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The Light
His Darkness

Author's POV:

Taara sat on the vanity stool playing "PUBG" as the hair stylist was styling her hair. She sat there shouting and making all kinds of faces. First, the enemy was escaping, and secondly, she was getting irritated with make-up.

"Mam, can you please sit straight?" The hair stylist said, getting frustrated as Taara was not cooperating with her.

"Look, Sameer, there was a man hiding in the church; knock him down," Taara said, not paying heed to the hairstylist.

"Bhabhi. I've killed him," Sameer said, screaming happily from the other side.

"Argh! Sameer, you dumb head. You killed me instead of killing our enemy," Taara yelled at Sameer.

"Sorry, bhabhi," Sameer said, from the other side.

"Mam, can you please tell Mam to not jump on her seat?" The hair stylist asked Diya, who sat silently as she put a sheet mask on her face.

"Mrs. Taara Veerendhar Murthy, don't you want to reach the reception venue on time?" Diya asked, Taara.

"Can't I go in my pyjamas and tee?" Taara asked, making a pout, making Diya chuckle while the hair stylist and the make-up artist looked at her weirdly.

Who wants to go in pyjamas and tees for their own reception party?

"Then why didn't you come to the altar in a crop top and shorts?" Diya asked sarcastically.

"Then your brother would have run away from the altar. Already I ran behind him for two years to make him accept my love. You see, I can't take the risk," said Taara, shrugging her shoulders.

"Well, that's true. My brother would have fainted right on the altar that moment looking at you," Diya said, giggling.

"Mam," the make-up artist interrupted their conversation.

"Sorry," Diya apologised to them.

"Taara, please cooperate with them," said Diya.

Taara huffed and sat there silently, putting a finger on her lips.

"I'll change my dress and come," said Diya.

"Hmm," Taara mumbled, while Diya sighed, looking at her antics.

After some time, Maya and Aashi came to Diya and Arjun's room to check on Diya and Taara.

"Bhabhi, you are looking soo pretty," Aashi said, kissing Diya's cheeks.

"Aww, thank you, Aashi. Even you look so gorgeous. I'm sure Suhaas Anna's mind will blow away looking at you," Diya teased Aashi, making her blush.

"Are you ready? Anna and Bava are waiting for you," said Maya.

"Yep! Just a minute. I need to grab my clutch and mobile," said Diya.

"What happened, Akka? Why are you sulking like a kid?" Aashi asked Taara

"This dress," said Taara, pointing at herself.

"I can understand you, Akka. Please manage for some hours. After that, you can wear your comfy clothes," said Aashi.

"Everything is okay, right?" Diya and Taara asked, looking at themselves in the mirror.

"Yup! Double okay," said Aashi and Maya together.

"Umm, I'm sorry for troubling you earlier. Actually, I'm not a big fan of all these things," Taara apologised to the make-up artist and the hairstylist.

"That's okay, Mam. And congratulations on the wedding." They wished Taara and Diya.

Taara and Diya mumbled "Thank you."

They smiled at them and took their leave.

"Shall we go?" Maya asked them.

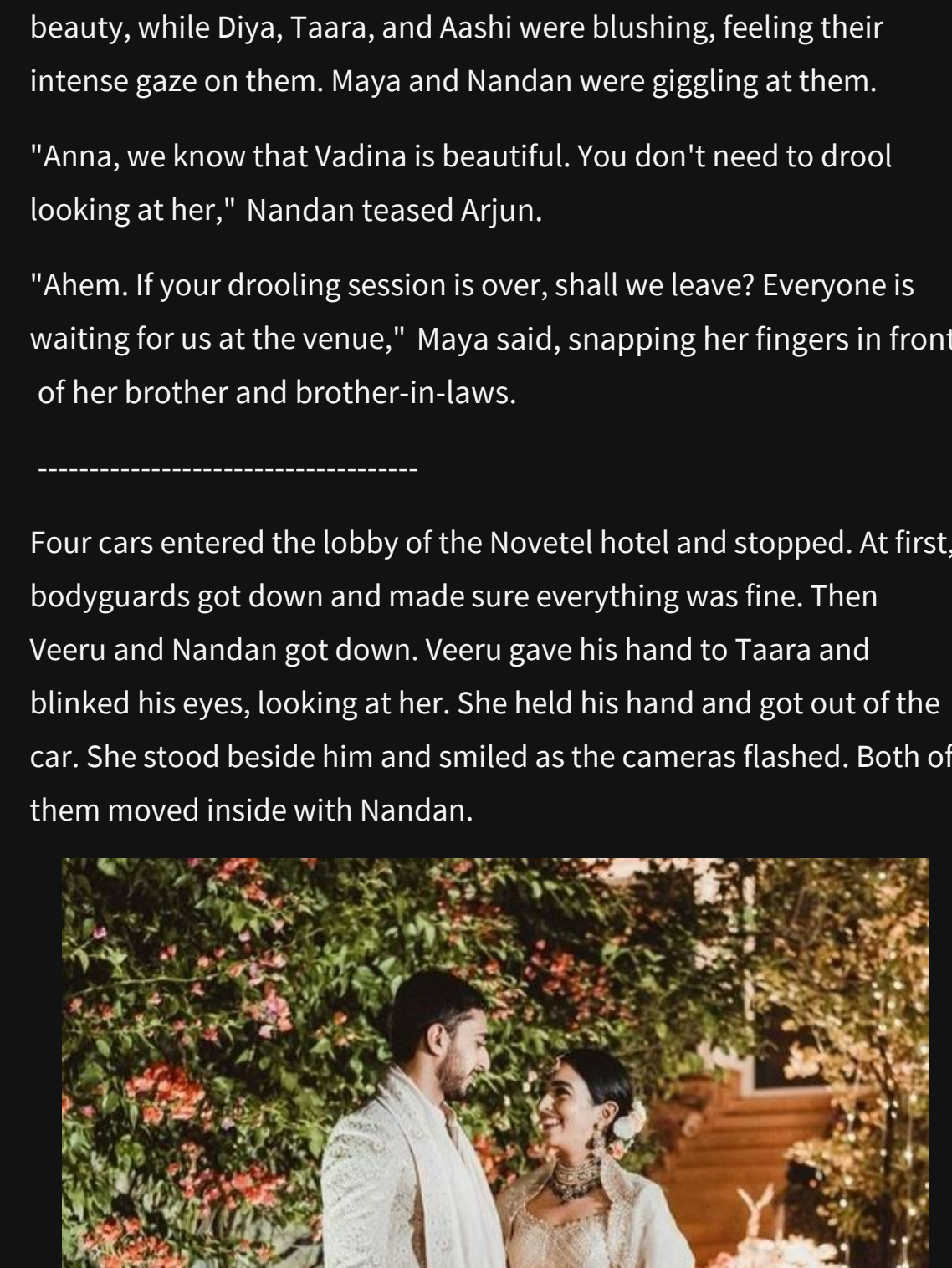
Arjun and Veeru were talking with Nandan and Suhaas, standing in the living room, when they heard giggles and jingling sounds.

Arjun, Veeru, and Suhaas got lost in their partners' looking at their beauty, while Diya, Taara, and Aashi were blushing, feeling their intense gaze on them. Maya and Nandan were giggling at them.

"Anna, we know that Vadina is beautiful. You don't need to drool looking at her," Nandan teased Arjun.

"Ahem. If your drooling session is over, shall we leave? Everyone is waiting for us at the venue," Maya said, snapping her fingers in front of her brother and brother-in-laws.

Four cars entered the lobby of the Novetel hotel and stopped. At first, bodyguards got down and made sure everything was fine. Then Veeru and Nandan got down. Veeru gave his hand to Taara and blinked his eyes, looking at her. She held his hand and got out of the car. She stood beside him and smiled as the cameras flashed. Both of them moved inside with Nandan.



(Veeru and Taara's attires)

Next, Arjun and Maya got out of the other car. Arjun extended his hand, looking at Diya. She held his hand smiling brightly and got down. Arjun slid his hand around her waist and posed for the cameras. Then they moved inside with Maya.

"What took you this much time?" Meera and Janaki bombarded both the couples with their questionnaire.

"Traffic jam," Maya said, coming to their rescue.

"Okay! Everyone was waiting for you guys," said Janaki.

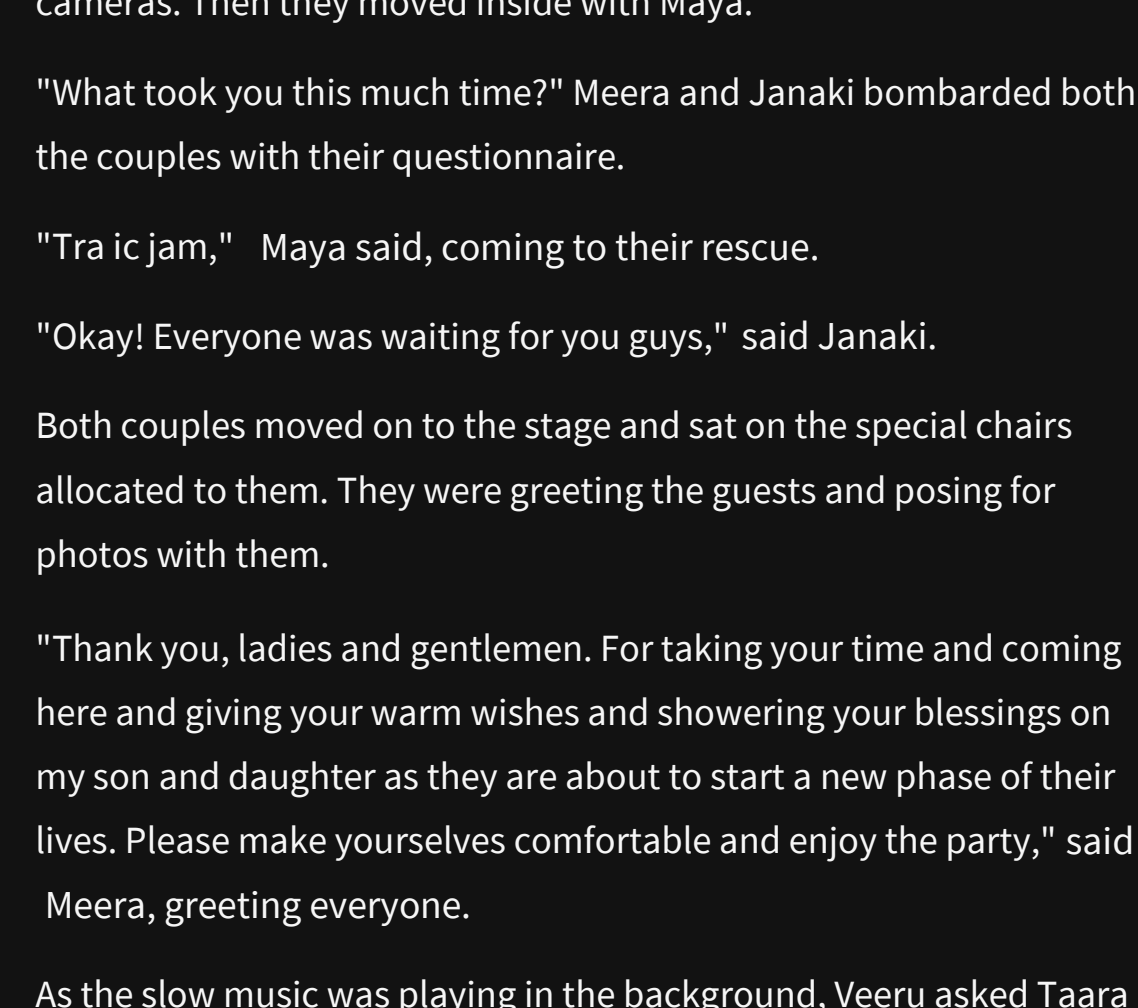
Both couples moved on to the stage and sat on the special chairs allocated to them. They were greeting the guests and posing for photos with them.

"Thank you, ladies and gentlemen. For taking your time and coming here and giving your warm wishes and showering your blessings on my son and daughter as they are about to start a new phase of their lives. Please make yourselves comfortable and enjoy the party," said Meera, greeting everyone.

As the slow music was playing in the background, Veeru asked Taara for a dance.

Arjun forwarded his hand to Diya and asked "Shall we?"

Diya nodded her head and held his hand, and their bodies started swaying to the music, matching the beats. Diya smiled as Arjun twirled her into his arms.



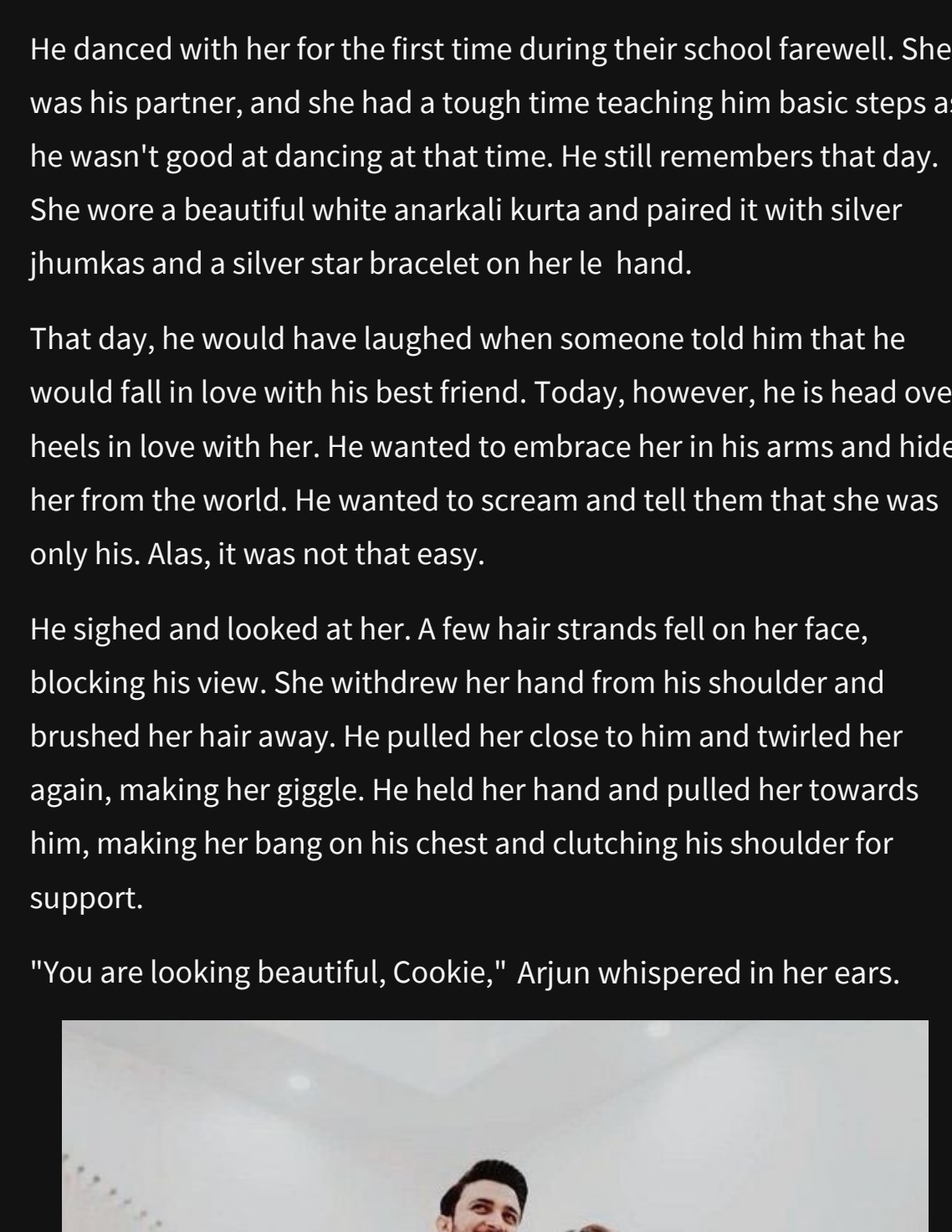
Her honey brown eyes twinkled, and a beautiful smile spread across her face, and a warmth spread in his heart looking at her smile. His hand brushed across her cheek and drew her close to his heart. Diya wrapped her hands around his neck. Arjun was admiring her face and her cute expressions.

He danced with her for the first time during their school farewell. She was his partner, and she had a tough time teaching him basic steps as he wasn't good at dancing at that time. He still remembers that day. She wore a beautiful white anarkali kurta and paired it with silver jhumkas and a silver star bracelet on her left hand.

That day, he would have laughed when someone told him that he would fall in love with his best friend. Today, however, he is head over heels in love with her. He wanted to embrace her in his arms and hide her from the world. He wanted to scream and tell them that she was only his. Alas, it was not that easy.

He sighed and looked at her. A few hair strands fell on her face, blocking his view. She withdrew her hand from his shoulder and brushed her hair away. He pulled her close to him and twirled her again, making her giggle. He held her hand and pulled her towards him, making her bang on his chest and clutching his shoulder for support.

"You are looking beautiful, Cookie," Arjun whispered in her ears.



Diya smiled at him and said, "This was designed by Azira bhabhi. She designed this for me on Aadil Mamu and Nadia Mami's 15th wedding anniversary. That day, I didn't get a chance to wear this. Aasma mami altered it and made a few changes to it. I wanted to feel her presence and her blessings on me. She was always passionate about fashion design and wanted to become a designer like Aasma Mami. She even used to help Mami some times. After the death of Azira, she stopped designing, saying that it would remind her of Azira. Though we asked her many times to continue her passion, she was stubborn like my Mama. This is the first time in ten years she has designed something," said Diya.

"Well, your figure didn't change even a bit in these ten years. That's why it fits you perfectly, even after ten years. My old dresses will fit for Vikram now," Arjun said, with a mischievous glint in his eyes.

"Are you commenting on my height?" Diya asked, glaring at him.

"Well, I didn't say that. I said you are maintaining a perfect figure," Arjun said, controlling his laughter, looking at her angry pout.

"Giraffe," Diya said, stomping on his feet.

"Potti (shorty)," Arjun said, hitting her head.

"Hey, whom did you call Potti? My height is cute. It's you who have grown like a Qutub Minar. I guess you have drank the complan of Arpita Vadina too, like a bhukkad," Diya said, slapping on his chest.

"Whatever! Just accept that you are potti," said Arjun.

Diya flared her nose at him and turned her face away.

"Ahem, guys, music has stopped a long time ago," Aasha and Priya said, coming towards them.

Diya and Arjun moved away from each other, embarrassed. They scolded themselves mentally, as this happens every time. They forget their surroundings and get lost in themselves when music is playing around them.

Aasha and Priya giggled looking at their faces.

"Are you not hungry, Diya?" Priya teased Diya.

"Looks like she forgot about her first love by feeling the love of Arjun," Aasha said, mischievously.

Diya just wanted to hide her face somewhere, listening to them.

"Umm, someone is calling me." Saying that, Diya ran away from there only to get bumped.

Before she could fall down, he held her at the right time. She opened her eyes and frowned, looking at the person in front of her. She seemed to be familiar with him, but she couldn't remember where she saw him for the first time.

"Hey, Kullachi!" chirped the man in front of her.

Diya glared at the man for calling her shorty and yelled at him "How dare you call me shorty, Mr?"

"Abhay Thilakan," said that man, extending his hand.

"Oh my God, Abhay! Sorry I didn't recognise you. How are you? I tried to contact you and your family, but the maid in your house said that you left the country," said Diya.

"Well, I'm fine. After completing our 12th, we flew to Canada as my dad got a better job there, about which I didn't even have the slightest idea. We went on the day of our farewell, and I lost all my contacts. I tried to mail you, but I lost that too. Recently, I saw an interview of your brother in a magazine and got his contact after trying a lot. So, he invited me to his wedding, but I couldn't make it up as I had an important surgery lined up on that day. So, here I'm," said Abhay.

They were catching up as they have met after a long time, unaware of a soul who was getting jealous, looking at the man who is talking to his Cookie.

Diya dragged him towards Veeru and Taara and introduced him to them.

"Taara, this is my long-lost best friend, Abhay. And Abhay, this is my sister-in-law, Taara." Diya said, introducing Abhay to them.

"Hey, Abhay! Nice to meet you," Taara said, greeting him.

Arjun went towards them and cleared his throat, making them aware of his presence.

"Abhay, this is my husband Arjun, and Arjun, this is Abhay. You might have seen him at our school. He studied with us but he is in another section," said Diya.

"You are married!" Abhay asked, surprised.

"Yes! Didn't my brother tell you about my wedding too?" Diya asked him.

"No, or may be I've not heard him properly. Anyways, congratulations," Abhay said, putting a fake smile on his face

He then noticed the vermilion in her hairline and the nuptial chair that was adorning her neck.

"Thank you, Abhay," said Arjun.

"Cookie, shall we go and have dinner? Our gang is waiting for us," said Arjun.

"Please Anna, I'm totally famished, and I need energy to go greet the remaining guests," said Taara.

"Looks like Diya's soul has entered into you," Veeru teased his newly wedded wife.

"How mean?" Taara and Diya glared at him, while Arjun chuckled.

Abhay felt like a third wheel among them.

"All right, guys! I'll meet you later. You guys carry on," said Abhay.

"Arey, no problem. Abhay join us for dinner," said Taara, making Arjun groan mentally.

"Umm, are you sure?" Abhay asked, looking at them.

"Yeah! Anyways, you don't know anyone here except us, and we need to catch up a lot," said Diya.

"Alright," said Abhay.

With that, five of them moved to have dinner as everyone moved to have their dinner.

It was around midnight when the reception was completed. Both couples sat on the chairs, tired. All the guests had left while the others were wrapping up everything. Taara and Diya were happily sleeping, by placing their heads on their respective partners' shoulders.

"Arjun and Veeru, wake them up. We will leave," Arpita said, coming towards them with a sleeping Varsha in her arms.

Diya and Taara somehow dragged themselves towards the car and immediately fell asleep after adjusting the car seat. Arjun and Veeru were no less. They were super tired from all the rituals and hadn't had a proper sleep for the last five days.

As soon as they reach home, everyone hit their beds and didn't even bother to change their clothes.

In Arjun and Diya's room:

"Cookie, go and change," Arjun said, looking at Diya, who jumped on the bed as soon as they entered their room.

Is it necessary?" Diya asked, making a puppy face.

"Are you going or shall I change?" Arjun asked, smirking at her.

"No need. Thanks for your help, but I'll change by myself." Saying that, Diya ran inside the closet, making him chuckle.

"Wait, let me grab my clothes," said Arjun.

After half an hour, she came out wearing her nightwear and saw Arjun setting their bed.

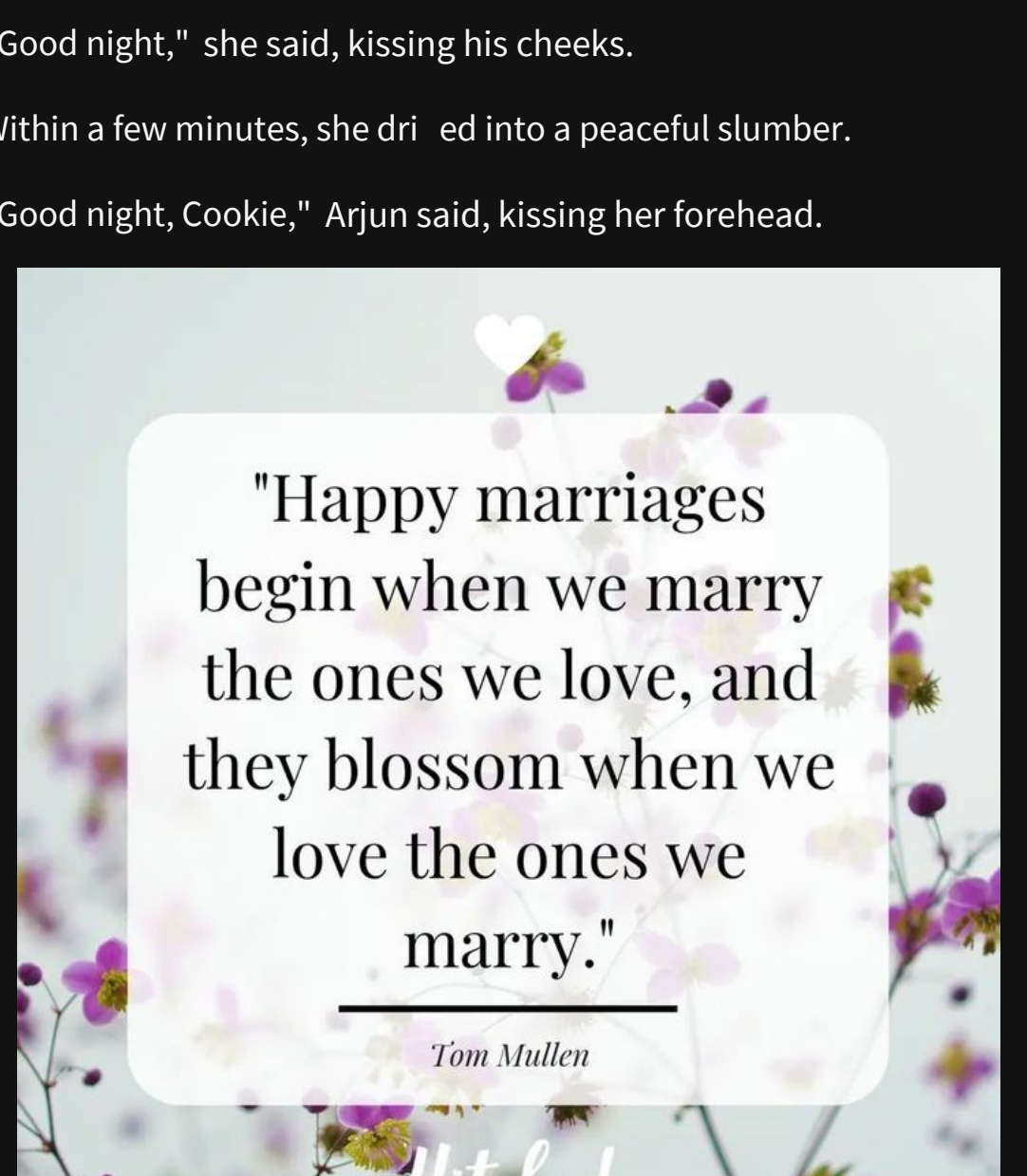
"Finally! I can sleep peacefully," Diya said, jumping on the bed.

Arjun chuckled, and joined her on the bed. She crawled towards him and placed her head on his chest and encircled her hand around his stomach.

"Good night," she said, kissing his cheeks.

Within a few minutes, she drifted into a peaceful slumber.

"Good night, Cookie," Arjun said, kissing her forehead.



"Happy marriages begin when we marry the ones we love, and they blossom when we love the ones we marry."

Tom Mullen

Hey guys!!

How are you all?

Hehe, our Arjun baba is jealous.

Actually, someone suggested this idea to me. I don't remember her name, and I'm sorry for that. So, I introduced this jealousy track at her suggestion. You'll know about Abhay in further chapters. Don't worry, he is a positive character and he helps in bringing our Arya close.

#Arya - Arjun + Diya.

I want Arjun to realise Diya's worth and come out of his past. So, Abhay is going to act as a catalyst between them.

How is the update? Do let me know about your thoughts by commenting.

Keep smiling and take care🤍

Thank you for reading!
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