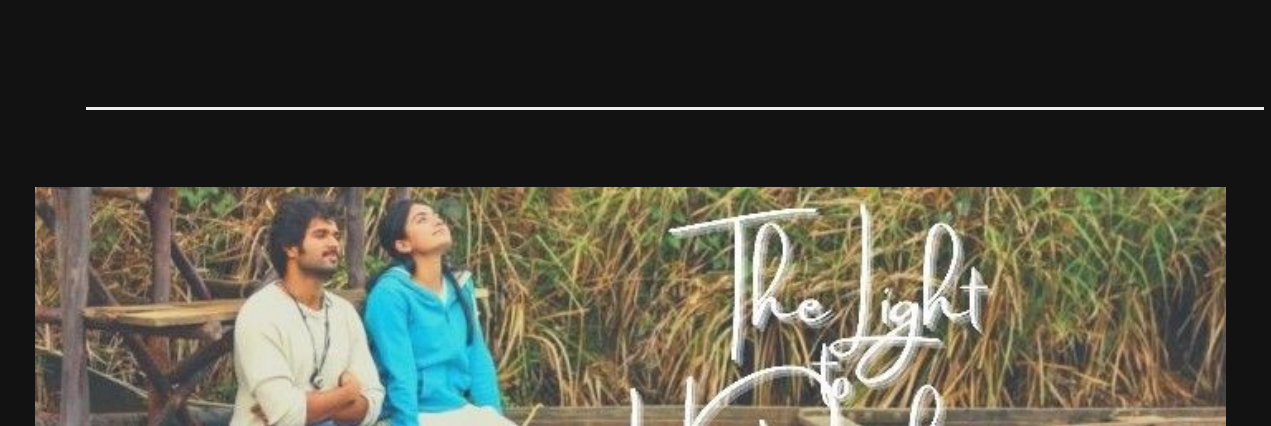
~ 40 ~



Arjun and Diya came down after freshening up. Everyone sat down to have dinner while Meera, Taara, and Diya were serving everyone else, and Aasma was feeding the twins.

"Thish shoup is tasty Nani," Vansh said, licking his lips.

"Yesh, Nani. We want mole (more)," said Varsha.

"Ayyo, but the soup was finished. Don't worry, we will ask Badi Dadu to make it again tomorrow. Now, eat rice," Aasma said, feeding them mutton pulav that Ahmed cooked for them separately.

They pouted, listening to her but having food silently as their Atta and Pinni promised them ice-cream if they ate food without any tantrums.

"Wow, Dadu. This is so delicious," Arjun said, after a bite of mutton biryani.

"Didn't I say? My Dadu is best at cooking," Diya said, grinning.

"Diyu and Taara, both of you also sit and eat. Me and Aasma will have later," said Meera.

"No problem, Attayya. We will eat along with you," said Taara, making Meera sigh.

"Thathayya, you aren't eating properly. Shall I serve you biryani or plain rice?" Diya asked Janardhan.

"He is strict in his diet. That's the quantity he eats every day," said Laxmi, looking at her husband.

"Both of you learn something from him. You always eat sweets and junk foods by sneaking them, and the result is your high sugar levels and B.P," Razia said, glaring at Ahmed and Raman.

They gave her a nervous smile, while Ragini controlled her laughter, looking at their faces.

"Let it be Dadi. It's not everyday that they eat sweets and junk foods, right? They will have them once in a while, so it's not that bad I think. What do you say, Vadina?" said Taara.

"Yeah! And moreover, don't forget that their personal doctor is there to take care of them and also boss over them when they go out of control," said Diya.

Razia and Ragini rolled their eyes, listening to her, while Zaheer chuckled. Zaheer looked around and saw the happy faces of his family. He looked at his wife, who was laughing as Varsha was nagging over something. After a long time, he finally saw her smiling heartily. He knew she was the one who suffered the most between him and their family. His day was made by looking at her face, which was beaming with happiness.

He then looked at his sons, who were usually bickering over something, and Veeru was trying to cool them down. He missed a lot in their lives. He didn't even remember the day when he had a hearty talk with them. Though they never complained about anything about his behaviour, he did notice the pain and hurt in their eyes. He had a lot to compensate for.

He then looked at his parents. His Baba was flirting with his Ammi while she had a cute smile playing on her lips. He can't thank them enough. Though they didn't give him birth, they never differentiated him. In fact, they showered him with more affection and love than their own children. When he lost his biological parents in an accident, his mother's family cursed him and called him a bad omen. They adopted his brother but refused to even take a glance at him, leaving him shattered. He still remembered how Meera and Aadil stood by his side and consoled him.

His Meera di pampered a lot of the all. He was the first one who knew about Meera and Ananth's love. He had met Ananth twice or thrice before everyone came to know about their love, and he was sure that he was the one for his sister.

Ananth always treated him as a younger brother. Both of them used to team up to tease Meera and Aadil. The moment he came to know that Aadil and Ananth were no more, he was broken badly. But he decided to be strong for his family.

But everything turned upside down when his brother cursed him again and made him responsible for Aadil and Ananth's. He slowly started distancing himself from the family. Though they tried to make him understand, he wasn't ready to listen. He knew they would never hold him responsible for whatever happened, but his mind wasn't ready to listen to anything. And the final nail in the coffin was the deaths of Nadia and Azira. He engrossed himself in work while expanding his business. He thought he would lose his family if he stayed close to them. He didn't want to lose more people in his life. So, he distanced himself from them. He knew he was hurting himself and the family, but he thought it was better. Only he knew the pain he had endured.

He sighed and looked at his sister, his Meeru di. She is talking with Taara and Diya, who were complaining about something. Meera is more than a sister to him; she is his second mother. Whenever he feels low or confused, she is the first person who can uplift his mood. He and Meera used to sneak out at night, sometimes to have ice-cream. He used to share his day with her after coming back from college. He met Aasma through Meera. Aasma was Meera's junior. She used to come to their house to meet Meera. He used to drop Meera at her college to take a glance at Aasma. She scolded him as he delayed proposing to Aasma. Even after her marriage, nothing changed in their bond. But the deaths of Ananth and Aadil's family changed everything. Nothing was the same as before. He knew he had hurt his family a lot, but he wasn't happy either. The path he chose was wrong, and even he knew it. But his insecurities and fears overpowered his every emotion. He has to work hard to mend things between them, and he will not give up.

"Beta, is everything okay?" Razia asked, shaking him.

"Huh," Zaheer said, coming out of his thoughts.

"Your Ammi has been calling you for the past 5 minutes, but you seemed to be lost somewhere. Is everything okay?" Ahmed asked Zaheer.

"Sorry! I was just thinking about something else," Zaheer apologized, looking at them.

"Okay! Eat fast, food is getting cool," said Razia.

Zaheer nodded his head, and continued to eat his food.

"Four of you also sit and eat. See, Aasma has also completed feeding them," said Raman.

Meera, Aasma, Diya, and Taara sat down to have their food. Varsha was playing with Aura, while Vansh was lying on the couch lazily.

Everyone sat in the living room after having their dinner.

"Varsha and Vansh, come, we will sleep," said Diya.

"We will shleep (sleep) with Nanu and Nani. Nanu plomished (promised) us that he will tell ush (us) a stoly (story)," Varsha explained.

"Are you sure?" Arjun asked them.

"Yesh (yes), Mama," Vansh said, getting excited.

"Okay then," said Diya.

Everyone retired to their rooms after some time. Arjun moved to his room with a smirk on his face. He grabbed his towel and moved to the bathroom. Diya moved to the closet and grabbed her tee and pyjamas. She changed, moved out, and set the bed.

"Cookie, the shower isn't working properly," Arjun said, peeping out of the bathroom door.

"You had a shower before dinner, right?" Diya asked, confused.

"Yes! I'm feeling irritated. That's why I'm having it again. Do you have any problem?" Arjun asked, folding his hands.

"Why would I have a problem? Your bath, your wish," Diya said, twisting her mouth in annoyance.

"Now, what should I do?" Arjun asked her.

"How come it's not working now? It worked a few hours ago, right?" Diya said, confused.

"How would I know that?" Arjun said, narrowing his eyes.

"Move aside," Diya said, pushing Arjun.

"Stop manhandling wifey," Arjun said, pouting.

Diya rolled her eyes at him and turned the valve, only to get drenched from top to bottom with chilled water.

"Ah!" Diya shouted, as the cool water touched her.

Arjun, who stood at the entrance of the door, burst into laughter.

"So, you did that wantedly," Diya said, glaring at him.

"Of course, that's my revenge for playing a prank on me," Arjun said, smirking.

"Stupid," Diya said, hitting his chest.

Arjun pulled her under the shower along with him, making her gasp.

"What the hell, you idiot? You made me wet," said Diya.

"Did I?" Arjun whispered in her ears.

"Yes. Can't you see?" Diya said, turning off the shower valve.

"Nope," Arjun said, making an innocent face.

"What?" Diya was about to say but stopped in the middle, understanding his double meaning.

"Moron," Diya said, pinching his chest.

"What? Why did you pinch me? Did I say something wrong?" Arjun asked, making an innocent face.

Diya glared at him and was about to move from there when Arjun pulled her towards him, making her bang on his chest.

"What's the hurry, Cookie?" Arjun said, tucking her hair strands behind her ear.

"Arjun, what are you doing?" Diya said, stammering due to their closeness.

"Hmm," Arjun said, nuzzling his nose into her neck.

Diya held his shoulder for support as she felt weak on her knees. Arjun turned off the shower, picked her up in his arms, and pecked her lips, making her blush.

"Arjun put me down," said Diya.

"Nope," said Arjun.

Arjun put her on the bed and moved to the closet. He grabbed her nightwear and gave it to her. He moved to the closet to change.

Diya changed her dress and sat on the bed. Arjun came back and jumped on the bed, while she glared at him.

"So, Cookie, how is my revenge?" Arjun said, grinning.

"I'll also get my time," Diya said, and then sneezed, making him laugh.

She again sneezed continuously and making him laugh.

"See, because of you, I've got a cold now," Diya said, pouting.

"Then, why did you put paste in between those Oreos?" Arjun asked, scrunching his face.

"Did I ask you to eat them?" Diya asked him.

(Sneeze)

"Then, why did you put the jar on my side?" Arjun asked her.

"I forgot by mistake. It wasn't for you," said Diya.

(Sneeze)

"Wait, I'll go and bring turmeric milk for you," said Arjun.

"What? No! I'm not going to drink that," Diya said, making a horrifying face.

(Sneeze)

"You better drink that, otherwise I'll tell Attayya about your prank," Arjun said, coolly.

"Are you threatening me?" Diya asked, narrowing her eyes.

"Yes!" said Arjun.

"I'm not afraid of her. Do whatever you want," said Diya.

"Then I'll kiss you in front of everyone tomorrow." Saying that, he moved out of the room.

Diya's jaw dropped, listening to him.

"How dare he?" Thought her mind.

"If you have forgotten, then let me remind you. He stole your first kiss in front of his family. So, it's not a big deal for him to kiss in front of everyone," said her heart.

"Yes! That idiot made me embarrassed in front of everyone and I'd have to face a lot of teasing," Diya's mind pouted.

"So, drink that milk like a good girl," suggested her heart.

"As if I've got another chance," her mind thought, pouting.

Diya sat on the bed thinking of ways to escape drinking turmeric milk when Arjun came inside with two glasses of turmeric milk, making her look at him wide-eyed.

"Do I have to drink those two glasses of milk?" Diya thought, making a crying face.

Arjun looked at her face and chuckled.

"Don't worry. One is for you and the other one is for me," Arjun said, making her sigh.

Diya took a sip of milk and made a bad face and asked him"Did you add pepper powder to it?"

"Yes, if you want to have this, then finish it without making any fuss," Arjun said, taking a chocolate from his pocket.

Diya scrunched her nose and finished milk in a go and snatched chocolate from him, making him chuckle.

"Good night," Diya said, covering herself with a quilt after eating the chocolate.

"Good night," he said, kissing her forehead, making her grin inwardly.

The next morning, Diya woke up to the sound of an alarm. She groaned, looking at the time but got up as she didn't want to get a scolding from her mother early in the morning. She moved to the bathroom to freshen up.

She came out after completing her morning chores and changed into yoga pants and a tee. She moved towards the bed and sat beside Arjun. She looked at his face and caressed his hair.

"He looked so handsome and peaceful with that cute smile playing on his lips while he was sleeping," thought in her heart.

Her mind mocked,"If your drooling session is over, then kindly wake him up as he will miss his morning jog and you'll miss your yoga session if you sit and drool over him."

"My husband, my wish. I'll drool over him, or kiss him, or do whatever I want. If you have any problems, then shoo away from here," her heart said, glaring at the poor mind.

"If you have forgotten, then let me remind you. I'm also a part of her body like you, so you can't shoo me away," her mind said, grinning, making heart roll its eyes.

"Are you both done? You guys are disturbing my admiring session. Shoo away before I kick you out," Diya said, intervening.

"What a day has come! You are shooing away this dear heart of yours where your Jun resides." Her heart said, wiping of it's tears.

"And you are shooing away this intelligent mind of yours that gave you many ideas to play pranks on others," her mind said, joining the heart, making Diya roll her eyes.

Diya pecked Arjun's forehead and whispered "Good morning," in his ears.

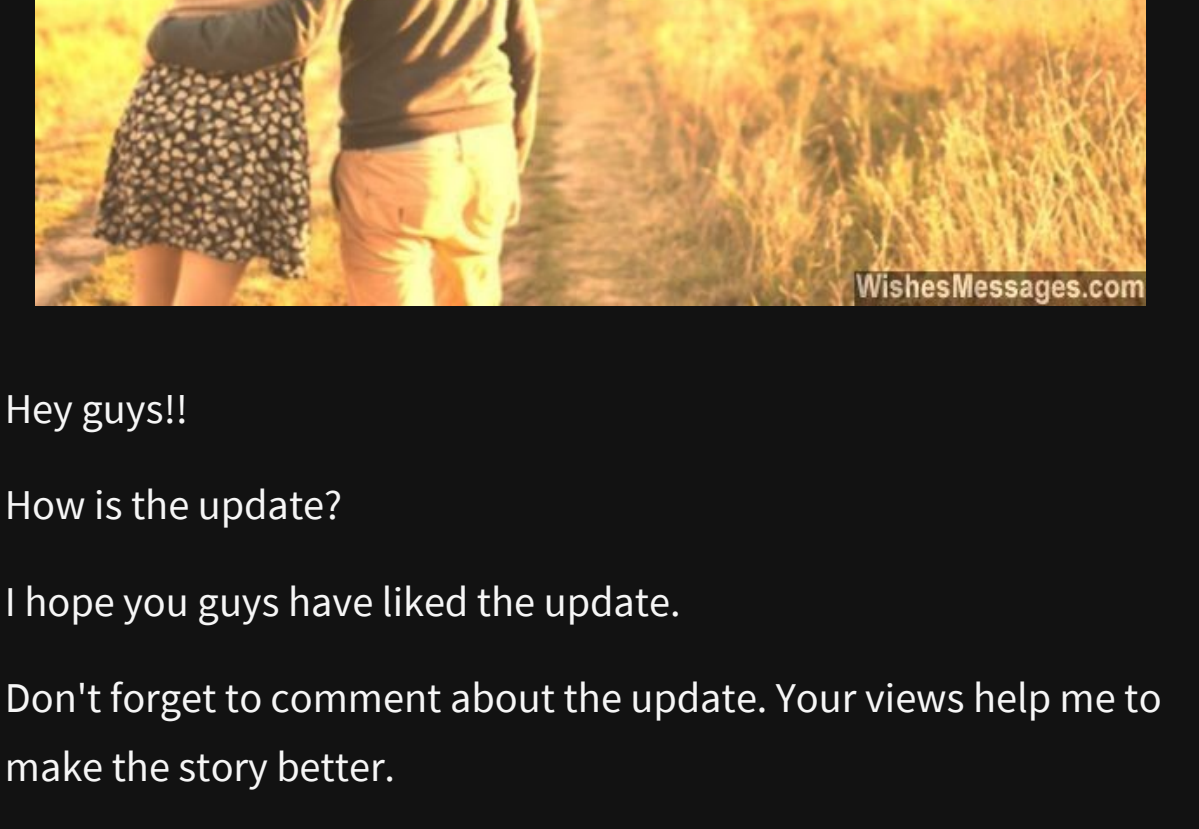
Arjun replied, "Good night" to her and slept, turning to the other side.

She slapped his bum and said"Arjun, it's morning 6:15 AM. You said that you had to go for a morning jog with Nanu, Thatha, and Janardha Thatha."

"Shit, they must be waiting for me," Arjun said, sitting on the bed with a jerk

He pecked her lips and ran away to the bathroom, almost tripping over the blanket and wishing her a good morning, making her shake her head in disbelief.

"Looks like he is getting into her habits. Being clumsy," Diya thought in her mind, while folding the blanket.


Fate may have brought us together, but it's my heart that wants us to stay that way forever...
WishesMessages.com

Hey guys!!

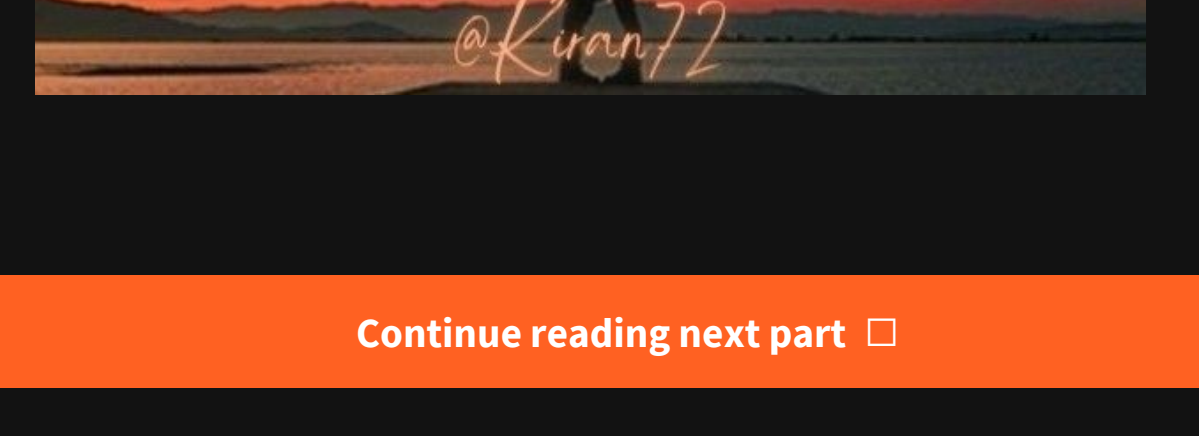
How is the update?

I hope you guys have liked the update.

Don't forget to comment about the update. Your views help me to make the story better.

I know that I'm being irregular with my updates lately. But there is a lot going on in my life right now, and I'm not getting proper time to update. I know, waiting for too long makes us lose interest in a story. But I'm trying my best to give early updates. Even I was a reader before becoming a writer. Without your love and support, I wouldn't have reached this point. I'll try my best to give two updates in a week. I hope you understand.

Keep smiling and take car🤍



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