you which I did..I know I broke you love but I was forced I was a fucking puppet of his hands I got to know later that it was Kriya's brother" I said and her eyes started to get wet..

"I almost lost diya..but atlast moment I saved her but you know what myra she isn't like a bubbly talkative girl like before she didn't talk with me she didn't fight with me like before.. her eyes used to held mischievousness and now it was just blank she forgot to smile she didn't snatched my ice cream anymore myra" I said and my traitor tears flowed like a waterfall..

She hugged me and carressed my back to calmed me down.."stop crying baby" she whispered my face nestled in her neck as I cried..

I broke the hug and said "3 days back I behaved like a jerk with you again that day you were at gunpoint that jerk's one person was there at my mansion"

"Why didn't you tell me all this before? Don't you trust me" she asked and I shook my head in no..

"It's not like that love..I don't want you to get hurt... That bastard was keeping his eyes on you" I said "but now everything is at control dad told me that finally he got arrested and I know I will going to kill him with my own hands as soon as I reached india" I further added..

"I can't believe that diya have gone through so much" She mumbled..

"He even tried to kill your parents and brother" I said and her eyes widened..

"Zain I want to go back to india" she said and I looked at her..

"No love please you stay here because I know you badly need a break and you are still weak" I denied cupping her cheek..

"No zain I don't want to stay here I want to go back to India I want to see my diya she is my baby too" I said shaking my head..

"We just can't sit here zain.. we already lost our baby.. we can't lose our diya zain she is also our baby we have to make everything all right" she said..

"Why are you so selfless myra? I behaved like a monster with you still-" she cut me off by placing her palm on my lips..

"Forget everything I love you so much zain and I knew something was wrong anyways everything is fine now and it's time to show that bastard his real place" she said and pressed her lips on my forhead..

"This tears doesn't suits you..you are my strong Man" she said wiping my tears..

"I will show that bastard his real place he fucking tried to harm my family" she said her eyes spitting fire..

She Is Mine Lioness..

"I love you" my voice was just a whisper..

"I love you more mine special one" she said and hugged me .

To be continued

_____

Part 44

5 days later..

Myra's Pov..

Zain told me everything.. kriya's brother took revenge from us..I can't believe that my zain has gone through so much...he even tried to kill my parents I was so stuck with my myself that I didn't care for my family...

Right now I am on my way to india with zain , rishabh, and Jane.. I will teach that bastard a lesson I will take revenge..

I turned to my right side to find zain sitting closing his eyes.. I will make everything right zain.. I hold his large palm and placed a kiss on it.. he opened his eyes and smiled at me thou his smile didn't reached his eyes..

I leaned closer to him pressing a kiss just beside his ear and whispered "we will make everything right baby" he squeezed my hand and kissed it..

_____

Finally after a hectic flight we reached india..we stepped out of the airport and jane was literally squealing as it's the first time she is visiting India..

We all sat inside the car and I told the driver the location and manik's eyes widened.. "Myra no it's not the right time" he said holding my hand..

"It's the right time only zain don't stop me please" I said softly.. he sighed and placed his head on my shoulder..

I dialled a number..

"Yeah we reached..I am sending you an address please come there as soon as possible" I said over the phone call..

"Yess please take her with you" I said and hung up the call..

"Dude where are we going?" And finally Jane asked..

"We are going to murder two Satans" I said and she squealed..

"Ohh my God really? Damnn I am so excited" damnn I can't believe that this crazy girl is my bestfriend..

"She is a gone case" zain said and I giggled..

"Ohh Hello Mr I am not a gone case okay it's just that I am soo excited" she replied to zain..

"Diii where are we going?" Rishabh asked..

"Do you trust your dii?" I asked and he bobbed his head..

"I won't let anything happen to you my baby bro just be with me" I said and he nodded..

_____

We reached the place the same old factory where I caged kriya.. It's actually true that money speaks.. polices were there waiting for us and That bastard and his sister the bitch kriya were tied on the chair..

"Oh My God" Jane exclaimed and I glared at her telling her to shut up..

Zain went to him and started slapping and punching him his nose and lips started to bleed "you bastard I'll kill you today you tried to harm my sister" he was about to punch him again but I stopped him..

"Zain calm down please" I said holding his hand..

"No myra today I will kill him" he said just then we heard a scream..

We turned to see diya jayant uncle and mihika aunty were standing there..

"Ho..me..I wa..nt.. to..go..ho..me" diya literally started shivering hiding behind Jayant uncle..

Ohh My poor baby she wasn't like old Diya anymore.. her face was pale there was dark circles in her eyes..she was scared seeing everything..

"Da.d m..mom why both took me here I want to go home" she started shouting..

"Myra why did you call them here.. you know about diya's condition still" zain was getting angry..

"Sshhh zain let me handle this everything will be fine" I assured him and went to diya..

"I want to go home" she murmured hiding behind Jayant uncle..

"Diya baby look at me.. it's me your Myra bhabhi" I said and she looked at me with those Innocent eyes..

"Bhabhi please take me home please..he will harm me once again bhabhi" she pleaded softly..

I cupped her cheeks wiping her tears with my thumb "no one will harm you baby.. you see everyone is here with you he can't harm me" I said softly..

" He is bad bhabhi very bad.. He beat me with wooden stick he locked me in the dark room he burnt my skin and at last he tried to rap.." she cried out loudly..

My tears betrayed me seeing her in this state.. I looked at zain he was looking at us with a neutral expression I know he was controlling his emotions..

"Baccha you are fine ok? No one will harm you" I said..

"I am scared" she whispered..

"Why are you scared diya? He should be scared from you" Jane said and I nodded in affirmation..

"Diya he beat you right he tried to harm you don't you want to do the same with him huh?" I asked and she looked at me perplexed..

I gave the hockey stick to her..

She jerked it and moved back "no no no he will harm me again" she shivered..

"Diya-" I tried to say but she started blabbering..

I hold her shoulder and shake her hardly "stop behaving like a mad girl Diya he won't harm you he can't harm you.. you are a strong girl do anything with him no one will going to stop you" I shouted and she gaped at my face..

"Go and do anything with him no one will stop you If you want to kill him then do it no one will going to stop you" I shouted and give the hockey stick to her..

She went to him with slow stops and stood infront of him .. "I am not weak I am not your slave" she said and hit him on his knee earning a scream from him..

"I hate you" she said hit him on his knee again... He was screaming in pain...

"You touched me with those dirty hands huh" she shouted and hit his hands in uncountable times..

"Please st..opp aah.. it's hurting" he was crying and begging to stop..

"I also cried infront of you but you didn't stop .. you were deaf you beat me like I was your slave" she said and hit him on his back..

"Diya take this" zain said giving him the match box..

She lit up the matchsticks and burnt his finger and the skin of his hand

"You bastard" and she kicked him where sun doesn't shine..

I smiled seeing her as she was taking it out everything which she buried deep inside her..

She turned towards kriya and slapped her hard "I always treat you like my elder sister but you don't deserve to be called as sister you are a selfish bitch" she shouted and slapped her once again..

She turned towards us and came running to me.. "I did it bhabhi I am not weak" she said crying..

"Diya is not weak bhabhi" she whispered wiping her tears..

"No my diya is strongest" zain said caressing her hair.. she smiled in tears..

"Now no more tears" I wiped her tears..

"Mihika Aunty Jayant Uncle please take her home" I said to them..

"Aren't you coming?" Mihika aunty asked..

"I am coming in sometimes please take her home" I said.. "Rishabh and Jane you both also go with them we are coming" I said and they nodded and left..

"Now no one can save your from me Karan and Kriya" I said laughing evilly..

"take that thing inside" I ordered..

One man came inside and handed me the thing I want.. "no no please" kriya literally started shivering struggling to open her hands and legs..

I looked at zain he was looking at them angrily..

I smirked and stood infront of me "no no.. please.. don't.. do this" she started begging and I laughed...

To be continued…

_____

Part 45

"take that thing inside" I ordered..

One man came inside and handed me the thing I want.. "no no please" kriya literally started shivering struggling to open her hands and legs..

I looked at zain he was looking at them angrily..

I smirked and stood infront of her "no no.. please.. don't.. do this" she started begging and I laughed...

I have a same electric wires in my hand which I used in her earlier..

I wrapped it around kriya and zain did the same with karan..

I pressed the button of the remote and the kriya screamed..

"Myra I am so sorry please leave me sorry Myra" kriya started begging it was a music to my ears..

Zain did the same with karan..

"Zain no no" he was also shouting..

I was 100% sure his few bones were broken..

"My sister also begged infront of you but you didn't even care for her pain you beat her like a slave" zain said and punched him on his nose it started bleeding..

I pressed the button again and she screamed..

She was about to get unconscious... placing the remote aside I clutched her hair tightly amd jerked her towards me.."I will give you so much of pain kriya this time you messed with the wrong girl" I said and left her not before punching her on her jaw..

I looked at zain he was getting out of control he was punching and kicking karan like a mad man.. karan was already unconscious..

"Zain leave him" I said trying to stop him..

"No Myra not today I will kill this bastard" he said and jerking my hand..

"Zain stop death will be the easiest punishment" I said and he looked at me.. nodding I continued "we'll give them pain everyday"

"Take this two bastards out" he ordered the police...

_____

Zain's pov..

Why our fate is so cruel to us? I am not fine but I can't fall weak infront of my family infront of my love.. they've gone through the same.. my own bestfriend betrayed me.. the girl whom I trusted more than anyone...she was my first friend in playschool and what she did?

She tried to harm Myra! I never thought that some day I would love Myra but now her tears hurted me.. it was painful..

My Diya my first baby...when I held her in my arms for the first time I was just 7..I promised her that I would protect her from all the evils but I failed.

Dad didn't even shout at me now..I know he was in pain.. it was like something was breaking..

Mom didn't even smile..she was silent all the time...

This home isn't home anymore it's just a mansion with all the luxurious things..

I failed..

Failed as a husband

Failed as a brother

Failed as a son

Failed as a fath--

Father huh what a cruel fate? I didn't even get a chance to feel my baby.

I didn't even get a chance to held his/her little fingers..

I wanted to hear my baby's first voice first walk.. everything was destroyed...

What mistakes I made that I was being punished like this..

God this pain was so unbearable..

I have to make everything all right..

I behaved like a monster to myra.. her face still haunts me..her cries when she begged for my love...

I wanted to hug her that time I wanted to kissed her forehead and assured her that everything would be alright..

She was so selfless that she forgive me so easily..

I have to be strong I have to protect my family give me strength God..

_____

"Hey" hearing the voice she flinched getting scared..

"Hey diya chill it's me rishabh" rishabh said..

She didn't reply and looked at the stars aimlessly as she was standing on terrace..

"The weather is very nice" he said trying to make the conversation..

"I pm you so many times but you didn't reply am I that bad" he asked and she turned towards him..

"Why are you talking with me?" She asked..

"Because I want to do friendship" he said and smiled a little..

"I am not beautiful you live in LA there are so many beautiful girls you can do friendship with them rather than wasting your time on me" she said with a straight face..

"Firstly everyone is beautiful in their own ways but now it's true you aren't beautiful because it seems like you didn't take a bath from past 2,3 days and with these messy hairs and dark circles you are looking like a witch" he joked making her eyes widened..

"Rishabh" she whined and slapped his hand making him chuckle..

He sighed as she smiled a little..

"Ayee seriously you are looking like a witch.. anyone can get scared if they saw you middle of the night" he said shaking his head..

"Jerk" she murmured..

"Okay on a serious note I want to give you advice please try to forget everything and move on in your life" he said and she looked down..

"Your mom dad your brother everyone is tensed about you.. Thank your stars that you got saved at last.. now move on try to make everyone happy.. assure everyone that you are fine and stronger than before" he advised and she stared at his face...

"Ok let's do one thing open your arms" he said making her confused..

"Open your arms and took a deep breath it helps" he assured she did as he said..

"Now say I am not weak" he said..

"I am not weak" she said in whispering tone..

_____

Myra knocked on the study room it's already 1.30 am..

"Come in" his tired voice from inside reached her ears..

She stepped in and found zain still working on his laptop with his glasses on...

"Zain" she called him softly..

"Myra you here" he got up from his seat and went to her..

"Baby you go and sleep it's already midnight and sleep is necessary otherwise it will affect your health" he said softly cupping her cheeks.. she smiled at his concern

She held his hand which was on her cheek and looked up at him "I can say the same thing to you" she stated and he looked here and there..

"It's important" he said...

"Your health is also important you are are precious to me baby" she said cupping his cheek..

"Why this frowns zain everything is fine now atleast smile" she said and he smiled which didn't reached his eyes..

She knew something was wrong with him..

She opened his glasses and placed it on the table and turned off his laptop..

"Myra what are you doing my work is still left" he said and she turned towards him..

"You can do your work later" she whispered creeping close to him..

"Not now" he said as she held his hand and placed it on her waist...

"Why" she whispered as her hand rose up to his chest to and stopped at his nape...

"Don't you want this?" She questioned caressing his nape with her fingers..

"I don't want to hur--" she cut him off by placing her lips on his..he was shocked by her move and was not responding.."respond" she whispered in between the kiss..

He turned her around and slammed her against the table..she gasped and clutched his t-shirt tightly..

He kissed her hard and rough she tried to matched his level of passion which was impossible..she moaned as his tongue caressed hers sending shivers down her spine....

They broke the kiss getting out of breath..his eyes were darkened with desires as he scanned her body making her self conscious..

His hand went to her shirt.."not here" she whispered holding his hand..

Taking a deep breath he picked her in his arms and walked out of the study room..

Her hands encircled around his neck while her heart was beating erratically with the each steps he took towards his room..

Stepping inside he looked the door and they drowned into their in own world of peace, pleasure and love..

Part 46

Myra was the first one to wokeup she looked at her man who was sleeping holding her securely.. she brushed the hair from his forhead and pressed a kiss on it..

He stirred in sleep and pulled her more closer..."Good morning" she wished and kissed his bare shoulder..

"Morning" he wished her back in his morning husky voice..

She sat up and hissed.."are you ok shit I was so harsh I am so sorry Myra--" she cut him off by placing her finger on his lips..

"Ssshh I am fine" she said softly..

He hugged her patting her head "I love you soo much" he whispered and kissed her head..

"I love you more my Adorable Baby Zain Kapoor" she said looking at him..

_____

Everyone were having breakfast silently except diya.. she wasn't there..

"Good morning everyone" just then they heard a voice and their eyes snapped at the direction..

She descended the stairs carrying the beautiful smile on her face everyone were shocked to see her..

"Why are you all giving me those weird looks?" She asked while everyone were still in daze widening their eyes..

"My favourite chocolate shake bhai (brother) I taking this from you and I am not sorry for it" she said snatching the glass from zain's hand..

"Diya" zain called her softly..

"Yess diya here" she answered drinking the chocolate shake...

"Guys stop staring at me like a creep I am not a ghost" she complained pouting..

She went to mihika band asked "hey beautiful mamma why are you crying? This tears doesn't suits you"she wiped her tears..

"I am not crying" Mihika said shaking her head...

She sat between Jayant and Mihika and served herself her breakfast..

"Dad I need your card it's been so long I've shopped I need some new outfits and foot wears" diya said looking at Jayant..

"Are you fine?" Jayant asked cupping her cheeks...

"I am more than fine!" She replied nodding..

"Bhabhi (sister in law) will you accompany me for shopping" she asked myra..

"Ofcourse baby" myra replied smiling..

"What about me? Don't you want me to accompany you? I am here new in india" Jane said sadly..

"Jane dii (sister) you are soo cute you know and ofcourse you'll also accompany us I love your dressing sense and you will help me buying some new trendy outfits" diya said to her..

"Then I will also go with you three" rishabh said..

"Why rishabh? I mean do you want to buy tops and skirts for yourself? As far as I know you are boy not a girl" she joked making rishabh's eyes widened..

"Diii see na she is teasing me" he complained to nandini and everyone laughed..

Myra looked at Zain as he was smiling and this time his smile reached his eyes..

She thanked God..

"Dii here is my card shop anything you want don't think about bills and all" Jayant said giving her the card..

"Dad you know you are the best and I love you so much" she squealed taking the card from him..

"Take my card also" Zain said and handed her his card..

"I love you bro" she said and hugged him..

"I love you more baccha (my baby)..we all just want you to be happy do anything you want no one will stop you" Zain said and kissed her forehead..

"Let's go manik we are getting late for the office" raj said..

He nodded and kissed mihika's forhead and went to myra.."take care" he whispered and kissed her forehead.."you too" she whispered smiling at him..

_____

"Bhabhi have this it's so tasty" diya said forwarding pani puri to her..

"Diya I am allergic to spices" she denied politely..

"I know bhabhi and this won't contain any spices" diya said..

Myra nodded and ate the first piece of pani puri "it's tasty"

"Rishabh open your mouth" she said and he looked at her with raises eyebrow..

"I don't eat unhygienic Street food" he said making faces..

"We become friends na won't you listen to me" diya pouted cutely..

"Ok fine" he opened his mouth and she thrust the pani puri..

"Oh my God it's so spicy" she laughed along with Jane and Myra seeing his face...

"Ughhh diya you so bad" he said glaring at her..

"Ok drink this" she passed him a water..

"Baby bro are you ok" Myra asked and he pouted grumpily..

"She is so naughty dii" he complained to nandini..

"Don't don't tease my baby ok he is small baby" myra said as if scolding her..

_____

Myra , Jane, Diya, and Mihika were enjoying the girls night out forgetting everything.. they were enjoying with snacks some soft drinks and Netflix ofcourse..

Mihika was really happy seeing diya happy..

"Dekho kya din aagye hai they all are enjoying forgetting us bacchon ke saath Mihika bhi bacchi ban gayii (see this what days has come Mihika also behaving like a baby with the them)" Jayant said to Zain making faces making him chuckled..

"Aaj kitna din baad yeh mansion ghar lag raha hai (This mansion is looking like a home after so long)" zain said looking at them from outside and Jayant nodded agreeing with him..

"Leave them enjoy son let's sleep because their girl's night won't gonna end now" Jayant said to Zain and he nodded and they both went back to their bedroom room..

Zain's pov...

Myra is indeed my lucky charm she came yesterday and today everything was back to normal everyone were happy.. my fam were happy my diya my myra was happy.. Thank you God...

I was trying to sleep but the sleep was far away from my eyes.. I want myra.. Don't think much I just want to sleep with her snuggling closer to her but madame don't have time for me..she was busy in with her girls gang..

Zain it's ok you can sleep without her..

It's already 1.am and they all were still busy in the their so called girls night..

Groaning in frustration I get from the bed and straightly went to myra's room where all were enjoying..

"Woahh bhai what are you doing here? Do you want anything" Diya asked as she saw me stepping inside..

"He wants Myra" jane said and I glared at her..

"Zain mera baccha jaakar soojaa we all are busy now (zain go and sleep we are busy now)" mom said "and nandini nahi milegi (and gou won't get nandini right now)" she further added making my eyes widened..

I looked at myra she was laughing seeing my face..

"Mom it's late aap sab sojao (mom it's late you all should sleep)" I said to mom..

"Zain you don't need to take our tension it's our girls night you go and sleep" mom answered..

"I am not going" I said stubbornly and sat on the couch..

"Boys aren't allowed Mister" Jane said and I made a bad face..

"Zain be a good boy and go back to your room" mom said and I got up..

"Ok fine" I said and went to Myra..

I picked her on my shoulder making her squeal.."zain put me down" she said and slapped me on my back..

"Now good night" I said and walked out of the room..

"Besharam" I heard mom saying..

"Zain leave me I want to do party" she whined..

I didn't say anything and went inside the bedroom locking the door behind..

_____

Part 47

One month later..

A farmhouse in the outskirts of mumbai was decorated beautifully with lights and flowers the hustle bustle were going around the loud punjabi songs were playing.. why not?

It's The prince of Kapoor's getting married to The Princess of Reddy's..

And today was there haldi function..

Inside bride's room..

"Babe wear this you will going to look hot" Jane said to Myra showing the net bralette making her angry..

"Bitch it's my haldi do you want me to wear just a bralette" the to be bride myra shouted angrily..

"Zain will going to get a boner then" bride's other friend emma said..

"Shut up I'll kill you both" bride was frustrated..

"She didn't say anything wrong myra my brother will get boner if you wear this" nia also joined them and hi-fied at Jane..

"Nia dii you also" myra said s shaking her head in disbelief..and nia laughed

"Someone please call mom I am getting frustrated now where is my haldi outfit" the to be bride shouted angrily..

Just then they heard a knock and jane went to open the door..

"Your outfit is here bhabhi (sister in law)" diya said stepping inside with a haldi outfit in her hand

"Diya my baby you are life saviour thank you so much" myra squealed..

And they heard a knock again..

"Now who is there?" Myra groaned and diya went to open the door..

"Woahhh bhai what are you doing here?" Diya questioned seeing Zain..

He didn't say anything and stepped in..

"Jeejs (brother in law) you stepped in the wrong room" jane said..

"What are you doing here bro? apka room to uss side par hainaa? (Your room was on that side am i right)" Nia asked with mischievous grin..

"I stepped in the right room only I came here to meet my wife" he said winking at myra..

"You can't meet her" emma said..and zain smirked..

"Well she is my wife and no one can stop me" zain said smirking..

"Mihi mom ko call karu main bhai (bro should I call mihi mom)" nia said innocently..

"Don't you dare nia" he glared at her..

Myra laughed seeing them..

"I just need 10 mins with her alone after that I'll leave" zain said..

"Why do you want to do quickie with her?" Jane asked with raised eyebrow and everyone laughed loudly while zain's eyes widened as he glared at her..

"Damnn jane Emma don't tease him maybe it's something important that's why he is here" Myra said looking at Zain..

"Well sorry myra but we won't let you meet with him alone" emma said and the bridesmaids threw him out of the room..

After sometimes myra stepped inside the restroom to change her dress and freshenup as haldi function were about to start..

She stepped in the washroom and washed her face with facewash and next moment she screamed seeing the reflection in mirror..

"Ssshhh stop shouting" he palmed her mouth to stop her from shouting..it was zain her handsome husband..

"What happen bhabhi?" She heard diya's voice from outside..

She bit his palm and he withdrew his hand blowing air on it...

"Bhabhi are you ok?" Diya asked again..

"I am fine diya it's just I saw cockroach" myra lied glaring at zain..

"Ok bhabhi if you need something then call me I am here only" she said from outside..

"What are you doing here?" She asked in whispering tone..

"Well I told you that I need 10 mins with you alone but your evil bridesmaid threw me out but they forgot it's my home so I came from the window again" he said grinning like he did the dangrous stunt..

"What so urgent zain?" She questioned and he pulled her closer by her waist..

"It's our haldi today but I want to apply haldi on you first it's my right" he said gazing at her intensely..

She was about to say something but he stopped her "ssshh not a word" he whispered and took the bowl of turmeric paste which he brought with him..

He took the handful of haldi and applied it on his cheek then leaned closer to her..he rubbed his cheek with hers and she bit her lower lip while her hands clutched his shirt as his stubble tickled her skin..

He took the haldi again and applied it on her neck, throat and arms. She was wearing sleeveless top so he got more access..

Cupping his cheeks she captured his lips for a breathtaking kiss.. taking the paste in her hand she applied it on his neck and chest after unbuttoning his shirt..

"We badly need shower" both said in unison after breaking the kiss...

_____

Myra's Pov..

Me and Zain sat together and everyone started applying the turmeric paste on us..

When elders were done applying haldi on us then arya and cabir came with mischievous grin..

"Hiii guysss" it was mukti and aliya.. Zain's told me about them they are his friends who lives in abroad..

"Time milgaya mera shadi mein aane ka (finally you both got a time to come to my wedding)" zain said grumpily..

"Tujhe toh thank you bolna chahiye humein ki hum aa toh gaye (you should thank us as we are finally here)" mukti said and turned..

"Hiii Myra it's mukti Zain's friend" she said forwarding her hand..

"Well you don't need to introduce yourself manik already told me about you and aliya" I said smiling..

"I hope he said good things about us" aliya said and I nodded chuckling...

"Btw you are looking so pretty" aliya said..

"Now it's our time to apply haldi on you" mukti said..

"We all will apply haldi on them together" samar said..

And aliya, mukti, samar stood infront of us.. they had mischievous grins on their faces..

"Happy Haldi to you guys" they poured to buckets of haldi water on us..

Shitttttttt all the devils are here..

"What the fuck guys?" Zain glared at them..

"This is called haldi function Zain Kapoor's Haldi Ceremony" samar said and hi-fied at aliya and then elder clan laughed..

Suddenly my bridesmaids came to save me "happy haldi" my bridesmaids poured two buckets on them also making them squealed..

"Revenge taken" I said laughed..

After that we clicked some picture and we were done with our haldi function..

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At night..

Tomorrow would be mine and zain's Mehndi and sangeet and day after tomorrow would be our marriage day..I was getting nervous and I don't know why? I mean we are already married but still ughh..

I wanted to sleep but sleep was far away from my eyes.. sighing I went to terrace to get some fresh air..

Zain's pov..

I went to terrace to get some fresh air as I wasn't feeling sleepy and found myra was there.. her back was facing me..

Without making any noise I stood behind her "I know it's your zain I can feel you" she said softly and my lips broke into smile as I hugged her from behind..

"What happen? Soya nahi? (Didn't sleep yet)" I asked resting my chin on her shoulder..

"I wasn't feeling sleepy" she whispered..

"Kya hua? Why so shant (what happen)" I asked and made her turned towards me..

"Nothing bass I am little nervous" she said looking up at me...

"Ohh My God The Myra Reddy is nervous unbelievable" I exclaimed and she slapped my arm..

"You are indeed behaving like a shy bride myra" I said and she giggled..

"Don't think much everything will be with you and will never leave you" I said and pecked her forehead..

To be continued…

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Part 48

Next day..

It was their Mehndi Ceremony...he came out of his room after taking shower and his gaze travelled down.. where she was sitting wearing a floral print long skirt teaming up with white crop-shirt.. her hair left open.. her face was glowing as she was giggling and laughing with her bridesmaids and mehndi artists were drawing on her hands beautifully.. he smiled seeing her she was indeed the most beautiful girl in this whole world..

He never thought that he would fall for myra.. he went to LA just for a business deal he never cared that he had a wife but seeing her everything changed for good.. they had a fight at first and then their shocked moment when they get to know that they were married.. their attraction and giving mocking replies to each other they eventually fall in love.. he fall in love with her.. love and all wasn't his cup of coffee but myra his myra made him fall in love with her..

His lips broke into wide smile thinking about those days...

"Where are you lost Mr Kapoor?" hearing the voice he turned to found samar..

"Ofcourse lost in myra" aliya said from other side..

"It's not like that okay" zain replied shaking his head..

"It's ok zain tujhe jhoot bolne ki zarurat nahi hai teri hi biwi hai tu usse ghoor sakta hai (Zain you don't need to lie you can stared at her she is your wife only)" mukti said winking at him...

Zain's pov..

"I think I did a mistake of inviting you three in my wedding" I said making faces..

Shadi mein nahi bulata toh zyada accha hota(it would've been really great if I wouldn't invite them on my wedding)

"Well you already did a mistake now there is no looking back" mukti said and hi-fied at aliya..

"Ughhh you guys are very bad" I said and went inside the room while the other three devils followed me..

"Zain tu thik hai? (Zain you ok?)" Mukti asked all off a sudden and I looked at her..

"Yeah I am fine" I said casually..

"Chal jhoot na bol (huh don't lie)" samar and made me sat on the bed and he sat beside me while mukti sat on the other side and aliya on the bean bag..

"Guys why you'll become serious all off a sudden?" I asked as they looked at me with suspiciously..

"Spill the beans already" aliya said..

These three ughhh..

"You're disturbed about that kriya bitch right?" My eyes widened hearing mukti..I looked down..

" Zain she was our friend also but the bond you both shared..we know you both were bestest friend from the playschool she---" I cut her off..

"Mukti leave it na everything is fine now" I said cutting her off..

"Uski toh maa ki aankh" aliya said and we all laughed..

(It's a slang word in hindi)

"But you are thinking about her" samar said and I shook my head in no..

"Naah I am just thinking that how could I be so dumb that I did friendship with her.. I never saw her true face ..I am angry on myself that I did friendship with the cheap girl" I said angrily..

Damnn I never thought that I would going to hate kriya one day..

"Anyways guys forget about that kriya bitch and let's go down I want to apply mehndi" mukti said..

"Me too" aliya joined and we all went downstairs..

Myra's pov..

It's my mehndi.. the feeling was something I couldn't describe.. I looked at my mehndi as the artist were done applying it on my hand and legs..

They have hidden zain's name perfectly..I looked at mom and mihika aunty as they praised the mehndi design and then bless me..I smiled wholeheartedly..

Okay but where is my baby?

I looked here and there but he wasn't there.. frowning I looked up and found him descending the stairs with his friends..ohh My Handsome Baby..

He came and sat beside me pressing a kiss on my head..

"Umm zain what are you doing here?" Mihika Aunty asked..

"Not again mom.." he groaned and we laughed..

"What not again can't you just leave her alone?"Mihika aunty asked giggling and he pouted grumpily..

"It's been more than 25 days she was away from me and now I couldn't even sat beside her why" he complained..

"Ayee don't tease my brother please" and here comes diya..

"My Diya I love you so much" zain said pulling her cheeks and she grumpily rubbed her cheeks

"I mean don't tease him alone I want to tease him also" diya said and we all laughed while zain glared at her..

"I hate you diya" zain said he was sounding cute..

"I love you too bhai" she said passing him a flying kiss and went towards the kitchen while I giggled...

"Ahhh" I hissed all off a sudden as my Mr Monster Husband pinched my back..

"Don't laugh soo much wifey, it won't take me much time to make you moan infront of everyone" I glared at him angrily "no no don't try to hit me because if you do so then your mehndi will be destroyed" he further added..

"Asshole" I muttered angrily..

"You have sexy ass thou and I soo want too fu--" I glared at him angrily and his lips stick into thin line..

"Don't you dare to utter any shitty words Mr Kapoor otherwise the consequences won't be in your favour" I warned glaring at him..

"Why wifey are you getting turned on?" He asked smirking and leaned closer to my ear his hot breath fanned on my cheek on neck..

Control Myra you can't just can't punch him your hands were printed with Mehndi..

Just then we heard a coughing sound and he sat straightly..

"Damnn Kapoor control yourself we know she is your wife but atleast stop your PDA" it was samar who said after fake coughing..

"Samar please take him somewhere with you he is eating my head" I said being irritated..

"I am not going I will sit here with you" zain said shaking his head..

"Monster Zain changes into Majnu (Romeo) Zain" Mukti said laughing..

"Agreed mukti" aliya said..

"Guys please leave us alone" Zain said angrily..

"It's not your wedding night Mr Kapoor" Samar said..

"I will kill you someday cabir" Zain said glaring at him like an offended child..

After sometime..

I was feeling hungry but my mehndi hasn't dried yet and mom was too busy to made me eat.. and my bridesmaids hands were also printed with mehndi..

I pouted looking down.."what happen wifey" Zain walked towards me sipping cold drink..

"I am hungry" I said pouting..

"Who is stopping you go and eat" he said casually.. ughhhh I will kill him..

"I can't my mehndi hasn't dried yet" I said and he smiled..

"Ok then baad mein khalena let it dry first (ok you can eat later)" he said and I frowned..

I wanted to pull his hairs.. this boy..why God why he was like this? dumbooo!!!

"I am hungry and you have to feed me" I said frowning..

He grinned and sat beside me..

"What will I get in return?" He asked raising his left eyebrow..

"What you want?" I asked narrowing my eyes..

He leaned closer to my ear and whispered "I want you to kiss me on my lips two times"

My eyes widened and I shook my head in no..

"It's been more than 25 days we haven't did our jamming as you forbid me because of our wedding--" I cut him off

"but we kissed yesterday only in washroom remember" I said being frustrated..

"Bhuki baithi raho khana nahi milega (sit here hungry you won't be getting any food)" it took me 10 seconds to understand what he said..

Muttering some curses I looked here and there to spot someone who can feed me but everyone were busy in sangeet arrangements...

My stomach growled at hunger and I looked at my Monster Husband angrily "ok fine"

His lips broke into wide smile as he stood up "khana lekar aata hu (wait let me take out food for you)" he said and left winking at me..

He came back with a plate full of tasty dishes and I licked my lips..he started feeding me wiping my lips time to time with tissues..

"Hayee kya Jodi hai (wow whatta match)" rishabh said walking towards us with diya.

"Ram milayi Jodi (match made by God)" diya corrected..

"Diya don't you have any other work rather than teasing us" Zain asked her stuffing more food in my mouth..

"Well bro Diya Kapoor works in well known firm called TZM" she said professionally..

"And what is TZM?" Zain questioned and I keenly looked at the brother sister duo..

"Teasing Zain Myra" Rishabh answer in diya's behalf and hi-fied at her..

My eyes widened these two were indeed evil.. they were laughing seeing zain's poker face and I couldn't control anymore and laughed out loudly with them..

"What happen? What made you all laugh and bro what happen to you?" Nia asked as she came to us with Jane and Emma..

"Okay my all diii's tell me in which firm we all works in?" Rishabh asked my bridesmaids..

"TZM means Teasing Zain and Myra" all said in unison laughing loudly..

Thank you God for making everyone happy..

"Bad bad all are bad" Zain said getting up from his place after feeding me as he was enough of their teasing..

"Zain listen na" ignoring everyone he walked away..

After 2 mins my phone beeped with a message making Jane and Emma smirked as my Phone was in their hands as I was posing for the pictures the way my photographer telling me..

Sometimes showing my mehndi with a smile.. sometime this that ughh..

"Just a min" I said to the photographer and went to my two evil bestfriends..

"What happen why you both are smirking?" I questioned them..

They showed my phone there was message from Zain..

Come soon otherwise you know 😉

Damnnn this guy..

My two bestfriends were giving me teasing looks "don't you dare to tease me" I warned..

"No babe we aren't teasing you! You go your husband is calling you in private" emma said shaking her head..

"Maybe he need some HELP" Jane said emphasizing the word 'HELP'

"Fuck you both" I said angrily showing my middle finger..

"Go and fuck you husband" emma said winking at me..

"Help me to go upstairs I am not able to handle this heavy skirt" I said and they nodded and help to ascend the stairs..

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Part 49

"Fuck you both" I said angrily showing my middle finger..

"Go and fuck your husband" emma said winking at me..

"Help me to go upstairs I am not able to handle this heavy skirt" I said and they nodded and help to ascend the stairs..

"Go your despo husband waiting for you" Jane said pointing towards zain who was standing leaning on his bedroom's door..

"Thank you Jane and Emma for helping nandini to ascend the stairs and now don't you dare to say anything about all this to anyone" zain literally warned them and held my arm..

"We aren't cock blockers Jeejs (brother in law)" emma said with a tight lipped smile.. and zain rolled his eyes and dragged me inside the room locking the door behind..

"Why so desperate Mr Kapoor?" I questioned with raised eyebrow..

He didn't respond and jerked me towards himself by clutching my waist.."aahaa control Mr Kapoor" I said and he smirked pressing a kiss on my forhead..

"You are looking beautiful" he whispered smiling..

"I always look beautiful" I said with a tight lipped smile making him chuckled..

"Ok now kiss me" he said like a baby..

"Aahaa why?" I questioned...

"I fed you lunch and now it's reward time" he said and I chuckled.

"What if I say I don't want to give you reward?" as soon as I uttered those words he pouted like a baby..

"Ayee no cheating Mrs Kapoor" awweee he was sounding so cute..

"I am not cheating now leave me I don't want anyone to see us" I said and he smirked and pulled me more close..

"I won't leave you without taking the reward" before I could reply his mouth descended on mine taking me off guard..

My eyes widened as I stood rooted at my place his lips skillfully moved against mine sending shivers down my spine...I didn't realise when my lips started moving against his.. the frustrating thing was my mehndi because I couldn't able to hold him.. groaning I bit his lips hardly and he broke the kiss wiping his lips with the back of his palm..

He pushed me against the wall and I gasped then shouted at him "zain I will kill you for sure if something happens to my mehndi"

He smirked and leaned closer to my face "I am happy that your hands are printed with mehndi" his finger traced my chin going down to my throat and stopped at my shirt button..

"Zain no" I whispered being horrified..he just smirked and unbuttoned the first one then second making my heartbeat go wild..

"Zain I promise I will take revenge" I mumbled angrily..

He chuckled and nestled his face on my neck placing a kiss there making me shiver..his hand encircled around my waist as his lips did wonders in my neck throat and collarbone..

"Zain stop please" my plea sounded more like a moan...

"You want this wifey I know" his husky whisper reached my ears and next moment I moaned again as he nipped the skin of my collarbone..

He looked up and slammed his lips on mine kissing me again with all the love..I did the same caressing his lips with my tongue sucking his lower lip softly still I was frustrated..I wanted to hold him but ughh anyways..

He broke the kiss and joined our forheads as we both breathed heavily..

"I love you soo damnn much" he whispered breathing heavily making our warm breaths mingle..

"I love you more Mr Zain Kapoor" I whispered back and his lips curved into a big smile..he pecked my lips numerous times making me smile..

"But I will take revenge" I said and he chuckled..

"Okay sit here" he said and made me sat on the bed and knelt infront of me..

"Are you happy?" He asked looking at me and I raised my eyebrow..

"What type of question is this? Ofcourse I am happy nope actually more than happy" I said he smiled, getting up he pecked my forhead then my eyes just then we heard a knock on the door..

"Koi mujhe apne biwi se romance bhi nahi karne deta (damnnn they aren't giving me time to romance with my wife)" he mumbled and went to open the door while I giggled..

Zain's pov..

As soon as I opened the door my eyes went wide it was mom and aarti aunty with rishabh and diya..

"Wha..what you all are doing here?" I asked..

"First let us in" mom said and about to stepped inside but I blocked the way..

"Noo" I literally shouted..

"Why bro? Andar koi hai?(is someone inside?)" Diya asked..

"Koi nahi hai (no one is inside)" I said glaring at her..

"Then let us in" rishabh said and this time they all pushed me and stepped in..

"Ohhh someone has said that no one is inside" diya said grinning..

"So what she is my wife" I said glaring at diya..

"Zain I told you na that you can't meet with Myra then?" Mom said and twisted my ear..

"Ouchh mom that hurts" I said and Myra giggled.

"Stop giggling myra yaar and save me your husband is in pain" I said and she laughed..

"You just now how to do drama" mom mumbled and left my ear..

"That hurts okaay" I said rubbing my ears.. While all laughed making me frown..

"Haa thik hai pehle haslo sab phir baatein karna (yeah yeah first you all laugh then we'll talk)" I said and walked out of the room making faces..

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Myra's pov

It was my sangeet..I wore golden colour lahenga and make-up artist did my makeup and left.. I looked myself at mirror damnn I was looking so beautiful..

"I know you are the most beautiful girl" I heard his husky whisper as he slide his hands on my waist and rested his chin on my shoulder..

I smiled and turned towards him "and no one is as handsome as you" I complimented fixing his sherwani

He pecked my forhead and I placed a kiss just above his heart..

"Let's go out everyone is waiting for us" he said and I nodded..

_____

"You are looking beautiful" he said coming from the back making her startled..

"Yeah I know" she replied rolling her eyes at him making him pout..

"You should thank when someone complimented you" he said and she looked at her with raised eyebrow..

"Why should I? I mean I know I am looking beautiful and I don't think I need to thank you lol" she replied and started doing something on her phone..

"Sooo rudeee Miss Diya Kapoor" he said making faces..

"Yeahh whatever Mrs Rishabh Reddy" she uttered still looking at her phone making his eyes widened..

"Wait what did you just say?" He was shocked as she literally changed his gender..

"Ii..mean Mr Rishabh Murthy" she corrected passing him a cheeky smile..

"You are mad diya" he uttered frowning..

"Then don't talk with a mad girl otherwise I'll make you mad also" she shouted angrily and he looked at her in disbelief..

"Do you have any bipolar disorder diya?" He questioned and her nostrils flared..

"Ughh Rishabh I soo want to pull your hairs" she said and he made an scared face..

"I know you are a chudail in disguise of a human" he said and took a step back..

"You are so gone rishabh" she said and took a step forward..

He turned and ran while she ran behind him..

"You can't catch me diya" he said giggling as he ran faster..

"I will kill you rish just wait" she shouted running behind..

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Zain's pov

We entered inside the sangeet set up hand in hand only to get rewarded my the rose petals throwing on us wow..

THE DHOOM DHAAM NIGHT was written there I know it must be diya's idea..

"Bhai (bro) bhabhi (sister in law) you both are looking so beautiful" diya squealed seeing us..

"Thank you choti even you are looking beautiful" I said and she smiled..

"Diii (sis) makeup artists did a great job in making you looking beautiful thou you are witch" rishabh said to Myra's and her eyes widened..

"If you don't know how to comment then keep your filthy mouth shut" Myra replied to him angrily while I laughed..

"Stop laughing zain" she said glaring at me angrily and I shook my head pressing my lips to control my laugh..

"Ughh bhabhi leave all this you are looking beautiful with or without makeup" diya said to her and she smiled caressing her cheek..

"Thank you diya" myra uttered.

"Bhabhi come with me" diya said dragging myra with herself..

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It was already 1.am.. ughh we enjoyed so much today and we danced our heart out..

"Good night my wife" he whispered kissing me on my forhead..

"Zain don't start your PDA here from tomorrow she'll be yours" samar said and dragged manik with him..

I chuckled and went to my room and dumped myself on the bed..ughh my outfit was so heavy..

I closed my eyes and took a deep breath and calmed myself.. such an hectic day..

"Bitch get up and get ready" I heard Jane's voice and opened my eyes..

"Jane just go and sleep and let me sleep also" I said and next moment I got a smack on my head..I turned angrily it was emma..

"What the fuck guys why can't you just leave me alone for sometime" I groaned..

"Babe Let's go we have planned your bachelorette because from tomorrow you'll become a sati savitri indian wife" jane said and before I could say anything they threw outfit on me and left the room not before warning me..

Groaning I got up and went to to change..

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I went to the room where they arranged bachelorette party for me..wow so beautiful I was mesmerized seeing the decoration done by my bridesmaids..

"Oh my God this is so beautiful" I squealed and my two bridesmaids hugged me tightly literally crushing me..

"You liked it?" Jane asked..

"I loved it bitch" I said happily and they both had tears in their eyes..

Okay now what happened?

"Woahh what happen why you both are crying?" I questioned frowning..

"We'll going to miss you bishh our late night movies, sleep overs, shopping, going clubs we'll miss everything" they both said and hugged me..

I held my tears back and said "okay okay stop crying we'll meet soon I will come to meet you both in LA and you both can come to meet me here in india anytime" I said wiping their tears..

"Okay wait I have a better idea nope actually best" I said and they both looked at me with questioning look " why don't you both search handsome indian men and settled here in india huh then there will be no problem and also no one can separate us" I said and they both laughed..

"Nice idea huh we need to find hot indian boys for us" emma said and we all laughed and a drop of tear rolled down from my cheek..

"Wohoo now the bride herself is crying" jane said..

"Shut up okay I am not crying" I said glaring at them angrily and they both hugged me tightly as we broke down in tears..

Shit I never thought I would going to cry like this with my two witches..

We broke the hug hearing someone's clearing throat..

I turned and my lips broke into smile it was mom..

"Mom see na they both are making me cry" I said as I went to her and hugged her..

She chuckled and hugged me back..

"No aunt actually she is making us cry" emma said and I looked at her shockingly..

"You lier" I glared at her and then turned towards mom..

"What are you doing here beautiful lady it's a bachelor party and as far as I know you are married" I said and she smirked..

"Well I know I am married but I want to spend a night with the bride and bridesmaids" she said "am I not allowed here?" She questioned..

"Ofcourse aunt you are allowed to enjoy with us" jane said side hugging mom..

"Wohoo let's enjoy" I squealed clapping my hands..

They clicked my pictures and we danced and enjoy whole night forgetting everything..

It was already 6.am when we were doing party..ughh now we were tired as fuck..

Jane and Emma already passed out while mom also went to her room and I sat on the balcony looking out.. today was my marriage there was some other feeling inside me..

I went to room and just then something clicked in my mind..I smirked and quickly freshenup and changed into jeans and crop top..

I went to zain's room.. he was sleeping in uncomfortable position..his legs were hanging in air.. he was wearing jeans tee and jacket..means he also did party ohh yeah his last night of bachelorette.. I opened his sneakers and socks and made him lay down on the bed properly and covered him with the duvet..

"I love you baby" I whispered and kissed his forhead before walking out of the room..

Everyone were still sleeping I quickly took my car keys and went out..

_____

I stepped in and found her sitting hugging her knees..I smirked looking at her and walked towards her..

"Well a very Good morning Kriya" I wished and her eyes snapped at me..

"How are you feeling staying here?" I questioned standing infront of her..

She didn't reply and looked down on the floor..

"What happened to the great bollywood actress Kriya Khurana why she is looking down?" I asked and knelt infront of her..

"Go away" she said and I chuckled..

"Kriya see my hands" I said showing my henna filled hands..

"See his name is also written here" I said..

"You know kriya today is our marriage and I came here to meet you today I'll become Myra Zain Kapoor infront of the world" I said laughing evilly..

"You lost you lost..you lost every fucking thing kriya" I said and tear escaped from her eyes..

"You lost zain he was your friend just because of your Obsession you lost him and now he hates you he hate his first friend" I said as I stood up..

"Well now Good Bye I hope you will regret everything you did with us" I said and left her cell..

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Part 50

"I hate you zain I hate you" she shouted her eyes shows hatred for him..

"Myra listen to me once" he said looking at her with teary eyes..

"I hate you so much and I don't want to marry you I am going back to LA" she said and he clutched her hand kneeling infront of her..

"Myra don't do this with me I love you so much I can't leave without you please don't leave me" he begged infront of her..

"Few months back I also begged like this but you left me and I don't want yo marry you bye"

"Myra don't leave me Myra" he shouted but she left..

"Myraaaaaa" and he woke up shouting his name..

Zain's pov..

What type of dream was that? She can't leave me!! Ohh come on zain it's just a dream you are thinking too much..

What if she leave me after what I did with her in the past.. I humiliated her I insulted her love.. but I was forced..

Ughhh I think I should stop thinking all this today is my wedding with her and I know she loves me she is mine girl only mine..

My eyes travelled towards the wall clock it was 7.30am.. I just slept for 2 hours..

Who covered me with the duvet? And opened my sneakers and socks? It must be my wifey..

I want to meet her now..

Getting off from the bed I walked out of the room everyone were still sleeping..

I went to her room and knocked the door twice but didn't get any reply..I stepped in to found her room empty..

I checked balcony and washroom but she wasn't there as well.. her phone was lying on the couch..

She must be in Jane's or Emma's room as they also did bachelorette party..

I went to Jane's room and knocked on the door getting no reply I opened the door as it wasn't locked from inside and stepped in.. I found jane was sleeping on the bed and Emma on the couch whole room was mess as they did party but where was Myra?

I went to terrace but she wasn't there as well not been in diya's room..

I ran out of the farmhouse and checked the lawn she wasn't there as well..

God where is she?

Did she left? No no she can't right? Then that dream and now this ughhh.

No no zain stop thinking these shits..

Just then one car stepped in it's myra's car.. she stepped out and I ran to her and hugged her as tighter as I could.. she stumbled but composed herself..I freaking got my breath back..

I pulled back and cupped her glowing chubby cheeks "where were you huh? I thought you left me?" Mumbling I kissed her whole face..

"Zain calm down I am here only" she said softly and held my hand which was on her cheek..

"Shit why are you crying?" She questioned I didn't even get to know when tears rolled down from my cheeks..

"I am not crying" I said and wiped my tears..

"Sit here" she made me sit on the bench and sat on my lap..

"Now tell me what happen?" She asked cupping my cheeks..

"Nothing happen you tell me kahan gayi thi tum itni subhe subhe? (You tell me where you went at early morning?)" Without answering I questioned her back..

"I went to meet kriya" she said..

"What the fuck why? Why did you went to meet that girl" I freaked out..

"Leave it na you tell me why are you behaving so weirdly today?" She questioned again..

"I dreamt that you left me" I said and held her palm..

"Ohh My Baby that was just your bad dream and I won't going to leave you we are Bound for 7 births" she said and kissed my forhead making me smile..

"I love you okay?" I uttered and kissed her palms inhaling the mehndi..

"I love you too Mr Kapoor" she said and pressed a kiss on my cheek..

"Now tell why did you went to meet her?" I asked again..

"Zain please stop asking this question? It's our marriage stop asking about her" she said and I frowned..

"It was you who went to meet her and I am just asking" I said and she sighed..

"Nothing zain I just went to meet her causually leave all this and let's go inside" she said and I nodded as we both went inside..

_____

At Evening

Myra's pov..

Today I am getting married to my life The Zain Kapoor..I never thought that I am going to fall in love with that man like child..I thought he was Arrogant and a jerk but I was wrong.. He has heart of gold and I am the owner of his heart..

Our cars crashed and our love story started..

I am thankful to my mom and dad that they chosed best guy for me that is zain.. mom once told me that she chooses the best for me but I was angry that time that I didn't care for her words but right now everything made sense..

"Bishh here is your wedding lahenga" jane squealed stepping inside my room with Emma and mom..

I smiled and turned towards them..

_____

Zain's pov..

Just few more hours my babylove then you'll be mine forever..I stared at our photo on phone which we clicked in nia's wedding..

"Back to earth Malhotra" hearing the voice I looked up it was my 6 monkeys

Samar, aliya, mukti,diya, nia,and roham.

"Bhai were you lost in bhabhi's (sister in law) thought" diya asked I can sense she was teasing me..

"Ohh yes do you have any problem?" I questioned her back with raised and she shook her head in no passing her cheeky smile..

"Well leave all this here is your outfit bro" rohan said giving me the sherwani..

"Samar bhai and rohan bhai please make him ready now I am going to see bhabhi" diya said..

"We are also coming with you" and aliya, mukti, nia everyone left with her..

_____

"Hello bhabhi we are here to annoy you" diya said stepping inside with other three..while the make artist were doing her make-up and jane and emma were also there..

"Use this shade it will going to look good on her eyes" aliya suggested to the makeup artist..

"And for the lipstick use two colors the nude and the red one it will going to look bomb on her as she is wearing bright red lahenga" the makeup artist nodded..

They did her makeup and hairdo while everyone was awestruck as she was looking through most beautiful bride..

"My beautiful doll" myra turned hearing the voice it was her mother..

"You are looking beautiful" she complimented and put the kala teeka behind her ear..(indian's does this to protect from evil eye)

"I can't believe that my little doll is all grown up" she said looking at her with teary eyes and kissed myra's forhead..

"Don't cry mom" she wiped her tears..

_____

"Bhai let me do this" diya groaned fixing the turban on zain's head..

"Diya you are destroying my hairstyle" zain said making a cry face..

"Shut up bhai and let me do this" diya said again and finally succeeded in fixing the turban..

"Now give me 50000" she said forwarding her hand..

"Huh why?" He asked confused..

"I fixed your turban na now give me money" she said and he made a bad face..

"Paise ped mein nahi ugte Diya Kapoor" he said and she rolled her eyes at his dramatic remark..

"You are Billionare my bro and fifty thousand is nothing for you" she said "give me pleasshh" she pouted forwarding her hand..

"You shopped so much for this wedding and now you want 50000 ughhh diya fine take this" he said and handed her his card "I don't have this much cash with myself so use my card and don't you dare to use more than 50000" she made a face hearing it and took the card from him..

"Ok fine thank you" and she left..

"Wahhh my dulhe raja (groom) is ready" his friends stepped in .

"Chalo let's go to the venue your dulhan (bride) is already left with her fam" cabir said..

He got up and his phone beeped with a message..

From

Babylove🌎💍❤

Come fast Mr Zain Kapoor I am waiting 😚

His lips curved into a smile while his friends gave him teasing look.."let's go" he said and they all went downstairs..

"Kisi ki nazar na lage" Mihika put the kala teeka behind his ear..

"Mamma bhai jaldi chalona baand baaja is waiting outside" diya said pouting..

_____

She was sitting in the chair infront of vanity mirror rubbing her sweaty palms together..she didn't know why but she was getting nervous..

Myra's pov..

What the hell is happening? Why the fuck I am getting nervous? Come on you are The Myra Reddy you can't be nervous..

I looked up at the mirror.. i'mma looking beautiful today..

I typed him a message

To

Mine Monster 😈💍🌎❤

Come fast Mr Zain Kapoor I am waiting 😚

I put my phone aside and fixed the nose ring just then my bridesmaids barged in..

"Bitch let's click picture" jane said as she strode towards me..

"This outfit is so freaking heavy ughh" I groaned and got up..

"Well do one thing wear your shorts and crop top do your marriage" I glared at emma hearing her..

"She isn't saying anything wrong myra" jane said..

"I hate you both" I said angrily and they grinned..

"Leave it let's click picture" emma said and they started taking our crazy snaps..

We laughed and giggled while our eyes filled with tears..

"No Myra you won't gonna cry okay" jane said threatening me.."I don't want you to look like a witch on your wedding day" she said wiping my tears..

"Yeah I don't want jeejs (brother in law) to say that he is getting married to a witch" emma said only to get a smack on her shoulder bfrom me..

Just then we heard the loud voices of baand baaja..

"Ohh My God they are here" jane squealed and ran downstairs with Emma..

I went to balcony to see him..my breath hitched seeing him thou I couldn't see his face as his face was covered with headdress (sehra) but his outfit ughh my HANDSOME MAN..

Samar and Rohan helped him to got down from the horse and they all started dancing like a mad..I smiled as my mom dad also started dancing with them..

Taking my phone I started making their video..

He looked up and I hid behind the curtains so that he couldn't see me..

Zain's pov..

Everyone were dancing like mad I looked up feeling some gaze on me but I didn't see anything I knew she hid behind the curtains..

My sasumom (mother in law) did my tilak and we all stepped in..

They made me sat and my friends started clicking pictures while my eyes were searching for MINE BRIDE..

"Well jeejs your bride is on that room"jane said pointing towards the room upstairs..

"But you can't meet her now" emma said grinning..

"there is still time left for muhurat" samar said and they laughed teasing me..

_____

"Myra it's time for the jaimala let's go down" her mom said stepping inside with Jane and Emma.. even aliya mukti and diya and nia were there..

She nodded and got up.. her mom fixed my veil and they stepped out..

_____

"And there she is" Rohan nudged me and I looked towards the stairs..

My breathe hitched it seems like the world stopped.. the time stopped..

Meri Dulhaniya.. Mine Beautiful Bride..

I got up from the couch as she walked towards me with her parents and bridesmaids..

I forward my hand and she placed her hand on me and climbed the stage..I couldn't see her face fully because of her veil..

"Are you getting nervous?" I asked as we sat..

"What type of question is this Mr Kapoor ofcourse I am nervous we are getting married for the first time" she whispered yelled at me..

"Naah wifey you are wrong we are getting married for the third time.. first when we were kid, second time when we signed those marriage papers few months back and this is the third time we are getting married officially" I whispered and she chuckled..

"Our life become daily soap lol" she said and giggled softly..

"Ahem ahem" hearing fake coughed I looked up it was diya and rishabh..

"What?" I asked..

"Shanti se baith nahi sakte kitne baatein kar rahe ho dono (why can't you both sit silently ughh you two are talking to much)" diya said like she was scolding her little brother..huh I am the elder one..

"Diii talk slowly okay it's an indian marriage and we aren't in LA" rishabh said to her..

"Rishabh just shut up okay" myra scolded him while he grinned..

"It's time for jaimala" my sasumom informed while mom dad came and stood beside me..

Her bridesmaids helped her to stand as her bridal lahenga was very heavy..mom handed me one garland while her mom did the same and fixed her veil on her head now I can see her face.. BEAUTIFUL..

Myra's pov..

"Doll you have to put the garland first on his neck" mom said and I nodded..

He was tall I was about to put garland but his friends and cousins picked him up making me frown while everyone laughed..

"Guys this is cheating yaar he is already tall and you all are picking him up" I said frowning and everyone laughed..

"We are here for you princess" dad said and picked me rishabh and my bridesmaids also helped me..

I tried again but they didn't let me...I glared at zain and he giggled..

"Okay wait" zain said and they put him down while dad and rishabh also put me down..

"Tere liye toh kuch bhi karunga kudiye (anything for yoh my girl)" he said to me and knelt down infront of me while everyone hooted..

My Man is the cutest..

I put the garland on his neck and he got up and put the garland on my neck..

"Now we want kiss on lips" jane shouted while my eyes widened..

"Yes we want a kiss now" emma also cheered.. damnn it's not a Christian wedding that they want kiss .

"Yes we want kiss" it was rishabh and diya..

Like that everyone started cheering making me flushed while was all the time smiling awkwardly..

"Zain you can kiss her because you don't have any shame left inside you you already kissed her and uploaded picture in your instagram handle in your 4months anniversary" samar mocked and everyone laughed..

"Do it fast we don't have whole day left for this there are so many rituals left" nia said..

He came closer to me and cupped my cheeks ughh "zain noo" I whispered but he leaned closer to me and pecked my lips and moved back I heard the click sound as everyone clicked our pictures..

_____

They made us sat in the pavilion and priest started chanting mantras..

"Kanya ke pita aur mata samne aaye kanyadaan ke liye (now bride's parents come here for the rituals)" priests said which I didn"t understand except few words..

"What the hell did he say?" I asked whispering to zain..

"He is telling your parents to tie the knot" zain whispered back to me..

"Huh why ?" I asked confused..

Zain's pov..

"Huh why?" And she questioned again..

"I'll explain you everything later ok" I whispered softly and she nodded..

My in laws did the kanyadaan and now it's time to take the rounds of holy fire..

I help her to stand and held her hand..I knew she was smiling under her veil..

We started taking rounds and vows which priests were telling us.. the first 4 rounds were lead by me and now it's her turn and I have to follow her.. she came in the front and we started taking the rounds again everyone were throwing rose petals on us..

When we were done priest told us to sat and started chanting mantras again.."now fill her hairline and make her wear the nupital chain" I nodded and mom passed the vermillion..

Myra's pov.

"now fill her hairline and make her wear the nupital chain" I clutched the side of my lahenga skirt.. and mom lifted my veil a little..

He filled my hairline making me close my eyes it was bliss..I never felt something like this before..

The little vermillion fell on my nose and I heard mihika aunty oops no sasumom saying "zain will going to love you more myra the vermillion fell on your nose"

"Now make her wear this" sasumom said to him..

He leaned little closer to me and his fingers touched my neck as he tied the nupital chain around my neck..

"Vivah Sampanna hua aab aap apne bado ka ashirwad le sakte hai" the priests said.. I think he said the marriage was done and now we should took the blessings of our elder.. yayyyy I got the hindi meaning..

We got up and touch sasumom and sasurjiii's feet then we touched mom dad's feet..

Dad stopped me and hugged me..I felt him kissing my head.. I won't cry no I have to be strong.. I passed him a smile controlling my tears as he broke the hug.. he smiled back at me while looking at me with teary eyes..

"Congratulations diii" rish mumbled and hugged me..

"Don't you dare to cry ok" I warned hugging him back..

"My doll is married now" mom whispered and kissed my forhead..

Zain's pov .

"Congratulation Mr Kapoor" samar jumped on me followed my alia, mukti, diya,nia and rohan.. ughh these all are monkeys..

"Guys leave me I can't breath" I said and the broke the hug grinning..

It was time for dinner then vidaai...

We all sat together for dinner.. Myra was all the time looking down wiping her tears with handkerchief..

"Myra please don't cry" I said softly..

"Shut up Mr Kapoor you don't know my feeling.. it's me who is leaving my parents house not you okay" she scolded in whispering tone glaring at me..

She can start anytime with her verbal fight..

"Okay baba sorry now eat something I don't want you to get sick due to your continuous crying" I said and fed her a spoon of fried rice and paneer..

"Haye Match Made In Heaven" rishabh and diya exclaimed together while I chuckled and fed her little more..

"It's fine zain I don't want to eat more" she said softly..

"Ok atleast have desert.. your favourite payasam (rice pudding) is here also" I said and she nodded in no..

"No zain please I am full" she said..

"Just one spoon for me" I said and she sighed..I fed her favourite with spoon..

"Now I am done" she said wiping her mouth with the tissue..

I sighed as I was successful in making her eat something..

_____

"What are you searching jeejs?" Jane said..it was time for them to leave and jane and emma hide zain's shoes as per the ritual..

(It's a fun ritual in indian wedding when sister In law hides brother in law's shoes and ask for money)

"Where is my footwear jane?" Zain asked..

"I don't know you can go barefoot" jane said shrugging her shoulder..

"Bro jane and emma are thief they steal your shoes" rohan said..

"Well yeah we did and now want cash give us and take the shoes" emma said and jane nodded...

"Zain give them 500 500rs" samar said making bridesmaids eyes widened..

"Ewww do we look alike some beggars huh?" Jane said making faces..

"You both are behaving like one" Rohan teased..

"Shut up okay it's a ritual and zain jeejs (brother in law) have to complete it if he wants to go back to his home" emma said..

"Okay I don't want to go anywhere I am feeling very sleepy I can sleep here only"zain said making everyone laughed..

"Ughh noo we want cash it's our right" jane said..

"Okay tell me how much you both want?" Zain asked..

"Ummm 4000usd" emma said..

"This is india Miss" rohan said..

"Okay change 4000usd to inr then give it to us" jane said..

"I don't have that much cash with me I have only 20000 rupees with me" zain said showing his wallet..

"Ok then give 20000 rupees now and send the remaining money to our bank accounts and if we wouldn't receive the money by tomorrow then we'll kidnapped myra" jane said threatening zain while everyone laughed loudly..

"Jane you are soo dangrous and yeah you don't need to take tension you will receive the money tomorrow" zain said giving her the cash..

_____

Myra's pov

Now it was time for the vidaai..(vidaai means going to In Law's House)

Okay myra you won't cry you are strong..

'but from morning you are crying only' my mind mocked at me..

'shut up' I scolded my heart and looked up and broke into tears hugging dad..

"You are my strong princess this tears doesn't suits you" dad said wiping my tears..

"I love you mom dad" I said crying..

"We love you more princess" they said in unison..

"Where is rish?" I looked here and there and found him standing the corner..

I walked towards him "you must me very happy that finally I am leaving you" I said and he shook his head in no and hugged me tightly..

"I'll miss you dii..I will going to miss our fights our late night drives everything" he said crying loudly..

"Ssshh stop crying Babybro" I said softly caressing his back..

"Bitch now it's fucking time you are leaving us" jane said and hugged me followed my emma as we all cried..

"No no stop we won't cry anymore" I said and broke the hug..

Dad came to me and held my hand and placed it on zain's.."take care of my princess"

"FROM NOW SHE IS MY QUEEN" he said to dad giving my hand a gentle squeeze..

He cupped my cheeks and said "stop crying if you don't want to go to my home then it's ok go to your parents house but stop crying I can't see tears in your eyes" his thumb wiped my tears..

Awww My Man 🤗❤

"I want to go but mom dad" I mumbled looking down..

"We'll come to meet you tomorrow okay?" Dad said and I nodded..

He opened the door of the car and made me sit inside "All the best doll" mom whispered and zain settled beside me..

The driver drove off while diya and my in laws were in other car..

He opened the veil and wiped my tears and nose with the handkerchief and fixed my nose ring..

"I love you okay and yeah no one is leaving you now stop crying and smile" he whispered and kissed my forhead..

I held his large palm and kissed it making him smile..

I yawned as I didn't sleep from previous night and my eyelids started to feel heavy..

"It will take 1 hour more to reach our home..so you sleep" he said and I rested my head on his chest and he wrapped his arms around me..

_____

"Myra wakeup" hearing the voice she stirred in sleep and opened her eyes slowly..

"We reached wifey" he whispered and she yawned opening her eyes..

He fixed her veil and duppata and diya opened the door..He stepped out and forward his hand..

She stepped out of the car holding his hand and they walked towards the door..

Mihika did their aarti and said "myra now kick this kalash and stepped in" she nodded and kicked the kalash..

"Now put your feet on this and walk in" Mihika said pointing towards the plate which had red colour water..

She did holding zain's hand and walked in leaving her foot prints behind..

"Now come with me" mihika took them to the temple side of the house..

"No put your palm on it and leave your handprint in the wall" myra was confused by all this but still she did as mihika said..

She put her palms on the red colour water then on the wall leaving the handprints.. other hand prints were there too..

"This means you are now the daughter in law of this house it's your mark" mihika said and she nodded..

"The ring searching ritual we'll do tomorrow morning as it's very late now and we all need rest" jayant said and everyone nodded agreeing..

"Zain Myra you both go and rest" Mihika said and they both nodded..

"Bhai now pick bhabhi in yours arms and took her in your room" diya said making zain grinned..

He picked her up in bridal style making her squeaked.."zain what are you doing? Your parents are here"

"So what vohti hai tu meri (so what you are my wife now)" he winked at her and shouted "good night mom dad" and started climbing the stairs..

She encircled her hands around his neck to balance herself..

Zain's eyes widened as he found his friends and cousins were standing infront of the door giving them teasing smiles..

"Hiii everyone" diya also joined them..

"Guys leave now we need rest" zain said and they grinned more..

"Hamein nake chaiye (we need money if you want to enter inside your bedroom)" they said in unison..

"Today I will become beggar" zain said and they laughed..

"Well manik if you want to enter inside then give us money" samar said smirking..

"Okay right now I don't have any cash left with me diya has my card with her so do anything you all want lekin aukat mein rehkar m" zain said as if threatening then..

"Yayyyy now we all will go to goa with zain's money" they all squealed while zain made a face..

"You badly need this tonight" Mukti said stuffing packet of condoms in his pocket and winked at him..

"Mujhe bhikari banadiya tum sabne (you all made me beggar)" zain said they laughed and walked away..

I opened the door and stepped in and made her stand..

"Welcome to our room Mrs Zain Kapoor" he said locking the door and she smiled..

She looked here and there the whole room was decorated with rose petals scented candles..

She wrapped her hands around him and he too did the same "Shadi Mubarak Mrs Kapoor (congratulations for the marriage)" he said and kissed her forehead while unpinning her veil..

"You too Mr Kapoor" she said smiling..

"Just a min" he said and walked to the closet..

He took out one of the comfy night dress for her..

He made her stand infront of the vanity mirror.."stand still ok" she nodded pouting..

He opened her nose ring her heavy necklace,her earrings and also her bangles..

He unpinned her duppata and threw it away kissing the side of her ear..his fingers went to her back as he unfastened the strings of her blouse her breathe hitched..his fingers unhooked her blouse follower by her bra..she looked at him throught the mirror as he was standing behind her back..

"You are beautiful" he whispered and her blouse slipped down from her shoulder and fell on the floor.. she gasped..

He took the comfy shirt and made her wear it .. he buttoned her shirts pecking her forehead numerous times..

His hand got hold of the strings of her lahenga skirt..he pulled it letting it fall and her legs came in view..He made her wear the pajama..

"Now sit here" he made her sat on the stool and started taking out the pins from her hair...

She sighed as now she was feeling very light "thank you soo much Husband" he smiled and pecked her lips..

He took the Cotton and micellar water and started removing her makeup..

When he was done he asked"do you want to use washroom?"she bobbed her head and went to the washroom while he took out his night dress from the closet..

When she came out..he picked her up and made her sat on the bed "I am coming in few mins" he said and went to change..

He came out after changing and sat beside her"have this" he said forwarding her the glass of milk..she drank a little as he forced her and he drank the left out..

He made her lay down on the bed and put her head on his lap and started pressing her forehead and massaging her hair...

"Zain what are you---" he cut her off "ssshh I know you are tried and you haven't slept for a min previous night you need rest I don't want you fall sick" he leaned closer to her ear "we can make love later wifey and now we have whole life and our honeymoon is also left" she giggled hearing him and pecked his cheeks..

"I love you soo much" she pecked his cheek again..

"I love you more you are MY LIFE" he said and started caressing her hair again and she slept in no time..

He adjusted her on the pillow and laid down beside her starting at her beautiful glowing face.. The vermillion and the nupital chain enhancing her beauty more..

He creeped closer to her wrapping his arms around her and pulled the duvet to cover them and soon sleep engulfed him..

_____

Epilogue

It's been more than two hours she was waiting from him but he was nowhere to be seen..she frown glancing at the phone screen.. Just then she felt pair of arms encircled around her waist from back..

Anger rush through her veins and she turned about to burst on him but he started his rants "sorry I am sorry baby I know you are angry that I made you wait but listen to me once I was stucked with dad"

"Rishh I hate you so much you freaking made me wait for more than 2 hours" she said glaring at him angrily..

"I am sorry D but I was stucked with dad" he said and wrapped his arms around her hugging her tight..

She hugged him back after 2 months and mumbled "I missed you soo much"

"I missed you too" he muttered and broke the hug, she looked down.

"What happen? Why so shant today? Ain't you happy meeting your boyfriend after 2 months" he questioned cupping her cheeks..

"Mom and dad want me to marry dad's friend son" she said and he frowned..

"What this soon? You are just 21" she shook her head hearing him..

"Bhabhi was also 21 when she got married to bhai" she answered..

"But their marriage was something different na they got married officially infront of the world because they were already married at childhood" he said..

"Rish you aren't understanding dad wants me to meet that guy" she said making an ewwww face..

"Well you are your dad's and brother's princess..you can say that you don't want this marriage I am 100% sure they won't force you" he said softly..

"I know they won't but dad was like 'princess meet him once he is nice guy I am not forcing you to marry him but please meet him once' and I can't deny dad" she let out an frustrated sigh and sat on the couch..

"Then go and meet him" he said shrugging his shoulder while she gave him murderous glare..

"Rishh let's just say everything to mom dad that we love each other and I know they'll understand us" she said placing her hand on his..

"Wha..what are you saying diya? I am still in my college and I am not independent yet I have nothing.. everything is dad's money I want to become independent first" he said hastily..

"But we can just say to our fam that we are in relationship" she said trying to make him understand..

"I don't think it's a good idea diya" he said and her anger rose..

"Then what you want rishabh huh? Tell me what you want? It's been 3 years we are in relationship and no one knew because you want it to be a secret only and now when my fam want me to marry other boy you still don't want me to say anything about us to our family like why?" She shouted angrily..

"Diya list--" she cut him off "sometimes I feel that I am just a time pass for you so let's just break up because I am so fucking tired of all this" she shouted and next second gasped as he jerked her towards himself by clutching her arm tightly..

"What did you just say huh? You called my love a time pass huh?" He was getting angry..

"I didn't say anyth--" her sentence was cut by his harsh kiss..

_____

"Nandi Nandi" her eyes widened hearing her 2 year old daughter calling her by her name..

"I am your mother call me mamma okay" myra said and she pouted..

"Nandi" she called her again looking at her with innocent eyes..

"Hahaha Nandi" she turned and found her husband stepping inside laughing..

"Did you know that God Shiva's bull name was Nandi" zain said " and my daughter made you bull today" he laughed and picked his daughter in his arms..

"Baby Zyrah I am your mamma okay call me mamma" she said softly trying to make her understand..

"Nandi Nandi" she said in her toddler voice..

"What the hell is this yaar? You taught her this huh" myra scolded while baby Zyrah pouted..

"Mamma" she called nandini cutely pouting her lips as she got to know her mamma was getting angry..

"Yess My heart I am your mamma call me again" myra said cupping her baby soft cheeks..

"Princess say bull" myra frowned hearing zain and smacked his shoulder..

"My jaana come to me" she said taking Zyrah in her arms she immediately snuggled into her neck..

"Nanhi" Zyrah called her again and myra slapped her forehead "now Nandi changes into nanhi!! Do you have anymore nicknames left for me Zyrah" myra asked while Zyrah giggled loudly without understanding anything..

"My beautiful and pyara baby" zain kissed her head from the back and she giggled more..

_____

Diya stepped inside the mansion all angry and straightly walked towards the staircase only to get her way blocked by myra..

"Woahh what happen young lady why so angry and disturbed?" Myra asked and she took a deep breath then smiled..

"Nothing bhabhi (sister in law) I am just tried" she answered and looked at Zyrah who was already looking at her bua (aunt) with pout..

"Hello little munchkin!!" Diya pulled her cheeks and she frowned rubbing her cheeks looking at her with anger filled eyes..

"Opps my baby got angry" diya said pouting and she frowned more.."wait I have something for you" she took out the chocolate from her backpack and showed her making Zyrah squealed and her blue eyes twinkled..

"You want?" Diya asked showing her the chocolates and she licked her lips..

"Yesshh yesshh" she bobbed her head..

"Ok but first kissy" diya said pointing towards her cheek..

Zyrah kissed her cheeks smearing her saliva like always "ewwww Zyrah very bad but I love you" myra giggled seeing that adorable duo..

"Here take this" she gave her the chocolate and about to climb the stairs but stopped hearing a voice "Diya be ready to answer my all the questions"

She turned and looked at myra."wh..what bhab..hi (sister in law)" she stuttered..

"Later diya not now" stating myra went to the kitchen with Zyrah in her arms..

_____

She knocked on the door and diya looked at the direction "you don't need to knock bhabhi"

Myra smiled and stepped in and sat on the bed beside her while she passed her a nervous look..

"Diya what is happening?" Myra asked..

"Nothing bhabhi (sister in law)" she let out a nervous laugh..

"Do I look like a fool diya?" Myra's voice was stern..

"What are you talking bhabhi?" She tried to sound casual..

"Cut the crap diya and tell me what is happening between you and rishabh" diya's eyes widened hearing myra..She looked down being tongue tied..

"You and Rishabh are in relationship am I right?" Diya was about to say something but myra started again "don't you dare to lie diya I know that you both are in relationship I am not blind it's just that I didn't want to poke my nose in your personal life" she completed..

"It's not like that bhabhi (sister in law) you--" myra didn't let her complete the sentence "then you are ready to meet dad's friend's son right?"

Diya's eyes started to get wet she tried hard not to cry but failed as her tears rolled down from her cheeks..

"Ssh diya my baby why are you crying?" Myra asked cupping her cheeks..

"Everything is end bhabhi yes me and rishabh are in relationship from 2 years but rish isn't ready to talk with mom dad he said he needs time as he is not independent yet" she hiccuped and hugged her tight..

Breaking the hug nandini wiped her tears"Stop crying baby I'll talk with my dumb brother okay" just then they heard their little love's voice..

"Mamma" Zyrah came inside the room running..

"Yes my heart mamma is here only" myra picked her up while Zyrah frowned seeing diya's red face..

"Cly cly?" Zyrah asked her making a sad face..

"Who is crying?" And zain was here too..

"Bui (aunt) cly cly" she answered zain in her toddler voice..

"No baby your bui isn't crying" diya said to her softly..

"Diya baccha you okay?" Zain asked her..

"I am fine bhai I was just watching an emotional movie so I started crying" she answered while zain smacked her head..

Myra's pov

It's already 12.am but our little Zyrah wasn't sleepy she was busy jumping on the bed and sometimes on zain's back as he was lying on his stomach..

"Zyrah sleep baby it's late" I made her lay down and patted her head but she was wide awake..

"Noo seep (sleep)" she nodded her head in no..

"Princess please be a good baby and sleep because your dadda wants to play with your mamma" zain said winking at me while I slapped his shoulder..

"Stop being so shameless zain" I glared at him angrily and he laughed..

"Pay pay (play play)" and Zyrah started again..

"We aren't playing jaana now please sleep" I said softly caressing her hair..

And finally after so much of difficulty I succeeded in making her sleep.."I love you my heart" I whispered as she snuggled closer to my chest..

"Wifey" I heard his voice as he was just behind me his breath on my ear and neck..

"Sssh zain zyrah just sleep" I whispered..

"I am horny" he whispered against my ear his fingers caressed my waist sending shivers down my spine..

I chuckled and asked"when you aren't?"

"Can't help it my wifey is so hot" he whispered.."she slept wifey let's start our personal workout" how can he be so shameless..

"No zain I don't want her to wakeup just because of us" I said sternly glaring at him..

"Ok fine"he muttered and turned to other side pulling the duvet..

Sometimes he behaved like a kid..

Zyrah was sleeping soundly I covered her with duvet slowly not wanting to wake her up and turned towards zain..

I wrapped my arms around him from back while he pretended to sleep "baby" I whispered in his ear my tongue stuck out to lick the skin of his ear I sensed him stiffened..

"I know you aren't sleeping so don't pretend" I whispered and kissed his ear again my hands caressed his chest..

He turned towards me and pulled me close with a jerk making me gasped before I could say he joined his lips with mine my hand made its way to his nape to his hair while he was busy caressing my neck and cheek..

He forced his tongue inside my mouth biting my lips my hand clutch his hairs tightly as I kissed him back more passionately he dominated the kiss and I surrendered myself..

In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss breathing heavily "fuck I want more" and his lips were on mine again sucking it more hardly grazing it with his teeth my mouth left a painful moan and he broke the kiss..

"I love this" he whispered intensely his thumb caressed my swollen lower lip while my breath was still uneven..

"What if Zyrah wakes up?" I asked in whispering tone as he unfastened my robe..

He looked at me grinning and next moment we were on the carpet floor..ohh yeah he rolled us and we fell down with me on top of him..

"Are you mad what if you got hurt huh?" I whispered yelled at him..

"We can fight later" he whispered and changed the position now I was under him..

"Just keep your voice low" whispering he dived into my neck rubbing his nose on my neck which was replaced by his lips his stubble jaw rubbed against my skin sending jitters..My hands made it's way to his shirt as I unbuttoned it scratching the material from his body..

His lips moved down as he stopped on my cleavage sucking it softly then hardly, I bit my lips stopping myself from moaning out loud my back arched and finally a needy moan left my mouth...

He looked up after marking me..His eyes were darkened with passion and desire while I panted hard.."I love my mark on you" he stated tracing it with his finger..

I pulled him close changing the position now I was on him my fingers caressed his chest lowering my face my lips met his neck.. I heard him sighing as I sucked his neck biting it softly it was enough to left a mark on it, his hands journeyed down to my hips and I gasped getting a sharp pain all off a sudden..He freaking spanked me..

I shot a glare at him while he grinned and in a second I was under him my hands were restrained by his..His lips descended on mine and we drowned in our world of love..

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They sat on the couch nervously while their parents were glaring standing opposite to them..

"Dad you are scaring us" she whined..

"From when this all things are going on Miss Diya Kapoor?" Jayant asked making her gulp..

"Let me answer on her behalf dad it's all happening from past two years" myra answered while diya"s eyes widened..

"You Mr Rishabh Reddy why aren't you saying anything?" Tushar asked him..

"Dad why are you behaving like a gabbar of sholay movie? We are in relationship what's wrong in that?" Rishabh tried to sound casual..

"But you both should've said this to us right? " Shweta said..

"I wanted to tell them about us but this dumbhead wasn't ready---" rishabh cut her off "I wasn't ready because I am not independent yet I have nothing all are dad's money and I am 100% sure raj uncle don't want me to give his daughter's hand to me because I have nothing"

"When you are thinking to become independent then?" Zain asked him..

"Jeejs (brother in law) I am still in college but I am trying to handle dad's business too I need time" he answered her..

"Jayant uncle Mihika Aunty I am not kidding I love your daughter but I am not independent yet I need time because I want to make her my queen so please don't set her alliance with your friend's son" rishabh requested softly to them..

"Well my friend's son was you only" as soon as those words left Jayant's mouth diya and rishab's eyes shot up.. they weren't expecting this..

"Wait what?" Diya asked..

"Yeah diya your dad was talking about rishab only" Mihika answered as her lips broke into smile..

"So rishta pakka? (So alliance fixed)" Myra asked..

"Rishta is pakka but I want to become independent first" Rishabh said..

"Do anything you want rishabh I just don't want my sister to suffer not even a little bit" zain said like a big a brother..

"Wohoo possessive brother I will take care of her I Promise" he answered..

"We need sweets to celebrate this" myra squealed loudly while little zyrah who was sitting silently with her dad's phone in her hand was giving everyone confusing looks..

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He stepped inside the room locking the door behind..It was an hectic day from him he dumped his office bag and coat on the couch and strode towards the bed where his little princess was sleeping hugging her softie unicorn teddy..

His lips broke into wide smile all his tiredness flew away from the window seeing her..he pecked her forehead and get off from the bed..

Where was HIS WIFE? His eyes travelled down his lips curved into smirk as he found her top and jeans laying on tnt floor carelessly and the door of the washroom slightly open..

He opened the door and stepped in only to get rewarded by her lacy black lingerie which was there on the tiled floor..

"So late Mr Kapoor" her voice reached his ears and he looked up and his eyes widened and mouth open..

She chuckled seeing his reaction..

His eyes travelled on her form as she was inside the bathtub the foam was hiding her treasures only her legs were visible which was resting on the side..

Her hair tied in a messy bun with few strands teasing her wet face, she was holding a glass of red wine in her hand and the other glass was just beside her leg..She took a sip of the wine and his eyes locked on her lips as she licked it..

He started unbuttoning his shirt while she enjoyed the show sipping her wine.. stripping he settled just behind her and his lips moved against her ear as he whispered "you never felt to impress me" she smiled and tilt her head passing the another glass of wine to him..

"So our fight is over now?" She questioned he sipped the wine and pecked her lips "I actually FORGOT that we had a fight" he answered making her chuckled..

She turned towards him and he pulled her more close his lips attacked on her neck..

She placed the glass aside and caressed his hair as he left wet kisses on her neck..

"I LOVE YOU SO MUCH" he whispered cupping her cheeks..

"I know" she giggled and moved back as he was about to kiss her lips..

He tried again but she turned her face to other side and splashed water on him "very bad wifey" he frowned and she giggled blessing his ears..

"You want to kiss me?" She asked leaning close to him..

His arms slide it on her waist "I want to do more than that" he answered..

"Uhh ohh apke irata sui nahi lag raha hai (apke iradein sahi nahi lag rahe hai)(your expression doesn't seem good huh)" she said and he chuckled..

"Baby tum Hindi mat bolo it's not your thing" he said chuckling and she made a face..

"I know hindi okay!! Don't underestimate me" she glared pointing her finger towards him like a baby..

"Yeah yeah baby ofcourse" he shook his head in yes and then pulled her closer fisting her hair little harshly..

"Ain't we wasting our time?" He whispered "I don't want our little love to wake up and see us here in the washroom" she giggled hearing him and locked her lips with his..

They are Bound together with an unbreakable bond when they didn't know the meaning of it..

Their Cars Crashed and their hearts met..

Sassy against Arrogant Jerk

Brown orbs against Black Ones

Extrovert against Introvert

Communication problem and loads of misunderstanding still they didn't give up and found solace in each other's arm..

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