

ME

*Plan A
'Girls Only'
Cocktail Hour*

**Mom
Stories**

*Another
Titanic Tale*

Vote for
Oats

**New
Talent On The
Fashion
Scene**



spoke. He had returned from New York after three months. Without him the company would surely fallen apart. Six months back the company was almost broke. But its president hired Arvind as his last hope and it had gone back to being one of the top 10 companies. He was the best CEO, the best husband one could ever have. He nodded indicating her to speak. She was about to lose the most important person in her life. His jet black eyes were stuck on her. They were calm and seemed to wait for her to speak. God, how she loved this man. His patience could not be described in words. She had fussed so much over their wedding. She had wanted it all.

The nine-yard gown, the veil, a huge cake, champagne, the best wines and the best flowers. They had been crazy about each other. When Arvind had walked into her life she hadn't known what he saw in her. He was tall, startingly handsome and the captain of the football team. She had been a timid girl who liked to stay in the shadows. She had admired him from the day she had seen him playing football. It was a practice session. He looked so cute. He had caught her staring at him. Their eyes met and there seemed to be a connection. From there on they secretly started dating each other. He had then moved in with her and shocked everyone. He had always been an

ideal partner and would remain one. He had thrown her a surprise party when she turned 21, and had gone on his knees to declare his love for her. She knew she was extremely lucky. Theirs was supposed to be a match made in heaven, but something had gone wrong. He had moved to the US to get away from the mess his marriage had become, leaving her behind. And in rebellion, she had stayed, to find out what her heart really wanted.

"I am pregnant." His expression stone hard. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"
Tears blurred her vision. "I tried to but could not."
"Who is he?"
"My colleague." She knew it was the end. After a long silence, he said, "You have a right to bear a child and I love you too much to leave you." He always made her smile even in the worst situation. She gave him a bone-crushing hug. With moisture in his eyes he said, "Welcome back home." And they walked into the sunset.

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The writer wins the perfume LA FEMME EN NOIR 50 ml by SAHLINI Paris

