

Spoiled

Von elfogadunk

Kapitel 3:

"You're here!", Tanay cried happily and tried to hug Sharmili's legs. She smiled at the little boy and knelt down to catch him in her arms. "Are you going to stay with us?", he asked excitedly. She was about to answer the question when her gaze fell on the man who stood right in front of her. She looked up and noticed how he surveyed her with an uninterpretable gaze. "Who's that?", he asked finally and looked over to Shikha. "This is Sharmili Desai. She's the patient I told you about. I hired her as our new householder.", Shikha intended. "So, haan, Tanay, she is going to stay with us and in our house.", she added for Tanay and caressed his head. Consequently he laughed and hugged Sharmili closer. "I see", said the man and gave Sharmili another glance before he turned around and entered the house. "This was my younger bhai Aditya. I'm sorry for his behaviour but he's a little bit difficult to handle.", Shikha said with an excusing smile. Sharmili shook her head and stood up with Tanay on her arms. "It's okay. I mean I know how I look and your family seems really wealthy, so his reaction is understandable I think..." "Sharmili, please, don't say such things. You're a pretty and very nice young lady. And now chalo, let's go inside so I can show you your room."

Sharmili was amazed by the interior of the mansion. She'd never see something like this. Every room was spacious and tastefully furnished. She fell in love with each and every thing in the house. When the two women entered the room which was provided for Sharmili tears of joy filled her eyes. The room wasn't that big but it was very nice furnished and looked warm and comfortable. There was never a chance that Sharmili expected to live in such a beautiful room in a huge mansion. She turned around to Shikha and bend down to touch her feet but Shikha stopped her. "Hey, what are you doing?", she asked a little confused. "I just want to thank you, Shikhaji. You're such a good person and I don't know how...", said Sharmili and sniffled. Shikha hugged her close. "It's okay. I'm so glad that I can help you and I hope that you'll feel comfortable in our house and with my family." Sharmili nodded slowly when Shikha let go of her. "Alright now. You can have a bath while I'll fetch some clothes for you.", she added while they were walking to the bathroom. It was spacious as well and Sharmili gaped at the sight of the huge bathtub. Shikha smiled at her amazement and then laid a towel in Sharmili's hand before leaving the room.

After a little hesitation Sharmili undressed herself, merged her clothes and got into the tub. She sighed when the hot water surrounded her whole body. It felt like all the sorrow dropped down and was replaced by hot, soothing water. Her muscles relaxed and she closed her eyes. In a way she felt happy. There had never been a moment in her whole life which would be comparable to this. When she opened her eyes after a few minutes she began to observe the room. Everything was neat and clean and

suddenly she felt a little awed at all this glance. She sat herself up and washed her hair and her body. It felt relieving to loose the filth and she noticed how her self-confidence grew with every move she made. After she relished the hotness of the water a little longer she got out of the tub and toweld herself. But suddenly she didn't know what to do. Should she go to her room dressed with only her towel or should she wait for Shikha who said that she would bring her some clothes. After Sharmili waited ten minutes she decided to go to her room. She opened the bathroom door slowly and looked around. She didn't want to think about the embarrassment if someone would see her dressed like this. When she made sure that the coast was clear she tiptoed along the corridor to her room but just a few steps away from her door she heard someone clearing his throat. She turned around and there was Shikha's bhai Aditya who was staring at her like she was a ghost or something like that. "I... I'm sorry but I...", Sharmili muttered first but when she saw him sneer she screwed up her eyes and got into her room as fast as she could.

Gasping and with a blushed face she leaned against her closed door and hoped that this didn't happen to her. She felt so embarrassed and when she thought about the naughty look he'd given her her whole body shivered. She startled when she heard a knock on her door. "Sharmili, can I come in?", she heard Shikhas voice saying and felt relieved. She opened the door and smiled at her. "Here are some clothes for you. I hope at least a few things fit you. Just try it. And like I said, at the weekend we are going to buy you some new stuff, okay?", Shikha intended. "Oh, and by the way dinner is in about one hour. You can rest until then. I will call you when it's ready.", she added before she left the room.

Sharmili looked through the clothes and tried everything on. Eventually she found a nice mint green Salwar Kameez which fitted her very well and she decided to keep it on. While waiting for dinner she sneaked around her room and felt at home. Her bed was very cosy and she was excited to sleep in it for the first time that night.

When Sharmili heard Shikha calling her for dinner finally she remembered the little "accident" with Aditya on the corridor and she felt very uncomfortable when she was going to the dining room and hoped that he wouldn't talk about it. When she entered the room all eyes laid on her.