

The Arrangement – Free Novelette by S. S. Sahoo

Chapter 5

Life has been going on.

It's been three months since our marriage. Mr. Knights never spoke to me and I didn't have any hope that he will even speak to me.

Dustin and I seemed to grow a lot closer and he knows everything about my marriage. When he first learned about this he was like “Let me go and give your husband some piece of my mind to let him know what that stupid man is missing. ”

I pleaded not to make things more complicated and at the end he gave up.

Lucy is like a mother to me which I never had. She loves me and takes care of me like her own daughter.

I have learned that Lucy is half-Italian and her daughter is staying with her husband in Italy. She visits them every end of the year on Christmas.

And about Mr. Knights, I stayed away from him as he has instructed me to do so. Though it is very disturbing to hear those noises coming from his room every night, I have grown acquainted with it.

Every day I see a new girl who always gave me a jealous look again...I don't know why but to this too I have grown acquainted off.

Mr. Brad Knights always seems to calls me and ask about my married life and more about his son. I had to lie him every time which I really didn't like but I had no choice when in reality I wanted to lash out on him for tricking me. But then, I had to shut my mouth thinking about my family who were still overcoming the financial issue and dad's health. I was thinking about ways to help my family and that began with co-operating with Mr. Brad's contract.

Em, Dad, and my brothers would call me once in a week to know about my whereabouts.

I am happy.

I think so.

I was glaring at the ceiling of my room when my alarm clock beeped. It was five o'clock in the morning and, yes, I always wake up before the alarm beeped.

I picked out my black short spandex and a pink tank top and my running shoes and held a water bottle. I plunged my earphones in my ear and went out my room.

It's a daily routine for me.

I came out of the mansion and began my jogging. At the middle of my jog, Dustin joined me.

“Hey Angie, good morning. ”

“Hi, good morning to you too,” I greeted back with a smile.

This has been our daily routine. We jogged for a good thirty minutes and stopped at the cafe where we first met. We ordered ourselves two coffees and went getting our cups back home sipping on it while talking.

When I came back home, I heard a female voice shouting.

“Baby, why are you sending me out of your house so soon. It's only eight a.m. ,” a girl whined.

“Enough Priscilla, now get out of my house before I kick you out,” shouted a very pissed male voice.

At least I'm not the only one at whom he shouts.

Before I can leave for my room, the girl came downstairs wearing only one heel and one in her hand. Her face was flushed and she looked embarrassed. She even

wore her skirt in a wrong way and all her buttons of her shirt were opened or I guess were missing, how? I don't even want to know.

She looked at me with tears filled in her eyes and ran away, pushing me out of her way.

I felt very bad for her.

I realized that something has made Mr. Knights very pissed, which I don't want to deal with, so I did what every sane and scared girl would do normally in my place...

I ran towards my room.

I thought my room would save me from his scary self.

I reached my room and was just about to turn the doorknob to open when two big hands held me by my arms from my back and pushed me to faceplant directly on the door.

I squealed loudly and got scared because I wasn't able to see who it was but I bet I know who it might be.

"You—how dare you..." came an angry voice from behind me. No doubt it was Mr. Knights.

He was still holding me from my arms for which I wasn't able to see his face and I think he also wasn't able to see mine too.

"How dare you?" He shouted again making me flinch. "You told Dad everything, didn't you?" He shouted, tightening his grip and making me whimper in pain.

It will surely leave a mark there.

"I thought giving you money would shut your mouth and you will leave me alone. But no, you had to open your mouth to Dad and told him everything," he shouted.

He pulled me to his hard chest and whispered in my ears, "Today Dad is going to give us a visit, and he never did so before so I'm assuming it's all your doing, isn't

it? Remember, if he does confront me about you, then you will see how much power I hold on your family so get ready,” he said and pushed me very forcefully to the door, making me whimper in pain. I hit my left hand very hard on the door knob.

“Get ready within 2 hours. He’ll be here by then,” he said and left.

I slid down against the door and cried, putting my hands in my mouth so that no one could hear me but guess what I was wrong.

Lucy heard and I think saw everything because she was running towards me with a sympathetic look and hugged me.

“Oh, Angela, sweetie, are you alright?,” she too cried, hugging me sitting on the floor.

I didn’t reply anything but only cried hugging her tightly while resting my head on her chest.

I hoped she would lessen my pain.

As informed before, the book has been adapted and is available in Galatea. Meanwhile, switch to my other book ‘What Keith wants’ and ‘Mr. Ace Knight’s Rebellious love’