It All Started With A Forced Marriage

agirlwhowrites

STORYPDF

Complete English text · A4 reading edition

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About this edition

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Introduction

It All Started With A Forced Marriage

Synopsis and character sketch

Marrying at the age of 19 wasn't her dream...she want to become a doctor..but her all dreams broke when her parents forced her to marry someone whom she hates the most..

She loves another boy but her parents forced her to marry a monster..

She tried every possible way but everything went in vain.. their business was about to get bankrupt and if she wouldn't marry him then her family will be on roads..

This marriage is just a nightmare for her and she promised herself that won't give him any rights of husband she will going to annoy the shit out of him and atlast he will leave her and divorce her.

He is doing this marriage for his grandmother..he don't have anyone in his life afterall he was an orphan..he only have his grandfather and grandmother whom he love more than anyone!! He was monster that's what world calls him..his name was enough to make anyone shiver...

He was heartless because someone broke his heart very badly...

He don't want to marry her because he don't want to destroy her life..she was just 19 and he was 25..

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She thinks He is a monster.

This marriage is a nightmare for her..

And

Compromise for him .

she loves other boy but she had to marry the monster..

He is already broken and this marriage means nothing for him but compromise..

She is the mixture of cuteness..

He is the epitome of hotness..

If He is a fire

Then

She is Ice..

What happens if both collides?

Will they get their Happily Ever After?

Or

They will get separated!!

Arhaan Mehra: 25 year old..our punjabi munda (boy) one of the youngest ceo of India..gussa hamesha nak par (angry man anger is always on nose)..world calls him monster.. he is the hottest and sexiest monster you'd ever see..his dole shole and the six pack abs will make you weak on your knees in a sec..his smile is the beautiful thing in this world but he didn't smile much.there was a time when he used to be the lover boy but his love broke his heart very brutally..he is an orphan his parents died in plane crash when he was just 5...he love only 3 persons of his life.. first his Grandparents then his little brother..he can do anything for his grandparents and his little brother is his jaan.

Riyan Mehra: 21 year old.. he is also punjabi munda.. Arhaan's younger brother..just completed his college..well didn't want to study but due to Arhaan's pressure he completed his college😂😂.. he is Arhaan's baby and manik's loves him very much and can do anything for him.. Riyan believes in healthy flirting because he knows his limits.. he was just one when their parents died in plane crash.. he loves his elder brother very much..he is single and looking for a girlfriend but he didn't got a good girlfriend..

Usha Mehra: Grandmother of Arhaan and Riyan..she loves both of them very much and can do anything for them..she lives in london with her husband Santosh because he was handling business from there..

Santosh Mehra: Grandfather of Arhaan and Riyan.. he is little bit strict but jolly also loves his kids very much..he lives in london and handling Mehra Empire from there only..

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Ariya Mittal: 19 year old studying in St, Xavier's College Mumbai..she is princess of her parents.. a sassy yet cute girl.. wants to become a doctor.. loves dancing.. she loves her boyfriend blindly.. Ariya Mittal is one of the hottest chick of St, Xavier's College and probably all the boys want her but she is hard nut to crack.. she is loyal towards her boyfriend..she wants to live her life like a free bird.. she don't want anyone to stop her in anything.. love doing parties but knows her limits... her parents are her jaan and she can do anything for them..

Priya Mittal: 25 year old Ariya's elder sister.. she just got married to the love of her life..

Shreya Mittal: their mother and house wife..

Yogesh Mittal: their father and owner of Mittal Industries..

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Vihan khanna: 20 year old.. a rich spoilt brat studying in St Xavier's College.. he is a certified jerk.. Ariya's's Boyfriend.. he don't love nandini he just want Ariya under him because she was just a bet for him.. but she isn't giving him the thing he want…

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Part 1

Ariya's pov..

Life mein tante ho rakhein hai!! (My Life is so fucked up) My life is fucking fucked up.. ohh yeah I am Ariya Murthy going to be Kapoor in an hour..I am just 19 year old..I get everything I want..I have Boyfriend whom i love more than anyone but now I am getting married to The Arhaan Mehra..

Nope actually The Monster Arhaan Mehra..

No no The Devil Arhaan Mehra..

The Evil Arhaan Mehra

The Dinosaur Arhaan Mehra

The Giraffe Arhaan Mehra

The Donkey Arhaan Mehra

The Monkey Arhaan Mehra

"It's time for the jaimala" mom said and made me stand urghh my lahenga is so heavy..

Ohh yeah my fam is doing big fat indian wedding with all the rituals..koi aur hoti meri jagah toh bohot khush hoti but I am actually hating all this..(if there was some other girl in my place then she should be very happy but I am actually hating all this)

Jaimala was done I didn't even look at my hone wala (to be) husband because of this long ghunghat..

I don't want all this I just want to ran away..I want a peaceful life with my vihan..

Finally we are done with the wedding..

Haaanjii shadi hogayii hai(yeah finally it's done and I am married) .. we took the 7 rounds of holy fire and I promised myself that I won't follow any vows..

He filled my hairline urghhh why why.. and then tied the nupital chain around my neck.. this is not a nupital chain phasi ka phanda hai mere liye.. (it's not a nupital chain it's a rope to strangle myself it's making me suffocated..)

It was the time of vidaaii.. dad hugged me and cried.. i was controlling myself but I couldn't control anymore and started crying.. I am doing this marriage just for my family..I don't want to see them on roads..I love you soo much mom dad..

I hugged my elder sister priya and cried.. atleast she was lucky that she got married to her love..

And here I am the unluckiest girl in this whole world to get married to this Arrogant Monster..

"Arhaan please take care of my daughter..if she does any mistake then please forgive her" dad said placing my palm on his giant palm..

"I will take care of her sir you don't need to take any tension" he said..

Abe itna hard tone mein kaun bolta hai? Yeh office ka meeting nahi chal rahi hai..(why did he always need to talk in hardtone the office meeting isn't going here that he is behaving so professionally)

I rolled my eyes and made a face thou no one can't see my face because of the ghunghat (veil)..

Now I have to leave this home my home.. shadi ke baad ladkiya ko kyun jana padta hai yeh kaisa ritual hai..(why all the girls have to leave their house after marriage what type of rule is this?)

Dad opened the gate for me and me sit inside and my newly wedded arrogant patidev sat beside me...

Driver started the car and I pressed my palm on my mouth to stop myself from crying out loud..

I hate you Arhaan's Mehra I hate you soo much you destroyed my everything..you helped my dad in business but you destroyed my life..

"Hey stop crying" I heard my patidev's (husband) hard voice khadoos sala..(arrogant jerk)

I wiped my tears harshly and said bit loudly "don't you dare to order me"

"Wah bhabhi jii bolti bhi hai (wow sister in law can speak also)" said the driver which angered me..

"Driver ho na toh chupse gaadi chalao (you are a driver right then drive silently)" I said angrily..

"Jii nahi I am not a driver I am Riyan Mehra apka devar apke patidev ka ek lauta chota bhai (umm no I am not a driver I am your brother in law and your husband's one and only younger brother)" he said dramatically..

"Rii concentrate on driving" said The Arhan Mehra in his bossy tone..

I didn't reply and sat silently locking down at my henna filled hands..

His car halted outside the mansion..he stepped out and opened the gate for me..I was about to stepped out but my lehenga got stucked with my heel.. ughh..

He forward his hand to help me..'I don't need your help' I shouted in my mind and stepped out of the car without taking his help..

His grandmother did our aarti and then she told me to kicked the Kalash..

Mera bass chale toh yeh kalash Arrogant Kapoor ke sir par phod doon (I wished I could smashed his head with this).. I kicked the kalash and stepped in then I put my feet on the red coloured liquid and walked ahead..

"Bhai now picked bhabhi in your arms and took her in the bedroom" his brother said to him making my eyes widened..

"She can walk" he said.. ahsaan nahi kar rahe hai aap I know I can walk and I don't need your help..

"Arhaan yeh rasam hai (Arhaan it's a ritual)" his grandmother said..

Abe yeh kaunsa ritual hai mujhe toh nahi pata..(what type of ritual is this I don't know)

"Yes Arhaan it's a ritual now pick her in your arms and took her inside" his grandfather said..

"Ok fine" he said no no no don't pick me I'll kick you..

And suddenly I felt my feet on air as he picked me..my hands encircled around his neck to balanced myself..

"Good Night bhaiyaa bhabhi" I heard his brother's loud voice..

He ascended the stairs and then stepped inside the room locking the door behind..

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Part 2

He ascended the stairs and then stepped inside the room locking the door behind..

'abe niche utar mujhe (put me down)' I shouted in my mind..

He made me stand on my feet..I opened the heavy veil and threw it on the bed.. huff such a relief...

I looked here in there in the room it was decorated beautifully as it's my first night with my arrogant husband.

I turned only to bumped with him..I looked up and found him already looking at me..I clutched his sherwani and jerked him close to me "if you are thinking that I will let you touch me and give you all the rights then it's your misconception" I shouted and he just gaped at my face..

Wait wait his eyes are beautiful..damnn the hell I am thinking..

"It's you who is touching me now girl I am not even interested in you" he said jerking my hand making my eyes widened..

"Go and fuck yourself..I am not interested in you either" I shouted showing my middle finger..

He didn't say anything and went inside the restroom..I sat there silently on bed.. this dress and jewellery is so freaking heavy.. urghh my all outfits were in my home and even my phone.. urghh I freaking forgot my phone in my home..

Now what to do? I need to change this outfit..I sat infront of the mirror and opened my bangles and then I opened the pins of my hair and then flowers..huff finally I succeeded in opening my hair..

I heard the opening sound of washroom door and he stepped inside the room after changing into tracks and vest.. ignoring him I started opening the necklace but to my bad luck it got stucked with my hair..

I tried to open it but not able to damnn it hurts..I turned and found him engrossed in his phone.."andhe ho can't you see that I am in pain" I shouted..

He looked at me with questioning look.."ughh help me my necklace got stuck with my hair"

He sighed placing his phone aside he replied "you can do it by yourself because I don't want you to say that I am touching you"

I was annoyed..

"Fine I am going to riyan's room nope actually your grandparents room atleast they can help me" I said angrily..

"Wait" his hard tone ughh he stood up and walked towards me.. he stood behind me...his finger touched my neck and I shivered and clutched the side of my lahenga skirt..

What the fudge was happening?

"It's done" he said and I turned towards him giving him a tight lipped smile..

"Don't expect a thank you" I said and he looked at with raised eyebrow..

"I am not expecting anything from a little kid like you" he said and my eyes widened..

Did he just called me a little kid?

I am not a kid..or am I ?

Wtf no I am not!!

I am 19.. I am freaking 19 and he called me a kid..

Ughhh he freaking insulted me..

I stomped my feet in anger and found him sitting on the bed and he was engrossed in his phone once again..

Sarr phod du iska main!! Saala arrogant insaan..(I soo wanted to smash his head arrogant jerk human)

I sat down silently on the couch his words rang in my ear..he called me kid and also said he wasn't interested me..all the boys of St, Xavier's are behind me and he said I was a kid.. andha andha andha..

I want to change this heavy outfit but I don't have anything.. ayyiappa help me..

I closed my eyes and leaned back on the couch...just then I felt something soft slammed on my face..I opened my eyes with a jerk..i looked up and found him standing infront of me..I looked down to saw that his shirt and tracks on my lap..

Ohh yeah he threw his outfit on me..

"What type of behavior is this?" I shouted as I stood up..

"Listen I know you don't have any outfit here so just change in this and sleep" he said in his bossy tone..

"Stop bossing around me okay" I shouted..

To be continued....

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Part 3

Ohh yeah he threw his outfit on me..

"What type of behavior is this?" I shouted as I stood up..

"Listen I know you don't have any outfit here so just change in this and sleep" he said in his bossy tone..

"Stop bossing around me okay" I shouted..

"Stop shouting" he glared at me"if you want to wear this so go ahead otherwise sleep in this outfit" he said and walked towards the bed..he laid down on the one side and turned off the lights..

I think I should change ughhh I just want to sleep I was so freaking tired because of all the wedding functions..

I stepped inside the restroom and looked my reflection on the mirror..I splashed some water on my face and about to wiped the vermillion but stopped myself as mom told me not to do so..

I unhooked my blouse and wore his shirt.. abey kitna bada shirt hai(the shirt is soo bag)..damnn it's soo loose it's actually falling from my shoulder..

I opened my lahenga skirt and about to wear his trouser just then something clicked in my mind..he called me little kid right? He is not interested in me..he don't want to touch me..

Come on I am the Ariya Mittal let's see how much he can control himself..I looked up at myself in the mirror..his shirt hardly cover my thighs..I opened first 3 buttons of his shirt... little bit of my cleavage was in the view and also the straps of my black bra.. the shirt falls from my one shoulder giving it a look of sexy off shoulder shirt..

I stepped inside room to found him sleeping on his back.. his eyes were closed..I smirked walked towards the bed..I put my right knee on the bed then left knee .. I crawled towards him..he still didn't open his eyes..

"Arhaan" I called him with my husky voice..

He opened his eyes and looked at me..his eyes widened seeing my state..I smirked in my mind and sat on his belly..

"Ari..ya what ar.e you doi.ng" he stammered and I smiled..

"I am not doing anything Arhaan" I whispered my fingers traced his neck going down to his hard chest..

"Ariya st.op" he tried to act stern but failed..

I caressed his hard chest with fingers..he was about to hold my hand but I was fast..I hold his both hands entwineing with mine I pinned it on the bed..

"Leave me Ariya and sleep" He said and I chuckled..

I leaned close to him my breath fanned on his face "sleep? Seriously Arhaan? Didn't you see the decoration of this room.. it's decorated so beautifully and it's our wedding night.... suhagraat" I whispered in my seductive voice my nose touched his jaw..I rubbed my nose on his neck without kissing..he sighed clutching my palm tightly his eyes were closed..

All mens are same..I know he also want me to open my legs..no on can be like my vihan.. it's time to make you feel guilty The Arhaan Mehra..

Manik's pov..

Damnnn why I said yes to this marriage? She is such a pataka.. kitna bolti hai? Why you choose this girl for me daadi? Ughh she is still a kid and marrying at this age is ughh why ?

Anyways why am I thinking about her? I need sleep..I closed my eyes and tried to sleep..

I heard the opening sound of washroom door..I didn't open my eyes and pretend to sleep because I know If I open my eyes or utter anything then her broken music system would start..

I felt the bed beside me dipped "Arhaan" she called me and I opened my eyes and my eyes widened seeing her..shit what was she wearing? Adhe kapde kahan hai?(where is her half clothes) She sat on my belly and it seems like my eyes would pop out anytime..

I gulped seeing her state..she was wearing my shirt which was very loose for her and it hardly cover her thighs..she didn't wore the trouser which I gave her and top of that the three buttons of her shirt was open which gives the view of her cleavage and the straps of her bra.. her hand was filled with hena which was shamelessly roamed on my chest.. her hairline was smeared with the vermillion and the nupital chain on her neck were looking more sexy on her..her messy look screams 'fuck me'

"Ariya what ar.e you doi.ng" I stammered shit and she smiled..

"I am not doing anything Arhaan" she whispered her fingers traced my neck going down to my hard chest once again..

"Ariya st.op" I tried to act stern but everything went in vain and I stuttered..

I was about to hold her hand but she was fast..she hold my hand and pinned it on the bed entwineing with hers.. girl don't do that.. control Mehra control...

"Leave me Ariya and sleep" I said without stammering this time and she chuckled the sexy one..

She leaned close to me her breath fanned on my face "sleep? Seriously Arhaan? Didn't you see the decoration of this room.. it's decorated so beautifully and it's our wedding night....

suhagraat" she whispered in her seductive voice her nose touched my jaw and I sucked in a breath.. she rubbed her nose on my neck and my breath quickened.. I clutched her palm tightly closing my eyes..I just want to fuck her hard and rough she have already woken the monster inside me..

"I know you saved my dad's company but you destroyed my life and I hate you for that I know you bought me from my family just to fuck me and see I am ready in this seductive outfit come on fuck me what are you waiting for" I opened my eyes with a jerk and looked at her with shocked expression..

I pushed her and she fell on the other side of the bed..I sat on the bed palming my face..

"Why did you push me? Come on stop behaving like a sharif (Innocent) boy you are The Arhaan Mehra the page 3 businessman" she mocked much to my annoyance..

"Ariya shut up and sleep" I said getting up..

She also stood up and walked towards me.. she hold my hand and placed it on her waist "why this khadoos (arrogant) behaviour? Am I not sexy enough?" She asked leaning close to me..

I hold her shoulder and pushed her slightly.. she was making me angry but I was controlling myself..

I turned and about to walked towards the balcony but stopped feeling a soft clutched in my wrist.. I took a deep breath and turned towards her...I pulled her close to me by clutching her wrist tightly twisting it behind her back a little "I think you are so desperate to get fucked by me!! And Mrs Ariya Arhaan Mehra I would love to make you tired but but but" I said very sweetly and leaned close to her

"stop doing this cheap tricks and sleep it's pretty late and yeah stop playing with me Ariya I am not what are you thinking" I whispered leaning dangerously close to her then pushed her slightly and went to the balcony..

I laid down on the couch which was placed on the balcony soon darkness engulfed me..

_____

Part 4

Next morning..

Sunlight directly fell on Arhaan's face and he wokeup..

Arhaan's pov..

Damnn I slept in the balcony..I sat up and stretched my hands yawning..

I heard the knocking sounds on the door..I stood up and went inside the room...I found Ariya sleeping on the bed.. duvet was covering her but not fully giving some sexy views of her upper body..I chucked it and covered her properly with duvet and went to open the door..

"Good morning beautiful" I wished as soon as I opened the door..I knew it was daadi..

"Good morning handsome" she wished me back "Ariya uth gayii?(is Ariya awake)" She asked I nodded in no..

"Okay wake her up and her outfits are here..her parents sent her luggage and also her phone" she said pointing towards the butler who was holding the luggage..

"Keep that luggage here I'll took it inside" I said..he put the luggage and went downstairs..

"Go freshenup and come downstairs for breakfast and give her the phone" she said giving her phone to me..

I nodded and she left..

I took her luggage inside and placed her phone beside her..

After taking out my outfit I went to restroom..

_____

When Arhaan came out of the washroom he saw Ariya was already up and she was using her phone..he looked her for few more seconds as she was desperately trying to call someone..

He shook his head and said in his same bossy tone "come to living room after freshenup" and he left..

Ariya's pov..

"come to living room after freshenup" he and his bossy tone ughhh I just hate it..

Damnnn vihan pick up the call..he must be very angry on me..I called him more than 10 times but he didn't pick my call..

I tired once again and he picked my call.. before I could say anything he started "ohh wow finally you got a time to call me Mrs Ariya Arhaan Mehra" he never talked with me in this tone..

"Vihan I.." he didn't let me complete my sentence and he started once again "I hope you enjoyed your first night with your husband" tears started forming in my eyes hearing him..

"Vih.an let m.e ex.plain" I sobbed..

"What you want to explain? Is there anything left Mrs Mehra" he shouted from the other side..

"The thing is Ariya you didn't love me that one year was just time pass right? You were just time passing with me" he said..

"Vihan I love you only please don't behave like this with me please my life is so messed up right now" I cried harder..

"Stop crying first and meet me at evening" he said from the other side..

"I can't meet today as it's sunday and I don't want media to capture us so tomorrow at college" I said wiping my tears..

"You don't love me? hainaa Arhaan?" He asked..

"Vihan I love you..I love you only" I said to him..

"Bye" he said rudely..

"Hello...vihan...hello? You there" but he already hung up the call..

Why you are doing this with me Ayyiappa (God) why?

I hate you Arhaan just because of you my life is so messed up..

I stood up and went to restroom..I took a shower and changed into pink banarsi saree as mom told me because I have to go to my house today for pagh phere ki rasam.. don't give me those looks I know how to wear saree..I wore the pink chooda (bangles)..I left my hair open and did middle partition..I filled my hairline..I walked out of the room after spraying perfume and taking my phone..

_____

"Good morning everyone" Ariya wished descending the stairs..

Manik was sipping his coffee when he heard her voice he turned his face his breath hitched she was looking beautiful..

"Bhai close your mouth" riyan whispered in his ear..

Arhaan turned towards him and give him glare while he made an innocent face and started sipping his bournvita..

"Ariya my darling you are looking so beautiful" usha said lovingly..

"Thank you daadi" she smiled and touched her feet and then she touched santosh's feet taking the blessing..

"Chalo let's have breakfast we were waiting for you only" usha said and she nodded..

They were talking about the reception while Ariya was silently having her breakfast but she was listening everything..

"I want so say something" she said all off a sudden grabbing their attention..

"Yeah Ariya say na" usha said..

"Daadi can you please postponed the reception because I have my exams in the end of this month and i can't take leave from the college anymore I have to cover up all the syllabus" Ariya requested softly..

"Ofcourse beta then we'll plan about the reception next month" usha said.

"Even there are so much of workloads so it's fine we can postponed the reception" santosh said..

"Thank you" she thanked softly and started having her breakfast..

_____

After breakfast..

"Ariya today is your first rasoi if you want you can cook any desert" usha said..

"Umm daadi I don't know much about cooking but I know how to make waffles and shakes should I make this for everyone?" she asked excitedly making usha smiled..

"If you want to make then you can you will get all the essential things in the kitchen just ask the butler" usha said.. she nodded and went to kitchen..

"Hiii bhabhi need any help? Waise bhai is very khadoos (arrogant) but I can help you" riyan said stepping inside the kitchen..

"Isn't it awkward for you to call me bhabhi i mean I am younger than you" Ariya said turning towards him..

"Toh kya bolu?(so what should I call you) Ariya, choti, smally , shorty" he said and her eyes widened..

He grinned "smally is nice afterall you are very small" he said and Ariya looked at him grumpily while making the shakes..

"I am not small okay it's just that you both brothers are giraffe" Ariya said glaring at him..

"But you are short na that toh without any doubt" he said and she stomped her feet anger..

"You said you came here to help me but you are actually teasing me" she said and he laughed..

"Okay smally I'll help you just tell me what you need" he said..

"I don't need your help thank you" she said with a tight lipped smile..

"But I want to help you" he said..

"But I don't need your help na" Ariya said..

"Ok but aap mujhe bhi sikha do yeh sab kaise banta hai (ok then please teach me how to make all these) so that I can make these for girls to impress them" he said and Ariya laughed..

After sometime..

"Waise smally agar apki koi beautiful si friend ho toh batana ok main usko gf banalunga (smally if you have any beautiful friend then do tell me I will make him my Gf)" he said and Ariya just stared at his face..

"Arre don't look at me like that I am a very sharif (innocent) boy" he said raising his invisible collar..

"Aap sacchi mein Arhaan ke apne bhai ho (do you really Arhaan's bhai)" Ariya asked her concentration was on the waffles..

"Yess I am his little sibling but I am not khadoos (arrogant) like him" he said and Ariya giggled..

"Okay so the waffles and shakes are ready" she said..

"This seems so tasty smally" he said licking his lips..

_____

"It's so tasty Ariya" usha said..

"Thank you daadi" she smiled having the waffle..

"Bhai aap bhi tarif kardona (bhai atleast say something good about this) it's actually very tasty" riyan said to Arhaan who was busy sipping the shake silently..

"It's nice" he said and Ariya just forced a smile..

"This a small gift for making the tastiest shake and waffles" usha said and making her wear the diamond necklace..

"Daadi it's not needed" she tried to deny..

"It is.. you are now the DIL of Mehra's" usha said..

"Arhaan you have to take Ariya to her home for pagh phera" usha said..

(Pagh phera is the ritual which happens after marriage.. usually bride's brother came to pick bride from her in-laws but Ariya doesn't have any brother)

"Driver will take her" he said his concentration was on his ipad..

"No Ariya you will take her and it's final" ram said sternly..

"Ok fine" Arhaan sighed defeatedly..

_____

"Listen Ariya there are medias outside so just behave ok if you don't care about my reputation but atleast think about your dad's name and reputation if they tell you to pose so atleast smile"Arhaan said and Ariya just passed him a smile and wore her sunglasses..

As Arhaan said there was medias outside but Ariya being Ariya she didn't care about anything..and straightly sat inside the car ignoring everything making Arhaan angry..

_____

Part 5

What type of behaviour was that Ariya? I told you to behave infront of medias" Arhaan shouted as soon as driver started the car..

Ariya looked at him and took out the airpods from her ear "kuch kahan apne?(did you say something)" she asked innocently..

He shut his eyes tightly and balled his palm into fist to control his anger.. Ariya smirked and started using her phone..

They reached Mittal Mansion in 20 mins.. Yogesh and shreya welcomed them even Ariya's elder sister and her two bestfriends were there..

After sometime..

Arhaan was talking with yogesh while Ariya was sitting with her bestfriends..

"Arhaan I won't come home tonight I will stay here and will come tomorrow after college" Ariya said all off a sudden..

"Okay" he nodded.. after sometime he left

_____

Ariya went to her room with her two bestfriends and her two bestfriends bombarded her with the questions..

Geet Oberoi: Ariya's bestfriend..her age is also 19 years studying in St, Xavier's... She is a pataka and forever single 😎.

Ahana Kapoor: Ariya's bestfriend no 2.. 19 year old she is also studying in St Xavier's..in a relationship with her long distance Boyfriend..

_____

"Bitch how's your first night" asked geet as soon as they stepped inside the room..

"Damnnn Ariya you got one hell of a hot guy he must be really good on bed" Ahana said excitedly..

"Shut up bitches" Ariya shouted angrily and threw her phone on the couch..she sat on the bed..

"We should party afterall you finally lost your virginity to The Hot Arhaan Mehra" Ahana said and sat beside me..

"Guys only I remain virgin" geet said making a cry face..

"Keep your filthy mouths shut fucking please" she shouted.."you both know that I love vihan then how can I spend night with that jerkass Mehra"

Ahana and geet made a face hearing her..

"Listen Ariya I am telling you once again vihan isn't a good guy" geet said seriously..

"Don't start again geet" Ariya said being uninterested..

"Geet isn't saying anything wrong aru everyone knows in the college that vihan is a playboy" ahana said and geet nodded agreeing with her..

"It's just a misconception he isn't a playboy" Ariya said confidently..

"Ariya you are married now leave vihan and move on with Arhaan" geet said..

"I think you are very much interested in Arhaan.. I'll give him divorce very soon after that you can marry him he will going to satisfy you on bed" Ariya said making geet shocked..

"Seriously Arhaan? I didn't expect this type of behavior from you!! You know what Ariya you are changed and I am telling you one day you will going to regret big time" geet shouted angrily..

"Now you are fighting with me for that Arhaan Mehra" Ariya also shouted..

"I am not fighting I am just telling you the truth you will going to regret very soon Ariya because you are on wrong path" geet said Ariya just made a face..

"Guys please stop fighting" Ahana said softly..

"I am not fighting I am just trying to put some senses in her mind but she had completely lost her mind" geet said angrily..

Ariya looked at her in shock because her bestfriend never talked with her in that tone..

"Bye Ariya" geet said and turned to leave but Ahana stopped her..

"Where are you going geet?" Ahana asked..

"I am going to my place because the person who is standing infront of me isn't my bestfriend whom I know from 14 years she is some other girl who can't differentiate between the wrong and right" geet said and left while Ariya looked at her with teary eyes..

"Geet wait yaar" Ahana also left..

Ariya's pov..

I hate you Arhaan Mehra..just because of you my bestfriends are against me..I hate you so damn much..

_____

Next day..

Ariya got ready in jeans and shirt and left for college..she had already said to her parents that she will straightly go to the Mehra Mansion after her college..

She straightly went to the canteen while everyone was passing her looks and whispering something to themselves..

She couldn't control anymore and shouted "yes I am married to The Millionaire Arhaan Mehra do you all have any problem huh atleast I am not like you all who are always ready to get into rich boys pants"

She spotted Ahana and geet and sat with them..

Geet stood up seeing Ariya "geet don't you dare to go sit here with me" Ariya shouted..

"Stop ordering me" geet said angrily.

Ariya stood up and hugged her tightly.."bitch I love you soo much okay don't you dare to fight with me" she said..

"I wasn't fighting yesterday I was trying to knock some senses in you but I forgot Ariya Mittal is a certified brainless bimbo" geet said hugging her back..

"So now everything is fine right?" Ahana asked and they nodded breaking the hug..

Just then Ariya's phone beeped with the message..

From vihan 💞

Meet me now!!

"Guys I am coming" Ariya said and left without listening their reply..

"She is doing wrong yaar" geet said with a defeated sigh..

"Let her be geet..woh nahi sunne wali (she won't listen) she is stubborn" Ahana said..

_____

"Babe I've missed you soo much" vihan said hugging her but Ariya didn't hug him back..

"Vihan I want so say something" she said breaking the hug..

"Say na I am all ears" he said..

"Vihan I want a break" she said with a sigh..

"I want a break too let's go somewhere only you and me" he said smiling and she shook her head..

"I want a break from you I want a break from this relationship" she said making him shocked..

"What- what are you talking about huh? " He was shocked.."did you fall for him? Ohh yeahh right so finally you accepted that bastard" he shouted..

"Vihan listen to me first" she also shouted.."first let me explain everything"

"I don't want Arhaan to think that I am cheating on him.. don't think that I love him..I hate him I just hate him to the core but I love my parents I will tell him to divorce me and I know he can't divorce me this soon atleast 6 months is needed" she said and he was mentally cursing Ariya in his mind..

"But atleast we can be friends right?" He asked..

"Ofcourse" she said with a smile..

_____

Ariya was done attending all the classes so her two bestfriends planned to go somewhere to have something as they were hungry and they don't want canteen food...

They went to Joey's pizza and enjoyed their bestfriends time..

It was evening when nandini reached Mehra Mansion her driver dropped her..

She rang the doorbell and riyan open the door..

"Hiii smally" Ariya glared at him and stepped inside..

She sat on the couch with a thud placing her bag aside as she was little bit tired..

"Ghar par koi nahi hai kya?(isn't no one at home)" She asked riyan stepping inside the kitchen.. riyan was making noodles..

"Bhai is in upstairs he just came back from office and daadi and dadoo where packing their stuffs in their room" he said looking at her then continued his work..

"Packing stuffs why?" She asked and took out a bottle from refrigerator..

"They are going back to london because some important works lined up" riyan said he was little bit sad..

"What's cooking btw?" She asked..

"Noodles!! Chahiye apko?(you want)" He asked and she nodded in no and walked out of the kitchen..

She went upstairs to usha's room...she met with usha and santosh.. she was little bit sad as they were going this soon but they have to go back because of important office works..

They dropped them to the private jet terminal and went back to the mansion..

_____

Part 6

It was already 10.. they had their dinner..after that no one was feeling sleepy.. riyan and Arhaan were watching some cartoons while Ariya was sitting on the recliner using her phone..

Riyan stood up and asked "you both aren't feeling sleepy right?" He asked the both of them and they nodded in no..

"How about horror movie?" Riyan asked..

"Yes I am in" Ariya said excitedly..

"I am not" Arhaan said .

"Yeah bhai I know you are scared of horror movies" riyan said rolling his eyes at him..

"Rii it's not like that okay"Arhaan said glaring at him..

"Yeah yeah I know you very well" riyan said and turned towards Ariya..

"Smally you know bhai is scared of horror movies" riyan said giggling and Arhaan was glaring at him hard..

"Riyan shut up I am not scared.. okay fine let's watch your so called horror movie" Arhaan said getting up from the couch..

"Bhai you arrange food items I am checking all the essential things in theatre room" riyan said and he nodded and went to kitchen..

Ariya went to the bedroom and changed into comfy nightwear and tied her hair in a bun

OBJ

She took her phone and went to theatre room..she saw Arhaan was using his phone and riyan was checking something..

OBJ

"Which movie smally?" Riyan asked Ariya..

"Annabelle comes home ,evil dead or the nun" she said giving them options..

"No not evil dead" Arhaan literally shouted and Ariya looked at him like she saw an alien..

Riyan giggled seeing Arhaan's face.."okay Annabelle comes home" riyan said bobbing his head and turned on the movie..

Riyan sat beside Arhaan while Ariya was also beside her patidev (husband) as manik was in the middle between them..but but but Ariya maintained a good distance...

They started watching the movie having cheese puffs popcorn and cold drinks.. Arhaan was actually getting scared but he made an stern expression he was wanted to use his phone but his evil baby brother already snatched his phone..

Riyan uploaded a picture in his insta handle..



"Bhoo" and the bowl of popcorn fell down from Arhaan's hand as riyan scared the shit out of him..

"Riyan" Arhaan yelled and Ariya laughed loudly..

"Bhai got scared"riyan said laughing and hi-fied with Ariya..

"I am not scared okay that's just a misconception" he said sternly and continued watching the movie..

And finally movie the movie got over and Arhaan sighed in relief..poor him don't know the plan of his evil little brother..

"Hey smally let's watch The Nun" riyan said..

"No no it's late it's already 12.am we should sleep" Arhaan said shaking his head in no..

"I am not feeling sleepy" riyan and Ariya said in unison..

"Ariya you have college in morning and riyan you have to go office" Arhaan said to them..

"Aahaa it's alright I am not feeling sleep sleepy I want to watch that movie" Ariya said looking at him..

"Bhai don't take tension I will be there on time let's watch this movie na please" riyan said like a baby .

"Ok fine" Arhaan said sighing in defeat..

They turned on the movi The Nun and started watching while Arhaan was looking down or sometimes here and there..

The lights of the theatre room were also dimmed and it was scaring him more..

It was already the half of the movie when he felt a weight on his shoulder..he turned and smiled seeing riyan sleeping like a keeping his head on his shoulder..

His body literally got jerked up feeling a weight on other shoulder..he turned and his eyes widened as Ariya was also slept.. she moved her head down and snuggled into him keeping her head on his chest..he smiled seeing her sleeping like a baby...he took the remote and turned off the movie..

He gazed at Ariya's facial creature for the first time..her chubby cheeks her eyes and the mole on her eyebrow..his eyes travelled little down and locked on her lips..her pouty kissable lips..

He wanted to feel those lips..

He wanted to feel those lips against his..

He wanted to suck those petals..

His one hand encircled around her shoulder as he gazed at her face and soon he also drifted into peaceful slumber..

_____

Part 7

Riyan was the first one to wokeup..he looked at his surrounding and then reality hit him hard that he slept in theatre room only keeping his head on Arhaan's shoulder..

He stood up and looked at Arhaan and Ariya who were sleeping snuggling close to each other..

Riyan's pov..

Hayee they look so cute together..my eyes travelled to bhai's face I found a peaceful smile...I know bhai you are still the same soft Arhaan.. only smally can change my bhai..

God Jii please be with them.. and make them happy couple..I took my phone and clicked their picture and walked out of the room..

I am feeling so sleepy it's 6.am only I went to my room and dumped myself on the bed and went to my dreamland..

_____

When Ariya wokeup she was shocked seeing her state as she found herself in Arhaan's arm.. she sat up with a jerk due to which Arhaan also wokeup..

She passed one angry look to Arhaan and walked out of the theatre room..

Ariya's Pov..

How can I sleep in his arms..he must be pulled me in his arms at night when I was sleeping.. ughhh I hate him..

I went to the bedroom and dumped myself on the bed..I should sleep little more..I closed my eyes and darkness engulfed me..

_____

When Arhaan came inside the bedroom he found her sleeping on the bed.. he sighed and took out his gym outfit..

After changing he went to his personal gym room..he started running on treadmill his mind was occupied by Ariya..her touch her face her lips her eyes..he was getting angry on himself but those thoughts weren't leaving his mind..

He turned off the treadmill and huffed like a bull..

He took his sipper and made energy drink for himself and started sipping...

_____

It's been 10 days..10 freaking days Arhaan was ignoring Ariya and Ariya she don't give a damn she was busy in her life and happy that Arhaan wasn't talking with her..

Arhaan was angry on himself as Ariya's thoughts weren't leaving his mind.. the more he tried the more those thoughts occupied his mind...he used to go office at early morning and came home late night just not to come face to face with her..

they slept on same bed maintaining the distance but every morning they wokeup in each others arm..

Arhaan's pov..

Shit shit shit I forgot tomorrow is my business partner's reception and I have to go there with Ariya..damnnn now I have to talk to her ughh..

I stepped inside the room to found her studying..my eyes travelled down to her bare legs as she was wearing a t-shirt and shorts..

OBJ

I took a deep breath and reminded myself that I came here to talk..I walked towards her and cleared my throat to gain her attention..

She looked at me with questioning eyes.."Tomorrow we have to attend one reception party I hope you don't have any problem with that" I said maintaining the stern expression..

"What if I say I don't want to go?" She asked smirking..

"You have to go Ariya" I said and she chuckled and stood infront of me looking into my eyes without any fear..

"I won't go Mr.M" she said making me angry..

I controlled my anger and smirked my hand slide into her waist as I pulled her close making her gasped at my sudden action "you said you don't want to go huh" I uttered leaning close to her face..

"What are you doing leave me?" She tried to push me but I tightened my hold around her..

"Answer to my question Mrs.M" I said in hushed tone..

"I said I won't go and it's final" she said angrily and I smiled the evil one you can say..

"Ok so you don't want to go fine I don't have any problem" I said tucking her strands behind her ear from one hand while holding her from other hand..

"Don't go Mrs.M and I will stop investing in your dad's company" I said and her face went pale..

"You are kidding me right?" She asked and I chuckled..

"I am not Mrs.M" I said with a tight lipped smile..

"You can't do this..you wanted to marry me and now I am married to you but you are backing off from the promise" she said shaking her head.. she looks cute..

"I am backing off from the promise seriously? Then what are you doing huh? We took 7 vows around holy fire we took promises and now you are breaking the promise so why can't I? I am not a saint thou" I stated smirking..

If she can be sassy and witty then why can't I? I am not sharif..

"Fine I will go now happy" she said angrily..

"Very happy" I said with a tight lipped smile my thumb went to her lower lip as I rubbed it...

"Wha..t what ar..e you.do.ing" she stuttered and shivered a little..

Am I affecting her?

I pulled her more close slamming my body against hers..she gasped placing her palm on my chest to balance herself..

Placing my index finger on her chin I made her looked at me..she was nervous I can say that..I leaned closer to her lips my breath fanned on her face..

Our lips were about to stick but we parted away hearing the unwanted voice..

Ohh yeah her phone started ringing..I left the room taking a deep breath..

What the fuck has just happened? I was about to kiss her that too forcefully..

Ughhh why her thoughts weren't leaving my mind..

'Because she is your wife dumbass and these types of thoughts are normal' my heart said to me..

'no it's not normal we are just namesake couple' I replied back to my heart..

'what namesake huh? You both are married so you both can give each other a chance' my heart said trying to make me understand..

Chance? Yeah right we can give each other a chance...

_____

Next day..

Ariya's Pov..

I don't want to go anywhere but still I have to attend his business partner's reception..ughh I hate him so much he freaking blackmailed me for all this...

I wore the outfit which my designer selected it for me..I did my makeup and wore the necklace the phasi ka phanda aka my nupital chain was already there in my neck..I filled my hairline thou I hated it still I did it..I left my hair open and sprayed perfume..

OBJ

Damnnn I am looking pretty..

After wearing my heels I picked my clutch and walked out of the room..

"Smally you are looking so pretty" riyan said as he saw me descending the stairs..Arhaan looked at me his eyes locked with mine.

"Thank you Riyan" I smiled and turned towards manik..he was looking hot ughh whatever..

OBJ

"Aren't you going with us?" I asked riyan..

"Ewww I hate those reception and all because it will more like a business parties boring as fuck" riyan said making faces and I chuckled..

Even I hate those parties but I am going because this jerkass has blackmailed me..

"Riyan you will have your dinner on time and sleep okay no parties nothing chup se sojana" he said to riyan like a guardian..

"Chill bro I am not a kid I will have my dinner on time" riyan said..

"No drink okay you have office tomorrow" he said sternly and riyan nodded like a obidient kid..

"Shall we Mrs.M" I forced a smile..he walked out of the mansion and I walked behind him..

I was about to sat on the back seat but stopped listening his voice "I am not your driver Mrs.M kindly sit on the passenger seat"

Muttering some curses under my breath I sat on the passenger seat and he drove off…

_____

Part 8

"Expecting a good behaviour from you Mrs M" he said his concentration was on driving..

"Apki aarti utaru main Mr.M (should I worshipped you)" she asked gritted her teeth..

"That's not needed bas aap thodi acchi se baatein karlena (just behave and talk in a good manner)" he replied and she muttered some curses and started using her phone..

His car halted outside the reception venue and he stepped out only to get surrounded by the the media..

"Atleast maintain some distance and moved back my wife is here she isn't comfortable with all this" he said sternly and they moved back..

He opened the gate for her like a gentleman..she stepped out and held his left arm making him shocked..he looked at her while she was already looking at him with smile and adoration..

"Ohh yeah she was acting" he thought and smiled at her..

They were looking like a power couple..

They posed infront of camera like a newly wedded couple and stepped in...All the girls were drooling at manik and shooting daggers at nandini as they were jealous of her because she got The Arhaan Mehra page 3 businessman and also one of the hottest men on earth..

"Saali kutti kamini (asshole bitch)" Ariya muttered looking at those girls who were giving her weird looks..

Arhaan's eyes widened listening her..

"Behave Mrs.M" he whispered in her ear..

She looked at him angrily standing infront of him.."what behave huh those bitches were giving me weird looks" she whispered angrily fixing the bow on his neck..

They were other peoples also who were admiring them..

"What type of language is this MrsM I can't beleive that you are Yogesh Mittal's daughter"he whispered back angrily tucking the hair strands behind her ear..

"Don't drag my dad here waise I know so many hindi cursing words if you want then I can teach you" she said with a tight lipped smile..

"You are impossible Ariya" he said and she rolled her eyes at him..

They met with the Newly wedded couple then Arhaan started talking with some of his colleagues..

"Hiii Arhaan" they heard the voice while Arhaan was searching a place to hide himself..

"Umm hii Miss" he wished smiling forcefully..

"Call me Soha" she said smiling seductively..

"Who is this behenjii? She is wearing such a cheap dress" She said eyeing at Ariya and her anger rose..

"Ahaa Miss Soha I am not behenjii and I think you don't know about fashion sense..ohh yeah seeing your dress I can sense you are wearing one of the cheapest quality outfit from the cheapest designers 20000 is the price right? damnn I knew it.. well the the outfit I am wearing is from one of the best designers of India and it's cost umm nevermind tumhari aukat nahi hai" she said with a tight lipped smile while Arhaan was looking at her with shocked face..

His mouth was open his eyes were widened..

"You goldigger just because you got Arhaan's money that's why you are showing off" soha said and Arhaan was about to shout at her but Ariya stopped him holding his palm..

"Do you know Yogesh Mittal?" Ariya asked and her eyes widened..

"Shocked?" Ariya asked chuckling..

"Miss Soha I am Yogesh Mittal's daughter your father lost infront of my dad and I know behind my dad's downfall it was your father's plan but don't take tension he will get the postion he deserves because he is not like your father an evil cheap backstabbing jerk" Ariya said gritted her teeth..

Arhaan was shocked he didn't know about all this..

She held Arhaan's arm and walked away.."what was that Ariya?" He asked..

"Nothing" she mumbled and wiped the tears from her eyes without smudging her makeup..

"Mrs.M what happen why are you crying?" He asked his tone wasn't cold this time..

"I need to use the washroom I am coming in few mins" she excused herself and went to restroom..

Ariya's pov..

So fucked up Ariya Mittal's life is so fucked up..I hate that soha and her fam just because of them my dad need to take help from Mehra's..we are helpless just because of that Bitchy family..

Shit why did I cried? I don't want to show my weak side to Mr.M..I hate him so much he also took the advantage of my dad's helpless state..

Everyone is selfish and double faced in this cruel world except my vihan..

I took a deep breath and wiped my eyes without destroying the eye makeup then I took out the lipstick and compact from my clutch then I applied it..now I am looking presentable..but my eyes were red..

I heard the knock and the opened the door..

"Nandini are you ok?" It was Mr.M..

"I am fine" I said looking at him and then walked out of the restroom..

The party went well..I met with his friends and their wives plastering a fake smile on my face..why me? I don't want this life.. there is no peace nothing.. this forceful life is suffocating me..

"Mr.M if we are done so shall we leave for home I am not feeling well" I said in hushed tone..

"What happen? Any problem?" He asked..

"Nothing I just want to go home it's pretty late" I said..

We met with the couple once again and walked out of the venue.. Arhaan helped me to sat inside the car safely as it was really crowded with medias..

I sighed as he drove off..I looked outside the window aimlessly thinking about my fucked up life..

End of pov..

He halted the car outside the Mehra

Mansion and turned towards her..

"Ariya" he called her softly but she didn't respond..

"Ariya" he shaked her shoulder bringing her back to the reality..

"Huh?" That was her reply..

"We've reached" he said and she nodded still lost and stepped out of the car..

They stepped inside the mansion.. nandini straightly went to their bedroom while Arhaan went to check riyan..

Arhaan's pov..

After checking on riyan I stepped inside the room opening the bow and locked the door.. where is Ariya? My eyes travelled to balcony I walked ahead to found her standing on balcony looking at the stars aimlessly she didn't even change her outfit..

"Ariya" I called her..

"Leave me alo..ne" she tried to sound stern but her voice broke at last..

Was she crying?

"Are you ok? Why are you crying?" I asked and she turned towards me her eyes were red full of tears..

"I am not okay can you hear me I am not okay" she shouted in tears..

"I am not okay" she whispered looking down..

I raise my hand to wipe her tears but she stopped me showing her palm "don't you dare to touch me" she shouted..

"I hate Soha and her father just because of them my father was about to lost his business they snatched my dad's dream project.." she cried..

"But you know what Arhaan you are worst than them" my eyes widened..

"Yes you are worst than them you snatched my everything you forced me into this unwanted relationship you..." I cut her off .

"Shut up Ariya just shut up" I shouted fisting my palm to control my anger..

"What shut up huh? What shut up? I am not saying anything wrong you are evil you did worst with me you are an asshole you destroyed my life I hate.." I cut him off by slamming my lips on hers and pinned her on the wall kissing her roughly..

She struggled to got out of my clutch but I was holding her tightly..

What she thinks of herself? Always blaming me for the thing which I didn't did..

I felt her kissing me back slowly sucking my upper lip..I left her hand and grabbed her by her waist and she encircled her hand around my neck..

Our first kiss turns into more passionate and soft one as our tongue played with each other tasting each other..my finger traced her bare shoulder and arms all thanks to her off shoulder outfit..

In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss breathing heavily...I looked at her..she was already gazing at me taking deep breaths and next moment we kissed once again this time with more passion and desires for each other..she scratched the blazer from my shoulder and threw it away..

Breaking the kiss my lips found his way to her cheeks moving down to her jaw and neck.. she fisted my shirt tightly arching her neck..I kissed her ear.. she gasped and moaned softly evoking me..

_____

Part 9

Breaking the kiss my lips found his way to her cheeks moving down to her jaw and neck.. she fisted my shirt tightly arching her neck..I kissed her ear.. she gasped and moaned softly evoking me..

She hold my face with her small palms and I looked at her messy state..she changed the position and pinned me on the wall pressing her body more into me..she kissed me once again placing her foot on mine..her soft fingers caressed my stubble jaw...she scratched my neck and nape as I deepened the kiss..

I clutched her waist and she bit my lips hardly making me groan in between the kiss..

Her left hand fisted my hair while the right hand rubbed my jaw..I fist her hair bit tightly angling her face to get the more access from her sweet mouth..

We broke the kiss breathing heavily..

I jerked her towards myself by clutching her hair in tight fist..she looked at me biting her lips..her eyes were darkened with passion and desires..

Suddenly she pushed me and went inside the room..I walked behind her and found her taking out her night dress..I didn't say anything and sat on the couch..my gaze fixed on her she looked at me then went inside the restroom..

Ariya's pov..

Shit shit shit what I did? How the fuck I lost my control? I kissed him back I let him do what he wanted we were about to?

I've never give vihan this permission.. then manik why? Shiiittt

Ughhh what I did? I splashed water on my face and took a deep breath..

Now how will I face Arhaan? Urghhhh I freaking lose my control..

I cheated on Vihaan..I cheated on my love..tears started rolling down from my cheeks..I splashed more water on my face and rubbed my lips neck and shoulder harshly to remove his touches..

This is wrong soo wrong..

Vihaan I love you I am so sorry..

Okay okay I am strong girl I can't cry..I wiped my overflowing tears and took a deep breath..

It's fine it's just happen heat of the moment.. it's totally fine..

I changed into my night suit and stepped inside the room..I found him sitting on the couch his gaze was locked on his phone..

I sat on the stool and opened my jewelleries except the phasi ka phanda...

He stood up and went inside the restroom after taking out his clothes from the closet..I sighed and applied night cream on my face and then just dumped myself on the bed pulling the duvet to cover me properly..

I felt the bed beside me dipped I pretended to sleep clutching the duvet close to me..

After sometime..

Ughhh I wasn't able to sleep because my unwanted patidev was snoring so much...I palmed my ears not helping ughh...my head is aching so much and he was sleeping like a panda..

I turned towards him and about to wake him up but I found him sleeping peacefully.. destroying my sleep he is sleeping peacefully huhhh..

I so wanted to press the pillow on his handsome face..

I took the cotton and put it in my ear and then laid down on the bed..I didn't even drink then why my head is aching so much..

_____

Ariya's pov..

I wokeup with the continuous ringing of the phone..

I took my phone from side table and picked the call "hello?" I picked the call without seeing the caller id..

"Sir you have meeting in an hour" my eyes widened shit I am late..

"Okay I'll be there on time" I said to my pa and hung up the call..

My eyes travelled to Ariya she was still sleeping this girl have college and she is sleeping like a panda..

"Ariya wakeup" I said...

"Wakeup Ariya" I said once again she didn't respond..

This time I placed my hand on her bare arm and shaked her shit she was burning..

"Let me sleep monster" she mumbled clutching the duvet close to herself..

I checked her forehead shit she have fever..I took my phone and dialled my PA's number "hello yeah postponed the meeting" I ordered..

"Sir postponed?" He asked..

"Just postponed the meeting dammit I am not coming office today handle it in my absence riyan will be there in an hour or two" I said sternly and cut the call..

"Ariya wakeup" I said patting her cheeks.. she opened her eyes and sat on the bed with jerk..

"Shit I am late" she said staring at wall clock..

"You aren't going college today" I said and she looked at me.

"Excuse me?" She looked at me with questioning look..

"Yes you aren't going college today" I said and she glared at me..

"Who are you to decide huh?" She shouted.. this girl she was burning in fever and shouting..

"Your husband" I replied with a tight lipped smile..

"I am going and it's final" she said and I glared at her this time..

"dare you to stepped out of this room nandini otherwise the consequences will not be in your favour" I shouted making her flinched..

She got scared..I did a victory dance in my mind..

She looked at me like a offended kid.."you can't shout at me like that okay I am not scared of you" she said I pressed my lips to control my smile and looked at her with stern expression..

"Stop behaving like a kid you have fever you aren't going college today" I said glaring at her

After taking out her clothes from closet I handed it to her "go and freshenup and don't take a cold shower you have fever" I said.. she made a face and I help her to get inside the washroom as she was little weak..

I called my family doctor and request her to come just then I heard a knock on the door..

"Good morning bro" riyan wished as soon as I opened the door..

"Morning" I wished him back..

"Oh my God" he shouted placing his palm on his mouth..

"What happen? Why are you shouting?" I asked rubbing my ears..

"You have meeting in 40 minutes bro still you are in your night suit" he said eyeing me top to bottom..

"I postponed today's meeting" I said and he made a shock face because I never postponed any meeting before..

"Fever hai kya apko bhai apne meeting kaise postponed kardiya" he asked checking my forhead..I glared at him and he pouted..

"Naa I don't have fever but Ariya has" I said..

"Oh my God smally have fever where is she?" He asked in concerned..

"She is in washroom" I said..

"Ok bro take care of your little bride aur meri bhabhi" he said and I chuckled..

"I am going to make the breakfast" he said and turned to leave..

"Bhai you are falling in love with your wife" he whispered in my ear and left leaving me baffled..

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Part 10

Arhaan's pov..

Doctor checked her and prescribed some medicines then she left..

"Have this" I said passing her the bowl of soup..

"I don't want this" she said making faces and I glared at her..

"Stop this glaring thing ok warna aankhein noch longi(I will scratch your eyes)" she shouted angrily..

"Don't behave like a kid and have this you need to have medicines also" I said sternly and she nodded in no..

"Mrs.M I have other ways also but I don't think you want that" I warned..

She snatched the bowl from my hand.. muttering some curses she started having it..

"Now medicine" I said this time she didn't say anything and gulped the tablets..

"Is there anything left Mr.M" she asked gritted her teeth..

"You can rest now" I said..

She didn't say anything and laid down on the bed and started using her phone..

_____

"Bhai I am going bye take care of yourself and bhabhi" riyan said and walked towards the door..

"Bye rii take care" Arhaan yelled from the kitchen..

Riyan opened the door only to bumped with someone...his eyes widened seeing a girl he hold her before she fell down..

"Hey are you blind or what" the girl scowled and straightened herself while riyan was lost in her..

"Back to earth Mr" the girl said clicking her fingers..

He cleared his throat and asked "who are you beautiful lady?"

"You are Riyan M right?" She asked raising her eyebrow..

"Yes The social media influencer" he grinned setting his hair..

"Who's there rii?" asked Arhaan walking towards the gate..

"Hiii jeejs" she wished smiling..

"Smally bhabhi has younger sibling also" thought confused riyan..

"Geet you here first come inside" Arhaan said..

She nodded and stepped in..

"Riyan why are you standing here go office and notify me about everything" Arhaan said to him..

"Yeah yeah bro I am going woh actually I forgot my lucky sipper in the kitchen" he fumbled and stepped in with them..

"I just got to know that bitc-- I mean Ariya have fever where is she?" Geet asked Arhaan..

"She is resting in bedroom you can meet her" Arhaan said..

"Upar se left (go to upstairs and then turned left) " riyan said geet looked at him with raised eyebrow..

"Arre bedroom ka direction upar se left (ayee I am telling about bedroom's direction)" riyan said smiling..

"Riyan if you done then kindly leave you are getting late for the office" Arhaan said sternly..

Geet giggled and went upstairs..

_____

"Hiii bitch" geet yelled stepping inside the room..

"Geet what a pleasant surprise!!" Ariya placed her phone aside and sat up..

"What happen why this fever all off a sudden?" Geet asked sitting beside her..

"Don't know" she replied.."accha leave all this tu yeh bata college nahi gayi? (Okay leave all this and say you here didn't you went to college)" She further added..

"Well ahana is busy with her boyfriend and you have fever and i don't want to go college alone so yeah" geet replied..

"Well I wanted to go college but my Jerkass husband warned me not to stepped out of this room ughhh I just hate him" Ariya said making faces making her giggle..

"Damn Ariya he is dream husband he is taking care of you woh bhi pyaar se" geet said and Ariya looked at her with a bored look..

"Dream husband my foot I just hate him he made my life hell" Ariya said angrily..

"Aeiyar yaar I don't think he is that bad atleast you can give him a chance" geet said softly trying to make her understand..

"Geet don't start because I don't want to fight with you" Ariya said stopping her..

Geet sighed at her stubborn bestfriend..

_____

It's been 5 days Ariya was recovered from her fever..

From past 3 days she was behaving like a typical wife and Arhaan wasn't liking it...he was getting irritated by her behaviour.. she was making breakfast and dinner for him she took out his formal outfits every morning for his office...

The doorbell rang Ariya opened the door to found Arhaan...

"You are still up" he asked stepping inside it's already 11.pm..

Well he was busy in his dream project..

"I was waiting for you" she said softly taking his office bag and the coat from his hand..

"Huh what?" He asked sitting on the couch loosening his tie..

"Mr.M go and freshenup I am heating up the food I am so hungry" she said and he looked at her..

"You didn't have your dinner" he asked her..

"Nope I was waiting for you" she said nodding her head..

He didn't utter a word and went upstairs..

They had their dinner in silence and went back to bedroom..

"Waise Arhaan let's go somewhere tomorrow as it's sunday" she said sitting beside him on the bed..

"I am busy Ariya" he said his eyes were on his phone..

"Stop being bossy everytime Arhaan I am your wife and you should give your little time to me" she said as if complaining like a typical wife..

He placed his phone aside and creeped closer to her..he jerked her towards his face by clutching her hair "what games you are playing Ariya" He asked leaning dangerously close to her making her nervous..

She took a deep breath and answered "I am not playing any games I am just a simple girl"

He chuckled and then looked at her with a serious expression "do you think I am a fool Mrs.M" he asked..

She smirked and encircled her hands around his neck "naah you aren't fool you are hot and sexy" she whispered..

"Let me clear you one thing Ariya if I find something fishy then the consequences won't be in your favour it will be worser than you think" he said and pushed her..

For a second she got scared by him..

"Is this the way to talk to your wife huh? Very bad Husband Mehra" she said pouting and he let out an frustrated sigh..

"Sleep Ariya don't start again"he said and went to study room..

She smirked and laid down on the bed..

_____

Part 11

Next day..

"Good morning Patidev (husband) and Devarjii (brother in law)" Ariya wished walking towards the breakfast table..

"Good morning smally bhabhi" riyan wished her back..

Arhaan was mesmerized seeing her as she was wearing an indian wear looking the most beautiful girl..

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"Back to earth bhai I know bhabhi is looking beautiful" riyan whispered in his ear only get rewarded by a deadly glare..

"Riyan you are going somewhere?"she asked him sipping orange juice..

"It's sunday na so I am going out with my friends" he said and continued having his breakfast..

"This chilli cheese paratha is so tasty" nandini said taking a bite..

"Apke patidev ne banaya bhabhi (your husband made this bhabhi)" riyan said while Arhaan's concentration was on his food..

"Oh wow Arhaan you are such a great chef" Ariya said smiling..

"Bhai is multi talented" Riyan said agreeing with his smally bhabhi..

"Stop talking and have your breakfast silently" Arhaan said sternly..

While Ariya made a face and riyan pouted.. Just one glare from Arhaan they started eating silently..

_____

"Bhai bhabhi I am going bye take care" he yelled picking his backpack..

"Bye riyan enjoy yourself" Ariya said with a smile..

"Riyan take care and don't you dare to drink much and come soon" Arhaan said like a guardian and he nodded his head obidiently..

_____

Arhaan was sitting in the leaving room watching TV as it's sunday and he don't have any other works.. Ariya looked at him from upstairs and suddenly one idea clicked her mind.. she smirked and went down..

He was too engrossed watching tv that he didn't notice her.. she tiptoed and stood behind his back..

"Boooo" she shouted in his ear scaring the shit out of him..he jumped out from his place his phone also fell down..

"What the hell Ariya" He scowled picking his phone making her laughed..

"Mr.M you are such a scared kitten" she said in between her laughs..

He huffed and looked at her angrily..

She stood infront him and spoke encircling her hands around his neck "you got scared so easily I am not a ghost" she said in hushed tone..

"I am not scared okay" he said jerking her hand..

"Yes you are" she said controlling her giggles..

He made a face and turned to leave but stopped feeling a clutch on his wrist..

"We need to talk" she said and he turned towards her..

"I don't think so" he said shrugging his shoulder..

"It's your problem then" she said and forcefully made him sat on the couch..

She sat on his lap comfortably "what are you doing?" He asked widening his eyes..

"Nothing" she shook her head in no..

"Mrs.M you can sit on the couch" he said and she smirked and encircled her hands around his neck..

"Why? I am very much comfortable here" she said brushing his hair..

"Okay I know Arhaan at first I behaved rudely with you that time I was pissed because of this marriage and all.. but now I want to give our relationship a chance" she said softly looking at him..

"Done with your drama now get off me" he spat rudely..

"I am not doing any drama Arhaan I seriously want to give our relationship a chance" she said looking into his eyes..

"So you really want to give our relationship a chance?" He asked jerking her towards himself by clutching her hair..

"Ye..ss" she stuttered due to his close proximity..his lips were few inches away from her..

"You sure?" He asked once again his voice turned huskier..

"Yesss" she breathed out..he smirked changing the position he pushed her on the couch and hovered over her..

"What are you doing?" She gasped in horror..he didn't respond and pinned her hands above her head..

"I am your husband Mrs.M and you just said you want to give our relationship a chance so I am claiming my rights on you" he said leaning dangerously close to her face making her breath hitched..

"Stop struggling wifey" he said tracing the side of her neck while his other hand was holding her both hands tightly..

After throwing her duppata away he lowered his face and pressed a kiss on her chubby cheek...

His lips moved little down as he enhaled her scent..she was about to utter something but before that his mouth descended on hers..

She struggled to remove her hand or tried to kick him but he already locked his legs with hers...

She shut her eyes tightly and only one thought washed in her mind and she started kissing him back softly sucking his upper lip...

He nibbled her lower lip and left her hand..her hands cupped his nape as she played with his hair while their tongue fought moving in the rhythm of their own..

In the need of oxygen they broke the kiss breathing heavily.. he gazed at her face keenly as she was breathing heavily her lips were swollen and it was looking more tempting..

He rubbed her lower lip while looking deeply into her eyes... lowering his face he pressed his lips on her neck his tongue traced the side on her skin she arched her neck and bit her lips..

She pushed him and sat up breathing heavily her heart was beating erratically..

She gasped and clutched the side of her dress feeling his long fingers on her bare back all thanks to her deep neck kurti..he placed her hair one side of the shoulder and kissed her back..she fisted her outfit as his lips did wonders on her back and then he unfastened the strings of her back..

"Arhaan..stop" she said which was more like a plea..

"Why Ariya?" He whispered encircling his hand around her waist her back touched his hard chest..

"Aren't you liking my touch?" He asked rubbing his nose on the side of her neck..

She turned towards him and cupped his jaw "it's not the right time we can continue it later" she whispered..

"Let's go somewhere na it's sunday" she said pouting adorably..

He was about to deny but she started her rants "don't you dare to deny manik I know you don't have any work and it's sunday"

"Ari--" she cut him off "stop being boring Arhaan

"Ok fine..tell me where you want to go?" He asked..

"First go and get ready I am toh already just need to settle my hair a little" she said..he nodded getting up from the couch and went upstairs..

She looked at his retreating figure "I hate you so damn much Arhaan Mehra" and a tear escaped from her eyes which she wiped it and went upstairs plastering a fake smile on her beautiful face…

_____

Part 12

"you are looking handsome" she said gazing at him as he setted his hair and sprayed perfume..

"I am born handsome" he said turning towards her..

"Yeah I know I know" she rolled her eyes and got up from the couch..

"Tell me where you want to go?" He asked picking his wallet and car keys..

"Ummm Let's go to XYZ restaurant" she said excitedly..

"Okayyy" he said and she squealed and held his arm as they walked out of the room..

They had their lunch in Ariya's favourite restaurant then they roamed around spending time with each other trying to know each other..

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At night

After dinner..

"Ariya your exams are starting from day after tomorrow right?" He asked sitting on the bed..

"Yes" she answered applying night cream on her face..

"Waise Ariya I am postponing our reception little more because I have so many works and your exams also" he said and her eyes lit up.. she wanted that only..

She composed herself to not to look happy and said with sad expression "it's ok Arhaan I know work comes first"

He smiled at her as she sat beside him..he turned off the bedside and pulled her in his arms.."don't be sad wifey we'll have a grand reception" he said and kissed her palm..

She hummed and about to moved back but he caged her in his arms "sleep Mrs.M you have college tomorrow" he said softly..

She sighed and closed her eyes controlling her tears..

Ariya's Pov..

I looked at him as he was sleeping peacefully snuggling closer to me.. he looks so cute and Innocent when he slept but he is devil.. ughhh I hate you so much manik I can't believe that you destroyed a girl's life..you killed your unborn child you are a murderer Arhaan a bloody murderer..I hated myself for being close to you but I have to do this..I will snatched everything from you Arhaan and also your dream project just wait and watch..

_____

Next day..

"I can't believe that she is doing this" he gasped placing his palm on his lips his eyes were locked on the laptop screen..

"Bro I am hating her now just divorce her and end all this" he said once again he was angry..

The other Man smirked and took a sip of his wine he turned towards his little brother and his face came in view it was The Arhaan Mehra and his little brother Riyan Mehra..

"Let her do what she want I am actually loving this game" he said the smirk on his lips making him look more sexy..

"What if she really snatched your dream--" he cut him off..

"She is soo Innocent and dumb also and I know how to tackle her" he said..

"I thought she is a nice girl I treated her like my little sister and she is backstabbing us...I am hating her now" riyan said he was actually angry..

"Rii don't hate her because she is nowhere at fault it's just that she is very much Innocent in this cruel world and everyone taking advantage of her innocence she is doing this because she is brainwashed" he said and took another sip of the wine..

"Don't fall in love with her bro it's not the right time" riyan said shaking his head..

"Love and me? Huh are you out of your mind rii?" Arhaan chuckled..

Riyan smirked and said "yeah yeah I am not blind sab dikhta hai mujhe huh" he said rolling his eyes at him..

"Riyan Mehra if you are done then kindly go back to your cabin and complete the Sharma's file" he said in his bossy tone to divert the love topic..

"Bhai" riyan whined..

"Riyan Mehra now" he glared at him..

"Ok sir" he literally ran out of his cabin making him laughed..

Ariya's pov..

Mrs.M you are so naive and innocent but this world is so cruel.. truth will be infront of you very soon Mrs.M then I will free you from this relationship..I will divorce you soon Ariya because I know you don't want this..

_____

"Finally you are back" she took the coat and office bag from my hand..

Ohh My Ideal wife you deserve an award for this oscar winning acting..

"Where is riyan?" She asked..

"Riyan went to delhi for the upcoming project" I said looking at her..

"What really? He didn't even meet with me" she said..

"You were at college that time and it was urgent to he had to go" I replied and she nodded in understanding..

I stood up and went to get kitchen to get a bottle of water..

"How's your day?" She asked stepping inside the kitchen I was sitting on the kitchen counter having the cupcake..

"Just work work and work" I said taking another bite of cupcake..

She stood close to me and said "go and freshenup you are still in your formal wear"

"Yeah I am going" I jumped off from the counter and went to my room..

My outfit was already placed on the bed...

I quickly got freshenup and stepped inside the room to found her sitting on the bed her eyes were locked on her phone..

"Ariya?" I called her but she didn't respond..

"Ariya?" This time I shook her shoulder.. she flinched at my touch and moved back..

"What happen ? Are you ok?" I asked and she nodded in yes..

"Why are you so engrossed in your phone wifey? Koi Boyfriend hai kya?" I asked smirking..

"Wha..what are y..ou say..ing Arhaan?" She stuttered..

"Arre I didn't say anything wrong you are young, bold and beautiful studying one of the best colleges of India so Boyfriend toh hosakta hai" I said playing along..

"Are you out of your mind Arhaan? I don't have any Boyfriend" she said trying to act confident making me smile..

I creeped closer to her leaning dangerously close to her face "it's good wifey because you are mine only mine and I hate sharing" she looked at me like a scared kitten..

"Why are you getting scared wifey you are toh innocent na" I whispered wiping the sweat beads from her forehead..

"I a..m not sca..red" she muttered..I smiled and kissed her forhead..

You are scared Mrs.M..

_____

Part 13

The doorbell rang and she went to open the door..

"You are still up?" He asked stepping inside..

"Yeah I was waiting for you as well as studying" she replied taking his bag and coat from his hand.. he smiled and sat on the couch loosening his tie..

She dumped his bag and coat on the couch and went to kitchen to get a glass of water for him...

"Thank you" he thanked taking the glass of water from her hand..

"How's your first exam?" He asked after gulping the water..

"Great I attend all the questions" she replied.."you go and change your dress I am heating the food" she further added..

He nodded and went upstairs to his room picking the bag and coat..

They had their dinner in silence and went back to their bedroom..

Ariya's pov..

I laid down on the bed beside him just then my phone beeped with a message..

Taking my phone from side table I read the message.

(Don't forget to search the file.. you have two days Ariya..)

Suddenly my phone was snatched away from my hand and I gasped in horror.

Ayyiappa (God) please help I don't want Arhaan to read the message..

"Your handsome husband is here and you are giving your time to your phone huh" he said creeping close to me.. I forced myself to smile..

"Mr.M my phone" I said and he placed his finger on my lips to stop me..

"Not a word wifey" he whispered leaning close to my face..his breath fanned on my face..

"Not now Arhaan" I said which he royally ignored and pressed his lips on my neck.. I fist the bedsheet tightly to control myself..

"Why wifey aren't you liking it?" He asked licking the side of my neck earning a small moan from me..

Why His touches always make me weak?

Why his licks make me needy for him why?

It would be a clearly lie if I said that I don't want this..

I am freaking cheating on Vihaan..

My hand went to his hair as I fisted it while his lips worked on my neck.. Arching my neck I gave him more access..

He pulled the stripe of my top and kissed my shoulder letting his lips linger their little more...

Cupping my cheeks his lips captured mine for a slow yet soft kiss.. our lips molded perfectly with eachother his hand rubbed my waist and I clutched his shirt tightly and sucked his lower lip..

He broke the kiss and bitten hard on my neck making me scream.. he licked and placed few feathery kisses to soothe the pain..

he looked into my eyes and said huskily yet dangerously "you are mine wifey and this mark is the proof of it..it won't gonna fade away soon if it does then I will give you another one you are mine and always be" I shivered at his words..

He pressed his lips on my forhead then laid down on his side pulling me into his arms.."sleep" he whispered and caressed my hair like I am a baby to him..

"My phone" I whispered and he glared at me "sleep Mrs.M I won't gonna eat your phone" he said and I sighed closing my eyes..

After sometime..

I looked at Arhaan.. he had already slept clutching my waist tightly... with so much of difficulty I took my phone and deleted all the messages..

Suddenly my phone started ringing thou it was on silent mode..I got out of his hold and went to balcony.

"Hello?" I picked the call..

"Ariya did you find the file?" She asked..

"Diii I didn't he actually put this file on locker and i don't have keys" I said in hushed tone not wanting Arhaan to wake up and listen my convo..

"Ariya you know right we need the file within two days" she said from other side..

"I know dii" I let out a frustrated sigh..

"I hope you didn't forget what he did with me" she said..

"I didn't forget anything dii and I will take revenge for sure.. you will get justice dii" I said and she hummed..

"I'll talk to you at morning now sleep good night" I hung up the call and leaned back on the couch..

I didn't even get to know when my eyes started to get wet and my mind drifted into that day when I get to know about everything from the beginning..

Flashback..

Arhaan dropped me in the college and I straightly went to my class..I was really frustrated today because Ahana and geet weren't accompanying me in college today.. geet went to her aunt house and ahana was out of station..

As soon as I done with my first two classes..I went to canteen..

"Hiii Ariya" Vihaan came and sat beside me..

"Hiii" I wished him back..

"Ariya I want you to meet someone" he said all off a sudden and I looked at him perplexed..

"Come with me" he said holding my hand..

"Vihaan where are you taking me I have important classes" I said..

"You can take notes please come with me it's important please Ariya" he said softly.. I sighed and started walking with him..

He led me to his car and opened the door for me.. I sat on the passenger seat and he on the driving seat and drove off..

We stopped the car infront of cafe and I looked at him angrily "Vihaan why did you take me here? If you are planning some dates then it's not the right time"

He didn't say anything and dragged me inside.. "there she is" he mumbled and I looked at the direction to found his elder sister.. Nisha Khanna..

He took me there and we sat comfortably..

"Hii Ariya how are you?" She looked at me smiling..

"I am fine" I said it was bit awkward for me..

"Ariya I want to tell you something about Arhaan which I was hiding" she said and I looked at him with confused expression..

"What dii?" I asked..

"I was pregnant with Arhaan's child" she said making me shocked..

_____

Part 14

"Ariya I want to tell you something about Arhaan which I was hiding" she said and I looked at her with confused expression..

"What dii?" I asked..

"I was pregnant with Arhaan's child" she said making me shocked..

"Huh what?" I literally jerked up from my seat...

"Sit down and listen to me carefully" she said softly.. taking a deep breath I sat down..

"Me and Arhaan studied in same business college of london" she paused "we become friends..I was literally an outsider there because there was no one for me and Arhaan he was very famous in college.. He befriended with me.. he used to help me in studies and we started spending most of the time together and eventually we fall in love" she completed and took a deep breath..

"He was 19 that time and I was 18 we both were teenagers" she said.."one day he proposed me doing a cute date set up in his farmhouse It was like a fairytale for me I accepted because I was madly in love with him"

I was listening her calmly..

"Two years has passed we become very close but he was very possessive and insecure.. he hit me many times he was very violent but I was too blind in his love to leave him I gave him so many chances" she said as tears started forming in her eyes..

I was shocked.. I know she isn't lying because I trust her.. I hate you Arhaan Mehra.. he used to raise his hand on a girl..

"And then one day I get to know I was pregnant with his child" she said "you know Ariya I was so happy that I was carrying his baby our symbol of love"

"I rushed to his penthouse to give him the news as he wasn't picking my calls" she said..

"Penthouse why? I mean he toh lives with his grandparents na in their Mansion" I said..

"No.. he..didn..t live with his.. grand.. parents he lives alone" was she lying I mean why she was stuttering..

"Nisha dii you are lying right? You are trying to manipulate me" I said..and she shook her head in no..

"No Ariya it's not like that first listen to me" she said and squeezed my hand slightly..

"He never let me meet with his grandparents.. so whenever we used to meet we meet in his penthouse his grandparents didn't know about our relationship" she said trying to make me understand..

"I rushed to his penthouse to give him the news.. I rang the doorbell but he didn't open the door there was a girl who opened it.. I was shocked seeing a girl inside she was wearing his shirt.. I pushed her and stepped inside to found Arhaan making coffee in the kitchen"

"When he saw me na he gave me look that I was a stranger to him..I told him that I was pregnant with his child but he slapped me and called me bitch and whore.. he said that it's not his baby" she started crying as she said those words..

"I tried to make him understand but he didn't listen and threw me out..I called him again and threatened him that I will tell everything to his grandparents.."

"He said he did this to take Revenge from my dad because my dad took the project which his grandfather wanted" she said and take a sip of water to calm herself..

"He never loved me Ariya he was taking revenge from my dad" she mumbled and I tried to control my tears..

"You started crying at this nandini? It just a starting" she said chuckling sadly..

There was still left..

"He forced me to abort my baby which I denied..he blackmailed me to kill my parents and vihaan and atlast he got succeeded in killing my child" she cried out loudly..

I was rooted at my place I don't know what to say or what to do.. why you did this with an Innocent girl Arhaan..

"Now I want revenge Ariya" she said all off a sudden bringing me back to the reality I was zoned out for a second..

My eyes snapped at her.. she nodded and continued "I want revenge Ariya!! I want revenge from him for killing my child I want him in roads.. I want to destroy him"

"He also did bad with your family right?" She asked and I nodded..

"I know Ariya you are also forced in this marriage.. he saved your dad's company but he forced your family don't you want revenge from him? He destroyed your life also.. you toh love Vihaan right?" She questioned..

I don't know what to answer.. few days back he was taking care of me like I am baby to him when I got fever he even postponed his meeting..

"Ariya are you falling in love with him?" She asked and I looked at her shaking my head in no ..

"No no I don't love him I hate him.. he destroyed my life.. even I want revenge from him.. he made my dad helpless he made me helpless" I said and she squeezed my hand..

Flashback end..

"Mrs.M back to earth" I sat on the couch with jerk and looked up..

"What happen where are you lost?" It was manik..

"Huh nothing" I mumbled looking here there..

He sat beside me and hold my hand "you said you want to study but you were lost somewhere" he said and I looked at him shaking my head..

"I was about to study" I said looking at him and he chuckled..

"You know what's the time?" He asked and I shook my head in no..

"It's 2.30 am" he said and my eyes widened.. shit I was zoned out for nearly two hours..

Now what to answer ? I looked down with my tongue tied..

"What happen Mrs.M ? Is there something which is bothering you?" He asked softly tucking my hair strands behind my ear..

'you are bothering me Arhaan Mehra you freaking destroyed my life oh yeah not only my life you destroyed so many lives and I hate you soo damnnn much for this' I screamed in my mind..

"Urghhh come back from your dreamland Ariya" he said shaking me..

"Why are you zoning out now and then" he asked and I nodded in no..

"I have to study you go and sleep" I said getting up from the couch and next moment my mouth left a scream as he picked me in his arms..

"You can study at morning it's time to sleep" he said..

"Mr.M put me down" I said struggling to got out of his grip..

"No Ariya it's already Midnight I know if I left you here you will again drift into your dreamland instead of studying so just sleep you can study at morning" he said sternly and took me inside the room..

he made me lay down on the bed and he laid down beside me.. I clutched the duvet close to me turning to other side.."Good night wifey" he whispered encircling his hand around my waist from back.. I felt him pressing his lips on my hair..

He was just acting of being an ideal husband I know he was a monster and a devil..

_____

Part 15

After 10 days..

Ariya's all exams got over..

Arhaan was the first one to wokeup.. He looked at Ariya who were sleeping like a baby snuggling closer to his chest.. he smiled which changed into smirk.. he get off from the bed and went to his cupboard.. opening it he unlocked his locker with the password and took out the file.. he put another file inside and locked it..

He hide the main file securely and sat beside nandini.. 'I am much more smarter than you Mrs.M' he thought caressing her hair..

He went to take a shower.. when he came out she was still sleeping.. sighing he sat beside her..

"Wake-up wifey" he said softly caressing her hair..she stirred in sleep and opened her eyes slowly..

"Go and freshenup I am making breakfast for us" she nodded and sat on the bed..

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He went to kitchen to make breakfast for them just then he heard a doorbell rang.."Robin open the door" he ordered to one butler..

"Bhai I am back" Riyan shouted stepping inside the kitchen..

"Rii welcome back" Arhaan smiled stepping out of the kitchen..

Riyan jumped on Arhaan like a kid hugging him tightly.."Champ I can't breathe"

"Opps sorry" he mumbled and moved back..

"Riyan listen behave normally with Ariya ok" Arhaan said softly..

"That backstabber I am hating her now because I always treated her like my own sister and she is backstabbing us" riyan said angrily..

"Don't riyan she isn't at fault she is doing the same mistake which I did earlier when I was in love.. she is not bad riyan it's just love which is making her blind" Arhaan said making him understand..

"Ok fine if you are saying so" he said in duh tone..

Just then they heard a voice..

"Riyan you are back" Ariya squealed from upstairs.

"Riyan don't you dare to shout on her" Arhaan whispered or you can say warned him in his ear..

She ran downstairs "hii smally" he wished and side hugged her..

"I am fine .. how are you?" She asked looking at him..

"I am also fine" he said shaking his head.

"I have a tired flight so I badly need a shower I'll see you both later" he said to them and went upstairs to his room..

"Chalo I'll help you in making breakfast" she said to him..he nodded and both went to kitchen...

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After breakfast...

"Ariya there a two files in my locker please get me the red one" he said setting his hair and her eyes snapped at him...

"Umm I don't know the password" she said looking at him..

"It's my birth date 19.5.1996" he said and she nodded..

She opened his locker and found two files..she knows she needs the black one.. sighing she took out the red file and locked it..

She gave the file to him and he left for office not before kissing her cheeks..

She messaged Vihaan "

meet me now I got the file..

"Sorry Arhaan" she whispered and took out the file from the locker..

She went downstairs hiding the file behind her duppata..

"Where are you going smally?" Riyan asked "as far as I know you don't have college today" he further added..

She got nervous sweat beads started forming in her forehead.."woh rii I am going out to meet my friends as my exams got over"

"Ok then chalo I'll drop you" he said getting up from the couch..

"I.. I'll ma..manage riyan you rest you just came at morning" she said and left without listening his reply..

He smirked and sent a message to manik..

Bro she left with the file..

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She went to his apartment to give the file to him..

"Thank you Ariya Thank you so much" Vihaan said and hugged her taking the file from him..

"You are happy then I am happy" she broke the hug and said looking at him..

"I am more than happy" he hugged her again..

She didn't hug him back and pushed him slightly.."I have to go" she said and turned to leave but he hold her hand and pulled her with a jerk..

Ariya's Pov..

"Why so hurry Ariya?" He whispered pulling me close to himself..

"Vihaan what are you doing leave me" I struggled to come out of his grip..

"Why Ariya aren't you liking it?" He tucked my hair strands behind my ear and leaned closer to my face..

"Vihaan leave me it's wrong" I placed my hand on his chest in order to push him...

"Vihaan leave me" I shouted and pushed him with all the force as he was about to kiss my neck..

"I told you right that I am married" I shouted angrily..

"Married wow you are married to him still backstabbing him by giving me the file of his dream project" he laughed.. "you know Ariya this will going to destroy him"

"You love me na why this matters you are married or not and you already said that you hate him" he said and laughed..

He came to and pinned me on the wall "Vihaan urghh what are you doing" this time I slapped him hard..

"You bitch how dare you" he shouted and slapped me so hard that I fell down..

What the hell was that? How could he raised his hand on me?

He knelt and clutched my hair tightly jerking me towards himself and clamped my jaw from the other hand tightly "never ever try to raise tour hand on me again Ariya otherwise the consequences won't be in your favour"

"How dare you too raise your hand on me huh" I tried to pushed him just then I heard someone laughing.. I turned and saw it was nisha dii..

"Ohh My Dumb Baby Ariya" she said and made me stand laughing I looked at her confused..

"You are soo dumb Ariya you backstabbed your Ideal husband just because of us" she said and hi-fied at Vihaan..

"Wh..what ar..e.yo.u saying dii (sister)" I asked wiping my tears..

"Thank you for helping us Ariya now we don't need you" Vihaan said...

"What are you talking about?" I asked perplexed..

"Ariya you are soo dumb like soo dumb you know Ariya I want you under me because you are the hottest girl of college but now I don't because Arhaan had already tasted you" Vihaan said making me shocked..

"Vihaan what are you saying? You toh Love me right?" I asked..

"Love seriously Ariya" he laughed..

"No Ariya I never loved you..I Just lusted you but now I don't want you" he said smiling evilly..

I raised my hand to slap him but nisha dii hold my hand twisted behind my back.. "don't you dare to raise your hand on my brother you bitch" she twisted it so hardly that I literally screamed..

"Now we don't need you just get out" she pushed me..

"And one more thing Ariya it was me who left Arhaan.. Arhaan was toh madly in love with me" she said and i just rooted at my place..

"You and Arhaan are same you both are bloody fools he was also like you a fool he was ready to do anything for me but atlast moment he get to know everything" she said.."now we don't need you Thank you for the file btw"she further added..

"No we'll destroy Arhaan" vihaan said smiling..

Shit shit shit what I did? Damnn now what to do.. I looked at the file which was lying on the floor... I tried to took it but Vihaan pushed me "don't you dare" he said..

Holding my hand he pushed me out of the door and locked the door..

God why Me?

I messed up everything..

I loved Vihaan so much but he did worst with me.. how could he do this to me?

I trusted him and did everything he told me and atlast moment she did worst with me..

I walked aimlessly on the road don't know what to do..I messed up freaking messed up everything..

Suddenly I was pulled by someone which brought me back to the reality.."damnn Ariya that truck was about to hit you" it was Arhaan.

"Huh" I looked at him..

"Dhyan kahan hai tumhara (where are you lost) why are you walking like this?" He asked and I nodded in no..

"Thank God I was passing by and saw you walking like aimlessly on the road" he said and I looked down..

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Part 16

"Thank God I was passing by and saw you walking like aimlessly on the road" he said and I looked down..

"Shit what happen to your lips" he said it was bleeding a little because of the slap..

"What happen Ariya why this blood and why are you crying?" He asked softly wiping my tears..

"Nothing I just fell down" I whispered..

He made sat inside the car and wiped the blood with his handkerchief..

I am so sorry Arhaan I am sorry..

"Chalo I'll drop you home then I will have to go for another meeting" he said and drove off..

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After dinner..

What to do? What to do? I have to take that file back from them but how it's impossible.. God please help me.. I know I am dumb I did a huge mistake.. but please don't do anything bad with manik I always thought he is bad no he wasn't he was always the best..

I was dumb I was soo blind.. urghh why did you do this to me Vihaan why..

I quickly wiped my tears as I heard the footsteps approaching towards me..

He came and sat beside me "Mrs.M you know day after tomorrow is very important finally I will get what I want" he said excitedly and guilt engulfed me more..

"What happen why so silent?" He asked and I shook my head in no..

"Nothing I just want to sleep I am not feeling well" I said softly..

"What happen are you ok? Do you have fever or any other problem" I nodded in no and smiled "I am fine Arhaan" I whispered and laid down on the bed and he laid down besides me pulling me in his arms..

"Good night Ariya" he said snuggling into my neck I felt him pressing a kiss on my neck..

I wiped my tears and wished him back "night Arhaan"

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Next morning:

"Ariya your mom has called when you are sleeping" he said as she give him the cup of coffee..

"What she said?" She asked sitting beside him on the couch..

"The invited us today for your niece's 2nd birthday it's not a party just a small get together" he said sipping the coffee and she nodded..

At evening..

Arhaan and Riyan were ready and waiting for Ariya to come out so that they could leave for Mittal's mansion..

She descended the stairs and he was mesmerized seeing her..he looked at her hands as she was wearing red bangles which was enhancing her beauty and her nupital chain and vermillion were cherry on the top.

"Pyaar ho raha hai I know (love is happening I know)" riyan whispered in his ear and Arhaan glared at him..

"Smally you took so much of time yaar" riyan whined..

"Sorry" she said softly her mind was lost somewhere..

"Hey it's ok chill I was just kidding" he said and she smiled faintly..

"If we are done so shall we?" Arhaan said and they nodded..

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"Finally doll you here" shreya said and hugged her..

They all stepped inside and settled on the couch..

"Masimaa (aunt)" her niece ran to her..

Ariya's Pov..

"Happy Birthday sneha" I wished her and kissed her cheeks..

"Thantoo (Thank you) mashimaa" she kissed me back..awwee my cutie..

She went to Arhaan and forward her small hand "whele ish mine gift itshh my birthday" she said in her toddler voice and I giggled..

"You want gift" Arhaan asked picking her and made her sat on his lap.. she nodded pouting..

"Ok wait" he said and dialled a number..

"Yeah driver yeah take the gift inside" he ordered and cut the call..

"Oh My God Thantoo" she kissed Arhaan's cheek seeing two box of her favourite chocolates and one big teddy bear...

"Geet and Ahana are also coming mom right?" I asked and she nodded..

"We are here" I looked at the direction to found my two bestfriends..

"Hii Aruu (Ariya)" both squealed and hugged me.. I hugged them back..

I am sorry Geet and Ahana I didn't even trust you both..I am the worst girl I didn't even trust on my 14 year old friendship..

"What happen where are you lost?" Geet asked..

"Nothing" I mumbled forcing a smile on my face..

She cut the cake and then dad jiju (sister's husband her brother in law) Arhaan they all started talking with each others..

Arhaan was so happy because of the project he was telling dad that tomorrow is very important for him..

It was making me more and more guilty.. why I did this why?

"Ariya let's go to your room we need to talk" geet and Ahana dragged me with them even priya dii was there..

"What happen to you? Why are you disturbed?" Geet asked and I looked at her.. she was indeed my bestfriend she warned me so many times still I did the opposite..

"What happen Ariya tell na" ahana asked..

I don't know what to answer I started crying palming my face..

"I messed up big time" I mumbled..

"Shit doll why are you crying?" Priya dii asked cupping my cheeks..

"Dii I destroyed everything with my own hands diii I destroyed everything" I cried loudly..

"Ssshh first stop crying" geet wiped my tears..

"I am so sorry Geet I am sorry Ahana I am indeed a bitch" I said crying..

"Ariya what happen tell us please" priya dii asked..

"I trust on Vihaan and her sister instead of Arhaan I gave the file of his dream project to Vihaan" I said and next moment I palmed my right cheek as I felt a sudden burn and pain..

Priya dii (sister) slapped me..

"I told you to stay away from that guy" she shouted I looked down palming my cheek..

"For God sake Ariya you are married and what you did shit I soo wanted to slap you again" diii shouted again..

"Dii I am Sorry I don't know it's just happened I know I did a huge mistake I messed up everything I am sorry" I mumbled crying loudly..

"You didn't messed up Ariya you destroyed everything with your own hands you destroyed The Beautiful Relationship of Husband and Wife" priya dii said angrily..

"Crying won't change anything Nandini" geet said wiping my tears..

"Geet Ahana you both warned me uncountable times still I did the opposite I-" priya dii cut me off .

"Stop crying first" she said sternly..

"I said stop crying" she shouted this time making me flinched..

Just then we heard a knock.. I quickly wiped my tears and Ahana open the door and mom stepped in..

"What happen why everyone is so serious" she asked looking at us .

"Nothing mom" priya said forcing a smile..

"Doll what happen? Why are you looking so dull?" Mom asked me..

"No.. nothing mo.m" I said stammering a little..

"Okay leave all this and come to dining table for dinner" she said and left..

After washing my face.. I applied my compact and lipstick and went to living room..

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Riyan went out to pick the important call.. when he turned after attending the call he bumped with someone..

"Ouchh you just love to bump with me don't you" it was geet.. he smirked and pulled her close making her squeal..

"I love to do so many things with you rather than bumping" he said tucking her hair strands behind her hair..

"What the hell leave me?" She glared at him angrily..

"You are still angry on that topic Miss Girlfriend" he asked

"Yeah I am angry because that bitch was literally throwing herself on you and you didn't even utter a word" she said angrily and gasped at the next moment as he pulled her more close..

"So my girlfriend is jealous" he said and pulled her cheeks..

"Mr Riyan Mehra I am not jealous now leave me and let me go inside" she said..

"What happen to Ariya? Why you all were looking so serious after coming out her room?" He asked..

"As if you don't know anything"she said and he rolled his eyes at her..

"Riyan I think Arhaan jeejs should give one chance to her she deserves it she was crying and regretting very much" she said and he sighed..

"Well I can't say anything..and even bhai just said he already took the decision.. I don't know what is his decision" he said and she looked down thinking something deeply..

"She is my bestfriend yaar I can't see her like this" she said being tensed about Ariya..

"He is my own elder brother and your bestfriend was about to destroy my brother" he said .. she was about to reply but he stopped her "leave all this and let's go inside I don't want anyone to doubt on us" he further added..

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Part 17

They came back to Mehra Mansion late night..

"That gajar ka halwa (carrot pudding) was soo tasty" riyan said..

"Mom gave me for you I am putting it in the refrigerator" Ariya said..

"Ok I will have it in morning" riyan said "now Good night smally and Bhai sweet dreams" he wished and went to upstairs..

Ariya went to kitchen and took a bottle of water from refrigerator and put the box of gajar ka halwa in refrigerator..

"Wifey" he whispered tracing her bare back all thanks to her deep neck gown..

She gasped and clutched the bottle tightly..

"I want water I am thirsty" he whispered in her ear and moved back..

She turned towards him and gave him the bottle of water..

He walked out of the kitchen and straightly went to the bedroom..

Ariya's Pov..

Yes I can do this.. I will tell everything to Arhaan..I know he won't forgive me ever but I will everything to him from the beginning..

After taking a deep breath I ascended the stairs and went inside the bedroom only to get pinned on the wall..

I gasped at his move.."Mrs.M" I looked at him being scared..

I have to tell him everything.

He leaned closer to me pressing his hard body on me "Arha..an I wa.nt to.-" he cuts me off "sshh not a word" he put his finger on my lips..

"Arhaan please listen it's about-" he didn't let me speak as his mouth descended on mine..

No no no I have to stop him I have to tell him everything..

"Arha..n sto.p" I said in with difficulty in between the kiss..

He unwantedly broke the kiss and looked at me "what happen Ariya?"

"Arh..aan I wan..t to.. tell..-" shit why I was stammering so much.

"Ariya we'll talk tomorrow don't spoil my mood" he said and nestled his face on my neck..my breath hitched as I felt his lips there..

"Arhaan it.s important" I tried to say but he placed his finger on my lips and continued kissing on my neck..

I know from tomorrow he will throw me out of his life.. I deserved it.. it's my mistake that I loved a wrong person.. I don't love Arhaan but there is something for him ughh why this is so complicated..

He turned me around with a jerk my face literally slammed on the wall.. I gasped and moaned softly as he caressed my back with his long fingers..

My knees felt weak as his lips touched my back.. luckily he was holding me from my waist otherwise my legs would've kissed the floor by then.. with help of other hand he unfastened the strings of my back.. I tried to hold something to balance myself his lips and tongue madly worked on my back..

"Arha.an.. I can't.." my words came out like a moan..

Next moment he picked me in his arms and took me to the bed..he laid down beside me tracing my facial creature I breathed heavily due to his close proximity.. he leaned closer and placed a kiss on my forhead..

He opened the bangles of my of hand and placed it on side table then kissed my hand..

"Why are you crying?" He asked shit I didn't even get to know when my eyes started to get wet..

"No..thin.g" I whispered and wiped my tears.."shyd kuch chala gaya hoga aankh mein (maybe something stucked in my eyes)"

He kissed my both eyes and then my cheeks.. he captured my lips and my hand clutched his t-shirt in tight fist..

He sucked my lower lip and I did the same with his upper lip my hand moved up to his neck to his hair.. his hand shamelessly roamed on my body.. our tongue fought sending shivers down my spine..

In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss.. but his lips didn't left my skin he started placing soft kisses on my jaw moving down to my neck his teeth hold the skin on my neck grazing it slightly and I moaned his name little loudly..my heart was beating erratically.. he sat up on his knees on the either sides and opened his t-shirt.. I looked at his droolworthy body biting my lips..

Once again he hovered over me pinning my hands on the either sides he kissed me hard and fast making me moan and writhe underneath him..my hands roamed on his bare back as our tongue fought tasting each other..

Breaking the kiss he dragged my outfit from my shoulder and kissed there..he untie my hair and bit my earlobe I hissed and clutched his bare shoulder..

I cupped his cheeks and placed my lips on his forhead then cheeks.. I moved little down kissed on his neck softly "bite me there Ariya" he rasped out..I did as he said grazing the skin of his neck a little my tongue swirled as I licked the spot and he groaned my name..

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Next morning..

Arhaan's pov..

I wokeup with the continuous ringing of my alarm..I quickly turned it off and my eyes travelled to nandini as she was sleeping snuggling closer to me..

I know wifey what you wanted to say previous night but now I won't let you speak.. This time I will speak and you will listen..I have to get ready today is very important for me..

I kissed her cheeks and went to restroom..

When I came out I found her sitting on the bed lost in her thoughts.."Good morning Mrs.M" I wished her and kissed her forehead..

"Arhaan I need your 5 mins I want to tell you something" she said softly looking at me..

"Ariya I am really very busy right now but after the meeting I will talk to you as much as you want ok"I said and turned to leave..

"It's important Arhaan" she tried to say..

"Later Ariya" I said and went to study room picking my files..

"Bhai will you leave Ariya after this" riyan asked me stepping inside the study room..

"Riyan we are here to discuss this file not to discuss about my personal life" I said glaring at him..

"When will you stop being so bossy bro" he complained like a baby and I chuckled..

"Bhai you should give her a chance afterall everyone made mistakes" he said and I smiled..

"Riyan concentrate on file" I said gritted my teeth..

_____

"Today we'll beat Khanna and everyone" riyan said having his breakfast and Arhaan nodded with smile while Ariya was busy playing with her food..

"Why aren't you eating wifey? Isn't the food good? Tumhi ne toh banaya hai (afterall you made this)" I asked and she looked at me then started eating her food silently..

Ariya's Pov..

"Arhaan please listen to me please" I tried again..

"Ariya if you want then you can accompany us to the office your dad will be there also" Arhaan said and I looked at him..

"Do you want to go?" He asked and I nodded..

_____

He isn't letting me to speak I want to tell him everything.. shittt shitttt only 10 mins left for the meeting..

I hold his hand and dragged him in the corner.."Arhaan.. your file" he placed his finger on my lips..

"Ssshh don't take tension I won't loose" he whispered and kissed my palm..

"Ok now wish me all the best" he said and tears rolled down from my cheeks..

"Why you become a cry baby Mrs.M?" He asked cupping my cheeks his thumb wiped my tears..

"My Mrs.M is strong not this cry baby so stop crying" he said and I wiped my overflowing tears..

"All The Best Arhaan" I wished and pecked his lips..

I am so sorry Arhaan I am very sorry please try to forgive me..

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Part 18

Ariya was sitting in Arhaan's cabin waiting for the meeting to end.. her face was red due to continuous crying..she was wiping her tears then and now...her mind drifted into those moments when Arhaan was taking care of her when she had fever like she was a baby to him..she was too blind in vihaan's fake love that she didn't see arhaan's true concerned..

She was guilty of doing this.. she knew she destroyed her life with her own hands and right now it's too late to make everything right..

Arhaan's pov..

I looked at Vihaan and his sister Nisha the girl whom I loved more than anyone and she just wanted to destroy me.. ahhaaa but this time I am not that innocent Arhaan everything has changed Nisha.. They were smirking looking at me as they thought they got the real file..

I looked at Riyan and he winked at me..I glared at him as if telling him to behave..he pouted and looked down..

It was a time for Nisha to show the presentation.. she stood up picking the file and I was waiting for the dhamaka to happen..

She opened the file and there was chip inside..A FAKE ONE she connected it with the projector..and boom..

Johny, Johny, yes, papa

Eating sugar? No, papa

Telling lies? No, papa

Open your mouth, hahaha!

The nursery rhymes started to play.. I looked at riyan.. he giggled out loudly then palmed his mouth...I was trying hard to control my laugh because businessesmans are there..

She apologized and changed it..

Jack and Jill went up the hill

To fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown

And Jill came tumbling after…

I looked at Mr Singh our head who was going choose one of us to work and will going to invest.. he was actually fuming in anger..

I swallow my laugh and stood up buttoning my blazer..

"Singh sir Miss khanna is wasting our time.. she don't have any presentation she is making us learn nursery rhymes" I said trying to act calm and everyone laughed out loud..

I need to control myself..I can't laugh I won't laugh..

"Everyone silence" Mr Singh shouted and I sat on my place..

I saw riyan under the table what the hell? Fuck he was laughing inside damnn this boy..

"Mr Riyan Mehra please come out and bless me with your presence" Mr Singh said to him and he sat on his place controlling himself..

"Sir I am so sorry but I am still feel like laughing because the important meeting is going on and Miss Khanna were playing nursery rhymes" riyan said palming his face..

I glared at him and he pressed his lips..

"Miss Khanna what type of unprofessional behaviour is this?" Mr Singh scolded..

"Sir I don't know I made presentation but I think someone has stolen it" Nisha said and I took a sip of water..

"Okay you made presentation?" Mr Singh asked and she nodded in yes.."show me your file then" she passed her file to him..

Mr Singh open the file and I was waiting for the second dhamaka to happen..

3,2,1 and boooommmm

"What the hell is this Miss Nisha Khanna what have you written?" Mr Singh shouted he was getting angry..

She took the file from his hand "Miss Nisha please read your file na we all want to listen" I said smirking..

"I want to sleep with Mr Singh I want this project--" she read the first line and stopped.. everyone started laughing again and my eyes widened..

I haven't written it.. I looked at riyan and he was smirking fixing his tie.. he did this yes my evil baby brother did this..

He winked at me and laughed with everyone...

"Everyone silence the meeting is going on it's not a fish market" Mr Singh shouted.."and you Miss Khanna I will take legal actions against you and I won't going to invest in your company ever again" he said to her and I did victory dance in mind..

Such a relief..

"Mr Arhaan Mehra now it's your turn go and show your presentation I hope you won't disappoint me" Mr Singh..

I stood up buttoning my blazer and took a deep breath.. I opened the file and then took out the chip I connected with the projector and then tell everyone my idea and then also show my file..

Mr Singh was looking impressed and satisfied.. I hope I get the project..

One by one everyone show the project and I was praying to God..

"Everyone did their best except Khanna's it was very tough for me to took the decision" Mr Singh said and stopped I was soo impatient.

"Ok so it's a tie between Mehra's and Mittal's" Mr Singh said and I lips curved into big smile..

I turned and hugged Yogesh sir he also deserved this like mine..

I shook hands with Mr Singh and everyone congratulated us..

"You did this bhai" riyan said and hugged me..and I hugged him back..

"Won't you congratulate me Miss Khanna?" I was grinning and her face was worth watching..

She made a face and left the conference room..

We all walked out of the conference room and I looked at Ariya she was already looking at me..

Ariya's Pov..

Everyone were congratulating Arhaan and Dad means he got the project... Thank you God Thank you soo much..I am so happy for dad and Arhaan..

"You will have to pay for it Ariya" Vihaan whispered in my ear and left making me scared.

I was looking at Arhaan his eyes were shining he was soo happy because he got what he want..

"Congratulations dad" dad hugged me and patted my head...

"I am very disappointed with you princess" he said and left..

I looked at up and found Arhaan walking towards me with a smile and suddenly he hugged me tightly making me startled..I was taken aback by his sudden gesture..

"I got the project wifey thou you make a full plan to destroy me" he whispered in my ear and pulled back my body erupted with goosebumps..

He knew every freaking thing.. now you are gone Ariya..soo gone..

He hold my hand and dragged me inside his cabin and locked the door..

"Arhaan listen to me main apko sab kuch bolne wali thi (I was about to tell you everything) but you didn't let me speak Arhaan I know I am at mistake i--"

"Ariya listen" he tried to say..

"No Arhaan I know you will going to shout at me and will throw me out I know I did a huge mistake I tried to destroy everything I was blind--" he cuts me off by shouting..

"Shut up just shut up Ariya and let me speak" I flinched at his loud voice..

To be continued…

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Part 19

"Shut up just shut up Ariya and let me speak" I flinched at his loud voice..

"I am so sorry" I whispered looking down clutching the side of my kurta (it's an indian outfit)..

"Sit here first" he made me sat on the couch and made me drink the water..

"Now go home we'll talk at evening I have some important works" he said..

"Arhaan I am sorry" I said again..

"Ariya go home" he said..

"Arhaan aap--" he cuts me off "ssshh hum baat karenge sham ko (ssshh we'll talk at evening)" he said..

"Driver is outside he will drop you home" I nodded and walked out of the cabin..

Driver dropped me in home..I quickly freshenup and check the time it's already 3.30pm.. Arhaan will be back by 6.30..

I made chocolate shakes and keep it refrigerator...I didn't even have my lunch as I lost my appetite.. I went back to the bedroom and laid down on the bed thinking about all the mess happened these days and soon darkness engulfed me..

I wokeup and found Arhaan packing outfits.. is he going somewhere.. I sat on the bed with a jerk and rubbed my eyes then looked at him he was packing my clothes..

"Ar..haan" I called him and he looked at me smiling..

"Why are you packing my clothes Arhaan?" I asked..

"Because you are going back to your home" he said and I jerked up from the bed..

"Huh what?" I uttered..

"You always wanted to free yourself from this forceful relationship so I am doing it on your behalf Ariya" he said and zipped my back..

"Arhaan you said we we'll talk" I said and he looked at me..

"Yeah we'll talk for sure but first let me do this" he said and placed my luggage aside..

"So Ariya I am not angry on you I am really not so you don't need to feel guilty" he said and made me sat on the couch..

"I know you want a divorce from me but it's just 2 months of our marriage so you have wait 4 months more" he said casually..

"Arhaan trust me I did all this-"

"Trust? Huh seriously no Ariya we don't have trust you don't trust me neither I do" he said shaking his head..

"Arhaan.. I am ..so..rry" I whispered looking down..

"Sorry for what Ariya huh? You thought that I forced nisha to abort the baby how could you think so low of me Ariya" I don't know what to say..

"You think I forced you to marry me no Aeiya it's not like that even I was forced in this marriage..my grandmother want me to marry you and your dad agreed.. your dad was my dad's friend so I was ready to help him without any second thought"

"I know everything from the beginning Ariya I know you were in relationship with Vihaan I know that Nisha tried to manipulate you I know everything" he said and I looked down..

"Do you really think I can kill my own baby?" He asked and I looked at him nodding in no.

"Still Ariya still you believed in Nisha" he said "accha tell me what she said about me" he asked..

I told him everything from them studying in same college falling in love baby everything.

He laughed and then looked at me with serious face "okay it's true I was in love with her.. I loved her madly" he said..

"You know Ariya when I was in college I was like you a dumb,crazy and blind" he said as he chuckled.

"I loved her so much that I am ready to do anything for her like anything she told me to leave my grandparents and you know what I agreed without any second thought" he said..

"We were a power couple of college and she was a great actor.. she acted she well of faking a love" he said..

"She said she was pregnant with my child I was happy no actually very happy I was ready to marry her that time" he took a deep breath " she told me that my grandfather did bad with her father I trusted her like you trusted Vihaan leaving your bestfriends I was blind like you were" he further added..

"Main pagal tha uske pyaar mein (I was crazy in her love) she told me to stole the file from my grandfather's locker I did I gave the file to her that was the biggest mistake of my life" he said and whispered the last line..

"When next day I went to meet her she was making out with other boy and you know what she said .. she said that Arhaan is a fool and blind in my love Arhaan is a puppet of my hand and I know how to use him.. he is ready to do anything he didn't even know that this baby isn't his I was shocked shattered and broken that time I didn't even joined my company and it was about

to get bankrupt and you know who saved us *I nodded in no* your dad saved our company that time" he completed and I looked down crying silently..

"I am sorry" I muttered..

"Ssshh stop saying sorry because I've gone through the same thing we both been into toxic relationship so I know how does it feel" he said wiping my tears..

"Arhaan we can give each other a chance right?" I asked and he shook his head..

"We don't trust each other we aren't even compatible .. it's better we should part our ways" he said getting up from the couch..

"Arhaan I am sorry please don't do this to me" I said holding his hand..

He cupped my cheeks "you have whole life Ariya you want to become a doctor you have big dreams so just fulfill your dreams you never want this relationship so I am freeing you stop crying and smile"

"Arhaan we can make everything right!!" I said placing my hand on his which was on my cheek..

"I am making everything right Ariya by freeing you" he said.."you know you feel suffocated by this so wait let me help you to it" he was about to open my nupital chain..

I moved back and looked at him in disbelief Arhaan what are you doing? Are you out of your mind" I clutched it tightly..

"Okay okay if you want to wear it then it's ok I don't have any problem" he said..."my driver is waiting for you outside I think you should leave"

"Arhaan I don't want to go" I whispered.."you have to go Ariya we can't be together" he said and left the bedroom..

I sat on the floor with a thud don't know what to do.."smally" it was riyan..

He came and sat beside me.."riyan he want me to go" I mumbled..

"I can't do anything it's your and bhai's matter" he said softly..

"You know smally I was very angry on you when I get to know you were backstabbing us but bhai made me understand it's not your mistake.. it's better Ariya you should go now because bhai is very disturbed I know he can't leave without you and he will come to take you" he said and I nodded in no..

"I don't want to leave him" I whispered "uff Ariya you are such a cry baby accha listen if he won't come to take you then we'll make a plan I promise I won't let this divorce happen" he said wiping my tears..

I nodded and got up so as he..he is punishing me.. it's ok I deserved it..

He was in gym room he didn't come out to meet me once.. "I am sorry riyan and please tell Arhaan this time I am not doing any acting I am really feeling very guilty"

Driver dumped my luggage in the car trunk and sat jnsid the car..

Everything was destroyed..

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Part 20

1 month later..

Changing the position she hovered over me her hands cupped my stubble jaw.. her lips parted so as mine she breathed on my face mingling with mine.. my hands clutched her waist tightly..she leaned and our lips were about to met...

"Bhai Bhai wake-up" and my sweet dream got.. I sat on the bed with jerk.. shit what the fuck I was dreaming ughhhhh...

"What happen riyan why are you shouting?" I asked angrily in my sleepy voice..

"Bhai where you dreaming about smally" my eyes widened as he uttered those words..

"What the hell you are saying?" I scowled..

"No I mean your ears turns red means you are blushing" he said shrugging his shoulder...

"Ughh you are mad riyan I wasn't dreaming anything" I said getting up from the bed..

"Bhai is lying bhai is lying" he started chanting..

"Mr Riyan Mehra go and get ready we have office" I said and went inside the restroom to take nice shower..

_____

"Ariya we were waiting for you only let's go inside otherwise we'll get late for the class" geet squealed..

I nodded and we started walking towards our classroom..

"What happen why so gloomy?" Ahana asked..

"Nothing" I muttered and looked at my phone again..

He didn't reply to my message..

Sighing we stepped inside the classroom and took our seats..

"I am so happy for you" suddenly geet and Ahana side hugged me..I looked at them being confused..

"Why?" I asked..

"Umm today you will going to get a surprise" geet said and winked at Ahana..

I smiled at them they are best they were trying to make me happy but they knew I am not happy..

After our first two class we went to canteen...Ahana went to order something for us and I looked at geet she was busy in her phone smiling to herself I know she is in relationship with Riyan and I am so happy for them they are such a adorable couple..

"I am coming in a min" I said and went to restroom..

When I stepped out I bumped with Vihaan I didn't say anything and about to walk away but he hold my hand stopping me..

"Don't you dare to touch me" I shouted jerking his hand..

"Damn Ariya why you have so much of attitude" he said.."Arhaan toh already left you na then why are you wearing this nupital chain, vermillion and those red bangles"

I wasn't really in a mood to create scene here so I walked little away only to get pulled by Vihaan again.."what the fuck you are doing Vihaan leave me" I shouted trying to push him..

"That day I told you that I don't want you because Arhaan had already tasted you but you know what Ariya you become more hot after marriage come to me I will make your life heaven" he said lust was dripping from his tone..

"So you want me Vihaan?" I asked.. leaning close to him..

"Yes" he mumbled..

"Ok then"I kicked him where sun doesn't shine.. he winced and fell down..

"Don't you dare to touch me again otherwise the consequences will be more worser than you think" I warned and walked away..

_____

Me and Riyan came back from office tired as fuck..

I sat on the couch loosening my tie.. "SURPRISE" I jerked up from my seat hearing a loud voice...

"Daadi daadoo" shitttt now they will ask about nandini..

"You both here?"I asked..

"Aren't you happy seeing us?" Daadi asked..

"No no it's not like I am happy very happy" I said and hugged them..

God please help me I don't want them to ask about Ariya...

"I was missing you so much daadi" riyan said and hugged her..

"Seriously? I don't think so" daadi replied..

"And why so" he question back..

"I saw you uploading pictures with your girlfriend everyday so I don't think you got a time to miss me" I laughed and hi-fied with daadi and riyan pouted..

"By the way where is Ariya?" Dadoo asked and I stopped laughing..

"Yeah where is my darling?" Daadi also asked..

Now what to answer..

"Umm woh actually she isn't here" I said nervously..

"She is not here meaning" daadi asked with raised eyebrow..

"Woh..woh.." I stuttered badly..

"Daadi woh actually she went to her parents house" riyan said saving me and I nodded in yes..

"When?" She asked..

"Umm 2 din pehle (2 days ago)" I replied to her...

"Call her and tell her to come back" she ordered..

"Daadi leave her na let her spend some time with her parents" I said and she looked at me suspiciously.

"Why I am having a feeling that you both fought and then she went to her parents house" daadi said eyeing me suspiciously..

"No it's not like that daadi" I said trying to sound confident..

"Ok whatever just call her and tell her to come here" daadi said urghhh now what to do..

"No don't call her" dadoo said and I sighed in relief "tu jaa aur usse lekar aa (you go and take her here)" he further added..

Fuck shit fuck

"Daadi daado I am so tired I just came back from office" I said pouting trying to melt them..

"Go and take her here then you can rest as much as you want" daadi said sternly..

"Ok fine but atleast send coffee in my room" I said and went to my room..

I dumped myself on the bed.. now I have to go to her house.. it's been a month I didn't meet with her.. neither respond to her calls nor messages.. and now ughh I want her to move on from me because she don't love me and I don't want her to waste her time on me..

It will be clearly lie if I said that I didn't miss her..I miss her sassy and witty answers I miss her fighting with me all the time... I miss everything about her.. but I know we don't have future because she don't love me neither do I ..

After having the coffee I went to restroom for freshenup..

I changed into casual outfit and drove to Mittal Mansion..

_____

Ariya's Pov..

I was sitting in the living room stalking Arhaan's instagram account.. he have huge fan following.. stalking his social media accounts are my favourite job these days..

Mom and dad were really disappoint with me after what I did.. sometimes mom talks really rudely with me but I know she loves me she really does..

Just then the doorbell rang mom came out of the kitchen and butler went to open the door..

My breath hitched seeing Arhaan walking towards me.. I am seeing him after freaking 30 days..

"Arhaan you here?" Dad descended the stairs seeing him..

"Umm sir it was actually very important that's why I need to come her" he said looking at dad and I started at his face rooting at my place..

"Yeah please sit na and call me uncle or dad not sir" dad said and he nodded and sat on the couch and dad sat beside him...

"Uncle actually my grandparents came back from london they will be living with me for 10 days so I am saying that can I take Ariya with me they wants to meet her" as soon as those words escaped his lips.. I literally squealed in my mind and butterflies started doing salsa in my stomach..

"Uncle you must be angry that I was the one who told her to go away from and now I came her to take her" he said little bit guilty..

'You don't need to feel guilty I am ready to go with you..' I screamed in my mind..

"Yeah why not you can take her she is your wife" dad said and I was gaping at Arhaan's face he didn't even look at me for once..

I pouted..

"Ariya go and get ready" mom said..I nodded and ran to my room to get ready..I quickly freshenup..

My bags were already packed because I haven't open anything as my so many outfits are there in my parents home also..

What to wear?

Yeahh that red indian was nice..

I think I should try that one today..

I wore the outfit and earrings...I did minimal amount of make-up and applied red lipstick and then filled my hairline with the vermillion just then I heard a knock..

"Mom you don't need to knock" I said opening the pink bangles.. she stepped in and stood behind me..

I turned towards her and she cupped my cheeks.."Ariya you did a mistake but God is giving you chance please try to make everything right"

"I will mom" I said and she smiled kissing my forhead..

"You are looking very beautiful" she put the kala teeka behind my ear and I smiled..

"Thank you mom" I thanked her and wore my red bangles..

Now I am looking like Ariya Arhaan Mehra..

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Part 21

Arhaan's pov..

Ughhh she is taking so much of time.. shadi mein thodi na jaarahi hai woh (she is not going to someone's wedding)...

Suddenly I looked up and found her descending with stairs..

She is looking so beautiful..her outfit her hands with those bangles that nupital chain and hairline filled with vermillion..her lips printed with cherry red lipstick.. her blushy cheeks..

Ughhh Arhaan you have to ignore her yes you can do that..

Ignore ignore ignore I started ranting in my mind..

Butler dumped her luggage in the car trunk and we left after bidding bye to their parents..

I was driving the car silently but I can feel her gaze on me which was making me irritated..

"Why are you looking at me like that?" I asked looking at her then looked at the road..

"Do you have problem with that also?" She questioned back..

"I have problems with all the things you do" I replied..

"Ok then I will always keep you in problems" she replied giggling..

'Don't arhaan don't smile with her..you have to behave rudely..' I reminded myself..

Ignoring her reply I concentrate on driving and finally we reached..

I stepped out of the car and walked towards the door..

"Oyee Mr.M wait you just can't leave me like this I am your wife" she shouted I turned and found her running towards me and booom yeah she fell down..

"Ouchh mamma that hurts" she winced in pain..

Ughhh this girl..

"Who the fuck told you to run huh" I shouted and knelt infront of me..

"So rude Arhaan I fell down and you are shouting at me aap bohot khadoos hai (you are very arrogant)" she complained..

"You aren't planning to sit here right so now stand up" I said and she pouted.. stop pouting girl..

She tried to stand but not able to.."i can't it's hurting so much" she said caressing her ankle..

"Wait a min" I said and hold her ankle caressing it..

"Arhaan no it will pain" he said trying to jerk my hand..

"Nothing will happen just a min" I said and looked at her..

"It will pain" she whispered..

"Look at me don't look there" I said softly and she looked at me..

"Ouchhh ouchhh" she screamed a little..

"It's done" I said and she wiped her tears..

"You broke my ankle" she said caressing her ankle..

"No it's fine you can walk from tomorrow" I said and help her to stand but she was not able to walk properly..

So I picked her in my arms and started walking.. she passed me her cheeky smiles encircling her hands around my neck..

"Ariya we have to act like a ideal couple infront of my grandparents ok not more than that..you will stay away from me if my grandparents aren't around ok" I said to her sternly but she didn't reply..

"I said something aeiyat" I said..

"Samajh gayii main dimag na kharab kare mera (I've got you now don't irritate me)" she said annoyingly..

I rang the doorbell and riyan opened it.."ohh wow bro how romantic" he exclaimed seeing us..

"Romantic my foot.. she fell down so I helped her" I replied rolling my eyes at her..

I was about to stepped inside but stopped myself hearing daadi's loud voice "stop don't stepped inside"

I was confused now what happened to her?

"First let me do your aarti then you can come" she said and did our aarti and I stepped in with her in my arms

I made her sat on the couch..."I am going to my room to take some rest your DIL is here now do anything with her" I said and went to my room..

Ariya's pov..

"What happen to you darling?" Daadi asked sitting beside me..

"Daadi leave it na it's normal I fell down because of the high heels" I said and she ordered the butler for ice pack..

"I told you smally that bhai will come to take you" riyan said in whispering tone sitting beside me..

I smiled at him.. ohh that's why geet and Ahana was saying that I will get surprise..

I applied the ice pack and felt relief..

I went to our bedroom after talking with daadi and dadoo fumbling a little..

I knocked the door but I didn't get any response so I stepped in and found Arhaan sleeping on bed.. he didn't even open his sneakers..

I opened his sneakers and socks and covered him with duvet adjusting the a/c temperature..

I sat beside him gazing at his handsome face and that mole above his lips is cherry on the top.. unknowingly my hand went to his hair as I carressed it.."I am sorry arhaan" I whispered and kissed his forhead..

I was about to get off from the bed but he hold my hand in sleep.."don't go stay here with me" he said..I tried to pulled back but his hold was strong..

Sighing I laid down beside him closing my eyes..

"What are you doing here huh?" I opened my eyes with a jerk hearing his loud voice..

"Didn't I tell you stay away from me?" He shouted again..

"Looked down Mr.M it's you who are holding my hand not me" I said smirking..

He left my hand looking here and there.."woh..wohh" he stuttered..

"I don't need any explanation" I said and get off from the bed..

I heard a knock and then butler informed that everyone were calling us for dinner..

After washing our face and hands we walked out of the bedroom..I was fumbling while walking but he hold my hand to give me support..

I smiled and descended the stairs..

He helped me to sat and he sat beside me.. we started having the dinner silently just then daadi said "arhaan let's go somewhere for picnic"

"What about our beach house" riyan said giving her the options..

"Yeah we can go there it's been so long we visited in our beach house" dadoo said agreeing with riyan..

"Umm daadi I have so many office works so I can't go" Arhaan disapproved shaking his head in no..

I frowned.. why is he so workaholic..

"Arhaan I am the head of the Mehra Industries so I am giving you a leave" dadoo said and I did dance in my mind..

"But I am working on my new project" he tried to deny the leave..

"Arhaan we are going and it's final" daadi said shutting him up..

"Ok we'll go day after tomorrow as tomorrow I have to go to office" Arhaan said ..

"I will invite nandini's mom dad also we all will go together" daadi said and i smiled..

"Geet also" riyan said..

"Ha pata hai iss ghar ki honewali choti Bahu" daadi said and I laughed..

_____

I changed into comfy pajama and loose t-shirt and came out of the washroom.. I saw Arhaan was making wall with the pillow in between our places..

"Arhaan yeh aap kya kar rahe hai? (Arhaan what are you doing)" I asked confused..

"I am not answerable to you if you want to sleep then sleep in your sleep and dare you to come to my side" he said and laid down on his side turning his back to me..

"Ok fine Rude Arhaan Mehra" I said and laid down on my side..

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Part 22

Next morning..

I wokeup and found myself caged in Arhaan's arm.. he was holding me securely my face was on his neck and his face hide in my hair..

My hand went to his back as I snuggled more into him closing my eyes...I raised my face a little and pressed a kiss on his forhead...

He opened his eyes and pushed me slightly and sat up.."I told you to stay away from me didn't you hear it properly" he shouted making me flinched..

What happened to him all off a sudden?

"Ii... it's...you.." why the hell I was suttering..

"Forget it I don't need your explanation" he said or you can shouted and went to restroom giving me a glare..

What was that? It was he who pulled me close and now he shouted at me also.. what was his problem?

I get off from the bed and took out his office outfit his wallet, watch, tie and placed everything on the bed..

I went to kitchen and made black coffee for him and tea for daadi and daado.. Riyan has already made bournvita for himself..

I went back to our bedroom and and found him taking out his outfit from the closet..

"Arhaan maine apke ke liye kapde and saare essential things nikal diye hai (Arhaan I already took out your outfit and all the essential things)" I said..

"I didn't tell you to do that" he replied..

"Arhaan main toh pehle bhi karti thi na (Arhaan I did those things earlier also)" I stated looking at him..

"Tab ki baat alag thi aur haa aabse meri cheezon par haat nahi dena (that time was other thing and from now don't you dare to touch my things)" he said rudely..

I took a deep breath and walked towards him.."apki coffee (your coffee)" I said forwarding the coffee..

"Nahi chahiye (I don't want this)" he jerked my hand and left the room..he didn't even notice that the hot coffee fell on my hand..

Oucchhh that hurts...I placed the coffee mug aside and went to restroom..I washed my hand and blew air on it..

It's ok I can't cry I won't cry..I am strong... but it actually hurts my hand it turns red..

I took a shower and changed into top and joggers..I applied vermillion in my hairline and wore the bangles I went downstairs not before applying ointment in my hand..

I found Arhaan having breakfast with riyan...

"Ariya my darling I was waiting for you only come have breakfast with us" daadi said..I smiled and sat on the chair..

"What happen to your hand darling?" Daadi asked pointing towards my left hand..

Ariya's pov end..

"Nothing much daadi just little bit of coffee fell on my hand" as soon as she uttered those words Arhaan's eyes snapped at her...

"No Ariya it's too much kitna zyada jal gaya hai (it burnt so much)" usha said in concerned..

"It's fine daadi your daughter in law is strong enough to bare this" she replied looking at arhaan..

"Daadi I am leaving for office bye take care" Arhaan said getting up from the chair..

"Arhaan atleast wait for me and riyan" santosh said..

"Dadoo you can come with riyan in other car I have to leave now I have an important meeting" he said and left kissing usha's forhead..

After sometime riyan and santosh also went to office...

"Daadi I have to go college but I will come soon ok" Ariya said to usha.

"Sure Ariya you can go even I am going to my friend's house" she said and ariya smiled and hugged her.

"Awesome then I'll see you soon bye take care" ariya said and left for office..

_____

Arhaan was sitting in his cabin lost in his thoughts his mind was on Ariya and her burnt hand..he was reminding himself that he would ignore her behaved rudely with her so that she could move on from him..

_____

Ariya's Pov..

I stepped inside the mansion and dumped myself on the couch ughh such a hectic day..

"Robin water" I shouted..

He gave me water..I thanked him and gulped it in a go..

"Finally you are back" it was daadi..

"Hii beautiful" I wished her..

"Well I am born beautiful but you badly need a shower because you are looking drained out" she suggested..

"True daadi I need a shower after that I will give you tea" I said getting up..

"You don't need to take tension about it I am not those indian daadi's who shouted on their DIL for tea and everything you go and rest I can make tea for myself and I am heating the food for you I know you didn't had your lunch" she said..

"I love you beautiful" I said and kissed her cheeks..

"And yeah you don't need to heat the food for me I had pizza before coming back so I am full now" I said and went to my room..

I stripped and stood under the shower.. letting all the tiredness washed away..

I turned off the shower shittt I forgot my bathrobe outside.. now what to do..think Ariya think okay I can go outside wrapping this towel I know Arhaan won't gonna come this soon..

I wrapped the towel and walked inside the room..I opened my cupboard just then I heard door locking sound..I turned and my eyes widened seeing Arhaan..

Freakkkkk..

Arhaan's pov..

Why the fuck I am thinking about her and her hand ughh stop I have to stop myself..

I drove to home as I was done with my work while dadoo and riyan went to have ice cream..

I stepped inside the mansion fully drained out..

I found daadi watching TV in living room..I kissed her forehead and she told me to freshenup..

I stepped inside my room and locked the door when I turned my breath hitched..

She was standing just in a towel wrapped around her body showing her curves.. water droplets were dripping from her body her wet hairs.. her milky white legs..

Her eyes widened as she saw me..

She looked down clutching the side of her towel..

_____

Part 23

He walked towards her with slow yet steady steps making her heartbeat go wild..

His hand went to her waist as he jerked her close to himself she placed her hand on his chest to balance herself..

He leaned closer to her and she breathed heavily shutting her eyes..his breath fanned on her neck she thought he would going to kiss her there..

"I can't believe Ariya you stoop so low" he whispered in her and moved back..

She opened her eyes with a jerk and looked at him with confused expression..

"Aap kya keh rahe hai Arhaan? (What are you speaking Arhaan)" She asked perplexed..

"I am not giving you attention that's why you are doing this cheap stunts, you are trying to seduce me !! Am I right ariya?" He accused..

"Arhaan..I" he didn't let her speak "you know that it's my time of coming home that's why you came out of the restroom wrapping this small towel"

"What you think Ariya huh that I will come to you loosing my control and ended up in bed and then you will make me feel guilty that I did bad with you and took your advantage" he shouted at last making her flinched..

"I am sorry" she whispered picking her clothes..she was trying very hard to control her tears but he blocked her way...

She looked down as few tears rolled down from her cheeks..

"Don't you dare to do this type of cheap stunts again Ariya..you are here just for few days so stay in your limits and stay away from me" he warned..

She didn't utter a word and ran inside the washroom pushing him..

Closing the door she sat on the floor with a thud and started crying..she muffled her sobs by palming her mouth as she don't want him to accuse her again..

She couldn't believe that he said those words to her..

She wiped her tears harshly and washed her face.. taking a deep breath she wore her outfit and went out..

She found him sitting on the couch using his phone..."it will be really good if you stop staring at my face like a creep..go down daadi must be looking for you"

She didn't say anything and took the ointment from the table and applied it on her burnt hand..she bite her lips to control the pain as she don't want him to say she was acting..

"I said go down Ariya" he shouted still looking at his phone he didn't notice that she was applying ointment in her injured hand..

He looked up and found her applying ointment in her hand..he wanted to go her and helped her but he stopped himself and went to restroom..

She went downstairs and straightly to the kitchen.. she found usha was cutting the vegetables..

"Daadi you don't need to do this I'll manage" she said to her..

"Actually I want to help my daughter in law that's why" she winked at her "and I am not that old mujhe kaam karna aata hai (I know how to do household works)" ariya chuckled and nodded..

Usha looked at Ariya as she was cooking silently.. After observing her for a min she finally asked "Is everything fine between you and Arhaan" usha's question startled her..

"Yea.. yeahh everything is.. fi..ne" she stuttered looking here and there.m

"I know you are lying nandini and I won't gonna force you to say anything but just one suggestion if you are at fault then just apologize and end this instead of destroying a beautiful relationship" usha said "I will going so say the same thing to him also if he is at fault then he should also apologize"

"No daadi it's not his mistake it's mine I am at fault" she said softly looking down..

"It's ok baccha we are humans we made mistakes but we should also repent it on time rather than living in guilt" usha said caressing her cheek..

"You are the best" Ariya exclaimed giving her a hug..

"Please give this coffee to Arhaan and tell him that daadi send this" Ariya said to the butler...he nodded..

_____

After dinner..

She stepped inside the room after talking with daadi..she found Arhaan was sitting on the bed with his iPad..

Sighing she went to restroom and changed into night wear after brushing her teeth..she went out..

She found him making the pillow wall...she already decided that she won't going to sleep on the bed after what he said..

She picked her pillow and other duvet when he asked "where are you going taking all these?" He asked and she she looked at him..

"You told me to maintain distance from you that's what I am doing obeying your order" she replied and placed her pillow on the couch.. she laid down pulling the duvet over her head..

_____

Next morning..

Ariya was the first one to wokeup.. she sat up stretching her hands and legs yawning..

Her eyes travelled to Arhaan who were still sleeping.. she gazed at his face for minute then stood up..

After taking out her outfit she went to restroom to take a shower..

_____

Ariya's Pov..

I came out after wearing a yellow long dress and started blow drying my hair..my eyes travelled to Arhaan he was still sleeping..I combed my hair and filled my hairline with vermillion..I did little makeup and wore my earrings..my eyes travelled to my red bangles..mom told me that married women have to wear this red bangles for a year which I didn't oblige.. sighing I started wearing my red bangles.

Ariya Arhaan Mehra you are looking so pretty...

I flip my hair back and pout..I made cute faces and boommmm my eyes widened as I looked at Arhaan through mirror he was already up and looking at me with wide eyes..

Mother Earth please swallow me this is so Embarassing..

Ariya's pov..

Sunrays hit my face and I wokeup...my eyes widened as I saw nandini is she mad or what? She was making baby faces looking herself in mirror..well she is a baby only..

Her eyes widened as she saw me already up..she was embarassed..

She turned towards me and I looked at her.. Indeed she is the most beautiful girl..her outfit and her way for carrying herself wass just perfect..my eyes stopped at her front the cut in her outfit giving the view of her upper abdomen..

Ughhh control Arhaan..I get off from the bed and went to restroom groaning in my mind..

_____

Ariya's Pov..

We all are going to Mehra's Beach House to enjoy short vacay... We'll going to stay there for two days two days...

Mom, dad, dii, jiju, ahana, geet everyone were accompanying us..

Daadi and dadoo already left with mom and dad..

Only younger clan left...

Stepping out of the mansion I saw Arhaan was standing with sneha in his arms and sneha was telling something to him in her toddler voice which he was listening very calmly while geet riyan and Ahana were busy clicking selfies...

"Finally Ariya you here" dii said as soon as she saw me walking towards them..

"Oh My God jeejs and Ariya twinning and all huh" geet said and teasing manner..

I glared at her as If telling her to shut up..

"Damnn you both are looking so beautiful together" Ahana said and I muttered some curses under breath..

Yeah we were wearing same colour outfit that is yellow..

"We are getting late" Arhaan said in his hard voice..

Why so khadoos (arrogant) all the time Mr Billionare Mehra?

Arhaan sat on the driving seat and riyan on passenger.. dii,jiju and sneha settled in the middle seat while we three besties at back..

"How are you? How's everything?" Geet asked in hushed tone..

I looked at Arhaan he concentration was full on driving..

"Fine"I mumbled lowly his previous evening words have hurted me..I wasn't even fault that day..

"Everything will be alright ariya" ahana said giving my hand a gentle squeeze...

I smiled at her..

"I love you both" I said and they both hugged me to tightly kissing either sides of cheek..

"Oh My God what's these girls doin" riyan said turning towards us..

Dii and jiju chuckled seeing us..

"Guys leave me I can't breathe" I said as they literally squeezed me..my eyes travelled to Arhaan I looked at him through mirror he was smiling..

"Geet and Ahana meri choti se bhabhi ko chorde waise hi bohot kamzor hai (geet Ahana leave my small sister in law she is very weak)" riyan said to her..

They loosened their hold on me and I sighed in relief..

_____

Part 24

Ariya's pov..

Finally after 3 hours of journey we reached beach house..

We stepped out of the car and I awestruck seeing the beauty of the beach house it's so mesmerizing..

We all stepped inside and found mom dad, daadi, dadoo were enjoying tea..

"Finally you all are here" mom exclaimed..

I went to her hugged her.."I've missed you mom" she patted my head..

"You are looking very beautiful doll" I smiled..

"She is going to be the choti Bahu of this house!! Isn't it?" daadi asked pointing towards geet who was standing silently looking down..she was scared..

"Yes daadi mere devarjii ki hone wali biwi aur meri choti devrani (yes daadi my brother in law's to be wife and my small sister in law)" I said in teasing manner standing beside geet..

"Witch I'll kill you" geet muttered only for me to heard..

"Hone wali jethani hu teri izzat de mujhe (I am your to be Sister in law give me some respect)" I said fake glaring at her..

"Why you all are teasing geet yaar? She is getting scared" riyan said taking her scared

"Devarjii toh abhi se paraye hogaye? Daadi dekh rahi hai aap he is taking her side (daadi are you seeing brother in law is taking her side from now only)" I complained to daadi..

"Kya kare.. bada bhai monster chota bhai majnu (what to do big brother is monster and smaller one is Romeo)" daadi said slapping her forehead and we all laughed..

"Daadi why are you dragging me? Aab maine kya kiya (what I did now)" Arhaan whined who were sitting silently..

"I am not saying anything wrong you are a monster" daadi said rolling her eyes at him..

"Agreed daadi" me and riyan said in unison and hi fied each other..

"Okay okay sab apne apne room mein jao aur freshenup hojao then we'll enjoy (okay now everyone go back to your room and freshenup then we'll enjoy)" daadi said..

Butler show us our room..

Wow this is so beautiful..

"So beautiful" I exclaimed and sat on the bed..

I looked at Arhaan as he went inside the restroom taking his other outfit ignoring me royally..

Why can't he talk with me like he does earlier?

I know I was at mistake and I was ready to bare all his punishments but he urghhh?

His phone started ringing.. should I pick the call?

No I shouldn't!!

"Arhaan your phone is ringing continuously" I shouted but he didn't reply..

I think I should pick the call it must be something important..

Now who is naina?

I picked the call and and she naina whatever started her rants "Arhaan baby where you? Why aren't you picking my calls? It's been so long we had met please stop ignoring me I miss you so much I missed all the time we spent together"

My eyes widened!! Who the fuck was she?

"You bitch who are you? How dare you to call my husband huh?" I shouted..

"I am naina and he was my boyfriend" she said making me irritate..

"He WAS your boyfriend and now He is Married to me he is mine husband and don't you dare to call him again if you do so then I will kill you with my bare hands" I shouted and hung up the call..

I turned and my eyes widened and the fell down from my hand seeing Arhaan..

God help me please..

"How dare you" he shouted and in a second he stood infront me looking at me with those beautiful eyes which were filled with anger..

"How dare you to touch my phone?" He shouted again "and who give you right to talk with her like that huh" he jerked me towards him by clutching my arm..

"I am your wife" I said and he chuckled..

"Namesake" he said and took a deep breath "and I didn't give you the right to pick my phone and talk to anyone like that" he further added..

I lost my calm and shouted "I don't think that I did something wrong that bitch was uttering shits"

"She is not a bitch" he shouted..

"Why are you taking her side huh? Is she matter to you more than me?" I questioned..

"You didn't matter to me at all" he said and left me with a jerk..

Tears started forming in my eyes..

"Why are you doing this to me Arhaan?" I asked my hand rose up to cupped his cheeks..

"I know I am at fault I did a huge mistake but atleast you can give me second chance I am ready to bare all your punishment" I said and he jerked hand..

"Why can't you understand that I don't want you in my life" he stated in his hard voice..

"Then why did you marry me?" I questioned wiping my tears..

"I've already answered this question earlier..I was forced like you my grandmother forced me" he said and about to walk away but stopped as I caught his wrist..

"Then those moments we spent together" I asked looking into his eyes..

"Damnn Ariya it's nothing we both knew that we were attracted towards each other and now please don't overreact it's not like I forced you we just kissed each other and did little bit more than that but I know my limits we never hit the base" he said casually..

"Arhaan why did you change so much? Please don't behave like this with me na it hurts" I said softly looking at him with my tears..

"Stop this crying drama" he said wiping my tears "we are here to enjoy with our fam so behave like we are happy with each other" he warned and wipe my tears..

"Now go and freshenup and don't you dare shed tears infront of anyone" and he left..

I sat on the bed with thud palming my face..why why me? Why the fuck I trusted on Vihaan and spoilt everything..

_____

After freshenup Ariya went to living room.. usha and shreya were preparing the lunch and younger clan was there on beach..

Her eyes searched arhaan but he wasn't there..

"Riyan where is Arhaan?"Ariya asked him..

"Bhai is inside with dadoo and uncle" she nodded at his answer..

"Ariya let's click some pictures" geet said.. she nodded smiling which didn't reach her eyes...

"What happen you ok?" Geet asked..

"Did you cry?" Ahana asked..

"Everything is fine bitches let's enjoy" ariya said cheerfully trying to make them believe that she was fine..

"We know you aren't fine so just don't pretend" geet said in duh tone..

"Everything is fine now let's click a picture and stop being suspicious all the time" Ariya scolded her and they started clicking pictures enjoying to themselves..

She uploaded picture in her Instagram..

_____

They were playing blindfold game and they blindfolded ariya..

"Ariya I am here catch me" priya said..

"Mashimaa I am hele" little sneha said squealing..

"Bitch catch us fast we all are here" geet said..

"Just wait geet I'll catch you first" Ariya said and turned only to bumped with something hard oops it's not something it's her monster husband..

She was about to fall but he caught her by her waist to prevent her from falling..

She opened her blindfold and straighten herself murmuring sorry to him..he scanned her from head to toe and his pupils dilated seeing her in this sexy yet cute outfit..

_____

Part 25

She opened her blindfold and straighten herself murmuring sorry to him..he scanned her from head to toe and his pupils dilated seeing her in sexy yet cute outfit..

He looked away so did she..

"Hayee so filmy" riyan said dreamily and earned a glare from Arhaan..

"Riyan shut up" Arhaan scolded..."what you all are doing here and what type of game is this?"

"Bro actually we are kids so we are playing games and you won't understand because you become old" riyan said and Ariya laughed loudly..

When arhaan looked at her angrily she stopped laughing nodding in no..

"Andar jao daadi is calling you" arhaan said to ariya as if like to ordering her..

"Bhai why so hard all the time? You are behaving like she is your slave" riyan said shrugging his shoulder..

"Riyan leave it your bhai is like that only khadoos (arrogant) all the time" Ariya said rolling her eyes at arhaan and went inside..

At night..

Whole day they enjoyed in beach then sipping tea sitting in gazebo or talked about their childhood memories..

Ariya was enjoying girls night with others girls while Arhaan was with the boys as they were having drinks and talking..

"It's pretty late I think we should sleep" usha said..

"But daadi boys are still busy" ariya said as she was loving everyone's company..she knew if she went back to their bedroom then they would merge into fight again..

"It's late ariya we can enjoy tomorrow we have whole day" shreya said..

"Ok fine mom" she said and everyone departed to their rooms..

_____

She stepped inside the room Arhaan wasn't there as he was still busy with the boys...she changed into comfy shorts and crop top and laid down on the bed pulling the duvet.. though she didn't want to sleep on bed but she had to as there was not a single couch present in the bedroom..

She was lost in deep thought just then her phone started ringing bringing her back to the reality..

She grabbed the phone from the side table and her expression changed into confusion..a private number..

"Hello?" She picked the call but the person in the other side didn't respond..

"Hello? Who's there?" She asked again..

"Hiii ex-girlfriend" her anger rose hearing the voice..

"How dare you to call me you bastard" she shouted losing her calm..

"I was missing you baby!! Why can't you just leave Arhaan and come to me I promise I'll satisfy you" he said from the other side...

She was about to cut the call when she heard his voice "no Ariya don't cut the call otherwise the consequences will be the worse" he warned her..

"Why you want from me Vihaan? Why can you just leave me alone " she was frustrated..

"I want revenge Ariya...I will destroy you and will kill your so called husband Arhaan Mehra" he said and cut the call making her shocked and scared..

All the scary thoughts engulfed her what if he really kill Arhaan? Or did something bad with her fam...sweatbead started forming in her forehead her throat dried..

She got up and went to kitchen to get the bottle of water.. she calmed a little gulping the water...

"Hiii wifey" she flinched hearing the voice from behind her heart started beating erratically...

She felt his hand encircled around her waist from back as he rested his forhead on her shoulder..she knew he was drunk..

"Arhaan you are drunk" she said softly..

"Yessh yesshh I know daadoo ne bola tu mera sher hai to maine bhi pee liya (yesh yesh grandpa said I am his tiger so I drank)" he answered..

"Arhaan leave me" she said and tried to got out of his hold..

"Are you running away from me wifey? Don't get scared wifey I know I am tiger but I won't eat you hehehhe" he said and laughed a little..

She turned towards him and said "Arhaan let's go to bedroom"

"Bedroom" his eyes twinkled and lips stretched into big grin "hum kya karenge (what will we do?)" he questioned grinning like a fool...

Her eyes widened he was indeed not in his senses...

"Wifey you know you are so beautiful" he said cupping her cheeks..

"Your cheeks are so chubby" he pulled her cheeks making her frown...

"Arhaan let's go to our bedroom it's pretty late we need to sleep" she said holding his hand..

"Hum kissy bhi karenge na sone se phele like we used to do earlier (we will also kiss each other na before sleeping like we used to do earlier)" he asked like a kid..

"No" she denied and he pouted sadly..

"Yesh yesh yeshhh" He said..

" i said noo" she said sternly..

"Ok fine then I won't go the bedroom" he said and sat on the kitchen counter..

"Arhaan please let's go to the bedroom I am feeling sleepy" she requested..

"First say that you'll kiss me" he asked pouting..

"Ok fine now let's go" she said and he squealed jumping off the kitchen counter..

"Ahaaa wait" he stopped and pulled her to himself.."wifey I think you are tricking me I know you won't kiss me"

She just wanted to bang her head on the wall..

"Arhaan please aap room mein chalo (arhaan please let's go to the room)" she said and he nodded in no..

"First kiss me then I'll go with you" he said and she let out a frustrated sigh..

"Ok fine" she said and pecked his cheek..

"Not here wife kiss me on my lips" he said jerking her towards himself making her heartbeat go wild..

"Arhaan koi dekh lega (Arhaan someone will saw us)" she reasoned..

"Ssshh everyone is sleeping" he said leaning closer to her..

She gave up and her hands cupped his nape as she leaned on him and next moment their lips met after more than a month sending shivers down their body..his hand drew circles on her waist as their lips fought biting and sucking eachothers like never before..

_____

"Close your eyes rii it's forbidden to see someone's private scene" geet said and placed her palm on his eyes as they accidently saw Ariya and Arhaan kissing each other..

He hold her hand dragged her to the corner he pinned her on the wall making her gasp..

"What the-" she was shocked by his move..

"Yeah it's bad so watch someone's private moment but we actually" he stopped leaning close to her..

"No" she placed her palm on his lips making him frown..

"Now what geet?" He pouted

"You fam is here what if someone sees us" she said and tried to push her..

"No one is here geet stop being boring" he said and she smiled..

"So you want to kiss me?" She asked encircling her hands around his neck..

"I want to do more than that" he whispered tightening his hold around her waist...

"Accha and what is that?" She asked..

"Forget it let me kiss you" whispering his lips descended on hers..

_____

Part 26

Ariya and Arhaan broke the kiss getting out of the breath..

"Thank you wifey you are accha baccha now let's go" he said like a baby holding her hand..

She found it cute as he was talking like a baby in his drunken state..

They walked out the kitchen and he was literally leaning on Ariya..it was difficult for her to took him inside the room..

"This is our bedroom" he said and jumped on the bed..

She locked the door and sat on her side of the bed.."wifey let's play something"

"Arhaan it's late sleep so now sleep" she said sternly..

"You are scolding The Arhaan Mehra how dare you" He said like a offended kid..

"Ok sorry now sleep" she made him lay down on the bed and he pulled her on him making her gasp..

"I was soo hurt Ariya when I got to know you were with Vihaan" he said in his drunken voice making ariya shocked..

"You know I punched Vihaan" he said and laughed like a baby "I punched him his nose was bleeding dishoom dishoom I was so happy I even kicked him"

"I did this only for you..I beat him because I knew he hurted my ariya" he said...

Ariya's Pov

"Arhaan I am so sorry" I whispered..

"Arhaan is angry" he said and passed out due to consuming alcohol..

Please forgive me arhaan...I kissed his forhead his cheek and he snuggled into my neck.."don't leave me ariya" he murmured in sleep..

"I won't Arhaan" I said and kissed his head..

_____

Arhaan's pov..

Sunlight fell on my face making me groan..I hide my face in my pillow as I wanted to sleep more... wait why my pillow was soo soft and warm.. My God my pillow was breathing also..

Breathing pillow?

Shit what the freak I was thinking? I opened my eyes and it widened with shock I sat on the bed with a jerk..ouchhh my head damnnnnn it's hurting so much..what the hell happened previous night?

I was sleeping with nandini in my arms..shittt I hope I didn't force her..I forgot everything shit why I drank so much..

We did it kya? No no no she was fully dressed..I hope I didn't force her..

Aaahhhh I clutched my hair tightly as it was paining as fuck..

"Arhaan" and she wokeup..

"Arhaan aap thik hai? (Arhaan you ok?)" She asked again as she sat up..

"What happened previous night? What you did?" I asked turning towards her still holding my head..

Ariya's Pov..

Means he forgot everything.. he didn't know that he said so many things to me..

"I asked something Ariya?" He was furious..

"What Arhaan?" I asked Innocently..

"What happened previous night?" He asked and I smirked which I hide it with my Innocent face..

"Aap ko kuch yaad nahi hai?" I asked creeping close to him..

"Huh what" he uttered..

"Means you didn't remember anything" I leaned more close to him my hands encircled around his neck..

"Previous night" I whispered leaning close to his lips..

"Previous night?" He whispered..I felt his hand encircled around my bare waist all thanks to my crop top..

"We" I whispered as his lips parted..

"We?" I looked at him as he was fully in daze his eyes closed..I pushed him making him shocked "nothing happened previous night Mr.M but I know something" I winked at him and ran inside the restroom before he could catch me..

_____

Arhaan's pov..

What she said? What did she know? Did I say something previous night which I shouldn't? Ughhhh..

I have to talk to her..

She came out of and started blow drying her hair standing infront of mirror..

"Ariya we need to talk" I said.

"What Arhaan?" She asked still blow drying her hair..

"You said you know something?" I asked.. she chuckled and started wearing her bangles..

Ughhh she was irritating me...

Clutching her arm I jerked her towards me "don't test my patience Ariya batao mujhe kya janti ho tum?" I asked angrily..

She jerked my hand and encircled it around my neck "I don'tknow anything Arhaan what are you talking about"

"Don't play with me Ariya" I said and she chuckled..

"Playing is not my thing you toh already said I am dumb" she whispered and placed an open mouth kiss on my jaw, moving back she left..

_____

Ariya's pov..

I looked at Arhaan sipping my coffee as he came out of the room and sat beside riyan...well he was looking hot.

The butler served him his black coffee and my gaze fell on his veiny arms travelling up to the mole on his neck to his lips the way the sipped the coffee my stomach churned..

Ughhh I need to control myself..

Why he was looking so hot? I just wanted to kiss the hell out him.. I wanted to suck his and lick his neck..

Damnnn tharki me..

He looked at me and I averted my gaze not wanting to get caught..

"Bitch you are staring your own husband like a creep" Ahana whispered in my ear and I glared at her in return..

After breakfast..

I was sitting on the ground looking at arhaan as he was playing with sneha and riyan was accompanying them..

My Arrogant Husband was looking like a kid..

I smiled as he picked little sneha and kissed her cheek making her giggle..

He will going to be the best dad of our babies..

Our Babies? His and Mine.. the thought was enough to make me shiver and butterflies started doing salsa in my stomach...

_____

We enjoyed whole day and even did party everything.. it was one of the best short vacay I had with my fam..

It's already 2.am we all departed for our rooms to sleep..

I changed into my shorts and top and laid down on my side..I looked at Arhaan as he took out his outfit and went to change...

From tomorrow we all will be back to normal!! I want him!! I want to live with him!! Why can't he understand?

I found the bed beside me dipped..I turned and found him sleeping I was facing his back..

I took a deep breath and creeped closer to her.. I placed my small arm around him and hugged him from back..

"What the hell ariya?" He jerked my hand turning towards me..

"Ssshhh just sshh" I placed my finger on his lips and leaned closer to him..

"What are you doing nandini?" He uttered as my fingertips caressed his jaw to his neck and he hold my hand stopping me..

I pressed my lips on his jaw and he stiffened.. "don't hold yourself back Arhaan" I whispered in his ear and kissed it..

"Let's just forget everything for a night" uttering I kissed his eyes hovering over him..

I held his large palm and placed it on my waist leaning close I kissed his forhead.. his cheeks moving down to his jaw..I nipped the skin of his neck and felt his grip tightening around my waist..

"Ariya" I love the way my name rolled on his tongue with the tinge of pleasure...

He changed the postion and now I was under him while my small hands were clutched by his..I looked up and his dark desire filled eyes met mine sending shivers down my spine..

_____

Part 27

He changed the postion and now I was under him while my small hands were clutched by his..I looked up and his dark desire filled eyes clashed mine sending shivers down my spine..

"Isn't it wrong ariya?" He whispered looking into my eyes..

"Why?" I uttered..

"We are parting our ways and you want me to be with you for a night you know na from tomorrow morning everything will be back in normal like before" he said and my traitor tears betrayed me..

"Why you are doing this to me Arhaan?" I questioned the same thing again..

"I want you to move on from me" he said without making an eye contact..

"But I don't that..I want to live with you..I know we don't love each other neither we are compatible but Arhaan there is something strong between us which will turns into love eventually" I said while my hands rose up to cup his cheeks..

"That strong thing was our just lust, desires and passion for each other which will going to fade away with the time" I shook my head at his words..

He was totally wrong..

"It's not like that Arhaan.. there is something special something pure between us while will increase with the time it won't fade away" I answered as tears rolled down from my eyes..

"Ssshh stop crying" he wiped my tears.

"Don't leave me arhaan please I don't wan..t this divo..rce to happ..en" I suttered at my words..

"Arhaan your cold behaviour your words it hurted me so much Arhaan like so much and I am not lying" I said and took a deep breath "I am ready to bear all your punishments but please don't leave me na"

"Stop being a cry baby Ariya" he said and I cried more..

"Call me Mrs.M first" I demanded and he looked here and there..

"Mrs.M stop crying" why can't he be little soft..

"Aise nahi pyaar se boliye (not like this tell me with all the love)" I said looking at him with teary eyes..

He inhaled a sharp breath then looked at me cupping my cheeks "Mrs.M please stop crying"

I hugged him tightly my face nestled on his neck.. his fingers caressed my hairs..

"Why can't you be like this soft and cute?" I asked breaking the hug..

He didn't answer..

"Am I that bad Arhaan that you want me to go away from you?" I questioned and he stared at my face..

"Vihaan did wrong with me and nisha did the same with you..we both gone through the same phase so we knew each others pain arhaan"I looked into his beautiful eyes "we can give each others a chance right?"

"Sleep ariya" he said patting my head..

"I don't want this night to end because tomorrow you will going to change again" I uttered shaking my head..

He kissed my forhead and whispered "we will talk about this later"

"No no I don't want to sleep" I said and he sighed..

"Mrs.M stop being a baby" he said little sternly..I pouted

"Yes I am baby your baby" I said looking at him and he made a face..

"Sleep now" he said the same thing..

"I don't want to" I whispered and pulled him close..

"Don't start again ariya" he mumbled..

I didn't reply and licked the side of his jaw...I placed open mouth kiss on his jaw "you just love to tease me don't you?" he said in whispering tone..

"Aren't you liking this?" I asked nipping his skin earning a small groan from him..

"I love this mark on you" I whispered and softly kisses the area where I just nipped...

"Damnnn Mrs.M" he groaned and next moment his mouth descended on mine and I just got my breath back..

We kisses each other softly and slowly tasting eachother..his fingers carressed my neck and I sighed moaning with the feeling of him kissing me passionately..

In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss breathing heavily..my face tilted as I threw my head back feeling his lips moving against the soft skin of my neck.. my hands made it's back to his back as I moaned out loud because of the sudden bit on my sweet spot..

His teeth held the skin of my neck again and my eyes shut as I was ready to welcome the sweet pain again "Arha..an" I moaned as he bit it then swirled his tongue to lessen the pain the sweet pain..

I cupped his jaw and captured his lips for another soul searing kiss.. the time it wasn't soft..it was full of demanding, rough passion, need and desperation..I was nothing infront of his level of passion.. he held my both palms entwineing with his.. he pinned it on the bed as our kiss deepened my nails dug on his hand..

He looked at me after breaking the kiss as our harsh and heavy breaths mingle with each other..

He kissed my cheeks my nose chin and forhead then looked at my face with an expression which made my heartbeat skipped a beat..

"Let's just sleep it's pretty late" he whispered kissing the my head and laid down beside me..

This man deserve award for his self control..

"I know what you are thinking Mrs.M and I will gladly do that but it's not the right time" he whispered pulling me close to him.."now sleep it's late" he patted my head..

"You will change again at morning" I muttered looking down..

"I won't" he assures..

"You're lying" I reasoned..

"No I am not" he said..

"Then who's that girl who called you yesterday" I sat up and asked..

"I'll tell you later now sleep it's already 3.am" he said and made me lay down again..

"Promise" I asked looking up at him..

"Okay fine promise" he shook his head..I smiled and snuggled into his neck and his arms encircled around my waist..

"Good night Mr.M" I wished..

"Good night Mrs.M" he wished me back and we drifted into our dream land

To be continued..

_____

Part 28

10 days later..

I looked at her as she was sleeping peacefully beside me there was small smile playing on her lips..I leaned and kissed her chubby cheeks before caressing there with my thumb..

I gave our relationship a chance thou I wasn't ready to for it but dadoo and riyan made me realise that she deserves a second chance..

Flashback..

When they were at beach house..

I knocked on dadoo's room as he want to have a talk with me personally..he gestured me to come inside and told me to lock the door..riyan was already there sitting with a serious face..

What happen to him? As far as I know this guy can never be serious..

"Yeah anything important?" I asked..

"Sit here first" he said pointing towards the couch where riyan was already sitting..I sat beside him while dadoo was opposite to us he was sitting on the bed...

"What's going on between you and Ariya?" He questioned and I looked down sticking my lips into thin line..

"I asked something Arhaan" his voice was stern..

Now what to answer..

"Umm everything is fine" I tried the sound confident..

"Answer it honestly" he questioned again..

Fuck..

"Everything is fine dadoo you are thinking too much" I assured with a smile..

I just want to ran out of this room right now because dadoo was in full detective mode..

"Don't lie" this time he shouted and my eyes shot up at him..

"She betrayed you!! Am I right?" My eyes widened.. who told him all this..

I looked at riyan angrily and he made an innocent face..

"Why are you looking at riyan like that huh? Usne kuch nhi bola lekin mujhe sab kuch pata hai (he didn't say anything to me but I know everything)" dadoo said..

"What you want now?" He asked me..

"Divorce" I said confidently...

"I soo wanted to slap you right now but I am controlling myself" dadoo said to me angrily..

God what is happening?

"Just because she betrayed you..you want a divorce!! What about you? There was a time you did the same thing like she did..you both did the same thing then but did I ever punish you? Your mistakes were more than her you toh even gave nisha the right file and we have gone through a huge loss did you forget who saved us huh? It was her dad! It was her dad Yogesh Mittal who saved us who invested in our company" dadoo shouted and I looked down in guilt..

"She don't want this relationship neither we are compatible or have feelings for each other" I said after controlling myself..

"Arhaan don't force me to slap you..you are talking like a impulsive jerk right now" dadoo scolded

"Dadoo bhai is lying as far as I know smally bhabhi wants to live with bhai you know she was crying very much but bhai just told her to go back to her home" riyan said to him and my eyes widened..

He is Indeed my Evil Baby Brother..

I glared at him angrily muttering some curses "how can you be so impulsive Arhaan? Divorce is not a solution give this relationship a chance then everything will be alright" dadoo said trying to make me understand...

"I am 100% sure you love her and you haven't realised your love yet because I saw that care and concern for her in your eyes I am telling you Arhaan don't do destroy this by your own hands try to mend it give it a time and a chance then everything will fall into the right place" dadoo said and I nodded this time..

I went to my bedroom after changing I laid down on my side and then she hugged me from back.. then she poured her heart out..and we kissed and shared some special moments that time I knew I was ready to give this relationship a chance to give ourselves a chance to be US..

_____

I don't know if I love her or not but she was special for me.. I wanted her to move on from me but then dadoo made me realise that I was destroying everything.. she gave me some kind of peace which no one couldn't.. I tried to behave rudely with her but her tears always melt me..

Even I told my friend naina to call her and told her that she was my girlfriend..I thought Ariya would be broken after that but she was indeed a tigress she yelled at her and called her bitch..

I still knew when naina said teri bandi takkar ki hai Kapoor tujhe choregi nahi..(your girl is very fierce she won't gonna leave you)

She stirred in sleep and snuggled into my neck.."good morning" she wished in her sleepy voice..

"Morning" I wished and kissed her hair..

"Wakeup Ariya you have college" I said caressing her hair..

"I don't want to go..I want to sleep" she said like a baby..

"No no wakeup" I said sternly..

"Very bad Mr Husband" she sat up and pouted... don't pout girl..

"Thanks for the compliment now go and get ready" I said and she went inside the bedroom not before muttering some curses..

_____

Ariya's Pov..

"Bye daadi take care" I kissed her cheeks..

"You too darling" she kissed my forhead and I walked out of the mansion..

I saw Arhaan was waiting for me leaning on his car... mumbling sorry I sat on the passenger seat and he on the driving seat..

His car halted outside my college and I leaned closer to him.."bye Mr Husband" I wished and pressed my lips on his jaw..

"Take care" he wished and kissed my forhead..

_____

"Damnnn I want to sleep" Ahana said as she kept her head on the table..

"Raat ko soyi nhi thi kii (Didn't you sleep at night?)" geet asked munching her burger..

"I think she was busy fucking her boyfriend" I said sipping my coke..

"As if you didn't fuck Arhaan" ahana said rolling her eyes at me and I choked on my drink and started coughing badly..

"What happen Babe?" Geet rubbed my back..

"Drink this" Ahana passed me water and I gulped it and took a deep breath..

"Bitch I am still virgin" I said glaring at Ahana after calming my breath..

"Oh My God really" Ahana shouted while me and geet palmed our ears..

"Stop shouting Ahana" I said glaring at her..

"Dude are you really virgin I mean your neck is always full of hickeys--" I cut her off..

"We didn't hit the base yet" I said..

"Why dude?" Geet asked..

"We both are still not ready we are taking it slow" I said.."what about you geet?" I asked her..

"Naah I am virgin so is riyan and we both are sharif (Innocent) babies and we didn't think about all this as it's too early" geet replied with a tight lipped smile..

"Soo cuteee geet" I said and pulled her cheeks earning a glare from her..

"Damnn my bestfriends are so sanskari" Ahana said and we laughed

Just then my phone rang flashing Mr.M 💍 ♥

I smiled while geet and Ahana made sounds like ooohhooo ooohhooo..

I glared at them and picked the call with a smile and news was enough to shocked me..my face turned pale and hands started shivering..

"I..I..am..am..comi..ng" I said suttering badly and my eyes started to get wet..

_____

Part 29 (A)

I ran towards the operation theatre and found riyan sitting on the chair palming his face while arhaan was standing leaning against the wall..

"Arh..aan" I called him softly and his eyes shot up..

"Ariya" and next moment he engulfed me in a tight hug his face nestled in my neck.. I stumbled but balanced myself..

"Dadoo" he whispered in between the hug..

"Ssshh he will be fine" I said caressing his back to calm him down..

I felt my neck getting wet as he was crying.. this was the first time I saw this cold hearted crying like a lost kid..

"Arhaan please stop crying" I broke the hug and wipe his tears..

I made him sat on the chair and I sat beside him..."he.. he..sh..ot da.doo" arhaan said looking at me with teary eyes..

"Who?" I asked wiping his tears..

"That bastard Vihaan..I know it was his man who tried to shot me but dadoo came in the middle" I gasped palming my mouth..

"Dadoo ko kuch hogaya toh mera kya hoga riyan ka kya hoga hum dono phirse orphan hojayenge (what if something happenes to dadoo then me and riyan will become orphan again)" he said shaking his head..

"Calm down Arhaan kuch nahi hoga dadoo thik hojayenge (calm down Arhaan nothing will happen like that he will be alright)"I squeezed his hand.."you have to be strong for riyan.. see he was also crying" I said pointing towards riyan..

We both sat on the either sides of riyan.."rii stop crying baby" Arhaan said to him softly rubbing his back..

"Maine uss Vihaan ko maar dena (I will kill that Vihaan) bhai he tried to kill you and our dadoo got hurt he was fighting for his life" riyan said angrily wiping his tears..

"Riii we won't gonna leave him and my man's are already searching for him as he was already underground but we'll find him soon" arhaan said to him..

"Dadoo ko kuch hoga to nahi na? (Nothing will happen with dadoo?" He asked manik like a baby..

"Kuch nahi hoga baby woh thik hojyenge (nothing will happen baby he will be fine)" Arhaan said and hugged him like riyan was his small baby thou Arhaan always said that riyan was his first baby and I was second one..

After sometime..

"Daadi ko phone kiya apne? (Did you call grandma)" I asked Arhaan and he looked at me nodding in no..

"I don't have courage to do that" he said looking down..

"Your daadi is not as weak as your thinking Mr Arhaan Mehra" our eyes snapped at the direction and we found daadi standing infront of us..

"Daadi woh.." Arhaan stuttered..

"Rii and Arru stop crying nothing will happen to your dadoo he is strong..thou I am very disappointed with you both as you didn't tell me about this" daadi said to them..

"Who told you about this dadoo?"arhaan asked..

"Ariya called me and she told me about all this" she said and sat beside me..

Arhaan's pov..

Vihaan and Nisha I just hate those two bastards.. they took this game so far..just because of them my dadoo is to fighting for his life..God please make him alright..

I stood up and walked towards the empty corridor to make a call..

"I want Vihaan do anything you want I just want him and his sister infront me" I shouted..

"Yeah if you aren't capable of it then I will hire other person" I said angrily and cut the call..

Ughhh I have to control myself..I took a deep breath and turned only to found Ariya standing looking at me..

She creeped closer to me wrapping her small arms around me..she knew I needed a hug..I hugged her back and inhaled her scent which calmed me down..

"Sab thik hojayega" she said softly and kissed just above my heart..

_____

Finally 3 hours doctor came out and I rushed towards him.." doctor is he fine?" I asked..

"He is out of danger but" he took a deep breath and continued " he slipped into coma"

I was shocked and rooted at my place..

No no no this can't be happen..

"What are you saying doctor did you check him" I shouted clutching his collar..

"Arhaan calm down" Ariya's said caressing my back..

Taking a deep breath I left him and sat on the chair with thud..

Just because of those bastards everything was messed up..

I looked at daadi who was a blank expression on her face..

I went to her and knelt infront of her holding her hand.."daadi aap--" she cut me off..

"Tu meri tension na le mujhe pata hai woh thik hojayenge he will be alright very soon (you don't need to take tension I know he will be fine soon)" she said and wiped my tears...

_____

"We shifted the patient into private ward now you can meet him" nurse informed..

We nodded..

Arhaan stood up and went inside with daadi and riyan I was about to stepped inside just then my phone rang with the new number again..ughhh I know it's Vihaan only..

I went to the vacant area and picked the call..

"Hello Ariya baby" he chirped..

"Why you did this Vihaan?" I questioned and I heard him chuckling from the others side..

"Yaar I wanted to shot arhaan but woh buddha beech mein aagaya (but that old hag came in middle)" he said laughing.. "but but it's ok I will kill that Arhaan soon" he laughed..

"Vihaan why are you doing this to us? Please let us live peacefully" I cried..

"Peace seriously? No no Ariya I will never let you and your husband live in peace and don't you dare to say to your husband that I call you if you does the consequences won't be in your favour" he said and cut the call..

I tried to call him back but he already switched off his phone..ughhh

_____

It's been 10 days since dadoo was in coma..he got discharged yesterday and now the medical care would continue from home only..

Arhaan was always in silent mode he didn't talk much...riyan was always in his room and dadii she was calm..

I looked at Arhaan as he was doing some work in his laptop and I was completing my assignment it's already 12.am..

I was done with my assignment I packed my essential while Arhaan was still busy..

"Arhaan aab aap sojayein (arhaan you should sleep) it's late" I said to him..

"Tum sojao (you sleep) I'll sleep after sometime" he said still his eyes locked on laptop screen..

Getting off from the bed I went to him and shut the laptop "what the hell Ariya?"

I didn't say anything and sat on his lap.."don't pressurized yourself Arhaan you may fall I'll" I said softly..

"It was important" he said and I sighed..

"Your health is also important" I said brushing the hair from his forhead..

He didn't reply..

"You have to take care of yourself Arhaan you can't just behave like this I know you are disturbed about all this but everything will be alright" I said softly and he hugged me..his face snuggled into my neck..

I kissed his head and bit my lips as his warm breath fanned on my neck..

"Headache horaha hai" he mumbled his lips moved against my neck..

"Chalo I'll give you message" I said and got up so as he..

I sat on the bed and he laid down keeping his head on my lap..I pressed his forhead and then messaged his hair...

"Your hands have magic Mrs.M" he said being satisfied..I smiled and continued messaging his hair...

"It's fine now" he said after sometime and held my palm.."Thank you" he whispered and kissed my palm..

He laid down on his side and I laid down on my side not before turning off the bedside lamp...

I closed my eyes but sleep was far away from it..I felt him wrapping his arms around my waist from back and next moment I squirmed as his lips touched my neck...his tongue traced the skin of my neck and my palm fisted the bedsheet tightly..

He made me turned towards him and hovered over me looking deeply into my eyes... it's been more than 10 days we haven't kissed neither we came close..

He nestled his face on my neck and sucked there hardly making me moan..

Arching my neck I gave him more access my fingers tangled with his soft hairs as I bit my lips..

"Aahh.. Arhaan" I moaned his name loudly as his teeth grazed the skin of my neck..

Cupping his cheeks I placed my lips on his kissing him softly which turns into his demanding and breathtaking kiss..

My fingers unbuttoned his shirt and he groaned in between the kiss as I caressed his hard chiseled chest with my finger tips...

Breaking the kiss he himself opened his shirt fully and lowered his head..

He pulled my t-shirt up and placed an hot kiss on my belly..my breath uneven and my back arched..he placed few butterfly kisses on my belly and then started sucking and licking it...he pulled my t-shirt up and then came to me I helped him to open my t-shirt..

He groaned seeing me in black lacy bra..this was the first time I was being this much exposed infront of him..

Shutting my eyes tightly I hugged myself being shy infront of him.."you are beautiful ariya" he whispered and bit my earlobe..

He pulled the duvet over us and kissed my cleavage then swirled his tongue my hands tugged at his hair moaning softly..

_____

Next day..

I stepped out of the college waiting for my car to arrive as I know arhaan won't gonna come to pick me up today as he have important meeting today...

"Hii babygirl" I flinched and turned angrily..it was Vihaan..

"I don't have time for your shits so kindly fuck off" I said angrily and he chuckled...

"But I think you have time for this" he said and showed me his phone I was shocked..

"What the fuck is this Vihaan" I literally shouted grabbing some unwanted attention..

"Your husband is on gunpoint and he didn't even know that" he said with an evil smirk plastered on his face..

The video shows that Arhaan was in conference room and someone was pointing gun at him from the opposite building which was unknown to him..

My hands started shivering..

"Vihaan you won't do anything right?" I mumbled and he laughed..

"My one call and your husband shoooo" he whispered in my ear laughing evilly..

_____

Part 29 (B)

She rang the doorbell and butler opened the door..

Stepping inside she found her husband sitting on the couch like a king but he seems angry..he was huffing and fisting his palms to control his anger..

She was already scared after what happened she thought to talk with him after freshening up..

"Where were you?" He asked looking at her..

"In.. college" she replied and walked towards the stairs..

"Where were you Mrs Ariya Arhaan Mehra?" He asked getting up from the couch..

"I just said.. na coll..ege" she tried to sound confident and in a second he stood infront of her and jerked her towards himself by clutching her arm..

"Stop fucking lying ariya" he said gritted his teeth because he knew where she was..

"Arhaan.. it's..hurt..ing" she stuttered as his hold tightened around her..

He didn't say anything and dragged her upstairs and straightly to their bedroom.. stepping in he locked the door and left her arm..

"You met with Vihaan" he said and her eyes widened as sweatbeads formed on her forehead..

"Now why are you standing like a statue huh" he shouted making her flinched..

"You know it's been more than 10 days I am trying to search Vihaan but he is underground and today you met with him means you know where he is right? Are you betraying me again?" She shook her head in no and he chuckled..

"Arhaan there was a reason" she muttered..

"You will going to lie again" he said angrily..

"No manik listen to me you were at gunpoint few hours back and Vihaan threatened me that he would kill you if I didn't obey him" she said the truth..

"You went to meet him in five star hotel wow" he clapped his hands..

"I am not lying Arhaan" she said looking down..

"Yes you are lying and I have a proof" he said and showed her something on his phone..

Ariya's pov

"You said he threatened you but see you were kissing him in this photo and he was hovering over you" my eyes widened seeing the photo it's not what it's look like..

"Arhaan it's not what it's look like please listen to me" she said and held his wrist..

"Don't just don't touch me" he jerked her hand..

"How could you do this ariya you know that Vihaan tried to kill me and just because of that my daado is in coma and still" he said shaking his head..

"Tum uske pyaar mein itni pagal kaise ho sakti ho (how could you be so crazy in his love) Ariya did you forgot what he did with you still you went to him.." he said and took a deep breath palming his face..

"Arhaan this video is wrong please trust me let me explain once" I cried..

"I don't want to listen anything and I don't trust you" he said and left the room closing the door with a bang..

I sat on the floor with a thud palming my face.. what was my mistake? Why he always have to behave like this with me?

He said that I love Vihaan no it's a lie..I love him I love Arhaan but he..

Vihaan destroyed me and my happy family..

Flashback..

"Your husband is on gunpoint and he didn't even know that" he said with an evil smirk plastered on his face..

The video shows that Arhaan was in conference room and someone was pointing gun at him from the opposite building which was unknown to him..

My hands started shivering..

"Vihaan you won't do anything right?" I mumbled and he laughed..

"Come with me" he said and I nodded in no moving back..

"I will shot him ariya if you won't obey me" he said..

"Sit inside the car and don't you dare to call or message someone your one mistake and I will shot your so called husband" he warned..

_____

"What the fuck? Why did you take me here?" I yelled as he pushed me inside one of the rooms of five star hotel..he himself stepped in and locked the door..

"To have fun with you" he said and pulled me close by my waist..

"Stay in your limits Vihaan" I pressed my heels on his foot and he moved back wincing in pain..

"Well let's just come into the point" he said and sat on the bed.."I want you ariya for one night and you have to say yes because if you deny then I will kill your husband" and next moment I slapped him hard..

"You bitch how dare you" he jerked me towards himself by clutching my hair in tight fist..

"You are a bastard" I spat on his face and he slapped me hard..

"Bohot himmat badh gayi (you've got courage huh) hai just wait" he said and pushed me then took out his phone...

"Kill that bastard" he ordered over the phone call..

"What the fuck vihaan you can't do this?" I tried to stop him..

"I can Ariya I can" he said laughing like a mad..

"Vihaan we can talk right please don't do this" I said as my eyes started to get wet...

He cut the call and jerked me close to him "you know ariya that day I tried to kill your husband but he got saved and now his man's are behind me your husband is such a pain in my ass"

"You have to spend just a night with me baby then I won't trouble you ever again" he said and I smirked in my mind...

This bastard didn't know that I was recording everything..

"Ok fine I am ready" I said and wiped my tears..no it's not a fake tears I was crying in real because he slapped me so hard..

"Ok so let's start" he said and leaned closer to me...

This desperate pig..

"Umm not now I am on my periods" I said softly..

"You bitch you are lying right" he shouted and clutched my hair again..

"No no I am not lying please trust me Vihaan please" I said shaking my head...well I wasn't lying because I got my periods Today morning only and I was thankful for that.. but the pain was a bitch..

"When will your this shit end" he asked being irritate..

"After 7days" I replied..

"Listen to me ariya you won't gonna say anyone about our meeting if you do so then you know the consequences" he said..

"Abhi main jau? (Should I go)" I asked innocently..

"Why so hurry?" He said and pushed me on the bed and hovered over me.. before I could even react he pinned my hand on the bed and his lips descended on mine..

What the fuck?

I tried to struggle and pushed him but everything went in vain.. no no no this is wrong.. I have to do something..I kicked him on his emm whatever and he fell down on the other side and I sat up..

"Vihaan we can't" I said softly.. I soo wanted to cry right now...

I have to get out of this place as soon as possible..

"You bitch how dare you to kick me" he was about to slap me again but stopped listening my shout..

"No no no please don't slap me Vihaan it pained so much I am ready to do anything with you but please don't slap me..I am so sorry for the kick it was heat of the moment" I said and fell on my knees and cried holding his leg..

Ayyiappa help me to escape this place..I want to go back to my Arhaan I want to cry this bastard literally forced me..

"Just get out and don't you dare to tell anyone about all this and yesss we will meet next week" he said and i stood up wiping my tears..

"You won't kill Arhaan right?" I asked..

"If you spend night with me then I won't" he said..I nodded and ran out of the place picking my backpack..

I quickly sat inside the auto rickshaw and dialled geet's number...

"Hello" she picked the call and I sighed...

"Geet I need your help" I said.

"What happen why are you panicking?" She asked concerned..

"Geet I am giving you the address just go and check that place that it has any underground or not" I said..

"What happen are you ok?" She questioned..

"Leave this just check the place and please take Ahana and riyan with you and be careful" I said..

"Ok fine" she said and I hung up the call and sent her the address..

Flashback end..

I can't cry like this I have to do something.. I wiped my tears and stood up just then my phone beeped with a message..

From

Geet meri devrani 😆💓 (devrani means sister in law)

Bitch yes it has underground and the those two bastards are inside..and riyan is getting out of control..

To

Geet meri devrani 😆💓 (sister in law)

Just leave that place and tell riyan to act calmly.

3 days later.

Me and Arhaan weren't in talking terms. He wasn't talking to me and it was hurting me..I was staying at my parents house from two days as Arhaan didn't want to see my face no one knew what had happened between us.. daadi thought that I was just casually living in my parents house.. and I didn't have anything to justify my point. He didn't trust me and that day I saw something in his eyes which scared me.. was it hate? I didn't know but it was something bad.

Maybe he said it right that we aren't mean to be together.

It's time to leave him..to leave everything.

I have to leave him I don't have courage to sign those divorce papers.

I took out a pen and paper and wrote a letter for him.

I went to mom dad's room.

"Doll you here?" Mom asked

"Mom Dad I want to shift in london to priya dii' house" I said.

"What why?" Dad asked perplexed.

"Dad please don't ask anything please I just want to leave all this me and arhaan aren't mean to be together and I don't have any courage left to face him or sign those divorce papers" I said looking down.I didn't want to leave all this but I have to.

"What happen? As far as I know everything was fine between you both"mom asked cupping my cheeks.

"Mom dad please don't ask anything please" I cried joining my hands.

"I am so sorry mom dad but let me go please please" I said.

"Ok fine but it will take time as I have to arrange your visa and ticket" dad said.

"Ok but I don't want to stay here also I can't face manik so I am leaving for pune tomorrow morning" I said wiping my tears harshly I have to be strong.

"Dad please don't Stop me we have apartment there I will live there tab tak aap sab kuch arrange kardena (and then you can arrange everything)" I said and he kissed my forhead.

"My doll have grown up she knows how to handle herself" he said patting my head.

"And dad please you won't say anything to grandma and Arhaan please" I said crying.

"We won't tell anything to them baccha if you are happy being away from all this mess then we'll support you" mom said wiping my tears and kissed my forhead.I love them soo much.

"Now go and rest" mom said and I nodded and went to my room.

Next morning.

"Ariya are you sure about this?" Geet asked me as I was packing my stuffs.

"I am 100% sure geet" I said taking a deep breath. This time I won't back off.

"Bhabhi please think once again" riyan said.."few days back everything was fine between you both then what happen all off a sudden" he questioned.

"Your brother doesn't have any trust on me riyan..he didn't trust me he just trust these pictures" I said showing those pictures his eyes widened.

"He thought that me and Vihaan were making out but no it was Viha..an he for..ced m..me" I stuttered at last as tears betrayed me again.

"Uss vihaan ka maine murder kardena hai (I will kill that Vihaan)" geet said and hugged me.

"Babe think again" Ahana said.

"I won't back off" I said and looked at riyan.

"Riyan here is the proof it will prove Vihaan and his sister is guilty" I said giving him the pendrive which has recording.

"And you also know the address of their underground place" I said and he nodded.

"Here is the letter give it to Arhaan" I said giving him the letter.

"Won't you meet him and daadi?" He questioned and I shook my head in no.

"I don't have courage" I said and he hugged me and geet and Ahana also jumped making it a group hug.

"We'll miss you bishh" Ahana said.

"We'll meet soon" I said smiling.

After bidding bye to everyone I sat inside the car.

_____

Part 30 (the end)

Riyan stepped inside the Mehra Mansion and found Arhaan coming out of dadoo's room.. seeing him riyan got angry..

He strode towards him with a angry look on his face making arhaan confused..

"Here take it" he said and handed the letter and the pendrive to him..

Arhaan's pov..

"What is this?" I questioned..

"Check out by yourself" riyan said..why he was sounding so angry..

I put the pendrive on table and open the letter..

Arhaan I know you are angry on me like very angry after seeing those pictures.. but it's not what it's looked like well I wasn't lying that time but it's ok I know you don't trust me.. actually you said it right that we aren't mean to be together we can't be together...that day you were at gunpoint that's why I went with Vihaan and that kissing video huh I wasn't kissing him he forced me..I thought I would cry in your arms because I was feeling so disgusted that day but you just accused me without knowing anything... Vihaan threatened me that if denied to spend night with him then he would kill you ..here is the pendrive which have recording of that day it would help you and riyan knew the address of their underground place he would take you there.. actually Vihaan was in his mansion only but in underground area of the mansion he once told me that he have underground in his mansion and it was true he was hiding there with his sister..one more thing manik I wasn't crazy in love with Vihaan I hate him to the core and I LOVE YOU YES I DO I didn't even get to know when I fall in love with you but as you said earlier we aren't mean to be together so I am leaving you I am leaving everything.. please forgive me if I ever did anything wrong..I know I was at fault earlier but I changed for you I tried every possible way to keep our relationship at place but I failed arhaan I failed.. take care of yourself arhaan..I LOVE YOU..

Yours

Mrs.M

The letter fell down from my hand and I sat on the couch with a thud..shit shit shit..

"Are you happy now?" Riyan asked angrily..

I just gaped at her face..

"She left you bro she left you and it's your mistake it's all your mistake" riyan shouted this was the first time he raising his voice on me..

"How could you even think bro that she could cheat on you" he shouted again..

I didn't understand anything..

I didn't tell her to leave..

We fought that day and I said so many bad words to her because I was angry.. how could I behave like a jerk shittt I messed up everything..I didn't mean anything but the anger in me ughhh why couldn't I just control my fucking damnnn anger..

She was crying she wanted to say that bastard forced her but I didn't let her..he forced my Ariya..shitttt what I did?

"Where is Ariya?" I asked riyan..

"Why bro? Why are you asking now? She gave you the proof go and kill Vihaan and her sister!! Why you want to know about Ariya's whereabouts huh?" I was getting angry and I didn't have time for riyan's shit..

"Riyan Just tell me where the fuck is she?" I shouted clutching his collars..

"Leave him Arhaan are you out of your mind" I heard daadi's shout as he stepped inside the mansion after visiting in temple..

"Ari..ya left me daa..di she...sh.ee lef..t me" I stuttered as tears started forming in my eyes..

"Wow The Arhaan Mehra is crying the Billionare Arhaan Mehra is crying" riyan mocked clapping his hand..

"I know she left and it's good for her..her parents told me at morning that she was leaving you" daadi said and I shook my head..

"Riyan please say na where is she please" I shouted again wiping my tears..

"Ariya left for pune an hour ago" finally riyan said and my eyes shot up..

I have to go I have to bring her back..I was about to ran upstairs to go my car keys but stopped feeling a clutch in my hand..

"Daadi" I turned towards her..

"What you want now Arhaan? You toh just know how to hurt her? So leave her na leave her alone" daadi said and I looked at her with my teary eyes..

"Daadi don't say like this please let me go" I said just then my phone rang it was from Ariya's mom..

"Hello aunty" I wished as soon as I picked the call..

"Ari..ya's car met with an accid..ent in XYZ high..way" as soon as she uttered those words..I stumbled and the phone fell down from my hand..

"Arhaan what happen?" Daadi asked..

"Ari..ya .. car.. met.. wi..th ..acci..dent" I said crying and stammering as well...

The end

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Epilogue

6 year later..

Sitting on the couch he glanced at the wall clock time to time it's already 11.30pm.. he didn't call her thinking she might be busy...he yawned then opened his eyes wide to keep himself awake just then he heard doorbell rang..

He strode towards the door and opened it.."you are still up?" She questioned stepping in..

"Was waiting for you" whispering he pecked her forehead making her smile..

"I saved two more lives today" she said wrapping her arms around him..

"Proud of you wifey" muttering he kissed her head and she enhaled his scent placing her head just above his heart..

"Babies-" he cut her off "they slept" he said..

"I am so sorry I couldn't make it up" she whispered in between the hug...

"It's ok they slept" he said rubbing her back in soothing way..

"They must be angry on me" she looked at him pouting..

He pecked her lips and said "Yeah princess was crying and your son was sad all the time but I handle them and they are pretty understanding"

"I know I promised them that we'll have family dinner in our fav restaurant but atlast moment there was a new patie--" he sushed her placing his finger on her lips..

"You don't need to explain it's fine" he said and she smiled and pecked his cheek..

"I love you soo much okay" she stated..

"Yeah I know but aren't you hungry because I am very much hungry and I'll die if I don't get anything to eat in few mins" he said and her eyes widened and mouth open in shock..

"Apne kuch khaya nahi ? Shit apko dinner karlena chahiye tha (you didn't have your dinner? Shit you should've something na)" she said in concerned..

"I'll have dinner with you now" he said caressing her hair..

"I am coming in 5 mins after freshenup" she said and he nodded..

"You go I am heating the food" he said softly..

"Babies ko dekhlu ek baar (should I see babies?)" she asked..

"They are sleeping Ariya you go and change" he said and she nodded and went upstairs to their bedroom..

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After dinner..

"Arhaan aap gussa hai (Arhaan are you angry?)" she asked wrapping her arms around his from back as he was sleeping turning to other side..

Listening her he turned towards her and creeped closer to her.."no jaan I am not" he said in hushed tone and kissed her palm..

She smiled and snuggled into his neck.."sleep baby it's late" he whispered caressing her hair she felt his lips on her head..

"Good night Mr.M" she whispered and kissed the side of his neck..

"Night Mrs.M" he wished her back..

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Sunlight peep inside the room and directly fell on their faces making them groan.."Arhaan close the curtains" she mumbled in sleep turning to other side..

"Sure jaan" muttering he get off from the bed and close the curtains..

Arhaan's pov..

After closing the curtains I laid down beside her and she immediately snuggled into me.. I love this girl so damnn much..she was now doctor one of the youngest Cardiologist.. dil ki doctor hahah..I stroke her cheek and she smiled in sleep..

I wouldn't forget that day when I thought that I lost her forever..

Flashback starts..

"Ariya's car met with an accident in XYZ highway" as soon as she uttered those words..I stumbled and the phone fell down from my hand..

"Arhaan what happen?" Daadi asked..

"A..riy..aa.. car.. met.. wi..th ..acci..dent" I said crying and stammering as well...

"What are you saying bro" riyan asked shocked..

I didn't have time to answer to his questions..I just want her to be fine..I ran upstairs and grab my car keys..

"Arhaan now what you want you toh just hate her na so leave" daadi said casually..

How could she behave like this?

"She is my wife .. zindagi hai woh meri (she is my life) I can't leave without her" screaming I ran out of the mansion sitting in the car I drove to XYZ highway..

God please be with her..I drove as fast as I could and reached that place in 20 mins...

The highway was vacant there was no traces of any car or accident...

Stepping out of the car I looked here and there to spot Ariya or her car..

Where was she?

Why the fuck I was crying so much.. no no she would be fine.. she was strong girl..

I saw few mens passing by I strode towards them and asked them about the accident.. but they said nothing happened here..

Did someone kidnapped her?

Did Vihaan kidnapped her?

That asshole ughhh..

I dialled a number "check all the hospital is there any new accident case with the name of Ariya Mittal or Ariya Arhaan Mehra" I ordered and hung up the call..

Kahan hogi woh? (Where was she?)

Meri baaton ka itna bura lag gaya usse? (Did she got this much hurt by my words?)

No no this wasn't the time to cry I have to search her.. sitting inside the car I drove to don't know where...

It's already 6pm. Evening I stepped inside the mansion all drained out..my all attempt of searching her went in vain...I even tell the police to search for her..

No one was there in the mansion.."where is daadi and riyan?" I asked the butler...

"Don't know sir both left at afternoon only" I nodded and got up..

I checked on dadoo and told the nurse to take care of him..

From morning I FORGOT to do one thing... Damnnn Ariya ke mom dad ko toh pata hoga uske baare mein..main unhe call karleta toh koi problem nahi hota (damnn Ariya's mom dad must have know about her whereabouts if I call them at first place then no problems would happen)..how could I behave so dumbly..

I quickly dialled Shreya aunty's number but she didn't pick my call..I tried Yogesh uncle but he also didn't pick my call..

Taking a deep breath I walked out of the mansion.. sitting inside the car I drove to Mittal Mansion..

I rang the doorbell and one butler opened the door..

Stepping inside I saw Yogesh uncle and Shreya aunty were enjoying tea with daadi and riyan.. wtf? They were fucking chilling and laughing?

I couldn't control my anger and shouted "Ariya met with an accident and you all are fucking chilling"

Their eyes snapped up and daadi strode towards me..

"That's none of your concern if she met with an accident or not" damnn she was indeed my daadi..

"She is my wife daadi!! Please bataye na kahan hai woh" damnnn Ariya you know how to made me cry..

"I know I said bad words to her and I am regretting it but atleast I am not as bad as you all are treating me.. it's not my fault only.. she was at fault earlier we both are impulsive but we deserves a second chance right" I said bit loudly trying not to shout or sounding harsh and rude...

"Ariya is fine" as soon those words left daadi's mouth I sighed in relief..

"Means this all---" she cuts me off "a prank yes we pranked you to make you realise the worth of Ariya in your life..we did this to make you realise that you can't leave without her" daadi said making my eyes widened.. they all pranked me how could they?

"Where is Ariya? I want to meet her" I asked calming myself to not to shout at anyone as from morning I was searching her like a mad guy..

"Why you want to meet her? I said she is fine so let her live her life peacefully" daadi said and I groaned in frustration..

My eyes travelled to riyan he was laughing and it was making me more angry..

"Beta tu rukk main tera break up karwata hu geet se (babybro just I will make you and geet breakup)" I said glaring at him angrily and his face turned pale..

"I know Ariya is in upstairs" I said and ran upstairs to her room..

I know she was there..I knocked on the door but didn't get any response .

Taking a deep breath I opened the door as it wasn't locked from inside and stepped in..

She was there..I got my breath back..

"Wha..t what... are you doi..ng here.." she stuttered getting up from the bed..

Without answering her question I started walking towards her with slow yet steady steps..she looked here and there her eyes were swollen and cheeks were puff..she cried I knew it..

"Arh..aan..go away" she uttered trying to sound confident...

Clutching her arm I jerked her towards myself "you made a full plan to go away from me huh" I questioned and she struggled to remove her hand from my hold..

"Leave me" she said but I tightened my hold around her..

"Why you are here huh? You wanted me to go away from you that's what I am doing now what is your problem" this time she shouted..

"I never said that I never tell you go away it was your impulsiveness" I said and she chuckled and finally got succeeded to jerk my hand..

"My impulsiveness huh? What you think of yourself huh? Mahan ho bohot aap huh? It was you who told me that you didn't trust me!! You think that I slept with Vihaan how could you" she shouted slapping and punching with her small hands..

Clutching my shirt she jerked me towards herself "how could you think so low of me? You didn't let me explain anything" she pushed me and turned to other side palming her face..

"Ariya listen to me I--" she cuts me off turning towards me..

"Why should I listen to you huh? you are here to accuse me again? What you want to ask huh? That I fucked vihaan or am I bitc--" the only way to stop her from uttering shits was to kiss her hard..

I pinned her on the wall clutching her hand above her head and she was sandwiched between me and wall..my lips moved against her thou she didn't respond and tried to push me but it was just a vague attempt..I felt something wet on my cheek which was her tears and found her responding to my kiss softly..my hand left her and she encircled her hands around my neck and we kissed softly it was filled with LOVE yes I LOVE HER..

In the need of oxygen we broke the kiss breathing heavily...

"I hate you soo much" she said and booommmmmm

Ouchhh mumma that hurts that hurts.. ohh yeah she punched me damnnn her tiny fist..ughhh my jaw it's paining so much wait wait the side of lips started to bleed a little..

'whatta punch Ariya Arhaan Mehra you deserve an award for this' I screamed in my mind..

"That hurts okay?" I mumbled palming my jaw and she chuckled..

"Your words also have hurted me more than this" she said and I looked down as tears rolled down my cheeks..

"You are the first girl Ariya who made me cry like this" I said wiping my tears which were flowing continuously and she looked up at me..

She saw me crying twice.. first when dadoo was at hospital and now when I was crying for her..

"I am sorry" I said and knelt down infront of her holding my ears..

"I am sorry I am sorry for everything I know I always behave like a monster I know I have anger issues I am arrogant but I am ready to change myself only for you I didn't mean anything I said that day it was just my anger that those shitty words came out from my mouth" I said everything honestly..

She knelt infront of me cupping my cheeks "stop crying Mr.M" she said softly wiping my tears..

"It's your mistake you made me cry like this" I said looking at her.."we both did a same mistake we both have ego and yeah we aren't compatible we have trust issues but we can give other a chance right?"

"I said the same words to you a month back" she replied and her words started playing in mind.. she did said to me those words..

"Let me just tell you something honestly I can't live without you!! I can't live without your smile your cute banters,and ofcourse your sassy and witty answers I need you I need you in my life..I want you for all myself and Yeah if you denied then I promise I will kidnapped you and caged you forever I won't let you go away from me" I said softly and threatened at last and she smiled in tears..

"Anything more?" She questioned..

Without answering I hugged her tightly.."I promise I will kidnapped you Ariya" I heard her chuckling and she caressed my back..

"I am sorry"we both said in unison after breaking the hug..

"I am so sorry to make you cry" she said cupping my cheeks..

"I am sorry to hurt you all the time" I said as my hand rose up to cup her cheeks..

"Even I've hurted you many times" she said in whispering tone "I am so sorry for not trusting you"

"I did the same mistake Ariya even I haven't trusted you that day" I said and my thumb wiped her tears..

"Let's forget everything" she whispered joining our forheads..

"I LOVE YOU" I confessed and she moved back with a jerk gaping at my face with mouth wide open..

"You..lo..ve.." she stammered unable to complete her words..

"YES YES I LOVE YOU MRS.M" I said and she smiled in tears then hugged me again..I kissed her hairs wrapping my arms around her..

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Epilogue (2)

Ariya's Pov..

Waking up I saw him lost somewhere..it seems like he was in deep thought..

"Arhaan" I called him not once but twice..

Ughhh this man..

"Mr.M what happen where are you lost?" I shook his shoulder..

"Huh?" He uttered..

"What happen where are you lost?" He shook his head in no and leaned closer to me "Good morning" he wished pecking my forhead..

"Good morning husband" I wished him smiling and next moment I gasped as he hovered over me..

"Arhaan no we haven't brushed yet" I said placing my palm on his lips..

"Fuck it I don't care" before I could reply his lips descended on mine and my hands were clutched by his..

He kissed me softly which turns to wild and passionate as our tongue fought and my nails scratched his neck as he deepened the kiss getting out of the breath we broke the kiss breathing heavily..

"What was that?" I questioned breathing heavily..he didn't reply and unfastened my robe while kissing my jaw going down to my neck..

"Arha..babies" I tried to stop him..He looked up and said "not a word wifey just sshh"

My hands went to his hair as his lips and skillful tongue did wonders in my neck and throat..I arched my neck giving him access moaning softly.. it's been more than a week we made love.. we both were so busy that we didn't get time for each other..

Shit I missed this I cupped his face and kissed him again with urgency passion and desperation..my hands moved little down as I held the hem of his vest and he helped me to open it..

"I missed you soo much" we both said in unison after breaking the kiss..

He nestled his face on my neck and licked my sweet spot he knew how to turned me on.."ohh..arhaan"

"I haven't even started and you started moaning wow wifey" he said giving me his cheeky smile and I slapped his shoulder..

"You are so shameless arhaan" I said making faces.. he chuckled and pecked my lips..

"I am born shameless Mrs.M" he winked at me then dived into my neck pinning my hands on the either sides..

"Arhaan leave my hands" I wriggled to come out of his grip but he tightened his hold sucking my neck passionately..

"Arhaan leave my hand others I will kick on your main point" I shouted angrily and he left me with a jerk and sat up..

"Wtf wifey?" He uttered in disbelief making me giggle..

"Very bad very bad" he said making faces like a baby while I laughed more..

He creeped closer to me his breath fanned on my face "you know wifey if you kick in my mp then it will be loss for you" he whispered making my eyes widened..I slapped his shoulder and this time he laughed rolling on the bed..

I adorned his care free child like laugh..I am so lucky to have him all for myself...I know we both did a mistake at past but now everything is fine..

He pulled me on him making me gasped.."now let's start where we left" he whispered changing the position he hovered over me pulling the duvet..

His lips touched the sweet spot of my neck his stubble jaw tickled my skin my hand threaded his soft hairs...it was a bliss pure bliss..

I clutched his hair little tightly ready to welcome the sweet pain as he held the skin of my neck in between his teeth and grazed it making me moan..

My lips curved into a smile and I arched my neck as he licked the hickey soothing the pain..

He moved little down kissing my cleavage licking it with his tongue and stopped at my belly.. his favourite place because it gives him his two little loves our little jaans..

He pressed his lips on my belly and I inhaled little loudly he looked up and passed me his charming smile and started kissing on my belly again..

"Mrs.M your body has changed you become fat" he said and I looked down at him shockingly..his expression was serious..

"Ughhh you are such a jerkass arhaan" I said and kicked him on his thigh..

He giggled and leaned closer to me while I glared at him "well I didn't say anything wrong you indeed become fat" my eyes widened and he laughed..

"I hate you soo much" I uttered and punched his shoulder..

"Ouchh that hurts" he said rubbing the area where I hit..

"Suits you" I muttered and tried to get up but he pinned me on the bed again..

"I won't leave you without having you" he said rubbing his cheeks with mine..

"I am not a food Arhaan Mehra" I said making a bad face..

"You are a feast wifey my delicious feast" he said smirking at me before I could reply or do anything his mouth descended on mine and we drowned in our own land our own pleasureable world..

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She was making black coffee for him humming softly just then she left pair of hands encircled around her waist from back as he rested his chin on her shoulder..

"Good morning baby" he wished kissing her ear..

"Ain't you had enough?" She asked as she felt his lips on her neck..

He chuckled and answered "I can never get enough of you My Mrs"

"Yeah okay now leave me and let me complete this" she said pushing him but his hold got tightened around her..

"Riyan let me make breakfast stop disturbing me" she said as he was busy teasing her..

Hearing someone coughing they turned it was ariya..

"Umm hii smally bhabhi good morning" riyan wished looking here and there...

"Riyan what are you doing in the kitchen early in the morning?" Ariya asked in teasing manner..

"Woh I was helping geet usse cooking she don't know how to cook na" riyan said making geet's eye widened..

"Haww riyan I hate you now get out of the kitchen" geet said stomping her feet while ariya chuckled..

"I just said the right thing geet you still don't know how to cook perfectly" riyan said while geet slapped his shoulder..And they both started fighting..

"Grown up guys you are now parents and you both still fight like a baby" ariya said making them laughed..

"Look who is telling to grow up the one who fight most with arhaan jeejs (sister in law)" geet said and hi fied with riyan while ariya looked at them grumpily..

"Bitch shut up" Ariya said angrily...

"Ok you both enjoy I am going"riyan said and walked out of the kitchen..

"How's your date night bish" geet asked ariya..

"I couldn't make it up" Ariya answered being guilty while geet turned towards her..

"Hein what seriously?" Ariya nodded in yes hearing her..

"I got late in the hospital because of sudden operation" ariya said.."you tell how's your date?" She asked further..

"I got little late because of sudden pregnancy case but yeah It was nice" ariya smiled hearing her and they both started cooking while chitchatting..

"Mamma" hearing the voice they turned.. she ran and hugged geet's leg..

Misha Riyan Mehra: she is 2 years old.. loves her mumma dadda and also her ariya mum and Arhaan papa.. she is very talkative..she only shares her chocolate with her two elder cousins..

"Good morning my little bub" geet wished picking her up..

"Gool molning mamma gool molning ari mum" she wished both of them cutely..

"Good morning little baby" Ariya wished kissing her cheeks..

"Who made you ready this early?" Geet asked..

"Arhaan papa made me and sisha and bloh (bro) leady (ready)" she said in her toddler voice just then arhaan stepped inside the kitchen with his two little loves in his arms..OBJ

Adhira Arhaan Mehra: 3 years old.. dadda's princess and mamma's doll.. she is the box of cuteness her one smile and can changes anyone's worst day into the best.. she is the babytwin as her brother was 5 mins elder than her..She have mole above her lips like her dadda and the anger same as her dadda..her chubby cheeks and eyes were like her mamma .

OBJ

Adhyansh Ariya Mehra: 3 yrs old.. elder twin..he is mamma's boy loves his baby twin Adhira and babysis Misha very much..he got his handsomeness from his handsome daa and cuteness from her mamma.. he joined his name with his mumma while adhira with her dadda

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"Good morning sunshines" Ariya wished them while they looked down as they were angry..

"Doll are you angry on me?" Ariya asked softly to which she snuggled into arhaan's neck not wanting to talk with her..

"Adhi you also angry on me?" Ariya asked him pouting and he looked up at her..

"Thoda shaa (little bit) angly (angry)" he said innocently looking at her while they go all awww on him..

"I am so sorry adhi your mamma got busy yesterday" she apologized softly and took him from arhaan's arm..

"I am sorry adhi"she whispered and kissed his cheeks..

"Otay fine" he said and kissed her cheeks back while adhira looked at them grumpily as she wasn't getting attention from her mamma..

"Mamma Iam angly" she said from arhaan's arm grabbing their attention..

"I am so sorry adhira..If you want to punish me then you can I won't stop you" ariya said pouting..

"Shay uuu louu mee mole thal uu louu adhi blo (say you love me more than you love adhi bro)" adhira demanded while adhyansh made grumpy pout..

"Kitne dangerous bacche mile hai tujhe Ariya (damnnn you got dangrous kids Ariya)" geet said giggling and walked out of the kitchen with misha..

"I love you both equally my Jaans" ariya said while adhira nodded in no..

"Princess forgive her na your mamma is sorry" Arhaan said softly caressing her hair..

"How about I make pancakes for you?" Ariya asked her.."how about 4 scoops of almond choco chip ice-cream" adhira licked her lips still trying to be angry..

"Ok if you want to have pancakes or ice cream then it's ok I will feed everything to adhi and Misha" as soon as those words escaped ariya's lips adhira's eyes snapped up at her..

"No no Iam lot (not) angly I walt ishh leamm (ice cream)" adhira said and they laughed..

"Okay ice cream done today" they nodded happily..

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