



## EPILOGUE

EPILOGUE:-

FIVE YEARS LATER:-

Nandini Pov:-

I was cooking a cake for the special day but i forgot to add soda so I switched o the oven and threw the half-cooked cake in the trash can.

He came running down the stairs smiling at me, oh that cute and innocent smile I wish my son gets that.

" Why are you yelling? and did you throw the cake, omg Nandini this is like the fourth cake you tried to make I said you if you want to eat I will order from a bakery" He said and started cleaning the kitchen floor with a old rag.

" I want to make a cake okay with my hands and don't tell me not to yell. I'm hungry and our child is making me hungry for cake" I knew he stopped working to look at my face which was wet with tears.

DAMMIT, I wasn't sad but my hormones make me so unstable that I feel like both killing and kissing Manik at the same time.

Manik le his old rag and stood to hold me in his arms while kissing me with passion. His kiss meant love, passion, and hunger for me because he pushed me till my hip hit the counter and kept kissing me more dominantly. He sucked my lower lip and played with upper lip and it felt like we played with our mouths trying to prove who was more in need of each other.,

Manik broke the kiss and got busy with placing small kisses on my neck and smiled against my neck " I really love you but right now we really need to order a cake because I'm cleaning the floor for the fourth time because you fired our cook and cleaning sta ".

" I know but she wanted me to eat less and the cleaning sta was lazy she didn't click the pictures I wanted ".

"Pictures? What pictures?"

" Pictures? What pictures do you ask? Okay don't look at me like that I asked her to click the pictures of under bed and sofa so that I can see if she dusted them or not. She said I'm crazy and quit working".

" You are actually crazy you know that right ?" He said with amusement in his eyes.

" I know I'm crazy for you but now If you don't order my chocolate cake you will see crazy," I said kissing him once again and moving into the living room that was baby proofed.

My pregnancy was a happy mistake made when I forgot to take my pill because I was busy with my publishing business and Manik managed to seduce the hell out of me and knocked me out.

I was happy I was pregnant and with a husband who was good at business, music and in bed.

I liked my life now but my friends still teased me about having a professor lover.

Alia was working for Lakme.

Mukthi owns a small fashion boutique.

Soha is doing a job in an investment bank while having an air with some colleague.

Navya is taking classical singing classes in the evening and doing a homemade candles business.

Cabir is a lead drummer is a band and has a boyfriend who loves him too.

Sneha is in jail because she is addicted to drugs and she drugged a director to blackmail him fro a movie cast role.

Manik's parents and my parents le on a pilgrimage to Kedarnath and will return a er visiting Kasi.

Three months later

Meanwhile in Newspaper On September 14, 2019

The Business Tycoon and His Publisher Wife Mr. and Mrs. Malhotra are happy to announce the arrival of their son who is named Badri Malhotra.

Many star musicians, actors, politicians, artists, and their close friends are congratulating the couple on their twitter handle.

MANIK POV:-

I looked at Nandini and held my son in my arms trying to make him calm because my wife was tired from 38-hour labor and from feeding him.

My son didn't sleep and kept crying all night so I took care of him.

I slept for five minutes only to be woken up by his crying and Nandini pushing me out of our bed to make me manage him.

She slept like a log so it took me an hour to make him sleep and I slept at the dawn only to realize I was late for work.

I woke up to see Nandini smiling at me while feeding our son then I knew that I would never trade my places with anyone and skipped work to take an early morning nap with my son a er his bath.

I love you I said to her a er my nap but she pulled me to sleep telling me she loves me more.

-----THE END-----

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THANKS FOR READING THIS STORY AND THANKS FOR STAYING WITH ME ALL THROUGH THE JOURNEY OF THIS STORY.

THIS STORY MEANS A LOT TO ME AND MANAN HAS CHANGED MY LIFE IN MANY WAYS.

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I LOVE YOU ALL AND THANKS FOR EXISTING.

THANKS FOR THOSE COMMENTS, LIKES, STARS, AND MESSAGES.

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