



Part -16

Hey you I think am falling in love with night's and books so here is your update. Am planning on updating a new story I would love it if you read because it's my story and it's not manan one.

Nandini Pov :-

We reached home after an hour. Mumbai can make you stuck at any place. Tra ucked feels. I smiled as he opened the door and let me in. Thank god we are home and thank goodness he came back to me. Am too grateful for the life I got.

I went upstairs and checked our room it was clean and organized. I went to manik he was busy speaking on phone with sneha I think. I didn't really feel like sneaking on my husband now so I stood in front of him as he spoke.

He said "No sneha am not with nandini. I said you i don't like her at all in fact I hate her so please let her parents go. This issue is between you and me why to involve nandini and her parents when I don't give a fuck about her ". He said these words kissing my neck how can this man lie with such an ease. ā

He switched on the speaker and her voice boomed in our master bedroom " Manik, I know you carried that bitch to hospital and I even know you went back to your bungalow with her. Don't lie to me I will show these old ducks and send their meat to her. " she shouted angrily. He frowned upon what she said " See Sneha if anything happens to her all my money will go away you know that right? My company's half shares are on her name I can't let her slip from my fingers. Let me just manipulate her and write those shares on my name then I can kick her out of my life for good this time "

I would be lying if I say his words didn't hurt me. They hurt badly, word's act as swords but they don't shed blood they shed tears. I smiled at him coldly he got the point and bid bye to sneha the bitch in a sweet romantic voice that he must use for me.

He smiled and went downstairs bought a chocolate for me " eat it you will feel better anyway you know what I told her is lie right? Am here aren't I? I love you not her. It's you and always you. I would choose over and over again for another thousand life but now our priority is to save your parents from her . So we need to act like we hate each other in public because her men are keeping an eye on my moment's any clue they get she will send parcel of their meet to us " .

I nodded numbly shaking my head I was confused I didn't get why we can't just seek police custody. I barely whispered "Manik why can't we take police custody and get my parents back? It's easy and Safe they will put her in jail ". He placed his face in his hands rubbing his lips. Oh no this is bad, he doesn't do this normally. He does it only when the situation is out of control and he is stressed.

I removed his hands from his face and massaged his hair slowly he immediately relaxed and said "Her dad is the Assistant Commisioner of Police, so I don't think police can do any help , but we have to act remember when I say I hate you it means I love you more then life or death ".

I smiled tearfully and said "Remember if I say I hate you manik malhotra it means I love you stupid husband ". He smirked wiped my tears & kissing my jaw he replied " I want you to slap me for more e ect but don't take all that pain I made you feel all these days in that slap baby, you can take it on bed with me later when you are healthy I promise ".

I giggled and said " manik everything is about sex to you, why is that so or are all men same I just don't get this logic am not complaining though. I like to be in bed with you forever but I want to know ".

He gave a serious look and said " It's not about sex nandini it's just that there are only few ways to show love like those doing cute gestures or dying for that person or sex. Sex most intimate way of showing a person how much you love them. I want you to know I love you enough to worship you at your feet and worship your body with mine in its naked glory. When I worship your body with mine more than my pleasure it's about love. That shows your trust in our love to get this intimate enough. Don't laugh this is my opinion on sex so whenever I get a chance I will worship you my dear darling wife ". ā

I didn't laugh I smirked " oh am not laughing and I expect you to beg me for sex soon don't forget our challenge I will surely win. And own thing I think I would like to eat so go and cook for me love ". I winked at his shocked face while running to the washroom not before playfully swatting his behind.

He ran back of me and I tired to push him away and close the door but he got in. I smiled at him while he said " Apologize now for spanking me".

"Oh please that was not spanking and I would apologize in a good way wait " I said in a amused voice.

I think he didn't get the irony till I opened his jackets buttons saying " For accepting my apologies I need you naked ".

I sighed and laughed at his shocked yet arousing expression.

Am giggling writing this. OMG third update on one day. I think you deserve it buddies. So I was wondering if anyone can make me a book cover for manan I don't know how to make. ā

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