

chapter 25 "Are we back to square one"

Sona's pov

"I had asked Mrs Rose to tell you to take rest. What are you doing here."

I didn't buzz from my place as if I was frozen.

"Now will you speak up."

I wanted to flip but I didn't had the strength.

He sighed and kept his hands on my shoulder from behind.

"How are you feeling now."

"Good."

Then he made me stand and turned me a total one eighty degrees such that now I was facing him.

The only thing that was between us was the bench I was sitting on.

"You had your lunch"

"Yes".

look into my eyes while talking. How many times I'll have to repeat you the same thing".

I flinched by his again the same tone.

He held me by my wrists and dragged me side ways towards him.

"Now look into my eyes."

I didn't flinch.

"Sona."

He snaked his le. hand around my waist and his right hand was still on my wrist.

And this sudden act of his mad me gasp and I directly looked into his those beautiful deep greyish black orbs.

Damn his eyes.

And again all those flashbacks from yesterday played in my mind. Not the bad one but the good one.

Alhum alhum good one. Are you not saying it wrong you should say it thrilling one. No no you forgot it you have to pretend like nothing happened.

Why my evil side of brain has to ruin my moment.

I was still looking into his eyes. Damn so deep black.

"Now tell me why are you not having rest."

But nothing came out of my mouth.

"Sona don't try my patience." He shouted and I flinched agin in his arms. His voice really scares me.

He sensed it and closed his eyes for a moment my eyes fell on his lips. **Pervert.**

Focus Sona.

He opened his eyes.

"Be..cause I'm ..ot i'll and I was fee...ling restless."

I told him genuinely.

He looked into my eyes again then his eyes travelled to my entire face as capturing each and every features.

Let's go inside it's getting dawn.

I nodded.

He removed his hand from my waist but his right hand still had a firm grip on my wrist.

He started moving out of the garden dragging me.

As we entered into the house Mrs Rose was standing there in the hall. When she looked at us she smiled brightly with hopeful eyes.

I was not able to understand her look but then I get it the way Mr Shergill was dragging me along with him.

I mentally slapped my forehead.

Now we were in my room.

And he was standing in front of me.

My eyes were roaming everywhere in the room except him.

You had you lunch..

Yes.

Then he went to the table and brought some papers.

Sign these.

What are these.

Just some paper work, he is already behind the bars.

I looked at him with the questioning look.

Whatever he did yesterday. He will pay for all of it with each and every second of his life.

My eyes were moist.

I'm so much thankful to him for whatever he did for me yesterday and even today.

I nodded.

He gave me the pen and signed it.

Then his eyesight went on the medicines that were kept there.

Have you taken the medicines.

Yes.

And what about the ointment.

I looked at him.

You applied it right ?

I forgot it I'll apply it later.

He nodded his had negatively.

He picked up the papers.

Nevertheless he le. but not before saying I'm just in my room in case you need any help ask me or Mrs Rose.

I was just watching his diminishing figure.

He do have those mood swings for surety.

It's been a long time and I have still been in my room I was just reading my book.

Just then I thought to call Shru it's been long that I have a talk with her.

"Hello"

"Bitch finally got the time for your friend."

I rolled my eyes at her.

"What about you."

I was giving you the privacy in your married life you know.

"Shut Up"

"Otherwise if I would of called you in the middle of something. You might get angry at me."

This girl is never going to change.

"Shut the fuck up shru and tell me how are you.

"It's very rare when you curse Sona." She laughed " that means I'm successful in annoying you for surety. And for you kind info I'm all good. You tell me it's been a long time and we have a lot to catch since the time you have le. for Mumbai. So tell me."

"Everything is good here." I paused remembering all the times since day one. She patiently waited for me to continue further.

"I'm continuing my internship here under India's top CS firm but my dear husband is giving me tough times."

"What do you mean."

"I'm working here under his company as an intern and he is an ass insted of making me work as a intern is making me work as his PA."

"Why don't he have any PA or he wants his wife to always be near him. I think he is so romantic."

Romantic my foot. He is nothing but a pain in the ass. Mr egoistic.

Mr sexy.

" Nice name" . she laughed. " . Seriously it's very rare when you call someone like this"

"But Sona I was literally shocked and jealous men that he is your husband when I got to know about him in your wedding girl.

Now I wish my parents would have been like yours. He is a fucking billionaire girl with looks. And you didn't had any idea that you are getting married to Anirudh Shergill. Girls can do anything for his one look" She hu ed

He is an egoistic person remember Sona.

Really then why are you getting anxious when your best friend is praising your husband .

No I'm not.

Jealous Sona

Stop it let me talk to my friend.

"No Sona he is a sexy beast when I saw him on your wedding I was head over heels on him. And your lack of knowledge. You should start watching news channels. He is a hunk girl."

"Shut up he is married now."

"You getting jealous."

Look your friend agrees with me.

"No"

"Yes you are."

"But one more thing his a airs were quiet famous and all over the news girl and he always dated those fling and models. But you lucky bitch at last his eyes rested on you. I'm both happy and jealous you know." He melodrama again

"Himm"

I know he is not a one woman man I thought.

"Don't feel bad girl. From the time you of your marriage nothing such news is heard."

Even though media doesn't know that you too are married. right."

"Yeah he doesn't want to disclose that he is married."

"Why"

"I don't know."

"Maybe doesn't want his private thing to be disclosed. He is a sensible man"

Sensible my foot. He don't want to ruin his chances of being with those models by telling publically that he is married I thought.

Not if I'm dying to be called as his wife.

Liar

"You tell how is your work going on in Delhi."

"Yeah here everything is going on fine. I'm practicing as a private lawyer. Soon going to open my firm."

"That's great Shru."

"Yup. But I miss our tno here I'm the only one le. alone. You with your husband. Dhaira there in USA. I miss you both."

"Me too miss our trio."

"Acha tell me." Something fishy was there in her voice

"What."

"So where you went on honeymoon."

"Shutup shru."

"So you not going to tell."

"Actually he is a bit busy with his work so..."

"Seriously and you didn't asked him to take you somewhere."

"Shutup shru you know that I'm not fond of such thing."

"You mean honeymoon"

God this girl. I mentally slapped my face.

"Ok tell me have you kissed him."

"Sht what am I asking."

Thank god she stopped

"ofcourse you would have it's been months that you are married. I should aske something else.

I again thought she stopped.

"How's he in bed"

Wh..at a ..re you sa....Ying.. she started laughing.

This girls is too much man.

"See you are stammering.

That means you did."

"I didn't. You are shameless."

"So atleast tell me how was it...your first kiss."

"We did..it..sto..p..it Shru." I blushed.

"I know you did, you only stammer when you are nervous or lying Sona."

Just then I heard a knock on the door .

"Ok I'll talk to you later."

"See that's why I don't call you. Don't wanna disturb your privacy."

"I'll kill you and bye"

"Bye" she laughed and I disconnected the call.

"Bye" she is gonna make me mad one day.

I rolled my eyes at her.

"Yes."

It was Mrs Rose.

She came inside with the dinner.

"Mrs Rose I could have came downstairs."

"But dear Mr Shergill had asked to bring the dinner for you two over here only"

Listening to the word you two my heart started doing summersault.

No get lost.

"Okay" I smiled and nodded at her.

She kept the food there and just then Mr Shergill arrived the door was already open so he didn't knock.

"If you both need anything please call me with that le."

And my heart was fluttering at the mere sight of him.

"So let's have dinner Mrs shergill."

I agreed and then we started having our dinner.

"From where did you pursued your lib Mrs Shergill"

"Why"

"Just asking"

"Delhi University."

"And LLM."

"From the same place."

I wasn't looking at him what has happened to him. Suddenly a change I was not able to digest.

"Mrs shergill look at me while talking to me"

I looked at him.

"So is there any place you would like to visit specifically."

"No"

Why he might me asking.

But it was our first civil conversation from the time of our marriage that he was trying to initiate.

Was all that because he was having pity for me because of last time.

No I won't let him do that.

I don't want his pity.

I was almost done with my dinner and our dinner conversation went like a question answer round.

"You have a very little appetite Mrs Shergill and mom dad put the blame on me for your loss of weight."

"No I eat enough for my need."

"You should work on otherwise it'll be a problem for you in future with this petite frame of yours."

"Wha..t do you me..an" and I asked when I was having my last morsel and stuck in my throat.

"Wa..ter"

He made me drink the water.

"You are so clumsy and careless Mrs shergill."

I glared and rolled my eyes at him.

Just when I was about to say that Mrs Rose arrived.

I wanted to take my plate on my own but again I would have done I it would have got a nice hard glare and scolding from him so I kept quiet.

Agar I was looking everywhere but him.

He was looking at the table and then thinking something.

"Just go and wear something sleeveless."

"Wh..at. I mean why." I looked at him with widen eyes.

"Just be quite and go."

"No I can't." I was hell nervous I mean was he in his right mind why will he say something like that.

"Why."

"These clothes are fine."

"Don't make me repeat myself Sona just go and change."

I know arguing with Mr egoistic is of no use. I muttered under my breath.

"Are you saying something." He smirked.

"N..o..no.."

"Then go."

"Ye..s..". I sulked.

Why do he has such an intimidating e ect on me.

I got up from bed and went to my closet took out my sando and went towards the washroom to change.

I started changing but then he can't see like this.

Yesterday he has just not seen you but pretty much touched his body with his hands and his kissable lips.

If he sees me like this how am I going to pretend like nothing happened.

"Will you come out or not." His voice came from outside.

"Yeah I'm coming just a minute."

I hurriedly wore the sando looking myself for the first time in the mirror I started going out.

But when I opened the room the lights of the room were dim.

But why has he turned the lights o. What is he trying to do.

But again..

Thankgodness to my relief. Now he won't be able to see much.

Come here he took my hand and dragged me to the bed and made me sit on the bed. He sat next to me.

Now he was looking into my eyes.

Even in this dim light I'm clearly able to see his dark orbs.

He then takes my wrist in his hand.

"W..hat are you doi..ng?"

I instantly as a reflex moved backwards but he then held me firmly.

"Just Relax."

I was still now in my position.

"I don't think so that you have you applied the ointment."

"I'll apply it later before sleeping I didn't get the time."

The thing is I didn't wanted to apply it.

"Yeah you didn't get the time to apply it since morning surely you will get it now."

Why he always have to taunt me.

"I didn't mean it that way." he said.

I looked down.

He then put his hand on my neck and something cole with his warmth touched my bare skin.

"Don't be nervous I won't bite you."

Why this jerk always has to make such comments.

"You are shaking that's why."

"Is he reading me"

"Yes"

Aer that I kept quiet.

"Because in this dim light also I can see your expression clearly and I know what you are thinking listening to my comments.

He then started applying the ointment.

And again his warm hand with the cold ointment sensation. I couldn't bear it.

"Mr Sher..gill I ca..n do th..at on my own." I spoke nervously.

"Yeah I can see that Mrs Shergill."

And whenever he calls that my heart skips a beat.

"Don't call me that."

"Then what else shall I call you wifey."

Seriously wifey have you forgotten your words that told me I thought.

You are not my wifs.

"Just stay still and be quite." He again said when I didn't

I closed my eyes.

He started applying the cream.

Wherever his hands were touching it was giving me a sensation.

The coldness of the cream was coming with the warmth of his hands.

And when his hand started doing light and slow movement while applying the cream it created a ticklish sensation in me. I tried to control it but when his hands went a little lower I can't control but a small chuckle escaped my lips.

"Mr. Sher..gill you are .."

He knowingly did it again.

And again started chuckling.

"Ple..ase sto..p..it."

"You are a lot ticklish wifey" and he too started laughing.

This was the first time that we both together were laughing along with a proper conversation unlike other times.

Then he applied the ointment on my arms shoulder etc. At some points I hissed in pain where there were more bruises.

But I was glad that he was not able to see his marks and I'm glad because didn't want to have a talk on that topic.

"Turn yourself."

I slowly did.

He made my hairs on one side.

And applied the ointment on the back of my neck and on the shoulders.

"And it's done."

"Thankyou." I said still in the same position.

I felt him move and I was about to stand but he killed me in the same position and brought his face on the crook of my neck and his lips touched me there.

I clutched the bedsheet tightly and I could hear my heartbeat and my heart was like it will come out any moment.

Unlike yesterday I was very well in my senses although yesterday's flashbacks with him were very clear in my mind but today I was not under the influence of any think that would give me courage to face him.

He then removed his face from there.

He stood up from there and was about to leave.

"Mr Shergill."

"Yes Mrs Shergill."

I rolled my eyes at his words.

"Thankyou."

"You already said that."

"This one is for yesterday. For saving me."

He came close to me.