

## 2. PROMISING TUITIONS

iam so late i know i needed a lot of enegry to get back with this story for you people

listen to heart wants what it wants by selena

Manik my manik he used to understand my silence but now he doesn't understand my word's too. How? Can I make him realize I never pushed him away it was her who made me do this to him and us?

I can't let him know why I acted the way I acted or why I spoke the way I spoke to him that night. He didn't know and he mustn't know. Only in that way I can keep him safe from those dangerous people.

Did he push me away? Really no I pushed him away I know a er that fight we could go back together but no I didn't let that happen I needed to keep him safe. I don't know why on earth I have two math's period that means I will be seeing him again in class. I don't like these girls ogling at him. Dam!!! am such a jealous bitch , I know I hate it when someone acts like stealing what's mine . wait is he mine? Oh no he just said he isn't mine. I wish I could go back to old times. But here we are back in square but this time at my MBA college. god knows how he got that job . I quickly went to canteen and ate noodles . urgh almost all girls in my college are doing this course to escape marriage . typical Indian women we are. I went to powder room and checked my face . thank god to water proof mascara it didn't smudge due to my previous tears. I checked my face . I look at a girl who has round face and brown eyes. Round like Indian food dishes seriously I don't diet am not slim I have a lot of back fat due to my laziness and constant working on computer . wait , I do work in a firm a er college to earn pocket money. I do have parents and relatives but am twenty one years old I don't need their money.

The period bell rang and bought me out of my mind. I took a short run to reach my class and all of a sudden I felt it oh my gosh ! Why on earth should Mother Nature be so persistent for selecting today to make me bleed from my womanhood. I hate god I hate him and I hate them I hate my life. Why cant I die? Now am being dramatic gosh period stress .i ran back to wash room and did the necessary changes to bear this day. I was already late to class but how can I miss his class? one two three I walk to my class I hear his voice taking attendance he takes my name and am outside yet I respond present sir . he turns his head to an angle as such to watch my face and then my eyes meet his cold eyes .once I know those eyes were filled with love and now I see hatred pure hatred enough to make feel death at that moment.

He turns to me and walks towards me in a painfully slow motion and asks calmly "why are you late to class?" . I quickly say "sorry sir ,I had to run some 911 errands ". Hope he understands I beg god whom hated a few seconds ago. He nods and lets me in. There I feel my breath caught in lungs when I see that bitch sitting in my place. What the actual fudge is this . He turns to class and announces her as a new student .Wait is he taking revenge on me? Whatever I did was just because I loved him and wanted him in one piece. I slid to the seat side of her and she turns her head and say's " am krishnali" and there I get the shock of my life . so she was the one great girl whose number was saved as Krishna in his phone when I asked him he said its his friends number but when he picked the call it was a girls voice . Oh so it was her voice, dam so it was true that he was cheating on me with her and now he got her here to take revenge with me for leaving him. Amazing only the men I love has the power to hurt me I felt and now he is literally doing it. It hurts but I realized that this girl is better than me. I mean look at her with an heart shaped face and light brown hair till waist length with those lovely deep forest eyes. Am nowhere near her beauty. She is thin I can say zero size with perfect 34 D chest. Dam now am gone mad why am I comparing my body to hers ? Gosh if she is red wine am cheap liquor and if she is homemaker I think I will be her maid. Oh my fudge balls. Manik clears his throat to start the lesson while he is teaching am still comparing both of us to see where am less and where she is more. "Nandini ! "This voice wakes me up from my newly found dream . Manik he looks adorable when he is angry and he asks me " What am I teaching ? Nandini murthy ". That cold voice makes me feel sick and I stand and answer a simple I don't know . He smiles and its his oh –you –know what I will smile . He replies calmly yet his voice makes me feel wanton " oh well, I can o er you tuitions a er college then ". O okay does he mean we can have sex a er college and calling it tuitions or is he really going to teach me. Dam my min and dam my over thinking . A er some acting like am listening but checking him out the bell rang and I took a deep breathe happy that he le . there he comes back once upon a time my Adonis and he calls me to come outside . there I get playful smirks from almost all my class . dam he embarrassed me this time with cloths too. I get outside and stand he gets closer our chests are just an palm length away and he bends down to my height and says " am looking forward for taking your tuition ,only if you know what I mean sunshine ". He turns around and walk ghasly. Only if he knows how deeply I blushed and think of our old time and here we are back to square one . But is he going to teach me or get down and dirty?

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