

If I can survive the war
that I battle with myself
I can survive anything

gemma troy



Part -8

" I gave you second chance and it felt like running back to a burning house to save the things I loved.

I promise and here is the update. The next one will be soon and ya I won't devide manan the just need a weather check. I want to eat Oreo I heard they are not good now a days or it has side effects or so according to my sister.

Nandini Pov :-

I felt him behind me. It felt so normal yet calming. I felt as though I was protected and enchanted with spells no one would harm me now. Am near my man. He is here near me, I closed my eyes and turned to look into his black eyes. Black to brown and brown to black we had a tension not sexual tension but our own tension of confusion and uncertainty of love.

All I wanted to do is be in his arms feel him and smell him. Oh man, I miss his arms so badly. I folded my hands to restrain myself for hugging him. I took few steps back and asked " Why did you pull me in ? Manik "?. I frowned when he was just busy looking at me it felt as though I was transparent and it made me feel weak and conscious. He gave a knowing look and said " What's wrong with you? Why are you so late and like this? You need to tell me what happened to you? ".

His voice was calm too calm it felt as though he was stopping himself from showing me his anger . It scared me when he did that, it just so so intimidating . The Pro's of his anger is only one he looks super hot and edible Con's are he doesn't shut up or stop till he gets what he wants. To stop or shut him up only thing I can do is kiss him. But I won't do it because he called me seducer and I have a lot more ego and self respect.

So I recovered from his gaze and said coldly " Firstly, you are no one to me. Secondly, why will I say you what happened to me and I don't need to owe you any explanations relates to my life manik. Lastly, drop this act it's not like you care for me. I had enough of this fake love of yours ". He smiled it didn't reach his eyes but just for a second his eyes showed he was hurt . He walked to me like a lion walks towards its prey.

I should stop watching animal planet. Why am k calling this man animal when he is just a monster. My monster on not mine anymore I forgot again. I need to go and hid my head to some big stone till i get this straight in my head that he is not mine not anymore.

In a fraction of second I was in his arms and it felt so good he smelled of manik and peace. My solace and heaven. I relaxed for a moment and put my arms from below his hands and pulled him close so that my face was buried in his chest nuzzling and forgetting that we lost the magic in our relation but still have a glimpse of hope for our love.

I don't care that I had to go back to reality, reality where he is not caring or loving like he used to. I felt an overwhelming feeling of sadness I felt tears pricking through my eyes. I must not cry. I must not cry. I repeated it as a mantra but for waste.

All the pain and loneliness come home. I whimpered and broke down , crying slowly and silently till it turned to loud sobs with too much pain. This pain that's so unbelievably small one day. It's like a small teddy one day to hold and cry with the next moment it is like a huge bear that could suocate me with breathless emptiness. I couldn't hold back anymore that day when he le me when he said he wanted that sneha because she is better then me. That jealousy, anger, love, hurt and diya ma'am.

Today morning's driver incident and his change in behavior triggered my senses. I wiped my tears but they didn't stop he held me tightly but I had to let go of him of this relationship that makes me sad but happy so I cried. I cried with my heart till I dried the oceans of sadness in my heart. I held him tightly like I was scared he would go. He wiped my tears and held my face " What's wrong baby? Tell me please , I over think and assume a lot if you won't tell me what's wrong baby girl. Please tell me ". I moved my chin away from his hold and kept my head under his chin and listening to his heart beat .

He was silent he let me listen to his heart beat and be in his arms till I felt no more desire to cry so I whispered " you le me for her. Am I that ugly and fat was our love story not even worth it. Was I suocating you? . I I just don't get it.... Then diya ma'amm. I can't do dieting I didn't eat properly from days. That driver am scared I ran got hurt.. I don't know whats my position in your life ?? Am I your wife or as you say a sex toy to use in the name of love. It's so heart breaking to watch you with others. You know am still yours Manik. Even if you don't want me I will always and forever be yours but will you be mine are you still mine? ? Don't you get it how hard it is for me to stay away from you.. When you touch me I feel like the blood in my veins is singing and begging for every part to be touched. I still feel my heart beat increasing when I know you are staring at me. I want you so much that it hurts. Don't you see even if you cheated on me and flirt with someone I hate I still fucking love you. That's wrong manik you wanted to know what happened you happened to me. You loved me, fucked me, killed me and le me. Even when you broke my heart and went to that girl with a carefree mood and having peace of mind. I was in pieces but I couldn't move on I can never ever move on because every single piece of my broken heart is weak enough to love you. Am that weak and I don't care anymore fuck any bitches for all I care ".
ā

I observed his face it was clearly hurt and he didn't hide his expressions this time. I walked towards the door but without opening the door I ran to him and pulled him down to my level till our faces were near and placed my lips on his lips roughly. Kissing him felt so real and natural like our old routine. He was shocked at how I pulled his hair to kiss more vigorously this time he responded and we kissed nibbling his upper lip and my lower, my upper lip and his lower lip. I took his lips and bite them he let me take the dominance which I took and kissed him with all my hate, jealousy and love.

This was it last kiss to him. I will leave him and move on now. I thought and le his lips he smiled that shy am a teenager smile it melted my grip on him. I turned and walked towards the door and said loudly " that was the last kiss manik forget me like I forget you from now on you are dead to me manik and I will send you divorce papers ".
ā

But he walked towards me and said " Before divorcing me you need to know this , do you want to know?? ".

I am thinking what to do let them get back together now of should I test their love and love a little more.

I wrote another story not manan story but it's a story where a CEO falls in love with his rival CEO so he leaves his company for his friends and takes up a job as her PA. Liked the idea then please so read it.ā

Please
Read & vote and share if you like.

Continue reading next part □