

## 38. Let's forget it happened okay?

NANDINI POV:-

Sneha said ' I forgot to tell you Nandini but your parents are adopting me it means we will be stepsisters, how wonderful!'

WHAT THE FUCK !! Everyone was looking at me and i felt like taking my heels and stabbing her eyes with them but i also wanted to contact my parents , how dare my parents take such decision without consulting me or may be she is lying ? hah she sits on a throne of lies i know. But if it's true i would hate my sister or step sister to love my husband or lust over him.

I smiled sweetly at her ' I don't believe you sneha let's just eat okay ' I ignored her scowl and held manik's hand tightly under the table and continued to eat acting as if it didn't matter to me if her lie was truth and that truth would cripple my life slowly yet surely.

Because if her lie was a truth then my life would be become a lie because no one knew i was manik's wife whereas everyone know sneha the model and the girl manik was seen with few months ago.

It meant that i had to make my marriage public before her adoption if it's happening . I wanted to create my own identity before being called M/S.Malhotra or M/S.Manik.

I wanted people to know who Nandini was without her dad's money and her husband's fame ,Was it too much to ask ? both my husband and father understood me and kept our marriage private but this bitch was spoiling my plans.

We had a silent diner and it was that kind of silence that people maintained to stop fighting . I wasn't fighter ? but if someone wants to take my place in my family i will fight . I feel so weird and sad and angry just by looking at her once for a while when she invites herself to dinners , i don't know how to feel about having a sister and what if she wanted my parents as her parents only because she hates me it's wrong but if she really loves my parents and they love her while she promises to stay away from my husband i will accept it.

A er dinner we sat in hall me on le side of Manik and unfortunately with Sneha on his other side while Cabir sat side of her , Nyonika and Raj uncle were in one loveseat .

I smiled at Manik and kept my hands on his shoulders as he was busy arguing with his dad about some stupid forward messages about fake medicines. I was getting bored so I observed as Sneha was trying to flirt with Cabir who was acting uninterested . It was Cabir's thing to grab attention and then act like he doesn't care.

I felt sleepy and tired so i texted my mom and dad

Me- Hi mom ,When were you planning to tell me about adoption ?

Mom - We wanted to meet you and tell but now you got to know so let me tell you sneha is such an amazing daughter she helped us a lot from few months and I know her parents disowned her so I suggested your dad that will adopt her.

Me- i expected better than this from you mom and sneha was about to be engaged to Manik and later manik cancelled it to marry me and i think you know that.

Mom- i know and she doesn't have feelings for him nandini.

Me- What's wrong with you mom ? You are speaking nonsense . Okay Let's meet mom you can't adopt her i will tell you everything about her .

Mom- No , I can't meet you .I'm busy this week.

Why is she acting so weird ?

Me- Okay, don't meet me I will come home ma .

Mom- NO you can't come we are renovating home so we shi ed .

Me- Mom why didn't you tell me you were renovating and where did you shi ? You can come to our house we have guest rooms ma.

Mom- You are married and we can't come like that what will manik think?

Me- He won't think anything now stop overthinking and come home please.

Mom- No we are not coming but tell me this you said me you needed space from him so why are you back?

Me- what do you mean why we are back ? we fought but we love each other ma and i wanted space not divorce.

I kept my phone only to observe that Manik stood and was holding my hands dragging me to the door. It wasn't that late and i have no idea why manik was so excited to go home .

He le me on porch with Nyonika and Raj uncle while Cabir was busy speaking to Sneha . Sneha looked at me while murmuring him to him about some girl i guess. She had an habit of complaining about girls and it was annoying because she thought she was perfect and others were not. I said everyone bye and stood outside the gate . Manik pulled the car near the gate and the car was surrounded by paparazzi .

Holy shit !! we didn't see them coming and I was feeling pretty anxious and self conscious now so i took few steps backwards till my back hit the closed car door. Manik got out of the car and held my hand pulling me from the sea of media people.

They were questioning things like " who is this girl ?"

" Why is your fiance standing away from you?"

" Is it true that you and Sneha got together?"

"We heard you are starting a new clothing line is sneha going to be the new model for endorsing that ?"

" Are you and Sneha married?" At this question manik glared at the guy who asked this question sending me a so look. A look that wanted to make sure i was okay .

I couldn't look at him or respond to him because everyone knew sneha dn no one knew about me and most importantly no one knew about us.

" Is this girl you sibling?"

" Why did you split up with sneha?"

" Is it because of this girl ? Is she better than Sneha?"

" Such a gold digger " it was someone familiar who spoke and it made my eyes wet . I held onto manik and tried to open my car's door but a reporter was using his strength to keep the door close.

All i wanted to do was hide inside the car or pray god to cause an earthquake to swallow me up now. He wasn't moving and Manik pushed him aside and opened the door to help me in the passenger seat.

I had tears in my eyes and I was trying to stop them because I knew they were clicking picture I'm sure they will be in tomorrow's tabloids . Manik held my jaw and asked with so voice " What do you want me to do let them tell lies and tell them we are together till death?".

Always so dramatic and romantic . I rolled my eyes and whispered" Your wish but remember even if they know we are married I will change my surname only a er I complete my MBA and stand on my own legs".

He pecked on my lips and winked at me before turning to the paparazzi and yelling" That lady in the car is my wife and I would love it if you move we can leave thank you ". Cabire got in the back and winked at me too.

He smiled at me and got in his car while Manik's bodyguard pushed the reporter's away , where was he before ? I glared at him as he got in the car.

He looked at me and said " Stop glaring at me your husband told me I was not needed so i went home " He said and looked at Cabir who was busy smiling at his phone .

Manik sped through the streets and parked the car in garage with immediate speed. Cabir kept looking at the bodyguard's biceps as i called him twice so i le the porch and went to our bed room.

I closed the door behind me and stripped down to take a bath my mind was revolving around my mother and her weird texts , sneha , college project , paparazzi and cabir's mother.

I opened the tap and sat in the bathtub waiting for the water to get filled and drown me out of my miseries. Manik entered washroom and started stripping his clothes in a hurry and jumped into the tub that was only half spilled.

He pulled me by leg into his arm and held me while smelling my hair with a cat's smile. "I'm so happy today that I don't need to hide this from the world , I can shout to everyone that we are married and I just posted on my social media accounts too".

I smiled at him " I know I'm happy too but how did those reporters know we were there manik?", he frowned and tapped my nose "Sneha I'm sure she informed them because she hates you and well it would force me to tell about her because we were hiding about us".

"I'm sorry I made you wait to announce to everyone about us i know you wanted to tell everyone about it " I said while nuzzling his neck . He pulled me into his lap and the water reached his waist now " I would wait a lifetime for you baby "

" I hated those questions and those reporters , they didn't wait for an answer all they did was ask questions that hurt me " I sobbed into his chest he patted my back and tied my hair in a bun to prevent it from getting wet.

" I don't like to see you cry but sit straight please I have to put the clutch to your hair or else it will get wet and you will complain about getting cold again then you won't kiss me because i will get your cold " He blabbered.

"And Sneha called me gold digger I don't want your money manik and my mom she wants to adopt her and they are not at home she doesn't want to meet me too" I cried.

" Let's forget it happened okay ? and maybe i will talk to your parents tomorrow okay? Don't cry baby , nandu please" he pleaded me while wiping my tears.

"How to forget ? It hurts like hell I don't want my parents to adopt her it's annoying me "

" I know of few ways to make you forget " He said with his eyes on my chest .

" Do you now ?"

" Do you want me to show you some examples like i do in class?"

" Sure sir " I said before kissing him tightly on his lips only to break the kiss at the sound of gunshot and a wail and curse .

I hope no one got hurt.

**HOW ARE YOU PEEPS? WELL ROMANCE IS ON THE WAY AND THE UPDATE IS ON EVERY WEDNESDAY AS THE BOOK IS COMPLETE I THOUGHT I WILL POST ON WEDNESDAY'S .**

**HOW IS 2019 TREATING YOU? BAD OR NOT SO BAD?**

**DO YOU WANT TO READ AN INDEPENDENCE LOVE STORY ?**

**HAVE SOME PIZZA .**

**WITH LOVE,**

**MYRA**

**Continue reading next part**