

40. WHEN SECRET IS NO MORE A SECRET

NANDINI POV:-

I woke up with Manik cursing himself and trying to warm me with extra socks and helping me wear a sweater.

☞

I think I slept in the tub, shit I really felt cold now my fingers pruned and I couldn't feel my legs.

"stupid, stupid girl! What have you done? Are you becoming suicidal? Why would you drown yourself in the tub or were you sleeping? Who sleeps like that and I think Sridevi died like that only. You were so cold and if I came a little late you would be dead then what would I do with my self and this life. Maybe I will start this ritual called "Pati" and jump in fires with your body" Manik was talking without a pause with glassy eyes and pouty lips.

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I slapped my hand on his mouth and he took my hand in his hands and kissed each finger and I know his eyes held anticipating to know why I slept.

I couldn't tell him what I didn't know so I shut up and pulled him to bed with me.

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He was staring at me like I was breathing fire so I smiled and said " I don't know why I slept like that I didn't actually sleep I think. Well, I kind of felt like I was sleeping and I couldn't stop myself from sleeping. It felt like I was out of my body it's weird to talk about it. Maybe I'm just too tired let's sleep it o okay thanks for pulling me out of tub baby ".

He kept staring at me and said nothing for half an hour but later he cuddled in my chest and slept smiling against my heart.

But I didn't sleep I couldn't because I felt like someone was watching me so I let Manik rest on my chest and starting reading a book called " Fan Girl ".

I completed the book till five I'm the morning and moved Manik aside to make breakfast in our kitchen.

Cabir was on dinner table drinking beer, beer from our fridge I don't remember purchasing.

I smiled at him and started making dosa because I was an expert in making them and it was better than chapati.

☞

Cabir didn't bother with food he kept drinking beer like it was his only reason to live.

I kept hot dosa's and coconut chutney before him and le to wake up Manik.

As usual, Manik was looking at his phone most probably checking his Instagram feed.

" Want to eat dosa? They aren't that amazing but it's okay and check on cabir he is annoying me " I said trying to pull his phone from his hand.

Manik stood and held his hands above my head using my height as an advantaged to keep his phone away so I climbed the bed and jumped on his back.

He moaned "Nandini please I was posting something on Instagram but now if you and jump down I was posting about you ".

I jumped down mainly because I liked it when he posted things about me because he never posted anything to the public our's was a hidden marriage.

I heard the notification on my phone and took it immediately to check what he posted about me.

" I'm happy I'm the one, to be in love with you.

I want to scream my lungs, till I'm blue

I want the world to know, I have you

How happy I am to be in love with you. "

He posted a picture back from college days in S.P.A.C.E academy

He declared to the world that we are married and everyone was commenting on how cute we are and my school friends were texting me to know the deets on our story.

☞

I was happy but now I have to meet and tell people in college about us.

The scary part is he was our temporary lecturer and that makes everything more uncomfortable.

I knew everyone is going to be judgmental about our relationship because he is rich and I'm not.

Manik already le the room and mostly talking to Cabir about just getting his life together.

I still remember me, Manik and cabir were best friends in musical college but a er college, I wanted to do an MBA because I didn't get good opportunities for any musical work.

Manik had music opportunities but was forced to take control of the family business because his dad decided to take voluntary retirement. Manik's Guitar is still in the storeroom collecting dust.

Cabir was lucky enough to get a job as a drummer in a night club but he stopped going there a er a few days.

LGBT was allowed in INDIA but Cabir was so scared of coming out and later his mother didn't accept I know this was a ecting Manik some way or the other.

A er taking bath and eating breakfast I found Manik and cabir playing basketball in the back yard.

I wanted to play but I was tired and it was late for college.

I dragged Manik to drive me to college because he makes me calm and now I was feeling fucking nervous.

Cabir joined us because he had no work to do and he was tapping his feet on the car floor.

I was scared

Tap

I wanted to go home

Tap

I wish I never joined this college

Tap

I wish Manik never taught here

Tap

I wish this day ends soon

Tap

I wish I said mukthi and navya about us long ago

Tap

I'm hungry

Tap

' Dammit, Cabir stop tapping your feet to the car floor its annoying as fuck I have to face the whole college, my dam friends and lecturers.

I'm hungry and thirsty'.

☞

Cabir looked at me like a kid scolded by his mother and it made feel so guilty.

Manik was looking at me like I'm an animal of course because I was really going o on anyone.

I apologized to cabir and got down the car stood aside waiting for Manik to walk me to gate or class.

Everyone was looking maybe because of our car or Manik or me and I felt insecure.

I glared at a girl who smiled at Manik and Manik didn't even look at her. Good because I would kill her then.

Manik smiled ' I got down the car and now go to class'.

' What do you mean to go to class?'

You are coming with me?

He looked at me like I'm crazy maybe I'm a little crazy.

Dear wife, you are going to your class on your own without me and stand up for yourself and ignore anyone's comments. Okay? bye baby.

I stood there like a statue in ruins waiting to be nurtured a er millions of years.

I walked slow and steady despite the giggles, glares and not so low whispers about me sleeping with a professor and how I trapped a rich and handsome husband.

Like I care about what people I don't know think about me.

I care about what my friends and family think so I le the hallway to walk across the canteen hall to find Mukthi, Soha, Alia, and Navya eating french fries.

Mukthi with coke, Soha with cheese, Alia with maaza and Navya with pickle.

All were looking weird and talking slowly so I walked fastly and grabbed a samosa in the canteen table and sat on the empty chair beside mukthi.

Mukthi smiled at me " How nice of you to grace us with your presence? How is your husband and How are you feeling a er lying to us on the face about being single? ".

I winced at her words and straightened my shoulders to apologize but Soha cut o my words " I bet you have sex how is it? Man, he is such an eye candy how does it feel in bed ? ".

I glared at her how dare she calls my husband eye candy.

Alia smiled at me " I'm angry but I'm sure you have your reasons, but why did he come to our college? Man, he came as a professor for you did he ? ".

Navya interpreted her " Did he come because she will be upset and did you have sex in class. I remember how he said he will take you special tuitions and all. You had sex in class, didn't you? "

" Tell me which bench you did it I will make sure not to sit in that bench again, " said mukthi.

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" Guy's I'm sorry for telling you but shut up and listen to me we wanted a private marriage because as you guys know he is a great singer but became a businessman later so he was famous and I wanted to achieve something in life before being declared as his wife.

So he waited but Sneha was annoying us she told me Manik cheated on me and I believed her. I wanted to leave him so he got angry and le home. I searched for him but he was busy tracking my parents He said".

"Why was he tracking your parents? " Of course, it was mukthi and her voice held curiosity so high that she stopped drinking coke.

" You know my parents a er I got married they took retirement and are traveling the world but later they found the wrong group of friends and hooked up to drugs and Sneha became their good drug dealer. She is an actress and model so she uses drugs to look gorgeously and she gave them to my parents. Long story short she won't gimme my parents address until I sign divorce papers".

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" I will kill her that's such mean thing to do to you and now what is she doing? Gimme her address we will go and kill her slowly. First I will cut her toenails then fingers then her ears" Soha said while I smiled at her Navya pressed her palms against her ears to silence her violence.

When the bell rang indicating that the recess ended we walked talking how to kill Sneha while they took my samosa and made small pieces of it to eat.

When we reached the class I walked in and everyone in class looking at me with judging eyes I sti ed and Mukthi who kept her hands around me from le side frowned at everyone while Navya held my right hand and glared at someone in the first bench.

With mukthi and Navya holding my hands, Soha and Alia having my back and with Manik's ring on my hand I knew I could face the whole world and hell too.

No one treated me di erently in college except the way they look with some judgment in their eyes.

Professors treated me normally and my friends kept making jokes on how I was a er all I was a PROFESSOR'S LOVER.

My Manik He was my professor lover and he shall be my phantom forever.

YIPPEE THE SERVER IS FINALLY WORKING !!! DO YOU WANT THE EPILOGUE I KNOW I DIDNT GIVE A GOOD ENDING FOR HOW MANIK IS THINKING SO I WILL MENTION THAT IN EPILOGUE

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FOR CONTACTING ME ON ANYTHING.

AND THANKS FOR THIS ONE GIRL ON INSTAGRAM WHO KEPT ASKING ME TO UPLOAD THIS CHAPTER.

☞

THANK YOU, HONEY, FOR LOVING THIS STORY.

☞

- MYRA

Continue reading next part