

Recap: Arjun and Priya's talk. Arun and his father finally got punished for their bad deeds.

Unedited

Author's POV:

Diya and Vidhi, bid bye to their colleagues and came to their room. Diya fell on the bed directly. She was dead tired and didn't even bother to change her dress.

"Diya at least change your dress", said Vidhi. "Let me sleep Vidhi, I'm dead tired, also I didn't have a proper sleep from the last two days", Diya said, snuggling into the comforter.

"Of course, how you would get proper sleep, when you were busy in talking with your fiance. At least eat something and sleep. You didn't even have dinner properly", saying that, Vidhi went to freshen-up.

But Diya was fast asleep. It's been five days since Diya, Vidhi, Vishal, and their colleagues came to a village near Bangalore. Since then, it became a daily routine for Arjun and Diya to have endless conversations at late nights. Arjun messaged her in the evening that he couldn't talk to her today as he would be with his friends.

All the girls are staying in a house, while the boys are in another one, arranged by the hospital administration.

Diya and Vidhi were sleeping peacefully, when Vidhi heard someone knocking on the door. She looked beside her, and saw Diya sleeping peacefully. Shaking her head in disbelief, Vidhi got o the bed and moved towards the door. She unlocked the door and saw Vishal, Arjun and his friends, standing there.

"What are you guys doing here at this time?" Vidhi asked them, yawning.

"Arey, mental, tomorrow is Diya's birthday, so Arjun sir came here to surprise his fiance", said Vishal.

"Oh no! I totally forgot about it!", said Vidhi.

"Now if your talks are over, please help me to wake up my sleeping beauty. It's going to be 12 in a few minutes", said Arjun.

"Now please come inside without making any noise", Vidhi told everyone.

"She won't wake up even if tsunami comes", said Arjun, making everyone chuckle.

Aasha and Priya placed the cake on the table. Ajay and Prem held party poppers in their hands. Vishal was shooting everything in the cam and Vidhi held 25 number balloons in her hand. Arjun looked at his watch and dialed Diya's number. She cut the call and slept, turning to the other side, making everyone control their laughter. He again dialed her number; this time she li ed the call without checking the caller id and started her rants.

"Happy birthday, cookie", Arjun said, huskily, making her sit on the bed with a jerk.

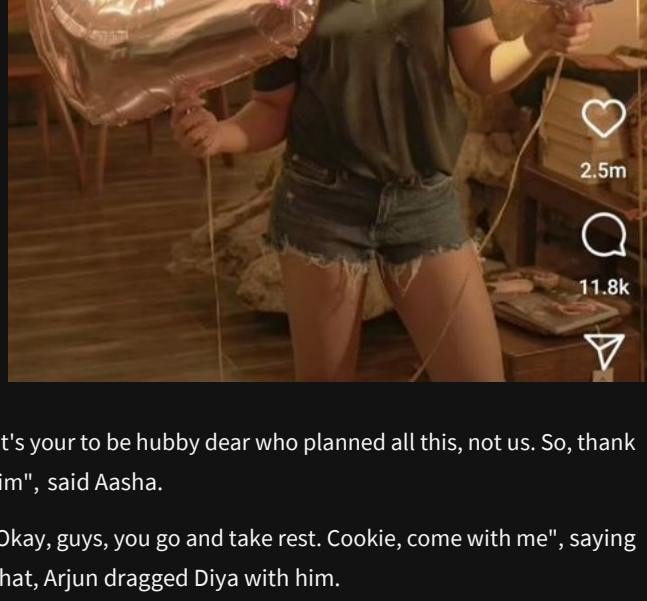
Ajay and Prem blasted the party poppers and everyone shouted, "Happy birthday Diya" together, making her squeal in happiness. She thanked them and got down o the bed. She stood near the table, where the cake was placed and closed her eyes to make a wish.

"Hey Kannayya (Lord Krishna)! It's me your all time devotee. Sorry for disturbing your sleep at this time, but you know right, I never cut my cake before talking to you. Thank you for giving me this wonderful life with a cute family, and a bunch of crazy friends. And mostly my Jun, I couldn't thank you enough for sending him in my life. I just realized one thing in these five days, I feel something towards him which can't be defined in words. If this is called love, then yes, I love my Jun", she opened her eyes a er completing her talk with her Kannayya.

"Are you done with talking to your Kannayya?" Asked Arjun. Diya bobbed her cutely and said, "yes."

"Then please cut the cake", said Vidhi.

"OMG, this so beautiful", she exclaimed, looking at the cake.



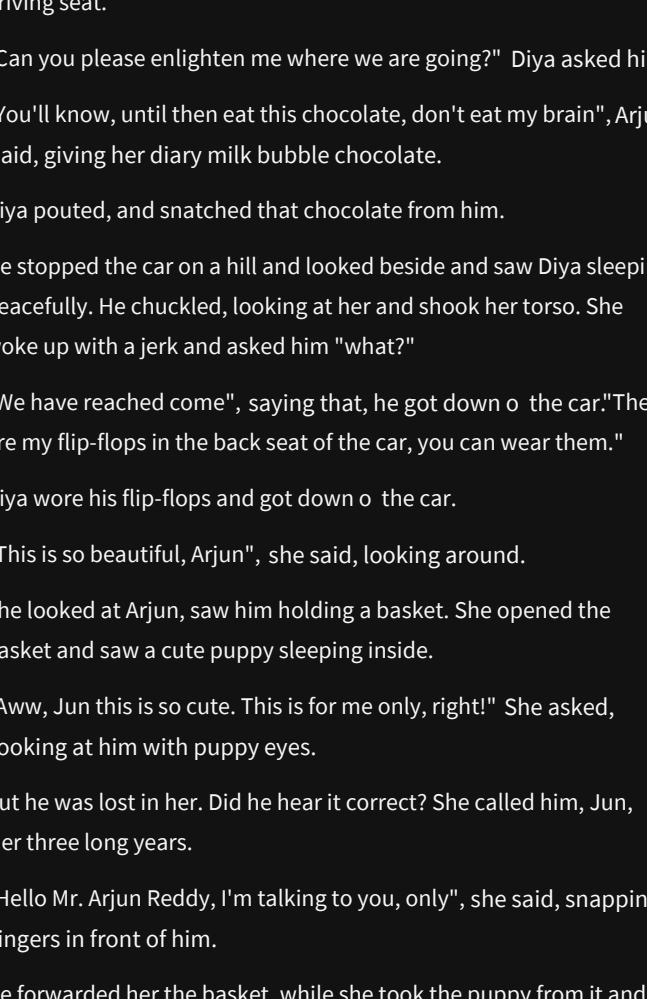
"I don't want to cut you baby, but then I can't wait to taste you", saying that, Diya cut the cake and took a piece in her hand.

She put the piece in front of Arjun's mouth, but she ate it, making everyone chuckle, while Arjun made a bad face.

"Now don't make that poker face, and open your mouth like a good boy", saying that, she then took another piece and fed him.

She then fed the cake to everyone, and then they clicked some photos.

"Thank you so much for the surprise, guys. I really loved it", said Diya.



"It's your to be hubby dear who planned all this, not us. So, thank him", said Aasha.

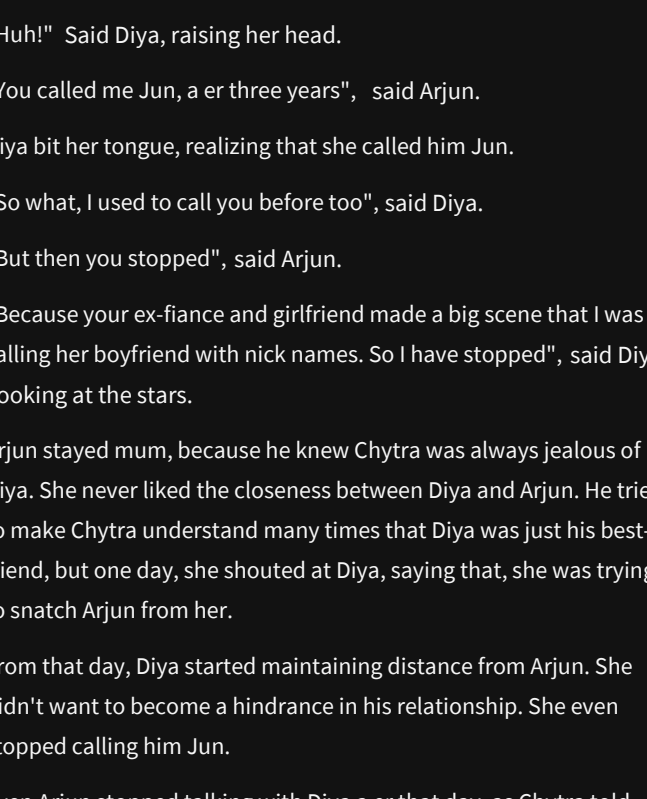
"Okay, guys, you go and take rest. Cookie, come with me", saying that, Arjun dragged Diya with him.

"Arey, where are you dragging me? I didn't even wear my slippers", said Diya.

He li ed her in his arms, making her startle.

"What are you doing Arjun?" Diya asked him.

"Stay calm, cookie. By the way, girl, where is all the food you eat going? You doesn't weigh much", Arjun said, giving her a teasing look.



Diya pinched his arm and placed her head on his shoulder and garlanded her arms around his neck.

He made her sit in the passenger seat of his car, and he sat on the driving seat.

"Can you please enlighten me where we are going?" Diya asked him.

"You'll know, until then eat this chocolate, don't eat my brain", Arjun said, giving her diary milk bubble chocolate.

Diya pouted, and snatched that chocolate from him.

He stopped the car on a hill and looked beside and saw Diya sleeping peacefully. He chuckled, looking at her and shook her torso. She woke up with a jerk and asked him "what?"

"We have reached come", saying that, he got down o the car: "There are my flip-flops in the back seat of the car, you can wear them."

Diya wore his flip-flops and got down o the car.

"This is so beautiful, Arjun", she said, looking around.

She looked at Arjun, saw him holding a basket. She opened the basket and saw a cute puppy sleeping inside.

"Aww, Jun this is so cute. This is for me only, right!" She asked, looking at him with puppy eyes.

But he was lost in her. Did he hear it correct? She called him, Jun, a er three long years.

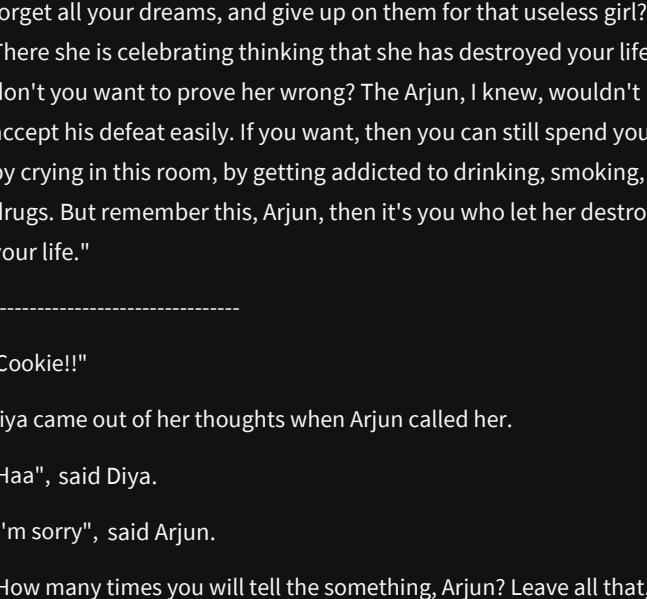
"Hello Mr. Arjun Reddy, I'm talking to you, only", she said, snapping fingers in front of him.

He forwarded her the basket, while she took the puppy from it and kissed it.

"She is so adorable, Arjun", she said, while cooing the dog.

"So, what will you name her?" Arjun asked her.

Diya thought for a while and said "Aura."



Aura opened her eyes and licked Diya's cheeks, making her giggle.

A er playing with Aura for sometime, Diya placed her back in the basket. Arjun kept the basket in the passenger seat.

Arjun and Diya sat on the car bonnet. Diya placed her head on Arjun's shoulder, and encircled her hands around his arm.

"You called me, Jun", said Arjun.

"Huh!" Said Diya, raising her head.

"You called me Jun, a er three years", said Arjun.

Diya bit her tongue, realizing that she called him Jun.

"So what, I used to call you before too", said Diya.

"But then you stopped", said Arjun.

"Because your ex-fiance and girlfriend made a big scene that I was calling her boyfriend with nick names. So I have stopped", said Diya, looking at the stars.

Arjun stayed mum, because he knew Chytra was always jealous of Diya. She never liked the closeness between Diya and Arjun. He tried to make Chytra understand many times that Diya was just his best-friend, but one day, she shouted at Diya, saying that, she was trying to snatch Arjun from her.

From that day, Diya started maintaining distance from Arjun. She didn't want to become a hindrance in his relationship. She even stopped calling him Jun.

Even Arjun stopped talking with Diya a er that day, as Chytra told him not to talk with her. It really hurt Diya. She badly wanted to ask him, if that was the end of their friendship, but she chose to stay silent.

She didn't even want to attend his engagement with Chytra, but her mother dragged her along with her. She saw him a er a year a er that fight.

But that day brought a big disaster in his life. She could still remember his tear stricken face, and how heart broken he looked on that day.

She stepped in when she felt, he was going in wrong way. He stuck to his room; he started smoking and drinking. At one stage, he started taking drugs to suppress his pain.

Flashback:

Diya came to Arjun's house as Janaki told her to come. She came inside the living room, and saw Janaki and Jai talking to each other. Their faces lost their charm and they were looking pale. She greeted them and sat along with them.

"How is Arjun today?" Diya asked them.

"Living. He isn't stepping out of his room, Diya. He got addicted to drinking and smoking. He is not even eating properly. He faints twice in the last week. I have never seen him like this, Diya. I'm getting afraid, what if he commits something stupid again", Janaki poured out her heart in front of Diya.

Jai side-hugged her, giving her silent support. It was becoming hard for him to see his son like that, but he had to be strong for his wife.

"You don't worry aunty. You'll see your old Jai back, in a few days", saying that, Diya moved towards Arjun room.

She went upstairs and knocked on the door. But there was no response from the other side. She sighed and opened the door with the spare key that Janaki had given her.

She opened the door and coughed badly, as the entire room was filled with smoke from the cigarettes. She switched on the torch on her mobile as the whole room was dark. She switched on the lights, and saw Arjun sleeping by sitting in the corner of the room. She looked around the room, and made a bad face looking at the room's condition. Wine bottles and cigarettes ends were rolling here and there, and the whole room was badly messed up.

She called one of the male servants and told him to take all those empty bottles and clean the room. She started cleaning the mess, when Arjun woke up due to the sounds. He held his head due to the hangover.

"What are you doing here, Diya?" He said in hoarse voice.

"It thought, you'd say get out", Diya said, chuckling.

Arjun looked aside and said, "please go away from here, Diya."

She moved towards the door and locked it.

"Why did you lock the door?" Said Arjun.

She went near him and slapped him hard on his both cheeks, making him look at her shocked.

"What the hell is this, Arjun? Do you know, what are you doing?" She asked him angrily.

He understood about what she was talking and looked down.

"Then what should I do? I let down my family in front of everyone and dragged them into the mess. I loved her with all my heart, cookie, but she", saying that, he broke down.

"So, what if she le you? It's her unluck that she lost a pure soul like you with her greed and stupidity. She came in the middle and le like that. Acha, tell me, did your pain get reduced by drinking and smoking like this? If yes, then tell your parents to follow you. Even they are su ering by looking at you."

Arjun looked down, listening to her words.

"Now, don't look down. You are not a kid, Arjun. Why are you making your parents su er along with you? What's their mistake? And what are these cuts, ha? Are you stupid, did you ever think about your parents before committing suicide? And did you think about your family and friends who stood for you on that day, and fought with the world to prove you innocent? Did you think about your best-friends, Prem put his sister's dignity at stake for you, and Ajay who stood with you in all your ups-downs. Is she more important to you, than all of us? You are an inspiration for your little brothers Nandan and Vicky. What will they learn from you, if you be like this?"

She took a deep breath and continued, "Leave all these, you always used to tell me, that you wanted to make your family proud of you; you wanted to take Arya to great heights; you wanted to open an NGO to provide good food for everyone who couldn't a ord food. Did you forget all your dreams, and give up on them for that useless girl? There she is celebrating thinking that she has destroyed your life, don't you want to prove her wrong? The Arjun, I knew, wouldn't accept his defeat easily. If you want, then you can still spend your life by crying in this room. by getting addicted to drinking, smoking, drugs. But remember this, Arjun, then it's you who let her destroy your life."

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"Cookie!!"

Diya came out of her thoughts when Arjun called her.

"Haa", said Diya.

"I'm sorry", said Arjun.

"How many times you will tell the something, Arjun? Leave all that, where did you get the cake?" Asked Diya.

"From home", said Arjun, chuckling.

"Did you bake it for me?" Diya asked him.

"I'm bad at baking, Pumpkin made it", said Arjun.

"Then remind me, I've to thank her for baking such a delicious cake", Diya said, licking her lips.

"You are still a big foodie, cookie", said Arjun.

"As if you are not", said Diya, mocking him.

"But not more than you", said Arjun.

Diya pinched his hand and said him "And you have to bare this foodie all your life."

"Do I have any option?" Said Arjun, giving her a teasing look.

"None", saying that, she pecked his cheeks.

"You'll make anyone fall in love you, with your cuteness, cookie", said Arjun.

"Then did you fall?" She asked, looking at the stars.

"What?" Arjun asked her.

"Did you fall in love with me then?" Asked Diya.

"Cookie, you know", Arjun didn't find words to say.

"Chill, Arjun.. I'm just kidding, don't get worked up", Diya said, smiling.

"Shall we leave, I'm feeling sleepy and also I've to go to work tomorrow."

"Firstly, I've applied leave for you. So, you don't need to go for hospital tomorrow. Secondly, we are sleeping here. Did you remember, you told me once that you want to sleep under the stars with no one around you?" Said Arjun.

"Yeah! But where will we sleep here?" Asked Arjun.

"Why fear when Arjun is here", saying that, he jumped down and helped her to get down.

Arjun arranged small bed on the car top and placed a ladder. He then pushed the back seat and made a bed for him. Non you can go and sleep up peacefully.



Diya looked at him in awe, and hugged him tight. She climbed up and slept, while he covered her with the blanket, kissed her forehead and mumbled "Good night, cookie".

"Good night, Arjun", saying that, she dri ed into peacefully slumber, while looking at stars.

Arjun got down and slept with a smile on his face.



Hey guys!

I'm back with another update.

Hope you guys liked the update.

Precap: Diya's birthday blast.

Keep smiling and take care.



Continue reading next part