

Hell Srimathi?" he asked himself, expecting no reply. "I will see how it goes. I need some time to plan it out," he exhaled a round of smoke with his cigar.

"I have to warn madam somehow before it's too late." Saman told himself. "Tomorrow, I will tell her." He saw a light in master's room. "This is not right." He had to move quickly.

Srimathi woke up. "What a beautiful day!" she parted the curtains, and Pathum came and hugged her lovingly, kissing the nape of her neck,

"I have a surprise for you! come, I'll show you," Pathum led her out of the room with a wicked grin on his face.