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Islands Of The Blessed



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By Ammara Arit

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بسم اللہ الرحمن الرحیم

(Complete Novel)

ISLANDS OF THE BLESSED BY AMMARA ARIF

ہماری ویب میں شائع ہونے والے ناولز کے تمام جملہ و حقوق بمعہ مصنفہ کے نام محفوظ ہیں۔ ہمیں اپنی ویب نیو ایرا میگزین (New Era Magazine) کیلئے لکھاریوں کی ضرورت ہے۔ اگر آپ ہماری ویب پر اپنا ناول، ناولٹ، افسانہ، کالم، آرٹیکل، شاعری، پوسٹ کروانا چاہیں تو اردو میں ٹائپ کر کے مندرجہ ذیل ذرائع کا استعمال کرتے ہوئے ہمیں بھیج سکتے ہیں۔

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(انشا اللہ آپ کی تحریر ایک ہفتے کے اندر اندر ویب پر پوسٹ کر دی جائے گی۔ مزید تفصیلات کیلئے اوپر دیئے گئے رابطے کے ذرائع کا استعمال کر سکتے ہیں۔

شکریہ ادارہ: نیو ایرا میگزین



EPISODE 1

Bisam looked back at once and saw a girl sitting in a car. He came out of the car and knocked her window. She was not in her senses this moment. She only looked that guy standing outside and tears fell from her eyes.

‘Why do you girls cry over everything’, Bisam shouted.

‘Get out of the car at once or I will step my feet on your breathings’, He hit the window with his hands.

‘Stupid girl, do you know I am in loss just because of you, Get out’, Bisam again shouted.

‘Your father obviously possess a factory of car but I have a normal earnings’, He directly jumped to her father and now she get out of the car.

‘I am continuously apologizing you but maybe you want me to apologize in front of everyone so sorry again’, Ariana wiped her tears and she pressed her hands and then turned again.

Bisam tightly held her hand and pulled her towards him. Now there was only uneasily a meter distance between them.

She tried to free her injured hand but his grip was very strong.

'Who will pay for my car', anger was twinkling from his eyes. Tears were flowing from her eyes due to pain.

'My... h...hand', she barely spoke. Bisam saw her bleeding hand.

'I am sorry. It was all by mistake', Ariana again apologized.

'Foolish girl, do you have any sense that what have you done. Now first realize your status and then get out in the world if you are able to walk', Bisam pushed her backward.

The direction of hands were facing the sky, there were many wishes in the heart and eyes but she was ashamed of these desires to place before her GCD. Even the lips were not moving today. The male voice

was ringing in her ears. She realized herself because of that male voice.

Her own words were ringing in her ears.

‘Fortunately, I am lucky to have such friends’, her own words when she had every blessing of the world walking along with her. These blessings were still with her but gradually the angle of view was changed for what happened with her.

‘When she saw her sitting like this, she placed her hand on her head and Ariana saw her placed hand with her lost eyes.

‘Gigi’, Ariana called her.

‘I meet an angel’, she was amazed at what Ariana said.

‘An angel who told me my story in few words’, she hide her face in her hands and started crying.

‘Keep some patience, Allah will make everything better’, Gigi consoled her, ‘You can talk to your GOD about anything, HE is listening’.

'This roof is covered with sins. Maybe this hope will be last for lifetime', she answered.

'Sins can also be changed to good deeds', Gigi replied.

'What are good deeds?' she asked.

'The good deeds about which heart says that they are good, we don't need to ask someone', a frequent answer came.

'Am I capable? This question was from herself.

'We all are helpless in the face of his power.

He says to pray,

He repeatedly says to pray but we all are ungrateful', Gigi shared her thoughts.

She directly ran to her room.

'Dude, you did very wrong with her' Tayyab said to Bisam.

'Tayyab, you are my friend, don't try to become kind-hearted to that girl' Bisam was still very angry.

'Listen, it's the duty of friends to correct another friend, I am just telling you that it's not necessary that every time you are correct. You should listen to against person justification always' Bisam always makes a mistake and he always try to get him to right path.

'Whether a loser is a man or a horse, both fall on their faces' Jayyab's repeated dialogues.

'Really, I did wrong with her' He asked himself.

'But why her bleeding hand is coming in front of my eyes again' he started thinking.

'The moment when your tongue get open, ask and forgive for all you wants on that moment' Ariana remembered her sister's words.

'What should do, my tongue doesn't open, and my words don't come on my lips' Ariana complained to her GCD, 'There is only one thing which I have to ask and that is my own forgiveness'

'I don't need anyone's shoulder, I only need you to stand beside me always MY LCRD' and then she fell in prostration while weeping.

Earlier, she raised her hand just to make her sister smile and she didn't ask for anything, only acted in front of her sister but today she hated her only self for what she had done.

Today, she had no desires...

Today, she had no revenge...

Today, she had no partner...

Today, she had no status...

Today, she had no peace...

Mortals always commits sins and mistakes but best of the best they are ashamed of their committed acts.

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‘Now, see how she will dance on our orders’

‘Now, she will do as we will say’

‘Now, we will bring her to that path where there will be no choice for her whether to choose her death or her life’

‘ARIANA SHEKH, Now, it's time for your destruction’ and they all laughed together.

The one who was entering the club room stopped to listen and ceased there like a statue.

Increasing her footsteps backward, she ran, sit in her car. On her way, she had an accident due to which her hand was bleeding, she was not in her senses due to which her car directly hit Bisam's car. All the scene was roaming in her mind and now she her thought stopped at a point

'Now, my hatred and your destruction is your own destiny, GREY PANTHERS' there was an affection of revenge in her heart, 'I consider you all my true friends by now I will do nothing, Whatever will be done, My GOD will do with you', there was believe.

In the next morning, she went to the same university for interview where her all so called friends were not agreed for her to go but her cousin Noffüü recommended her.

There was a wave of peace in the heart because she got the admission in university. This university was a top rated university of Florida. Ariana's result touched the skies in these days due to which she was selected on a scholarship state.

EPISODE 2

At the first day, when she was passing through the corridor of the university, she struck with someone and her books fell from her hand.

'SCRRY' she said and she bent down and picked up her things. A picture fell from her book.

'This girl' the against person who struck with her recognized Ariana.

'SCRRY' it was first time he used this word by himself.

She was still busy in picking books when she heard that voice. She raised her face and saw him.

'It was all accidently' she again apologized for she remembered his anger.

When she stood up, a picture fell from her book, she again bent down to pick up that and went on her way.

'I wish I could apologize again' he thought.

He was the most brilliant student of that university. Every professor took his opinion and even during lecture, Bisam shared his thoughts with everyone.

‘So, Bisam, what do you think about subject ‘Why do mostly people chose or interact with PSYCHOLOGY’ professor HASLAM asked him during lecture. When the professor didn’t get the answer, he looked back at Bisam.

‘Bisam’ he called again. But Bisam’s eyes were roaming around the Ariana sitting in front of the desk.

Ariana raised her hand and after getting permission she started speaking:

‘This subject is related to human being sensations, how the person feels, how he/she gets attract to something or someone, how the person percepts every situation, well how he/she behaves everything is directly interconnected with psychology and people usually attracts to this subject because it reflects the whole human personality’ she gave a confident answer.

'Well, this is perfect, are you a new student?' he asked her. *Bisam's eyes were circling on her injured hand.*

'Yes' she smiled.

'SC, what's your name?' now he had a curiosity to know her name.

'Ariana Shanig' she answered.

'Ar...Ariana...' her name roamed in his senses.

'So welcome my new student, your every teacher is just like your guardian and your class fellow is just like your partner, don't hesitate to ask anything' and today she remembered her father.

'How can this happen?'

'How can she take admission in that university after we said her no?'

'She is double crossing us'

'No-problem, fox should be treated as a fox'
And now they were planning against Ariana.

'Dude, where were you in the class? Tayyab asked him.

'Today, she came here' Bisam spoke.

'Who??' Tayyab asked.

'Ariana Shaniq' He spoke boldly.

'Who is this?? , looks like a ghost shadow has captured you, how many times I have told you don't use such sparkling perfumes'

'Fool boy' Bisam shouted.

Entering in Islamic education class, he stopped:

'Did he give us everything?' she instantly questioned.

'Yes! He blesses you everything and your all desire are fulfilled' Professor Ayesha answered her, 'You used to listen always that If you become a true GCD's believer, God will make the world yours'

'So we should love GCD to make people love us' Ariana asked.

'We should love GCD to make our world and Day of Judgment more lively and beautiful' she further explained.

'And if someone instigate us?' she asked curiously.
'Well, the instigator is obviously a DEVIL and to live far away from DEVIL, you should keep remembering GCD more and more' now her views were getting clear.

'Whom is HE happy with??' She asked.

'He is happy with the ones who only ask him'
'But if we ask HIM for our desires only so it will be wrong' he was listening to her while standing outside.

'He says to ask everything to HIM only...'
He says to expect everything from HIM only...

He says to love HIM only...

'Then why is it wrong?' Professor Ayesha was a source of betterment for her.

'Because I am a sinner and He is angry with the sinners' she confessed in front of whole class.

'Every person sitting here is a sinner and He says ask me for your forgiveness' she continued more,
'HE has promised to give us Heaven after the

*completion of our punishment then it's better to ask
for forgiveness'*

'Why should I be frightened with DEVIL?'

'He knows my attentions...'

'I will ask Him for forgiveness'

'I will ask Him regularly'

'I will do whatever pleases my God'

*Now, her attentions were clear, it was main goal of
her life.*

She wanted to make her life heaven

She wanted to make this house heaven

EPISODE 3

*When Bisam was finding the documents, he heard a
strange voice. He came out of an accounts room and
saw a girl sitting in a corner and crying.*

'Listen, why are you here' he asked.

She raised her face and saw him standing. Her sky blue eye balls were skinning with transparent tears.

‘W... What happened??’ he got confused.

‘That girl’ she wiped her tears.

‘She brought me here for helping here but she locked me here’ she said in a weeping voice.

‘Which help??’ he was getting more confuse after seeing in her eyes.

‘For picking up the books’ she answered.

‘But this is an accounts office’ He understood that there is something wrong

‘Someone has tried to prank with you’

‘Anyways, now I have to sit with you here too because you are sitting here’ suddenly the conversation slipped from his mouth.

‘Excuse me’ she said.

‘I mean how could I go if the door is locked’ he sat next to her.

When she was sitting in cafeteria, a girl came to her and requested her to come with her in the lab to pick up some books.

She happily agreed to help her and went with her, but she didn't know that was this true?

Did she really need a help or this was a prank?

She didn't even know that where she was taking whether a lab or accounts office.

She silently followed to the respective and she as entered, that girl closed the room.

She knocked many times on the door but that room was on a corner of the university. No one usually passes from there.

Tiredly she sat in a corner and started crying.

'How many money you picked from accounts office?'

'Nearly, Fifty thousand up....'

'Good, now you will get the result of double crossing us'

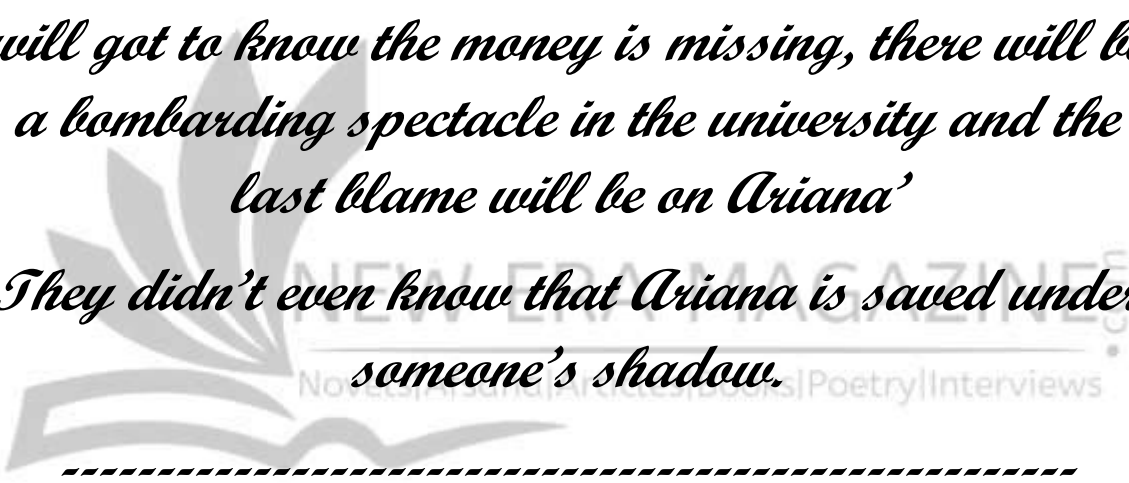
*'Till yet, no one has arrived who has rejected us but
MISS ARIANA SHANTI you have stepped in
your ruin by yourself'*

'But what we have to do next??'

*'The show has seemed a bit unfocused in recent
episodes'*

*'But we will do nothing... When Professor RAZI
will got to know the money is missing, there will be
a bombarding spectacle in the university and the
last blame will be on Ariana'*

*They didn't even know that Ariana is saved under
someone's shadow.*



'Who will open the door?' Ariana asked.

*'Now the only GCD will sent the angel' he
answered.*

*'By the way, what is the problem while sitting
here?'*

He asked

*'I am scared by DEVILS' she answered in a
confusing voice.*

'Am I a devil' he shouted. She didn't replied.
'I don't like silent girls at all' he again commented.
'So what do I do?
'I don't speak in front of devils and I don't get free
with strangers' she answered.
'You can talk to all the boys in the university, But
I am not a boy I am a devil' he said
'I didn't mean that actually, you were very angry
that day' she innocently said.

He noticed her cute expressions. His eyes were
ignorant to see anything else other than that sky
blue eyes.

He thought that she was a different girl in this
university. Neither she talks too much, she only
discusses her herself to teachers.

Likely, the best thing was there was a flowing sky
placed in her sky blue eyes but her personage
reflects an innocence.

After one hour, they heard some walking steps
coming this way,

'Hey!' Listen, she emotionally held his hand.

'You should go to accounts room again, and don't come out till I left this room', she quickly answered to finish his confusion.

'Why?' he asked.

'I don't want someone to think anything related to me, my self-respect is more significant for me', he understood.

She left his hand instantly and he stood up. On his way, he turned back again to see her but she was not seeing him. A smile shone on his lips and he went to room.

She hid behind the door, when Professor RAZI opened the door, he directly went to accounts room and she came out of the room.

'Oh, you are still here' he saw BISAM in the room.

'Yes, I was finding some documents and I got it' he pointed and left the room too.

'I have no more strength but today I will speak' she was talking to HER GOD as it was felling that she was talking lively and there was no one to disturb.

'Every sinner gets the punishment and I should also get the punishment' today her tongue was fully opened.

'You are the only BENEFICIENT and you are the only MERCIFUL, after my punishment I will only grasp the hope from you, I believe you will forgive me' tongue was stuttering

'Obviously, I was wrong because of wrong companies, but my sister' she remembered her most loving person in this world.

'She wanted me to be on the right path, but I only understood to enjoy my life. The only reality is the real friends got to only those who are believe in GOD and HIS love' she was surrendering herself in the court of that GOD.

'Now I believe in your shadow' her teary shiny smile appeared, 'now I will keep my every weakness, my every sadness in front of you because I only want to be close with you'

'I have always listened that after placing your burden in front of your loved ones give your soul a peace', she continued 'I am not feeling peace but now I am feeling that someone has hold me with his powerful support' at 2:00 am she was praying to GOD.

Now, even only she was there....

Now, even there were her own thoughts...

Now, even there was her GOD...

Now, there was a selected path whether right or wrong

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EPISODE 4

'Look at your daughter, she is alone in this world' when she was cleaning her wardrobe, she got confused after seeing her parents portrait.

'You took a die promise from ASALAH to train me well, to protect me well' now she remembered the smiling face of her sister.

'ASALAH always told me that you want your daughters to be brave in their lives. Now, my GOD had fulfilled your wish. Earlier, ASALAH was super strong and Now, He had made me strong by taking my every relation' she continued.

'But I am happy'

'And I want to be happy for it was written in my fate' she wiped her tears.

It is the reality whether we expect or neglect but the people we love the most in our life somewhere makes us stronger in our life and then leaves us.

Ariana possessed a complete faith in GOD but a question which was disturbing her:

'Why do they come in our lives??'

'Why do we love them more than our self??'

REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU

NO MATTER WHERE I GO

I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE

YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE

EVEN WHEN WE GO THROUGH CHANGES

*EVEN WE'RE OLD
REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU
I'LL FIND MY WAY BACK HOME*

Song was echoing in her ears

Some pictures were echoing in mind

*'Mia, you always say that your ways will be back
to me...'*

Perhaps...

You should believe on me....'

*'It was all my mistake that I loved you more than
anything but you are a characterless girl' Mia's
voice was echoing in her ears.*

*'The proof of my sincerity is your words still echoes
in my eyes.'*

*I can't see myself in mirror because I am a
characterless girl'*

'AANI' GIGI came in her room.

*'Since morning I haven't seen you' Gigi kissed her
head.*

*'Today was a bit busy day, and today I was
missing them' she pointed towards to the portrait.*

Ariana was the only support of Gigi.

Ariana was the only sign left for her of her died son.

She always kept her granddaughters like her own stars. Ariana's parents died when she was 8 years old and from then her big sister and Gigi brought up her till here. Her big sister ASALAH and her parents always wanted her to become a well-known psychiatrist. Mia was her best friend since her childhood. When she was in college, she got a group of friends which called themselves as BLACK PANTHERS.

Mia and ASALAH didn't like her friendship with them but they never shared their views about them.

But something happened between Ariana and Mia due to which she suddenly termed her as characterless girl.

Today, this song was again echoing in her ears.

This song which was a memory between them.

'Never, Never, Ever, Ever'

'Don't say it with your mouth'

*'I'll not leave you' her voice echoed in her ears.
'Only once you should give me the chance to say
something'
'That night I came to you but you didn't want to
meet me, I had something to say in my defense...
But that something is very deficient to express my
feelings'*

*Now there was a dark night...
Now there was Ariana unclosed eyes...
Now there was her unclosed thoughts...*

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*'Not again' she said in her heart.
She sat down and picked up her things, she waiting
for him to move from her way but he was still
standing there.*

*'You again struck to me' he commented.
'Now he will start his non-sense again' she said in
heart.*

*'Sorry, it was accidentally' she apologized.
'Again accidentally' he smiled.*

'By the way, it was my mistake...

*You don't need to apologize' she was seeing him
with unopened eyes.*

What he was trying to say....

Kindness was reflecting from his eyes...

Was she capable of that kindness....?

*'I was wrong, I always considered you well
behaved girl but you are a characterless girl'*

*'CHARACTERLESS GIRL...' tears fell from her
eyes. Today, her heart expressed too that she not
capable of anyone's kindness.*

*He got confused. He had seen the most beautiful
eyes crying first time in his life.*

*'Girls have the habit to cry always' he remember his
own words.*

*'But I never tried to find out the reason' he said in a
loud voice.*

*'Why do you girls cry over everything' the question
which was said by him.*

'You were also crying that day' he said

'You can share with me' he requested.

‘How can a characterless girl share her grief??’ he listened to her murmuring.

EPISODE 5

‘It is not necessary that if someone says you characterless so you should consider yourself the same’

‘It may be a misunderstanding’

‘By the way why do you come university daily??’ he asked.

‘To clean the university’ she commented.

‘But there are sweepers to do this work’ he taunted.

‘No problem, I will also help them to do their work’ she answered.

‘But I have problem’ conversation slipped from his mouth.

‘Excuse me, why do you boys have habit to interfere in every matter?’ She copied Bisam’s rhythm.

'I speak where I feel the need'

'Useless' she went on her way.

'Nothing happened till yet'

'Did you really pick that money?'

'Yes, I did and I also locked her in the room, at any case, Professor Razi's doubts will go towards her because at last she was found there'

'Was there anyone with her???'

'No...'

'All her friends have to get rid of her just like Mia...'

'We will just leave her characterless in this world'

'No sir I have no doubts at anyone, in fact, I was alone in that room' Bisam understood all the game.

'Sir, If you have any doubt on me so you can punish me' Bisam knew that Ariana had nothing, in her defense, before all the matter reaches to her, he tried to finish all this matter.

‘No, you are the most obedient student of this university and I know you since many years’
‘Well, then, I haven’t done anything’ and he left the room.

On the contrary, she was unknown in all this matter, her whole concentration was on her semester to achieve her loved ones dreams. In months, she made a good reputation in all professor’s mind. Slowly, she was replacing Bisam’s place and he had no problem with all this.

And she was specially invited for the famous hospital tour with many other brilliant students.

‘Don’t you think that psychology is related to human’s madness?’ she laughed at once.

‘That means that you are mad’ she taunted.

‘That’s not my answer’ he was angry at once.

‘You get angry very quickly and especially in this profession you need a patience nature’

The first time, someone shared opinion about Bisam Alam.

‘I hope you don’t mind’ she excused.

'No, but it's strange, Earlier, I never give permission to anyone to share any opinion or to think about me, but looks strange you are luckiest' he answered.

'You will keep remember this suggestion forever because it is related to your future...'

'Yes... No one knows about the future but still planning ahead helps you a lot'

Her all conversation was the proper translation of a practical life.

'By the way, have you listened that line?' she saw him.

'God does not send good people from this world quickly' he proudly said.

'Good People...'

Your name doesn't come in Good People's list...

Your name comes in Devils and you know Devils don't exist too long' she again laughed.

He was happy today because he talked her about his own life.

He always liked when she called him Devil.

She was feeling very bad after seeing the condition of every patient. Her self-condition was describing that heart is converted into red liquid and a personality which cares for no one.

She saw an old lady holding a picture in her hand.

She went a bit closer.

'After you the life is meaningless' that lady was repeating.

'Life is not meaningless' she raised her face after listening someone's voice.

'Yes, this life is meaningless and this place is a hell' she replied.

'Who left you here??' In return the old lady showed that picture.

'Who is he?' Ariana asked.

'My son...' she cried loudly.

'We all are your children too, Maa' Ariana pointed towards all her class fellows.

'We will daily come to meet you' Ariana kissed her hands.

'You will leave me too!!' She again said.

'No, we will not leave you' Bisam replied.

'This life is not meaningless...

Very few people get a chance to live life...

*This is not a hospital, it's your home and the people
which are sitting here are your family members'*
Ariana consoled her.

*'You are very lucky that GOD has blessed with
such shinning blessings although some people are
unlucky...*

*Don't cry' she wiped her tears and hugged her
firmly.*

*'God has given you protection that means HE loves
you very much'*

*This tour proved to be very helpful for her. She
learned many realities of life in just one day.*

*She was a lucky girl too because if God had taken
her parents and her sisters from her so she had her
Gigi with her.*

*Luckily, she had every related memory left with her.
But one thing which disturbed her always was her
own character.*

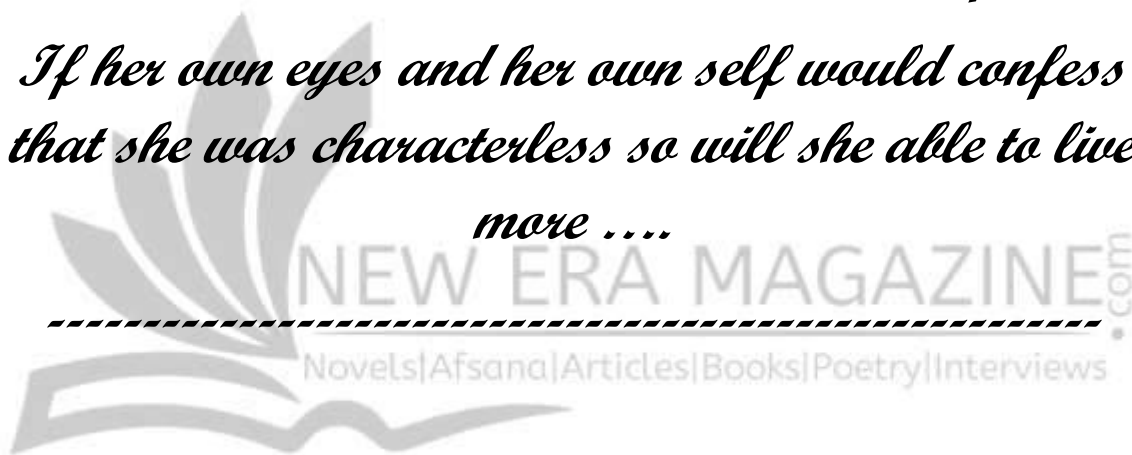
Mia's blame still tortured her...

Mia's voice still echoed in her ears...

She left seeing herself in the mirror...

The reason hide behind was that she was afraid...

*If her own eyes and her own self would confess
that she was characterless so will she able to live
more*



EPISODE 6

'Everything is strange' Ariana at once said.

*'No nothing is strange, everything is fine' Gigi put
her hand on his head.*

'Yes, everything is strange...

I am missing her again and again like a habit...

*I am listening to her voice again and again like a
memory...*

'What should I do?' she innocently asked.

'Forgiveness' Ariana listened a direct word.

*'What should we do if someone cheats on us? She
asked.*

'Forgiveness' a repeated answer.

*That was reason behind missing her again and
again...*

*That was reason behind visibility of her face again
and again...*

'Will my conscience allow this?' She at once said.

'My daughter has a big heart,

*And you know more better that our God always
forgive everyone then who are we in front of Him'*

Gigi explained her.

'Really she needs my forgiveness'

'But maybe it is my illusion...'

The whole night passed in thoughts.

She didn't sleep to reach to final result.

'I don't know whether I am lucky or this is my test.

I am afraid that if you will leave me...

Whether in lifetime, if such situation comes which go against me so ...' Ariana left her conversation in between.

'If believe doesn't exist in between friends, then the friendship is meaningless' Mia made her more believe.

Today, she again remembered their never ending conversation.

She searched her new address and decided to meet her after the completion of her semester.

'I will come to you soon' she said to herself.

'How is she saved??' Bisam stopped on the door.

'She had made a good reputation in front of all the professors,

Now our every plan will be fail because a guy in this university is saving her continuously'

'She is very clever, she has trapped Bisam Alam too' after hearing his own name, he understood all the matter.

'I got to know that she was not alone in the room, Bisam was with her. Bisam had told to professor RAZI that he had no doubts on anyone although he was with her in that room'

'Till when she had come in this university, she had not talked to us'

'Now we have to plan very carefully'

'Yes, you have to plan very carefully...'

They heard someone's voice.

'Firstly, I will always stand behind her

And the most significant thing, to destroy Ariana you have to kill me to move from her side then you will kill her and at last Everyone will know that what you have done'

'Just be ashamed of that day... you are destroying your own friend...' he angrily said.

'You study in this famous university and you have destroy many girls and the day when you are

*standing is the day where you all four are
responsible for your own failures'*

*'Destroying people, studying in this university from
many years, wasting your guardians earning...*

Your weakness's ...

Just see your ugly faces'

*'I don't know the whole story and I don't want to
know but That God will always protect from you'
and then he left the room.*

Standing behind souls were not souls now...

They were dead bodies...

*Without no reason they destroyed many lives just
too enjoy...*

But Ariana...

They were going to destroy her life...

*But still, there was fire of revenge burning in the
eyes.*

*What was the reason behind all this hostility and
hatred?*

'If my brother was alive I wouldn't hate you so much' Naba was standing in front of window.

'Yes, I made fun of every girl who laughed...

But I hated you from starting because I was jealous from your Mia's and Asalah's bond' she was talking to own self.

The teasing conversation of Bisam was roaming in her mind.

'If your sister doesn't fight against my brother so you and your sister would be save'

She was alone in her home from her childhood. Only her brother was always with her. He always supported Naba in every decision. Though, her lifestyle was very different which made her more stubborn. Her school friends were similar to her. Her life started from her only brother, her friends occurred middle state of her life and now her life ends on her only brother.

Ariana's sister Asalah was a lawyer. There were only Gigi, Mia and Asalah left in her life. In the

last years of school, she had friendship with Grey Panthers. Naba was the member as a head in Grey Panthers. Naba knew that her sister was a lawyer.

‘The lawyer who only fights for justice...

The lawyer who only fights for her country...

The lawyer who only fights to make people believe in the court decisions...’ Asalah’s proud dialogues.

In those days, she was fighting a case against Naba’s brother. Naba tried to convince Asalah to misplace all the evidences against her brother but all her trails went fail. Ariana was unknown in that case. Her friendship with Naba was after the completion of that case when Naba finally planned to destroy everyone’s life who are concerned to Ariana.

Naba’s brother was hanged till death.

Instead of moving forward in her life, she blamed Asalah and now she decided to end over Asalah’s life and in last year’s Naba increased her steps towards Ariana for fake friendship and then she

followed her till college and university. She was always jealous with Ariana and her sister bonding. Even she saw Ariana with Mia, she beat her own self.

Then she planned to create a vast hostility between Ariana and Mia.

Ariana was going to drive today...

Today they planned to spend time together.

Mia's sister Iraana was with them...

During driving, car was echoing with a loud voice of songs

They were somewhere thinking that their future journey is more beautiful but no one knows about the future. After dropping Mia, she went for shopping with Iraana.

Going back to home, Ariana stopped car because Iraana wanted to drink coconut milk.

Iraana got out of the car and went on the shop. When she was coming back towards car, she was smiling continuously but this smile turned into red

blood when the coming truck struck her and now she was on the floor like a useless object.

It was looking like that Even if someone wanted to breathe, he could not breathe.

Ariana ran towards her with a loud yell.

She laid her in her lap. Soul filled up with blood, she tried to take a long breath but suddenly, Iraana's eyes closed. She checked out her heart beat but no sign came. She tried to pick up in her lap but she fell because someone shoot her from behind.

Luckily, the shot directly hit her hand.

She picked up Iraana in her hand covered with blood and directly moved to hospital.

EPISODE 7

*'I guess before you are jealous of my happiness...
But I thought it was my misunderstanding but
yaa! I was correct...'*

'Ashamed of yourself, you killed my sister in your jealousy'

She didn't even applied any first aid on her injured hand but after listening to Mia's comments, she felt that someone had forcibly snatched her heart.

'Jealous people have no characters left in themselves and you are your characterless' she didn't even gave the chance to speak in her defense.

'I was wrong, I always considered you well behaved girl but you are a characterless girl'

The heart was weeping with blood.

And she left her in such weeping condition.

On the next day, she went to meet Mia although she was not well. She needed a proper treatment but that time she was not thinking of her health.

She had no idea but what she listened, she felt that someone has again snatched all the chances.

She got to know that they had left their place although it was only a day to Iraana's death.

*'And that I will killed your sister too' Naba
confessed to herself.*

*'Now it's your turn, I will accept cheerfully
happily if you will go from this world'*

*It was a strange life after Mia. Asalah was taking
Good care of her but she wanted to meet Mia at
anyhow.*

*She also got admission in college in which Naba
was there. Asalah knew everything so she tried to
keep her away from Naba but Naba sometimes
used to speak against Mia in front of her.*

*'Find her anywhere, I want her to be back' Ariana
said to Asalah.*

'Pray to God she will come to you soon'

*'She didn't even give me the chance to speak
Iraana was also my sister. She was dear to me but
her all teasing conversation was unbearable. It
burned my soul' she cried.*

*'Now you to take care of yourself, I will be back in
a day' and Asalah left for her flight.*

But the news which came at night was unbelievable.

'Gigi, she also went'

*My shadow is not protective, the people living
under in my shadow leaves the world.*

I am unfortunately very intolerable for everyone.

*OHH God! Please I also want to come to you'
and she fell down in broken condition.*

*Tears were dried on her face, but the patches of that
heartbroken tears were not removing till yet.*

*Difficulties were still glowing in the air
She also passed away while taking her care.*

It was feeling that she was alone in this world.

Now, she had only her Gigi...

*She only thought that God had snatched her
parents, her sister and her friend from her.*

And Naba finally succeeded in her plan.

*Now, her eye was on her last target but somewhere
Ariana was always saved every time.*

*Naba always thought that she had made a mistake
in her planning. Since college after the death of*

Asalah, Ariana was her last target and foremost target

He tried to track Naba at every point.

He got some strange points. Naba usually lived in big bungalow alone. Nor she goes anywhere, neither someone comes at her house.

He thought that if she lived in a bungalow someone should be with her and he got some news about her family. Her brother was big business, while in his business, he started drugs supply and was mixed in disloyal groups.

Ariana's sister Asalah was fighting as a case against him and soon he was hanged to death.

'OHH!! So that's the whole story...

Ariana needs a safe place to hide or she will finish her too... and that's how he decided to tell everything to her.

Today she was walking by seeing in the surroundings, by raising her eyes for not to struck again with someone.

But he was running carelessly and on his way he struck again.

Her all books fell from her hand and they both were holding their own hands.

'Ahhhhh!!' she shouted and saw him angrily.

'You...' she stopped.

'Bastard' she said in heart.

'By the way, the way you think about I am not that much bad' he commented.

'Always try to become Hero' she murmured.

'Yes, I am hero' he proudly answered.

Her all books fell on the floor. She bent down and picked it up and went on her way. Suddenly he saw a picture on the floor. He picked it up and called her back:

'Ariana' she stopped after listening her name but she didn't turn back.

'Is this yours??' he walked towards her and showed him that picture.

'Yes, this is mine...' she answered with confusion.

'I think I have seen this picture girl somewhere, who is she??' he asked.

'Asalah Shaniq

My sister' tears fell from her eyes after taking her name.

'Chh! Miss Asalah, that famous lawyer' he suddenly remembered.

'Yes, but she is no more' she wiped her tears.

'I know, I heard about her accident'

'By the way, I want to tell you something'

EPISODE 8

'Not now, right now I am really worried for exams' her eyes were on the books.

*She was walking quickly when he held her hand
and stopped her. Her nervousness changed into
quick heartbeat. There was a strange confusion.
He tried to remove himself from her thoughts but it
was not in his hands.*

*He still remembered that day when he was closed in
that room...*

*He still remembered that day when she saw in her
weepy sky blue eyes...*

*Not now, right now I am really worried for exams'
her eyes were on the books.*

*She was walking quickly when he held her hand
and stopped her. Her nervousness changed into
quick heartbeat. There was a strange confusion.*

*He tried to remove himself from her thoughts but it
was not in his hands.*

*He still remembered that day when he was closed in
that room...*

*He still remembered that day when she saw in her
weepy sky blue eyes...*

Earlier, he hated girls, he only thought that girls are Drama Queen and always tried to seek everyone's attention.

She was only his class fellow. Neither he knew her very much nor was it much time to meet her.

'It is necessary to use the brain with the heart'
Bisam's own words.

Now he was only listening to his heart and his heart said to help her.

'My words are more important than the exam' he strengthened his grip, she lowered her eyes in confusion.

'We can talk afterwards' She tried to remove his hand.

'You are very stubborn' he got angry.

'Come with me to cafeteria, I wanted to talk you' tightening his grip he took her with him.

'What will you eat?' he asked softly.

'You have not been here with your girlfriend, quickly just say what you want to' she angrily answered.

'What's your problem???' he angrily held her hand again, 'Do you have any problem talking to me? You talk to everybody so why can't me...?'

'I am worried for today's exam' she innocently answered.

'My words are important...

Listen carefully... he was going to say when she stopped.

'I don't want any obstacle during my exams because I have to pass exams with best result at anyhow'

'Difficulties are the part of my life now and I am habitual to bear all of them' she answered.

'But it's necessary to inform you...

Your life is in danger' he said at once.

'GOD will help me'

'The God you believe in has sent me to help you' He said with full believe.

She raised her eyes...

*He was seeing her like waiting for her next reply
but she was silent...*

*She stood up and went on her way. He was seeing
her going as if he had some hope that she will see
him back but she was Ariana...*

She was not one of the people living in the world...

'Ariana' the speed of heart beat increased.

Now he was waiting for her to turn back...

This wish was fulfilled as she turned back...

'Take care' Bisam left her more shocking.

*Eyes were on the books but mind was somewhere
else.*

'What is happening?

A girl...' and he stopped.

When he was thinking, someone knocked on the door.

'Yes...' he answered.

*'Mama, how many times I have told you that you
don't need permission to come in my room, in fact,*

Supreme court should be proud on her powers' he proudly answered.

'Now you should finish your studies' she sweetly said.

'No, only six semesters are left and then your son will be famous psychiatrist' he answered.

'Only six...

So when do you intend to get married? She asked.

'Married...It's a bit early...

And by the way your dear little son is also here so you can think about him too but I am not standing in the queue for the time being' He answered.

'Look at yourself...

You have destroyed yourself because of this so-called education' she knew that his first priority is his own studies.

'In your age, boys only get married but they are the father of many children' he laughed.

'My dear mom, I will never come in your black mailing, you can think about your little son and he will easily agree' he said.

'Do you like someone? He saw her mother.

'Like... his only feelings can expressed that where he was standing... The word 'like' has no value beside his feelings.

Her face came in front of her eyes and he smiled.

'I want to study, tomorrow is my exam' he didn't give answer.

'This is not the answer' she instantly said.

'I even don't know the answer to that question' his confusion was expressing that he has no answer.

'I can only wish you GOOD LUCK' she smiled.
He only knew that how he was spending this time...
Earlier, his thoughts were weird for all girls but this girl changed everything around him.

He picked up his cell phone and texted her.

When she was studying, her cell phone rang.

When she read the text, a name was written in that text.

'Bisam' she saw the name and thought about that name.

'Who is he?' she was meeting him daily but she didn't even ask his name.

The cell phone rang again...

'Are you alright...?' she got confused that who is texting her.

'Who are you??' she asked.

Smile appeared on his face after reading her reply.

He remembered that they talked about topics together but she didn't ask his name till yet...

'I am Bisam' she got an instant reply.

'Yes I know...' she replied.

'But who are you?' she again asked.

'I am Devil' he replied back.

The cell phone fell from her hand...

'D...DE...DEVIL' her tongue was shaking.

The against person was laughing.

Her only concentration was on her exams. In between, they went many times for surveys but she never forgot to go to meet that women. It was in her routine to go to her daily.

She broke every record and stood just on the side of Bisam in result. The one who couldn't tolerate it was seeing her standing with him today.

He used to get angry earlier and couldn't tolerate that someone should stand on his place but today everything was looking change.

There was grand seminar kept in the university.

He wanted to give the grand trophy to her by himself but she didn't came.

He called her but he got no response.

It was Sunday when she was walking in corridor waiting for her Gigi. Gigi always go to distribute food and things in needy people on every Sunday but it was too late.

Many doubts were coming in her mind.

'Your life is in danger' she remembered that words.

*Suddenly someone knocked on that door.
She instantly opened the door and was shocked.
She saw him standing in front of her house.
‘What are you doing here?’ she asked.
‘He has come with me’ Gigi said from the back.
She was tired of serving him. At a minute he asked
for water, again she asked for black coffee and then
he was not ready to go.*



*She was staring him continuously. And he was
talking to Gigi.
‘Where were you?? ...
You went at 9:00 O’ clock and now it’s late’ she
was worried.
‘It could be accident If didn’t arrive on time’ Bisam
said.*

'Gigi' she started crying.

'You know I have no one left now you will not anywhere alone I will come with you' she said.

'I am alright. Bisam had come to help me' she listened that name and saw him who was smiling.

'Bisam' she muttered.

'Okay, Mr. Cute Lady, it's time for me to leave' he hugged Gigi and he went on his way.

'How many times I have told not to talk to strangers' she angrily said and he listened.

'He is not a stranger. He is a good boy, you should say something about her like that' Gigi replied back.

'Good boy' she went towards outside the corridor while speaking but stopped speaking.

She saw him standing and smiling.

'You...' she was shocked.

'Yes...Bisam Alam' he replied.

'D.. D E... DEVIL...' she pointed at once.

'Stranger' he again smiled.

'You should not listen to someone like this' she got confused.

'I am not ashamed to listen to anyone' he proudly answered.

'Shameless' she angrily answered.

'Just like you' he proudly answered.

'You...' she controlled her anger.

'By the way, you have snatched my trophy but why you didn't come that day in the seminar?' he asked.

'Firstly, I haven't snatched your trophy it's only the result of my hard work and I haven't disturbed anyone in the exams by texting them' she proudly answered.

'Secondly, I feel frightened from the crowd' she answered with grief.

'From when??' he asked.

'Since Childhood' she answered.

'If I say that I will help you' he asked. Eyes coincide again.

'No...Whoever comes to help me always goes with his life. I don't want to be more sinful' she answered.

'Maybe it's your misunderstanding...

When you believe in your God so you to have to believe this that He had called your loved ones to Him...

You are no one to say this...

You will be sinful when you will not understand His power' He was seeing in her sky blue eyes.

'Then I have permission' he held her hands.

'Why do you want to help me??' she asked.

'I will answer you later on right time or maybe you would understand by yourself' she didn't understand that what was he trying to say.

'If anything happens to you??' she asked.

'If I am destined to live with you, nothing would happen to me' he said in heart.

'Believe in God's will'

'But...' she started crying.

'I don't have the courage to lose someone anymore'

'If something happened to Gigi today then...'

'Believe in his power and shadow...

He will never leave you alone'

He tried to wipe her tears.

Had he given true hope???

She went in thinking.

She put her head in Gigi's lap and closed her eyes.

*'I am fine, my girl' Gigi softly said and Ariana
waved her face.*

'How do you know Bisam??' she asked.

His words were now echoing in the hearings.

'Ariana' she again called.

'Yes...' she answered back.

'How do you know him?' she repeated the question.

'He studies in my university' eyes were still closed.

*'He is good child... he helped me and dropped me
here' she said but no reply came.*

'I am going to Mia' Gigi was shocked.

'She will say you something again' Gigi instantly reacted.

'I have to listen a lot to prove myself right' she said with believe.

'I will obviously go' there was a thinking in her mind and she went in her room.

At night, when she was packing she heard some noises. She went outside and was shocked again.

'Now, I have no worries my son, you have come. You will drop her to airport' Ariana saw Bisam.

'Bisam' she called his name. He raised his eyes.

'I have called him' Gigi said her.

'Why??' he was still seeing her.

'He will drop you to airport' now eyes coincide again.

'Why did you bother him?? I can go by myself' Ariana said.

'No problem, I am never bothered and she is like my lovely mother and I never refuse to my mother's orders' he replied.

She was standing out of the corridor. There were many doubts in the mind that what will happened but she had to have the courage.

She was lost in thought when he came.

'Miss Ariana' he called her.

'Hey! You are still here, I thought you had gone' she smiled.

'No...I came back after praying, actually she is really possessive for you but still don't worry in your absence I will come to her' he replied back.

'When you will come back to university?' he asked.

'I don't know... I don't know if I will return or not' she replied.

'Try to be confident on your trials... You will pass by God's will' another hope.

'This is the helplessness of person' she replied back

'This is not helplessness. Rather, helplessness is when the helplessness of man is bound by his authority' he solved another riddle.

'Bind your authority on courage

*Everything else is the same' he softly answered
while seeing his lowered eyes.*

*'By the way, give me your contact no' she looked at
him with suspicious eyes.*

'I am not joking, I will have to keep the news.

*We are worried here and the girl is enjoying with
boys there! She was looking at him with angry eyes.*

'Mr. Bisam... I think you don't love your life'

'Hahahaha!!' He laughed.

*'This is only love of people and grace for me' he
proudly answered.*

'Why don't you do something?' she angrily said.

'What?' he asked innocently.

*'Why don't you come in front of car one day and
give your life...*

*The burden on the earth will be lessened' she
murmured.*

*'You will live without me' he didn't know that was
this a question or a comment. Only there was a wish
to ask.*

She didn't give any reply...

Only she was standing by lowering her eye lids...

*He was tracing her eyes just like following
someone...*

*Today he knew how good it was to spend time with
someone you like the most.*

////////////////////

EPISODE 10

*Struggling to himself he reached at home and locked
himself in his room.*

His night ...

His memory...

His idea...

His eyes...

*On the contrary, she was thinking that he doesn't
look like that. His personality reflects a
practicality but he knows how to solve every
confusion and he knows how to reach the result
easily.*

'Helplessness is when the helplessness of man is bound by his authority' she remembered his words.

'Bind your authority on courage'

It wasn't that she didn't have patience

It wasn't that she didn't try

But now she was tired of hope

Nothing was going right in life

But now she wanted to think better

But it seemed that hope would not be dashed again

He was thinking and getting confused

Today he understood what helplessness really is!

Helplessness is that in which a person cannot make another person his own even though he has it!

Today he was addicted to drugs

When one person obeys another person even if it is wrong don't let her anger take over so you better realize that he has given her a place in his heart and this place is called special which is only for those who have a heart.

Something similar has happened to him but he has to be patient

He dropped her to airport. There was silence everywhere. She was maintaining her silence. He was controlling his heartbeat.

When they reached their destiny, there was some minutes in her flight. He stopped her by giving her more confidence. He was standing close to her.

'I don't know for what work are you going there nor do I have the right to ask' she looked him at his words.

'All I want to say is that in order to live, the heart must be alive and the remembrance of Allah and Ray of hope keep the heart alive' he held her hands and she stared at him with wide eyes.

'You are very good but the situation has embarrassed you in your eyes' she smiled.

'You will take care of Gigi' she confirmed.

'Yes, I will take her home with me' He still hadn't left her hand, 'By the way your contact no' he asked.

'I think you called me that night, Mr. Devil' he. Now her name was called out she saw Bisam first and then her hands. Bisam slowly left her hands laughed and she went on her way. He was seeing her going. Today he did not want her to look back. He wanted her to move forward because he wanted her to step in her journey confidently.

But today there was an unasked heart worship like an unwanted wish.

Ariana turned back...

Saw him and smiled back... he was lost at that moment.

She waved her hands to him waiting for his reply.

He smiled heartily and now she went on her journey.

He brought Gigi to his home. Firstly, Mrs. Alam was shocked but after asking she greeted her. At night, when he was looking needy hospitals for help on his laptop he remembered that moment when she was talking to that women 'We will daily come to meet you', suddenly the thought came to him.

What is unasked heart worship??

*While thinking, a beautiful smile touched his face.
He didn't want her to see back but the one who was
seeing everyone.*

He knows the atmosphere of inner heart

*He knows the unspoken wishes of inner heart
Smiling, he came in Gigi's room. Gigi was talking to
his mother.*

'Oh My God!!' he was shocked.

*'Women make friends quickly' He taunted on their
never ending conversation.*

*'It has been half day and you have made my
mother your friend' he said to Gigi.*

*'Now you guys continue, I may leave' he thanked
to her mother and came towards Gigi and put his
head in her lap.*

*'Earlier, you have a daughter who talked to you
and shared all her words to you and now you have
a son to share all his feelings from you' Gigi
smiled.*

'Do you know what in an unasked heart worship?'
he asked.

'My son, human does not call for the worship of his heart with his lips because he is afraid that his worship will be rejected but ... she left the conversation and he saw her back.

'But he has no idea of God's love...

Human probably forgets the pushing hands but he can never those powerful hands which had supported him and lifted him up'

'This worship has many beautiful effects but the unasked heart worship has also many beautiful effects...

Human does not ask but there is a wish in his heart He just fulfills this wish on time' and today the calmness went down in his heart.

The door was opened and she was watching her.

Shame was dripping from one's eyes

God's light was dripping in one's eyes

Ariana recognized the repentance in her eyes.

Ariana hugged her heartlessly as only for formality and directly went in to meet her grandmother.

Mia was standing like an unbreathable object.

'How did she come here??' Mia asked herself.

Ariana was sitting with her grandmother and was busy in talking but somewhere were peeking that statue person.

Mia didn't turn around yet but she was observing her.

'Now you have to clear all this misunderstanding by yourself, I have come here but I will not talk to you since you will not say anything' Ariana's thinking.

She turned around and saw Ariana who was talking and went upstairs.

'And if we don't get that unasked heart worship?' he instantly asked.

'So God must have written something best for you' she replied.

He deeply smiled.

*'Let's call your daughter in this happy news' he
took out his cell phone.*

*'Why do you see my daughter everywhere?' she
asked him.*

'Me...I have never seen her...'

*'It's only the fault of my eyes, they just go away on
their own' he proudly answered.*

*Her eyes were on the books. She was reading a new
novel after the completion of her exams.*

*She could easily listen the sound of someone
walking. She smiled but didn't get out of the room.*

EPISODE 11

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. She didn't raised her eyes nor did she reply. She walked inside talking small steps and saw her reading.

'Nunna is calling you, come on, it's time for dinner' she said in a low voice.

'I don't eat dinner usually' it was a sign to leave the room.

'Why have you come here?' she asked her. Her eyes were still on the book.

'I don't need someone's permission to come here' she answered.

'What do you want?' Mia came towards her.

'Revenge' she answered.

'Forgiveness' Mia saw her with hope in her eyes.

'The mistake can be forgiven easily but sin or crime can never be forgiven...The person who committed the sin always gets the punishment' Eyes were still on the book.

'She is waiting for you, come down' she stood up and was going when she suddenly stopped and saw back.

There was only hope hidden in tears

Probably, she will see her back...

Probably, she will forgive her...

Probably, she has the same feelings for her...

*But this word 'Probably' gives a hope and breaks a
hope in a minute.*

*She went out of the room. She removed her eyes from
the book and smiled.*

*'Still there are many revenges left' she said while
smiling. Her smile gave a deep color when she saw
her cell phone ringing.*

'Mr. Devil' she spoke his name and received the call

'Yes, Mr.De...' she suddenly stopped.

*'Sorry... sorry Mr. Bisam' after listening his name
he also smiled.*

'So how was your first date??' he asked.

'Very beautiful' she smiled.

'How does your hero look like??' he asked,

*'Bu the way, I think so he will be like a washer
man on a street, right' he laughed.*

'Shut up, now my standard is not so bad' she corrected him.

'Your standard... You don't know about your standard' he confessed in his heart.

'How is my Gigi??' she asked.

'I don't know' he instantly said.

'What do you mean? You said me that you will take her to your home...' he listened her voice full of fright.

'Yes... I told you but my mood suddenly changed so I didn't go back' he saw to Gigi.

'Okay...Then I am coming tomorrow' she said.

'But what your boyfriend?' he asked innocently.

'Is this a joke? At first, you said yes by yourself but now you left her alone...you have deceived me' she said in a loud voice.

'Gigi, it looks like your daughter had considered me a fool although I thought she was a little bit brilliant but I was wrong' he said to Gigi.

'Ariana...I am living in his house...he was making fun of you' she listened Gigi's voice.

'Bisam...can you be serious??'

'I am always serious for you but you never let me serious' he said while smiling.

'Be in your senses' the heartbeat lost its control but she controlled herself and said.

'I am always in my senses but when I see you, I feel like I have lost my senses' another dialogue.

'Mr.flirt' she gave him another name.

'No... my dear girl...These are the words of my heart'

'You and your so called heart...' he laughed.

'By the way...The work for which you went is in process???' he continued, 'Is there a hope for good result?'

'Can't say anything right now, because my work is little bit difficult to handle but I will try my best' listening her voice, there was wave of happiness in his heart.

'If the classes suddenly so you please note all the lectures, I will make the notes by those lectures'

'Yes...don't worry' and she rejected the call.

When she came at her house, she realized at once that they were facing financial crises. Everything was very strange. Mia was not at home at all in every morning.

‘Nunna, can I ask something?’ she said.

‘Y...Ye...Yes’ she replied while coughing.

‘I think but no I don’t think, I have realized that this city and this place is not suitable for you and Mia’ she worriedly said.

‘Where is uncle??’ she asked.

‘He is no longer in this world’ she was shocked.

‘We left that place because after Iraana’s death...’ she started coughing again. Ariana gave her glass of water and then sat with her.

‘After Iraana’s death, he called us here. Life was changed a little. She decided to continue her studies here but after some months, he died in an accident’ There were tears in her eyes.

‘My health was not fine too and after his death, we shifted in a rent house and she started a job’

'Her studies' she asked.

'She left her studies because her income was not too much to pay the rent, to pay her fee and to take care of my health' she continued.

'We have been punished' Ariana saw her at once.

'Punished....I didn't get you' she said.

'Punishment for accusing an innocent person...

You were blamed for that accident' all the scenes were revised again in front of Ariana's eyes.

'I don't want to talk about all this...You take care of yourself...I will try to consult best doctor for you'

'You only try to convince Mia to continue her studies...she will obviously listen to you' eyes were on the floor.

She didn't want to reveal it yet that she was still worried.

She didn't want to reveal it yet that she had the spent these years in same condition.

She didn't want to reveal it yet that she always thought about Mia.

At the very next day, in the early morning, before the waking up of Mia she went out for consultation of doctor. Last night, she searched lot and her next step was to go that hospitals. When she was on her way, she received a text

'Most of the boys like black flowers, so you also have to give your boyfriend black flowers' after reading the text, there was a pure smile on her face.

'You don't worry...Mr. flirt...

I will bring for you...

I will not bring a single flower in fact I am thinking to bring a whole bouquet of black flowers' she replied back.

'In fact, a helpful advice, you should give this bouquet to your girlfriend' he smiled and thought to give the direct answer this time.

'Yes...your advice is helpful...

So you should keep this black bouquet for yourself' after reading the smile on the face disappeared and the heart beat became faster.

*He was waiting for her reply but he had an idea
that she will not reply.*

This has always happened...

*Whenever he spoke his heart out to her, either she
lowered her eyes or she stayed silent. Her silence
was biting his soul.*

Although he knows he had to wait...

*Although he knows that she will take some time to
handle herself...*

*Although he knows that maybe he is the alone
traveler of that journey...*

But he was not acknowledged by her Ariana...

When he helped her, she started thinking him...

*When he talked to her, her step also moved towards
him...*

*When he wiped her tears, her heart rate also
increased...*

EPISODE 12

'Listen...that's true that you were guilty for what you did but it's not good to be with her in all her matters' Jayyab worriedly said.

'Which kind of friend you are? I am asking for your help and you are barking of your own in fact of being happy for your brother' he removed the glass from his lips while drinking.

'I will be always with you but still I will suggest you to be stay away from her and her family... May be she and her grandmother would belong to any gang' he shared his thoughts.

'Dude, why do you think so badly about girls?' he asked.

'Oh hello! Mister Bisam, This is your own thinking. There were your own words not to believe girls too much early' Bisam laughed.

'But I think... he left his conversation in between.

'What do you think??' Bisam asked.

'The speed at which you are moving forward, whether you will fall on your own face or you will win the race' he commented.

'You will look by your own eyes....This race is only of Bisam's Alam' he proudly answered.

'My friend....My brother....My only heart... You are gone'

'And today on my winning, my brother Tayyab and I will drink this cigarette' He spoke very proudly while lighting a fire on the cigarette.

-----NEW ERA MAGAZINE-----

She didn't know much about the surroundings but she tried to find out the best hospital by asking from many people and after gathering information she went back home.

The condition of the house was really very strange even there was not a proper bed for Nunna to sleep. She somewhere had an idea that how Mia's family here would be living in these conditions. She thought that she would remove all the differences.

She had never cursed them for their previous behavior.

She went towards the kitchen and saw Mia cooking.

'You didn't go to the office today' she said to Mia

'Actually, I have to go for exam today in second half so I took leave for today' her eyes were not facing Ariana.

'Studying in exams is though important too but still you are deceiving yourself here' Mia couldn't understand that whether she was worried or she was reminding her of what she had done.

'You leave this job' suddenly she said.

'I can't do this... The house in which we are living is not our own...'

This is own belongs to my boss of my company...

My income is not too much but still we are living a little bit depending on this income' In short words she was saying to Ariana to go from this house.

'Misunderstanding... Mia saw Ariana at once.

'This is your misunderstanding that I will leave this house... But you have no level to live in this house' Mia at once answered.

'Only God knows what man is capable of'

'Well whatever it is I will not and I cannot go from here' she was going out of the kitchen when she suddenly stopped on her next question.

'How is Asalah? I forgot to ask about her before'

'People's best profession is to leave us alone' Mia was shocked.

'It has been a year since her death' Ariana wiped her tears.

'How?' she asked.

'The way you went, the way she went' a direct answer.

'Gigi...where is she??' she asked.

'I have only one shinning support to keep myself alive...she is living at my friend's house'

She leaned her head against the wall

Today, she was thinking that Ariana had nothing left in her life...

Her life roamed around three people in her life...

Gigi (the part of her soul)

Asalah (the part of her hope)

Mia (the part of her faith)

*But now the hope and faith were drowned and only
the support was soul to keep her eyes open in her
life.*

*She had went from Ariana's life by herself, Ariana
didn't say her to go...*

*She had deceived Ariana by herself by
misunderstanding her...*

She was empty handed too...

*After she left that place, everything that belonged to
her was snatched from her.*

*First, her sister passed away... then her father
passed away...*

And mother, she passed away in her childhood.

She was alone too...

She was crying too...

Sometimes on her mistakes...

Sometimes on missing someone...

Both have rights on the happiness of life ...

One was suffering from deception...
Other was suffering from the way he ignored her
God...
Today her heart was longing to cry...
She wanted to cry...
For Ariana... For herself...
But today tears left her alone too...
She wanted to ask God for forgiveness but the
words left her alone too...
When she was passing through the passage, she
saw her sitting on a dark corner with regret in her
eyes.
This girl was so perfect that she could recognize
emotions by looking into her eyes standing at a
distance.
When she heard the sound of footsteps, she saw
behind
'Everything went out of my hands and now HE is
also going' she pointed on the sky, 'Stop him,
otherwise there will be no point for me surviving till
yet' Mia firmly punched her own hands.

'He will not go anywhere...

*With us...she continued, Negative thinking is like a
lens of wrong number...*

*Every scene blurred, every way wrong and every
face looks distorted' she was referring to herself
and to God*

'What do I have left to think positive about?

*I lost everything with my own hands' she saw those
unlimited lines on her hand.*

*'But if something is left, it can be saved by these
hands' she gave her hope.*

*'Nunna needs a full support to stand on her own
legs and Arhan, your brother, at this age he needs a
proper guidance to be independent'*

*'I have consulted to best doctor for Nunna's
treatment but for Arhan, you need to consider that
he should be admitted to best school for best future'*

*'I have not much money' she heard her soaking
voice.*

'Don't worry for that but tomorrow visit this school for Arhan' she gave her pamphlet and went towards her room.

'Those who are in love also recognize the sound of footsteps' Ariana's leg stopped working here.

Love...

There is love in friendship...

It is boundless and incalculable...

Going away also causes pain in the heart and makes a difference...



EPISODE 13

Her words stopped Ariana from walking.

Mia also stopped and looked back to see her reaction, maybe there was a hope that she would see her back and say something, but the words she used in the next minute tore her heart.

'Purposeful Love and Meaningful friendship, Never Expect Miss Mia' she went into her room.

Eyes and thoughts were still following her. Only she knows that she had to be patient for making that bond again.

'But why is she helping me?' The needle of thought always stopped here.

'Would it be okay to take her help?' Nowadays, that's all she was thinking about

She came into the room and directly checked her inbox messages. The first message which appeared in the inbox list was from BJSAM;

'When are you coming back?' she smiled at once after reading the text, 'My meetings are not over yet!' It was a joke, but the message him more disappointed.

'That means I have to wait for you more? On the other hand, she got the answer immediately and felt that he was waiting for her reply.

It was a question or something. But after reading it, the heartbeat picked up speed as usual.

After not getting a reply, he understood his confusion. That's what she always did!

'That day is not so far when you will have to believe my words' Since when he started living in her imaginary thoughts...

One who did not believe in expecting,

A girl changed many things in his life.

Then he picked up the mobile again, and after thinking, he started running his fingers on the keyboard;

'I will wait for you!'

The expectation of waiting for her was turning into reality.

BJSAM wants to see her. So why wouldn't he wait?

She had finished all her housework because she got up early today. Her eyes fluttered on the template waving on the ground. She picked up the template and in a second decided to visit this school for her brother.

She was so busy in her worship that she did not know anyone was standing behind her. Tears were falling from her eyes, telling her that she still could not find calm in her life.

'Every human needs a person in life to share his/her pain', she turned back on her voice.

'This world always runs on the principle of giving and take. People only deceive and snatch the reality of beautiful relations' Mia could recognize her weeping voice.

'Not everyone is the same' Mia at once responded. 'But if we put our sorrow before God, we find more peace' Ariana's eyes were touching the sky.

'Are you staying at home?' she at once asked.

'Yes, I am here', she replied.

'Then, just take care of Nunna, I am going to the school which you told me last night', Mia was leaving the room but Ariana stopped her.

'Mia', She saw her back.

'It is better for you to think about early admission for your brother. And one more thing, don't worry

*about the money, tomorrow I will give it to you',
Mia was still seeing her, only a question was
circling in her mind.*

Why is she doing all this?

*'Maybe, I will arrive late at night, so you please
take of Nunna' it was a silent request.*

She was showing him Ariana's childhood pictures.

*'Ariana was so beautiful even in her childhood', he
confessed in his heart.*

'Gigi, he called her.

*'You are more beautiful than her', he winked his
eye.*

*'But my daughter is more beautiful than me', she
confidently answered.*

'Correct...' his tongue slipped.

'By the way, how did you get time to talk to me?'

She asked.

*'Actually, there is no one to disturb... The one I
used to tease is not here!' He answered.*

'Gigi, it's been a long time...

Ari...

Ariana should come now', he answered.

'Is everything all right?? she asked.

'Nothing special... I am only missing her badly', he answered without any hesitation.

'Can I ask the reason?'

'It's not like you're thinking...' he laughed.

'But the matter has gone beyond that.', he added more.

'OHHHH! Then what do I understand? she was smiling.

He placed his head in her lap and said

'It's only one-sided till yet, don't doubt on your daughter!' he answered.

'Then when will the matter move forward?' she asked.

'The grandmother is smarter than granddaughter.' he commented.

'Obviously, when she will come back.', he proudly answered.

She was in a relaxed mood, although Mia knows she had to work a lot to get the equivalent amount of the fee structure. After overviewing the environment of her house, she felt something strange had happened.

'Ariana', she called her name.

No one answered.

'Nunna', she came into her room, there was no one in the room.

All the furniture in the room was scattered.

She shouted, but her voice hit the wall.

STILL NO ANSWER!

Suddenly her phone rang. In the next millisecond, she responded to that call, but what she listened to the next minute was unbelievable.

She was filling out all the details of the form when she saw MIA coming towards her.

They were standing in the corridor of the hospital.

A shadow flew in front of her eyes. She remembered that day when she raised her finger on her character. Today she was standing close to ICU, waiting for the doctor. She was comparing that day to today.

She was drowning in a sea of embarrassment. She stated her characterless. Now she was standing behind her like a strong shadow.

She reached to her but picking up small footsteps. She could not see her because she hid her face in her hands due to anxiety.

She bent down and grabbed her feet as if apologizing to her.

She removed his hand and was shocked to see her in this position.

She was crying silently! The people there were watching her.

DESTINY FLOURISHES LIKE THIS!!

Earlier, she was ready to apologize in the same way, despite being innocent, but her luck didn't allow her.

But that's what was happening with her!

To be continued....

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EPISODE 14

She didn't think it would happen!

She bent down and removed her hands from her feet.

She helped her to stand up and brought her bench.

She was sitting with her.

She was still crying.

She put her hand on her shoulder, thinking she might need support. Feeling the warmth of her hand on her shoulder, she hugged her firmly.

Today was a day of confession!

Her tears were telling how much she was in pain at that moment.

'Shshshshhhh!'

*I never took advantage of anyone's compulsion',
Mia heard her voice.*

*'Nor have I ever been.' she continued,
'I tried very hard to find you, but it was too late.
You were gone.' Even though she was not guilty, she
said a lot in her defense.*

*'My heart was not relieved because you were not
happy too...*

*You were not guilty.' Ariana listened to her weeping
voice.*

'While we should pray for her...

*I never cursed you and your family', they saw the
doctor coming out of I.C.U.*

*'We can't say anything right now. We are in search
of the donor, but young Girls, you still pray',
And it was looking like that the doctor has put his
feet on their hearts.*

'No! No!

*No! God No! I have received forgiveness, today
and you are snatching my life', She sat on the floor
and cried.*

'The doctor has said to pray. We should not waste time,

The God you are complaining about, Ask that God, It is God who listens', It was Ariana's control that she was hiding her tears although she knows the pain when someone leaves you.

When you love someone

When you feel her fragrance near you

When you feel peace near you

And when that peace begins to settle in your soul.

Then you realize that God has made love mercy,

People make this love this mercy cruelty.

'When you are in pain, you always remember that God and the people of God who you love the most',

Gigi's voice was echoing in her ears.

'If the people you love leave your life, then someone comes into your life who only understands you.

And God tests the patience of those whom He loves very much.

And the best of all.

*You are never alone. That God is always with you',
Gigi pointed her finger at the sky.*

*Ariana saw towards the sky,
There was a wounded smile on her lips.*

*'The blue sky is still smiling; that means life is still
left', she murmured to herself.*

*She very well knew that what is the torment of
losing.*

This losing is not of losing a thing.

*This losing belongs to losing a person who is
breathing in front of your eyes.*

Their lives make your eyes shine.

*Yes! in some phases, you should be patient, but it is
burdensome to be patient.*

*She did not want to cry but could not hold back the
tears.*

*She wanted to know what fate wants from her
today.*

Life gave her everything and took everything!!

There was only a question from a fate!!

*Why did you give up when you had to take
everything?*

*First her parents, then her sister, then her friend,
and now Nunna,*

*Anna was also like Gigi. She didn't need money or
other things in life.*

She just needed love and sincerity.

But who am I to complain?

*He gives, He will bless!! A hope awake in Ariana's
heart, and in that shining hope, she moved her
fingers on the dial pad waiting, for the next person
to receive the call.*

*Today was a busy day as, after university,
BJSAM went to his father's office.*

*After attending two meetings, he was fed up with
these files and directly went to his home. He thought
to call Ariana, but due to his busy schedule, he
didn't do so.*

After taking headache pain killers, he went into a deep sleep.

His cell phone was continuously ringing, but he didn't pick up as if he was not in a trance.

Now she was confused because when she called him, he always responds at once.

Strange thoughts were gathering around her.

She went into the hospital. She saw her sitting in the same position.

'Don't worry!! I will give them whatever money they ask for.', she put her hand on Mia's shoulder.

'This is the best hospital in this city... The doctors will try their best',

The whole night passed in waiting. Mia was praying for her grandmother, crying silently. Ariana was seeing her and remembered those days when she was in the same condition.

'Relax... The result will be positive.'

She hugged her again and started crying.

'I will die if something happened to her',

'UHM... Ariana murmured in anger.

'I have said, you before that I don't keep any worst memory in my heart',

'She is very dear to me; because of her, I get your forgiveness',

'Forget it... I want to tell you that, as soon as Nunna gets well; you all are coming back with me',
Just then, they saw the doctor coming towards them.

'How is Nunna now?' Ariana asked.

'Operation is successful. But there are some reports which will come in the evening. While the patient is not in a real state due to heavy medicines'

Mia fell in prostration with joy.

She was walking in the corridor when her cell phone rang.

'Ariana, Is everything alright?... Too many calls at once.', As soon as she heard his voice, her heart went in peace.

'Where were you since night?' after listening to her question, a smile appeared on his face.

'I fell asleep remembering you at night.', he answered.

'How is my Gigi....?', he felt something strange after listening to her voice.

'Yes... Your Gigi is fine. You don't need to worry.', he answered.

'Actually ... she again stopped.

'Yes, I am listening, go on!'

'I need help from you.

I want some money. My checkbook is at my home. Can you please go there and send that checkbook here?

'Just send me your account number... I will send you the money because it's not better to send the checkbook like this',

'By the way, is everything alright? He finally asked. She told her everything.

'I want them to come back with me',

EPISODE 15

'So now how is your friend?? ',

'Why are you asking? ',

*'I am asking that how is my friend?' he again
repeated.*

His question made her angrier.

'She is not your friend...

She is only my friend', she at once answered.

'Listen...

*See you are my friend so, your friend is also my
friend. Right?' he was smiling.*

*'No wrong. I don't want any help from you',
Ariana's angrier voice echoed on the cell phone.*

*'Okay, okay, wait, I am feeling like something is
burning? She was feeling jealous_*

*'Don't you think that someone's heart is burning... ',
he teased her more.*

*'Yes... your heart is burning, MR BISAM.', she
answered.*

'No... Why will my heartburn...?

*Girls get jealous that people get crazy in my case
because I am the only talented person in everyone's
company',*

*'Let people die on this crazy boy', she murmured,
and he laughed. She clenched his fists in anger.*

*'If you don't want to talk so, I am cutting the call.
BYE', She finally lost her control.*

*'Okay...Okay, wait, all I have to say is that you
are a little more interested in living there more.*

*You don't miss me at all', in the end, she felt that he
is upset because she didn't hope so that he will say
that.*

*'I will be back in a few days when everything will
be fine', she answered.*

'I miss that time which I spent with you....

GOT TO LEARN ALOT

GOT TO MISS A LOT

GOT TO SMILE ALOT

GOT TO WAIT FOR A LOT',

And here, there was a lock on her tongue.

She felt like he is not in his senses.

Both of them were silent and, this is what they both were thinking.

When did their relationship rise to such extend that they can even understand the language of silence?

Bisam probably understand that what is actually their silence pointing to them but,

Still, Ariana, she would not agree till yet.

She wanted to hang up the call,

He wanted to feel her presence as if she is sitting with him.

And she finally hanged the call.

She received a text after few seconds.

'If the destination is true,

it doesn't take long to awaken the emotions in the hearts of the people living in our hearts', the sentence was not so deep; that she couldn't understand but, she kept thinking that this sentence was spoken for her.

He was angry when he hung up the call...

But somewhere he understood this, now it is not in the hands of both.

So now what happened that you guys are saying NO to me.', Naba pointed herself.

'You guys know that I have no habit of listening to this word NO.

'So now you should adopt this habit because we cannot support you anymore.', her friend answered. 'Ariana didn't do anything wrong with you but, you have gone so far in enmity that you do not know the difference between right and wrong.

It could also be your brother's fault.', another answer came.

'NO, it was only her sister's fault.', She broke the glass in anger.

'Do you have any proof that your brother was innocent...?? She had no enmity with your brother that she presented the proofs in court against your brother.

*Now! why are you silent? Do you have any
answer....?*

Another blame.

*'You may be forgetting that she was a lawyer. It
was her profession to present the truth in front of
everyone.'*

*'You may not be used to listen to word NC but, we
can't support you more.'*

*'I think you guys don't remember that I was only
to stand behind you.', she shouted.*

*'But we don't want your more favors.', her friend
begged in front of her.*

*'We think so you don't remember that Ariana was
also the one who was standing behind us.'*

'Ariana! Ariana! Ariana!'

Fed up with this name.

*She had to leave this world anyhow or, else she will
be responsible for everyone's destruction.'*

*They didn't know that someone has heard their
voices.*

'What we thought did not happen. Seeing Naba's face, I can feel that she was getting thirsty for Ariana's blood.', Taryak informed him.

'You mean to say that her life is in danger.', Bisam still confirmed.

'Yes, because we thought if her friends would not agree to support so, maybe she will feel weaker and, we threatened them not to support Naba anymore but now she doesn't need anyone's support.',

ABOUT 26TH MAY!!

'Just tell me that why u have called me...??', Taryak asked him.

'I want your help.', and he told him everything from starting.

'Listen... I am warning you since the beginning, but you are putting your hand in your destruction. Maybe she had thought to trap you', he warned him again.

'And why she will do that...?

Listen. I don't want to listen, anyone, I want your help.' BISAM continued more.

'I have just listened even I have noticed that Naba's friend Tayyaba is scared of you, and she hangs up when she hears your name.'

'Why is the girl so scared of you?', Bisam again laughed.

'You don't know, man, she's so innocent. And the best of all, Her trembling eyes in the fear. She is so cute.', Tayyab got lost in his own words.

'Hello... I haven't asked you to recite the poem on Tayyaba. I am just telling you that we will use Tayyaba to trap Naba', he told the solution.

'Excuse me... Hold on;

I will never give you such permission', he answered at once.

'Don't be so emotional... you just arrange two guns and tomorrow bring all her group members to the backside room of university', he explained more.

'Are you mad....?

*'Yes, I am mad... Do as I say; or else I will not
let her marry you,*

*'MARRY...Are you crazy....?? Who is getting
married....?*

'My friend, I know you are crazy behind her eyes.

Someone has captured my friend's heart.

HAHAHAHA! SO cute',

*'I am warning you not to speak in front of
everyone... That is my secret, and by the way, she is
scared of me. In the first meeting, I have spread so
much terror', Teyyali winked his eye, and they
moved towards their journey while laughing.*

ABOUT 27TH MAY!

*There was a dark in the room; even there was no
hole from which light can reflect in the room. These
three were tied firmly along with ropes on the
separate corners of the room.*

Only Tayyaba was sitting on the other corner of the room. His angry face was coming again and again in front of her eyes.

'Tayyaba, which kind of friend you are....? You can't even help us. Please, untie our ropes.', But she was biting her nails in panic.

'I told you a hundred times not to help Naba, but now it's your all punishment', tears were falling from her eyes in terror.

'Good!!'

Good! Doing very well that you are not helping them', Tayyab's voice hit her in the eyes.

She closed her eyes in fright.

'Why you have brought us here?', Faryal asked.

'Wait!'

'Wait! Give us a chance of little courtesy; first, then we will explain everything', Bisam put his gun in front of them.

'Which of you will tell us that who stole the money from Sir RAZI's office? Bisham asked.

There was silence everywhere. The sound of bullets broke that silence.

Tayyab stepped towards her and, he put his gun on her stomach. She felt like someone stopped her breathing.

Tayyaba pointed towards Faryal.

'Na....Naba ha....had....said her....to....pick thatmoney from a....office', she couldn't even speak properly.

'So miss Faryal is Tayyaba speaking true', Bisam put his gun on her head.

She shook her head.

'So if you all want your life to save, so do as we order you', they all shook their heads as they are agree.

'GOOD! INTELLIGENT GIRLS...

So you all three you have to say NO to Naba for what work she orders you to do.', he told them.

'And you', Tayyab pointed towards Tayyaba, and in the next minute, Tayyab was standing very close to her.

*He put his hand on her back and pulled her
towards him.*

*The heartbeat of the one who was holding her breath
picked up speed. She captured her lips in her teeth.*

*'You have to support her, and you have to report to
us regarding her. UNDERSTOOD....???' She shook
her head.*

'You are smart',

*'Bisam untie their ropes till; then I will drop her to
home',*

He grabbed her hand and led her out of the room.

He took her to his car and said her to sit in the car.

*'I will not go with you', he listened to her sweet
voice.*

'Look at your courage...', He went one step further.

*'You ... you cannot rule over me.', she took two steps
back.*

'You will stop me.', He went one step further.

'Yes....I will stop you.

Who are you to rule over me....??'

She took three steps and felt the car behind her.

'Here in the middle of the road, I can't tell you that who am I to rule on you', He put his hands around her.

He was watching her. Her legs were shivering.

He was laughing at her condition.

'Please!

Let me go', she begged in front of her.

'I will not eat you and build up your courage. If you will scare in front of people, people will take advantage of your fear.

I want you to be strong!' he held her hands.

'Then....Le....Let me go',

'I can't let you go alone so late at night.

Come On! Sit in the car.', he said in a soft voice.

ABOUT PRESENT!!

*The three of them had now left the room.
Naba and Tayyaba were standing alone in the
room.*

'Why are you standing here....???

You too are deceitful like them.'

'I am with you.'

Naba listened to Tayyaba's voice.

'I will do whatever you say.'

*And this was not less than a miracle that her every
friend said her NO.*

But, Tayyaba was there to support her.

*Today, Naba was alone. All the members of the
group BLACK PANTHERS left her alone and,*

*Today she remembered Ariana while seeing
Tayyaba.*

The river of hatred rose in her.

*'I want every single piece of information related to
her.'*

'She is not coming to college.'

'She has gone to meet Mia.'

'How do you know...?? she suddenly asked and, here she felt the mess because she couldn't tell her that Tayyab had told her about everything.

'Yesterday, University students were talking were about her.', she made an excuse.

*'She has invited her destruction.',
There was a lot of hatred in her tone.*

Someone was knocking on the door for the last five minutes.

But the people inside the house seemed very busy. Mia was cooking in the kitchen, and ARIANA was giving tuition classes to her students.

Finally... She picked up her scarf, spread it around her, and went outside to open the door but after seeing the one who was standing outside the door and was knocking continuously, her eyes open widely.

Then she realized her condition, so she closed the door on his face. She properly spread her scarf around her opened hairs, and then; she looked outside by the window. There was no one standing outside!

MAYBE IT IS MY DELUSION!!! She thought and went inside.

When was she was solving a sum; her hands stopped when she listened to some laughing. She again came back to the lounge and; seeing the scene in the corridor, the mind still couldn't believe it.

BISAM and Mia were both holding hands and laughing.

She walked towards the corridor and saw them. When BISAM saw her, so he immediately removed his hand.

'Hey!! ARIANA, meet him, he is the son of my boss, BISAM ALAM.', but she ignored Mia and came towards BISAM.

'What are you doing here....??' Mia laughed as BJSAM told her previously that he had come here to meet her.

He put his hand on her shoulder and started walking with her.

'Because now I believe that you have no plan of coming back.', while walking she saw his hand on her shoulder, then she saw him.

'By the way, wait here.', and he turned back and saw Mia.

'THANKS FOR THIS MEETING, he said to Mia and pointed towards ARIANA.

'ALWAYS THERE TO HELP YOU... BY THE WAY!! BEST OF LUCK!', she shouted and went inside.

'Will you please like to say something that what is going on?

How and why have you come here....?' she asked him.

'I have come here to meet you!!!'

But the real fact, I have come here to live with my friend.', he only wanted to see her expressions.

'Mia is so cute and, you know what I didn't know before that she works in my dad's office. If I had known before, I would have made her my friend already.'

'Why have you come here???' She repeated the question.

'It was hard to wait.', He replied.

'I have not come to die... or to live for months.

'Nunna, Mia, and her brother are my responsibility.

I will come with them, don't worry.'

He thought that she would even give her life in friendship,

so she will be honest in love too.

And he smiled while thinking.

'How is my dear Gigi??', He smiled again at her asking manner.

'You have never asked so kindly about my condition.', he was in a different mood today. 'Gigi has a special place in my heart.

You know what I always say to my Gigi that the man who will I marry will be my second husband or second love because my Gigi is my first love and first husband.', Clefts on her cheeks appeared today and, today his heart wished to feel those Clefts but still, he knew how to control on his feelings.

'She is fine and, you don't need to worry and,' he put his hand in his pocket and picked out her credit card and checkbook, 'Your property.'

'By the way... Is your friend booked...??', he asked.

'What do you mean by booked...?'

'I mean to say that is she engaged somewhere....??',

'Shame on you MJSTER.... you are asking this question on my face.', She took a step forward in anger.

'What can I do now...?

The girl whom I like the most doesn't like me even she ignores me.', He expressed in hidden words.

And there was a lock on her tongue.

Her hands were starting to sweat...

'It seems like my whole life will go on like this...

I will keep talking and, she will listen to me so quietly',

And as they talked, they went so far.

She had cleaned the kitchen, and now, she was boiling the milk for herself;

When his cousin entered the kitchen, she poured hot milk into her cup and took steps to go out.

'My dear innocent cousin...

And here, her legs shivered. Jayyaba had always tried to keep herself away from her cousin because she knew that her cousin was not a good person.

She knew that he uses drugs...

She knew that his intentions were not right...

'How long will you run away from me? My cousin, Tears began to flow from her eyes.

She was a helpless girl, an orphan. Her parents died when she was a child, and from

Then she was staying in his uncle's house.

She wanted to study further, so she worked here to earn money for her university fees.

He stepped towards her and, now, he saw her crying face. 'Awww! You become innocent in front of everyone but, I know you are a drama queen', he tightly held her hair.

Aaa! Please Nofil k...',
'Shshshh!!! I am not your brother. Don't try to call me again with that name', she pushed him away and ran into NXC.

She closed the door and sat down.
'Oh GCD! Please help me', she was crying.

'I want you to be strong', she remembered his voice again.

The one who was her university fellow cared for her more than everything and, her relations didn't know that how she was living....?

Why always me....?

With the condition of her room, she too was shattered.

EPISODE 17

She had broken everything in her room.

'No matter how helpless I am, I can't protect my honor.', The same thoughts struck the brain again.

'DAD, I wish I would die with you guys.

Ohh, GOD! I don't want to live anymore...

Just send me to my parents.

I will accept death with calmness in my soul.'

Fighting with herself, she fell asleep.

She just finished praying.

She passed through the lounge and heard someone laughing. She knew that now it was the daily routine of that house. Since when he had arrived, he had made their house; a comedy show.

She once found him with Nunna. She often finds him talking with Mia.

Sometimes she saw him playing with his brother.

And now he placed his head in Nunna's lap.

Nunna touched his hair very lovingly.

*She knew that he is doing all this to stay around
her...*

Just to tell her his feelings...

*She knew that he wanted to make a special place in
her heart but, he did not know that he had done it.*

(He has made that place in her heart)

He was looking like an innocent cute boy in her lap.

He was smiling at something.

*She saw the brightening moisture in his eyes while
smiling.*

*While seeing him, she noticed her increasing
heartbeat.*

*He made her more scared in the first meeting, but
she was the first girl in his life who made him learn
to be guilty of his own mistake.*

*When she saw this scene, there were tears in her
eyes. Today, She missed her parents because of
some incident.*

*She wiped her tears, entered the lounge, and sit on
the other side of Nunna.*

'Looks like you have become the friend of my enemy.', Nunna and Bisam both listened to Ariana.

'Who is the enemy here....? Bisham asked.

'The enemy does not look good while taking his name from his mouth.', she answered at once.

'This is my very dear son.', Nunna said.

'That's not fair; I am your son.', she replied innocently.

'Exactly, now I have my two sons.', she hugged her.

'Guys, I am also here!' Mia at once appeared.

'I was waiting for you.', Bisam hilariously said to Mia while seeing Ariana.

'FLIRTY!' She gave him another title in her heart.

'You are a special part of our heart and this family.', he continued.

'Yes!! My big brother! I know you very well. Mia smiled.

'If people are considering that I am jealous, then they are sleeping under the blanket of misunderstanding.', The one who was cleaning his

*glasses with his hands suddenly stopped his hands
and smiled.*

He saw him with his moistured eyes.

And once again, the eyes met!!

*'I have to take action for myself.', She wiped her
eyes.*

*She stood up from the door and came towards the
bed. She picked up her cell phone,*

*'I want you to be strong.', she heard the echo of his
voice again.*

'TA...

TAHA.', In desperation, she took his wrong name.

*'You shouldn't have cared so much about me.', she
again sat down on the floor.*

'You don't know anything about me.',

*'And the day when you will find out, you will
throw me away.',*

'AHH!' , She hit herself on her face.

'What harm would it do you if you took me with you?'

'What kind of parents were you?'

'You couldn't protect your daughter...'

She realized that she was facing many difficulties just because of creating many problems in the life of Ariana.

She was also her friend.

But she was forced to do so.

She had no money and, she had to get out of here in any condition.

She was crying in her helplessness.

She was crying about her life having no peace.

She was crying about her loneliness.

She wiped her tears and dialed a number.

'I asked you to give me the information about the hostel.'

'What about that?'

'Okay! Thank you...', she answered back.

Now the next task was to manage money for the admission of the hostel.

They were sitting alone after he left.

They were looking for a reason to say something.

What was between them?

'OLD MEMORIES'

'OLD COMMITMENTS'

'OLD COMMITTED MISTAKES'

Ariana deeply felt today that her sister was somewhere right. She always says that even you feel alone, GOD is evermore with you.

You only need to FEEL his oneness.

The heart was just a little heavy because at once, Bisam got up and left.

'I have two feelings at once today' Mia was looking at her hands while placed her head in Nunna's lap.

That was a complete picture of her life. (Her friend was with her)

*She had the last sign of her parents. (Her brother
and her grandmother)*

*Ariana put her head on Nunna's shoulder, and she
heartily smiled. She knew what she was going to
say.*

*'My heart makes me thank HIM with all my
heart.*

*I am feeling weird. The question still lingers in my
mind, how all the problems are solved so quickly'
Mia's eyes were wet.*

*'The garden of my friendship is usually small but;
I keep all the red roses;*

*They are definitely fewer friends' Ariana shared
her thinking.*

*'Never! Dude, I can't wait for more. Nunna is also
fine now. Finally, you all are going back with me.',
she closed the book. Mia controlled her
uncontrollable laughs.*

'You have come after a long time now you have to stay here till I say.', Her commanding style made her laugh.

'By the way, My new brother has said; me that we will go for the outing tomorrow' Mia closed the cupboard.

'Enough' she tiredly stood up from the bed.

'You keep playing this brother-sister game with him.

And he is playing this friendship game with you.', 'AAN!! AAN!! AAN!! Someone is feeling jealous' Mia clapped her hands like a small girl.

'Don't you think that you have forgotten your friend just because of your so-called brother.', her mood was spoiled now.

'Listen! Sit here and tell me EVERYTHING about you and Bisam.', she was happier than ever these days because now her life and all her situations were in her favors.

'EVERYTHING! Her eye color suddenly changed.

'Nothing is like that... We only met at the university.', She replied casually.

'Then what do you think about him?'

For a moment, Mia felt quietness around the room.

'He is like a guide in my life.', she remembered the old meetings held between them.

'At least my name exists in her life somewhere.', he smiled and went towards his room.

'I wish I could find a boy like My handsome brother.'

'Focus on your studies...', and she went out of the room and saw Bisam going towards his room.

'Did he hear anything....?' she kept thinking.

'I never wanted love.

I used to be a self-loving person.

I did everything for myself.

I even kept my thoughts to myself.

But now all this has happened to me.

I am losing control of myself.

She is becoming the reason for my calmness.', It had been a whole week without seeing her.

He himself did not believe Bisam's feelings. He always made fun of him. But little by little, he understood his situation.

This confession was making harmony in his heart that he has not only get used to Tayyaba but; he is addicted to that girl.

The mobile phone broke the continuity of his thoughts.

'Yes, Mr. Bisam...

In the end, finally, you have remembered that there is someone who exists in this world other than your future wife.', He started teasing as he picked up the phone.

'HAHA....I am not a free person like you... I have thousands of meetings to attend.', he answered.

'Meetings... I know very well which type of meetings Mr. Forever free Human!' he teased more.

'Leave me! Just tell me about your lost thoughts in loneliness.', he was in a hilarious mood.

'Dude, she's so scared of me.

She doesn't even look up at me.', he finally shared his problem.

'She is not afraid of you; you have made her to be scarier.', he solved his problem.

'She doesn't even talk with me...'

'Only you know what is in your heart.', Bisam was somewhere right.

He didn't even talk to her properly.

'First of all, she is afraid of you, and secondly, we have never noticed her talking with other boys in the university.

You love him; he doesn't know that.',

Where am I stuck? Taryak was feeling sorry for him own self.

The question is, what do you want? Bisam asked.

'I just want to see the edge of her love.', he became selfish.

'I used to think the same like being a selfish person ...'

'Now...what should I do? Tayyab asked.

'You know what I feel is that there is some problem from which she is more disturbed. You should try to talk to her. Make her informal to you, and please don't make her more afraid' Tayyab smiled at his last words.

-----NEW ERA MAGAZINE-----
It looked like a magnificent bungalow. It was well-decorated from the outside too. But the strange thing was that she did not live in this bungalow. Guard told him that she lives on the backside of the bungalow in the NXC.

He asked on the backside door and knocked on the door.

The sounds of children reading aloud were coming from inside.

But no one opened the door, and he knocked on the door again.

She turned the corner of the page of the book; and went to open the door,

but she was stunned to see the one in front of her.

How did he find out the address here? She thought in the heart.

EPISODE 18

They both were seeing each other. Tayyab recognized again.

The same scariness!!

The same old look!!

Today, for the first time, he realized that he could lose to anyone.

She recognized him too.

The same Braveness!!

The same shiny eyes!!

*And she always felt that she was got weak in front
of this person.*

*She was standing in the doorway, making her own
self-belief that he is standing in front of her.*

*He left her standing there and walked closer to her.
She slipped back at once and saw him going in.*

*The children who were studying there also stopped
after looking at him.*

A boy with a tall height!

A boy with an Athletic body!

A boy with a Clear color!

A boy with Thick brown hair!

His personality had caught the eye of every child.

*He smiled as he saw the children looking at him,
But he was a little upset after seeing the condition
of the house.*

*The small lounge was full of children,
the messy kitchen with a Broken door and there was
only one room.*

How could she live here?

*Why does she stay here after having a big house?
She went into the room, and he followed her like a
small child.*

*The condition of the room was worse than outside.
There were books on the bed, and she had scattered
all the newspapers on the floor.*

*'Why have you come here? He was looking like an
inspector looking to find out something, and she
finally asked.*

*'Why does a person visit someone's house? He
moved his shoulders.*

*'By the way, My question is still the same. Why
have you come here? She again repeated.*

*'You ask a lot of questions... He held his head in
such a dramatic manner.*

*'You are not answering too!! She put his hand over
his face.*

*'Is there no tradition of serving guests in your
home? he looked around his room.*

'Who is the guest....? She proceeded to close the open cupboard.

*'Such a handsome boy is standing in front of you...
You cannot even see!! He was in the other mood today.*

'UNWELCOME GUEST!', She distorted the angles of her face.

She was confidently answering him back even he didn't think that he would get direct answers from her!

*But this was due to her presence in her own house.
She went into the kitchen.*

He leaned on the ground and saw all the scattered newspapers. He picked them up in his hand and noticed that Jayyaba had put some markings in the newspapers.

He took all the snapshots of the marked places from his cell phone and kept them in their previous place!

He saw her course books placed on the bed. He proceeded towards the bed and opened the books.

There was some money in it.

Like hiding from someone!

It was very dark in the room. Despite the light coming from the window, Aznan could not feel the light around him.

Despite working so hard, he could not find her.

He even doesn't know how many months he had been looking for her.

Her pictures were scattered all over the room. Aznan had been quenching his thirst for a long time by looking at these pictures.

But that's it!!

He thought he is testing himself in Mia's case.

He wanted to know how serious he was for Mia.

At first, he thought he was a patient boy, but here his patience left him back ...

He was tired of crying, and his courage left him unanswered.

Suddenly, someone opened the lighted the room. Aznan rubbed his eyes hard as the light shone in his eyes. Tears welled up in his eyes.

'Don't you get tired of keep thinking the same things.',

'I never get tired of remembering her!!'

'Why are you ungrateful to God?

God has blessed you with so much love to feel from your blood relations!!' She was also a mother. She was also sad to see her child in this condition.

'UNGRATEFUL!! He smiled.

'Ungrateful for what?

Ungrateful for that, My mother always uses Bad words for her(My love life).', He broke the mirror glass.

'She is the only one who destroyed your life...

You have locked yourself in a life of darkness just because of that... Aznan stopped her in between.

'Oh please!!! Don't say that again.

We all know very well who is responsible for my ruin.

He stopped.

'You are not embarrassed at all.

But I am tired of living this life!!

I am dying of embarrassment!!

I promised his father that I will always protect his family.', Now conversion reached such a mood that his mother felt now she should leave the room.

'Where are you going? Ohh!' you don't dare to listen to the truth... Right...? There was a lot of hatred in his tone.

'You stay in your big house. I may leave your property now.', he picked up the keys and went out of the room.

She comes into the room while drying the hair with the towel. She saw the condition of the room and then she saw Mia. She was standing in front of the mirror with a perfect get-up. She looked at her in disbelief.

'Ehm...Ehm... Can someone tell that what's going on and where are you going....?? she asked.

*'Ohh...Hooo! Innocent people!' Mia shook her head.
'When you see someone like that, you should praise
them.'*

*A yellow color top with colorful jeans, along with
that her hairs were open.*

Wao! What a combination...

She was looking really very change.

*She kept the towel on the bed walked a bit closer to
her.*

*'Is everything alright? Is something special
today?'*

*'Oh! You forget, today I am going for an outing
with my big brother!!' thi girl was chirping happily
like a Sweet cute bird.*

Happiness was shining in her eyes.

'In the early morning.', She saw towards the clock.

'Ye! I planned for the full-day outing...

*'Are people jealous? She made a ponytail of her
open- hair.*

'How many time should I tell you that I am not jealous with your a-called brother..?'

'You are not coming...', When She saw her going towards the wardrobe, She instantly said.

'I know, and I am not coming with you guys. You guys go and keep roaming the streets.

Even I must suggest; that you guys should take part in the cleanliness mission of the streets.', and Ariana left the room.

'Something has to be done to support my brother. and I know very well that what's going on your heart.',

As she was leaving the room, she struck by a pillar. As she raised her eyes, and that pillar was there only standing Bisam.

'Why don't you see while walking....?' sHe put his hand on his head.

'Witches do not walk properly and always blame others.', he murmured.

'By the way... in this early morning, He saw her get-up, and for the first time, he was seeing her in open-wet hairs.

'You are not ready till yet.', he saw towards the clock.

'For what?? She knew that what he was asking.

'Cutting...

'i am not coming with you guys.', she proceeded her footstep toward the corridor but, he stopped her.

'It is not wrong that people are jealous. Mia will sit just next to me in the car...

Ahhhaaaan!! You can it in the back seat of the car.

She turned back and showed him her slippers.

'You both are not understanding that I am not jealous.',

She shouted and came towards him.

'Hooo!! Cruel girl...', he ran towards his room.

She was so busy ready her book that she didn't know what's happening around her.

Suddenly someone threw water and, now Mia along with her book was wet. She looked around and saw him standing in the window.

'Aznan...', she shouted.

'This is called revenge.', he ran inside. He returned to Mia's memories again.

Today he again remembered her. Her glassy eyes kept coming back in front of his eyes. He was always crazy about those eyes.

But now, he was beginning to feel deprived.

He was tired of being patient.

He was feeling sorry for himself that till yet, He didn't share his feeling with Mia.

He tried so hard to forget it to her, but he soon realized that he had failed.

if finding her was a journey and if this journey was in his hand. He would have never failed, but the time was testing his patience and intentions.

He had a habit of seeing mia in front of his eyes. He knows this habit will prove disastrous himself.

*He could have stopped his heart if he wanted to
but, he didn't do so!*

*He was confused in his thoughts when he felt
someone's hand on his shoulders.*

'Why couldn't I take care of her?'

'I used to claim that she is the one, only mine!'

*'Was she so unaware to me? The black needles felt
sticky in the heart.*

'Didn't she know that she only belongs to me?'

'Who gave her to snatch my breaths?'

*'Just wait!! Once you meet me, I will hide you from
the world.'*

*'Just!! Think about your career Aznan. You will
find thousands of girls like this girl but, a career
comes only once in a lifetime.', he turned back and
saw his friend.*

'You all have no hearts.'

*Severe suffocation!! The headlines melt with the
intensity of Seizure on the white face.*

He felt someone had poured petrol on him.

'You all don't feel my helplessness...

There was a weakness in his eyes.

*He was well aware of his obsession and
stubbornness.*

*'By the way... I have found out that her friend
Ariana has also moved to another city for some
time.*

*According to my information, Mia is in the same
city.'*, he showed him the detailed documents.

*'Will she be alright?? He felt that the strings of his
brain were really open.*

'Then we should go there.'

*'No, obviously we should wait. Ariana is coming
here in some days...*

Maybe she comes with her.'

Now he needed more patience.

*It was as if she were trying to talk. There a total
silence in the house. Mia went with Bisam for the
outing.*

Now she and Nunna were alone in the house.

'Have something to say....? Nunna finally asked.

She shook her head.

'Aznan came to me and, he was asking for you and Mia. I was feeling bad after seeing his condition.',

'Aznan says that he has promised uncle that he will always protect you because he considers you his own family.

(I am embarrassed because I didn't know that my mother dragged them out of my house.

I promised my uncle that I will always protect them.', And for the first time, he was seeing a boy crying for not fulfilling his promise, but in reality, he was weeping for Mia.

'i still don't know where she is.',

'And what guarantee do you have that you will tell me the truth?', There was a fire in his eyes.

'Aznan, you should go and ask this question your mother. Why she took them out of the house??

And till then if I knew that where is she so I will bring her back to you at anyhow.',)

She still remembered her words today.

'You guys should come back.',

'my God has blessed me with such a sweet blessing in my life that sometimes I feel that it is the reward of my any good act.', She was touching his head.

'All the blessings that God has for us, we have to give what we have to get it. Miracles also happen on our steadfastness.

God is loving, and those who love bear many faults.', There was a shine in her eyes, and Nunna felt a soothing calm falling inside her soul.

She had received the light of God.

She wanted to say that it was a difficult journey...

She would never agree that her friend Mia or her sister Asalah deceived her for what happened in her life or the experiences which she went through.

She would never agree that all her lovely relations left her alone.

OBVIOUSLY! Now, she agrees that only the objective to bring her closer to her God was all that happened with her (it was written in her fortune, luckily).

When she came out of the kitchen hall, she saw him sitting with the children studying in the lounge.

Probably, he was sitting close to a little girl and was smiling at something.

Today, for the first time, he saw her delicately.

She was seeing him smiling for the first time, and she thought that he also smiles.

He also feels grieved for someone.

There was a cold feeling in his eyes when he smiled.

She stood still and, she saw his enchanting eyes with her own eyes. The privilege of his eyes always spoke.

And she was terrified of those eyes.

He turned behind and saw her standing with a glass of water. He ran one hand through his untidy

hairs and, he placed his hand on that cute small girl's head heartedly and stood up.

She had made her way out of the lounge.

He followed her and came out.

She felt like he is standing next to her.

She gave him the glass of water, but instead of going on, she was standing with him.

He wanted to ask her many questions.

'Why do you teach them....?', Now he was seeing those cute children again.

She wanted to ask him the reason for coming here!!

She wanted to ask that how he came to know her address!!

She was worried that if by chance he will see her cousin or her aunt misbehaving her then, what will happen!!

But he didn't give her the chance to think more.

'I have a hobby too, and I like the smile on their faces.', He had confused her in his words.

'Why were you not coming to university....??'

'I wasn't well.', She had no courage to tell him that she had no money for next month's fee.

But on the next side, there was Tayyab. He detected her expressions of hiding something, and he also saw the money placed in her books.

'Okay, then come tomorrow on time..', Again the previous orderly expressions.

'WHERE?' She stopped him.

'University.', he handed her the glass.

'But I already said, you that I am not well.', just an angry look.

'OHH! But you are looking fine.', he waved his hands.

'You are making fun of mine.',

'No, I am telling you that you are already fine.',

'I don't like your Ordering style.', she showed him her angry eyes.

'You don't listen to me too!!', he came a bit closer.

'And why should I listen to you....? she was in a state of giving a back-to-back reply.

'I have a right to you, and now he came in front of her and, see in her innocent eyes, 'If you can't understand this simple confession then you are the most stupid girl.', He whispered in her ears.

Now he had gone.

EPISODE 19

The darkroom had covered with the flashlight of the mobile. The shadow of the fan was noticeable on the window.

But his eyes were only viewing those pictures.

He captured those pictures from newspapers.

All pictures were shouting that she needs money and; She is finding a job in a safe place.

Previously, he felt something was wrong.

Ever since he saw her, From then on, he saw her in his thoughts and dreams.

Her innocent glittery sights!

And those same eyes full of fear!

She forbade him to sleep.

On the other hand, his fearless eyes were coming in front of her.

And she also found some money placed in her books.

'Of course, he opened my books and saw the newspapers too!!

And he had kept that money too!

Tayyaba had applied for the job in many schools. Tayyaba was confused somewhere that she will not be selected because she had no required degree for that. Thinking all that, she had gone to the valley of sleep.

In the morning, her eyes opened on the ring of her mobile.

It was an unknown number.

She picked up the call. After the slight introduction, the against person came to the real purpose.

What she listened was unbelievable!

She received a call from a multinational firm.

He was getting ready....There was a whistling sound easily heard in the room. He dried his hair with a drier and came out of the dressing room. Now, he was standing in front of the mirror. He instantly sprinkled perfume on himself and saw it once again in the mirror.

'AWESOME!' he appreciated himself again.

He was happy since morning.

Maybe he was happy to have his work done or, Maybe he was feeling happy on his upcoming call.

'10, 9, 8, 7, ! He started counting as he fully believed that today what he wants will happen.

Suddenly the cell phone started ringing.

The smile touched his lips.

'Yes! Sir, your work is done. She will be appointed for our company soon.', He heard his Assistant's sound after picking up the call.

'GOOD! KEEP A PROPER EYE ON HER.

And let me know if you feel any mess.',

Tayyab realized that something is going on wrong with her. There was no perfect relationship on

behalf of which she could share her problems with him. At last, he only found a solution to keep her in front of his eyes.

'Stupid girl!

From where did you pick up all this garbage?' She asked Mia.

'GARBAGE. These are all my new clothes. My brother has spent a lot of money on me' Mia waved her hand.

Ariana picked up all the bags and placed them on the couch.

She picked the suitcase from under the bed and placed it on the bed.

Ariana was taking off her some clothes and keeping some clothes in the suitcase.

Mia was watching her doing all this.

She remembered BJSAM's words.

The surrounding was the scene of the garden. Mia and BJSAM were walking step by step.

*She told him everything related to her friend's life.
Now she was waiting for his perceptions.*

*He was walking with her with his hands in his
pockets.*

*'Have you ever given her a gift?' She finally asked
and, he smiled.*

*'You are already very innocent as she told me about
you' he saw her.*

*'That means you have not gifted her anything!
My BCY! Your speed is a bit slow.', She winked
her eye.*

*'By the way, she would love to if you gift her a
gold ring.', she advised him.*

*'No need of giving her a gold!!' He instantly
answered.*

*'Why? You don't have money.' She was in the mood
of asking everything today.*

*'My Mommy always suggest me one thing;
God's guidance is the biggest gold for man and, her
eyes too shine with the brightness of GOD's
guidance.'*

'That means you have also recognized her nature.'
'Between these trees, the two strangers met and, they
completed each other between these trees.
She found GCD and, I found her.
These trees are proof of our meet-up!!'
'My sister's and my brother's thoughts are very
similar!!'
Mia was watching her during all her thinking.
'Where are you going?' Mia asked.
'Oh! You forgot! I already told you that we are
going back.'
'But I haven't packed up my things.', she told her.
'I have already done that! DON'T WORRY!!'

'BLUEBERRY MEMORIAL LIBRARY'

He made his daily habit visit this library because he
knew that Mia loved to visit this library. He knew
that she only went to this library just to read one
book; M She was crazy about this book.

*He read this book daily and, he would spend hours
and hours in the library in her memory.*

'Man's destiny is only with Him.

There must be perfect faith.

*The mentioned name of the person in the chit written
on the back gets the thing written in his destiny.*

You've got it,

So why don't you believe it?'

*These were the highlighted lines that encourage him
to think that;*

*'It means I have got what I want; I wanna wait
for it!'*

*I believe in what I have and what I want! He
speaks from his heart.*

*That God smiles at the pleasure of His Man's
heart.*

*And in his destiny, he writes the happiness of his
heart.*

*He went to the library today. His heart was quite
satisfied.*

'Fool girl!' You were fighting for this book. Why is this book special to you very much? His increasing steps towards the door of the library immediately stopped.

'Whatever the things I like, I admire, those things are always mine!' Now the heartfelt restrained.

That was the SAME VOICE.

She used to be stubborn in the same way.

'She was just as passionate about her choice!' His lips moved.

He was still in his place.

He could not even turn to see that girl's face.

But now, there was no one at his back. He directly went to the librarian and asked for the BIOGRAPHY book.

But someone took that book. For more confirmation, Aznan checked the library card of that unknown person.

When he saw the picture, his eyes widened.

'MIA...', his lips moved.

The picture was exactly the same.

'MIA...', he shouted. Everyone in the library was watching.

Holding the card firmly in his hand, he sat down on the ground.

He was crying when he saw this picture!

He was anxious to see this picture!

The people there thought he was crazy!

Weeping, he prostrated himself before his God.

There was a difference between his former life and his present.

It was the only story of his yesterday's life that AZNAN only learned to love the one personality.

The only story of today's life is that he has learned to love that GOD too.

The GOD loved him too yesterday and, the GOD loves him today but, now he also loves GOD with the more love of GOD in the future roaming in his soul with him always.

He again saw the library card and stood up by holding support and, he ran outside to see her again. There was no one.

'OH, GCD! Please help me, guide me the right way.'

She was going to the job daily but, when her cousin and his family got to know about her going to the company, they became crueler for Tanyabba.

Difficulties were increasing day by day.

She was asleep while praying to GCD.

(The was a complete dark in the room.

Tanyabba felt someone around her.

Her whole being was soaking in sweat.

She opened her eyes in more scariness.

Obviously, there was someone in the room. But, when Tanyabba opened her lamp, she trembled even more with fear when she saw the person standing in front of her)

She bonded herself with a Stuller and started counting the only GCD's name on her fingers. Her lips were trembling.

He painted beautifully on the canvas.

'Who are you to rule over me?' he smiled.

'Then...le...let...Me...Go!' he again smiled.

'You have taken my life, Tanyaka.', Tanyaka had become his addiction...

That addiction destroys the whole well-being person...

While taking the last sip of coffee, He looked at the painting, showing a complete picture.

There were two scenes in the painting.

It was the side view of the garden. At the center of the garden was a swing and, a doll was sitting with her blossoming cheeks. Her cheeks were glistening in the golden light of the sun. In front of her, he showed a person in the painting sitting on his knees.

Surprisingly, the blood that came out of this person's body was flowing into a green plant on the barren land.

*Another person was trying to see the doll's face
seeing from a distance.*

He took a deep breath.

*'My heart has forgotten to beat in your absence,
Tayyaba!'*

*There was a painting in front of his eyes but, he
was feeling her eyes in her heart.*

A call broke his concentration of thoughts.

*'Yes! Atif... What are you doing in the hospital at
this time?' He answered fluently.*

*'OKAY! Just forward me the location. I am
coming.'*

*The smoke of the cigarette filled his room. There
was smoke everywhere. Since when he met Ariana,
his heart was not in peace. Ariana promised him
that she will arrange a meet-up for him in the
morning.*

He was not getting peace.

He was waiting for morning.

'Be patient, my friend... Be relax. It's a bit of time in the morning. Sleep for a while! Aznan felt his friend's hand on his shoulder.

'I can't sleep... When I close my eyes, she comes in front of me.', he held his head tightly.

'Try to keep that GCD happy, Aznan.

You are not much weak! He humbly tried to give him calm.

'You are not weak, Aznan Shah! Her voice echoed in his ears.

She always gives him confidence like that.

'OH, GCD! I Mia, the creature created by you loves you more than everything.', Again the same voice.

She taught him how to love GCD.

She taught him to leave everything on GCD.

'You are my friend, SAMI. You can understand me. Right?

'Me AZNAN SHAH, I live my life only for MIA! I missed a place despite fulfilling his every pleasure and every wish. I could not make Mia know God.

And I recognized that GOD. I paid the worst price of my life for that. The past few years have taught me how much we love someone, No matter how much complete we love. God's love precedes all love. And my life, she became the cause of teaching the LOVE OF GOD.

That love takes a person to the ISLANDS OF THE BLESSED people!

She told me that love is what draws us closer to GOD!"

Standing in front of her was her cousin, NOFIL, the only horrible person. Because of him, she was facing problems in her life.

He took a step closer to her.

'It's not easy to run away from me, dear cousin.', she hates his ugly, bad eyes.

'Please, just leave my way....I beg you.', but he came closer. She stood up from the bed and went towards the wall.

Nafil picked a stick from the corner and hit her on the legs. She shouted and tightly held her shirt.

'NO, PLEASE!' She cried but, no one listened.

He took more steps closer. Tayyaba saw him and, then her eyes viewed a flower pot placed closer to her legs.



EPISODE 21

Novels|Afsana|Articles|Books|Poetry|Interviews

She instantly bent down and threw a hand full of sand on his eyes. She pushed him with all her force and ran outside her room.

She fastly ran and came on the street.

She was not looking on her back. It was difficult for her to breathe but, she was running when she struck the car.

'TAAHA!' She fell to the ground.

The person who was in the car instantly came out of the car and saw her face full of blood.

'Tayyaba!' Atif called her.

'Tayyaba!' But she didn't respond.

He picked her up in his hands and; placed her in his car.

Suddenly, he saw a boy running and coming towards his car.

'HEY! Did you see a...' he suddenly stopped when he saw Tayyaba lying in his car.

'What is she doing in your car?' he proceeded his footsteps towards the door when Atif came in his way.

'Don't even try to touch her.' Atif stopped him.

'She is my wife.' he lied.

GET LOST OR, I WILL CALL THE POLICE!

Atif easily understood all the matter that why she was running.

This warning was enough for her cousin.

On the way to the hospital, he didn't forget to call Tayyab.

'Straight from the corridor, there is a lounge Nunna is sitting; I have already told her that you are coming. I haven't told Mia. Now it's up to you how to handle everything.', In the morning finally he was present at her house.

He was going inside while running but, he stopped at Ariana's voice.

'Just ten minutes! And yes, don't forget that you are here just to meet them. You are not allowed to take them along with you.', he only smiled.

He ran fast inside and saw his grandmother sitting in the lounge.

'NUNNA!', she heard someone's crying voice.

She turned around and saw him standing.

He was the only sign of his son.

AZNAN SHAH! His only pride!

But today, AZNAN's condition was telling that he is tired of his own life.

He wasn't like that before!

His weak face!

His weeping eyes!

*He reached to her with his slow steps and sat down
in her footsteps.*

*'Why did you leave my home?' he didn't have even
much courage to raise his eyes and see her.*

*'We were helpless! We had no choice left and; I
have already lost and one son. But I don't wanna
lost my other son.' Tears were falling from her eyes
too.*

He raised his face and saw her crying.

*He lost his previous relations in his life. His uncle
sacrificed his life while saving his life.*

*Mia and his Nunna left him just after his uncle's
death.*

*He cried a lot sitting in his room. He had made
darkness his companion.*

He had not yet recovered and, he lost his father.

*And when his grandmother talked about his only
left son, the heart was crying tears of blood.*

He saw Atif standing near the I.C.U room. He was going to him when he saw the doctor coming out of I.C.U.

When he reached to him, the doctor had already gone.

'What happened? Atif who is admitted to the hospital? He frequently asked but, Atif's eyes didn't reply...

He only saw towards his backroom, I.C.U.

Jayyab turned back and saw what was happening.

But his brain stopped in reality. His eyes were not believing.

That delicate Girl!

Her eyes closed!

Her head was probably covered with a hard bandage!

Face covered with oxygen mask!

Her hands were covered with bandages!

He questioned himself: 'Why not me? Why I'm not in her place? A tear fell from his eye.

'Why my hands not covered with bandages? He saw towards his healthy figure.

'How? Now he turned towards Atif, 'Why is she here? He grabbed his collar.

'A boy was running after her... Maybe... she... was running...to save her life! He was mumbling too.

'Who was that boy? he asked. His eyes were swimming in black anger.

'I don't know... He was calling Tayyaba her wife but, I don't thi...' He stopped when he saw his angry face.

'Tayabba is like my sister. We are class fellows. I do care for her but, now more important is to stay with her.'

'WIFE!

'No! He was lying! His heart supported her.

He went nearer to the door of J.C.U.

'OH, GOD! Give her my life!

He knew that He was egoistic!

He knew that He was stubborn!
He knew that He was a fool, mad!
But Tayyaba's love actually changed him.
'TAHA!' Her voice echoes in his ears.

'He is no more with us!' another shock.
His screams echoed throughout the house.
Ariana, she was standing in the corridor and was
listening to the heartbreaking conversation of
grandmother and grandson, tightly closed her eyes
and, tears also fell from her eyes.
She was also possessive for her Gigi as same.

'Just after...He was mumbling.
You guys left my home, Daddy... was getting sick...
day by day, the pain was pouring out of his mouth.
*'I am left alone!'**He was crying with hiccups.*
Nunna put his head on her lap in distress.

The one who came out of the room after listening to the sound, she stopped herself at the door of the lounge.

'Is he really here? She looked out the door.

'I am left alone!' He repeated. Mia couldn't tolerate her condition. She did not know when the tears started flowing from her eyes.

'Where is Muniza? She asked about his mother.

'Don't call her name in front of me. She is the killer of my father.'

'She was slowly giving poison to him and' he was silent. He doesn't dare to say anything against her own mother.

'I didn't get what I asked for instead of that; I am left alone! He knew he was ungrateful, but he was lightening his heavy heart.

'Only one tear is enough to find your Lord! But tears of regret. Love GOD and, HE will love you

and your life back! She wiped his tears and kissed his head.

He innocently smiled.

'Your heart is big! A compliment. 'You accepted the reality easily! She kissed her hands with great devotion.

'I will come again to meet you.', He stood up and went outside.

'AZNAN!' She called him and, his footsteps stopped.

That means she was listening to him. He instantly turned back and saw her coming towards him.

He was holding her breath.

She reached closer to her and saw her crime partner.

'We all are with you. You... are...you are never alone! She put her hands on his shoulders.

'This world is a rewarding process! The patience of man is never wasted!' She saw in his smiling eyes.

'You can stay here, she stopped as she was finding the reason to force him to stay here but, she couldn't say anything.

'Nunna will feel better!' She removed her hands.

She put her books into her bag and came out of the lounge.

'She will be angry when we will see me here again.'
They both laughed.

'The freest person in this world! BJSAM ALAM! He has no work to do!' She was standing behind the door.

'By the way, Where is she?' And the same time, Ariana came out in the lounge.

'Yes! MISTER FREEST! What are you doing here?'

'Not going to university?' He asked her.

'Yes! I am going but, why are you here?'

'My sister Mia is also going to the office. You are also going to university so, I thought together.'

'YE! YE! YE! Mia at once jumped.

*'I will go with my brother.' Mia winked her eye.
'BROTHER! No one is going to the office. Nunna
and Gigi are alone. REMEMBER! You have to for
the admission of Arhan too!'* She tightly held her
hands.

'Jealous people!'

*'I am waiting. Who is coming?', ' Obviously, I am
coming, MISTER BROTHER!'*

*She went outside towards the door when Mia
stopped Bisam.*

*'CONGRATULATIONS! The girl is in your
hand!'*

*MISTER BROTHER! She shook her hands with
him.*

EPISODE 22

*She felt the still dark around herself. There was no
one on the street.*

She was running on the street without seeing her back.

She could feel the thorns in his feet while running. She could only see complete darkness in her way and, even she was feeling scared.

Suddenly, the people with the black mask came in front of her. They came in her way and covered his half face with a handkerchief and, she fell to the ground. Before going into the deep dark sleep, she could only see one face in front of her eyes.

'Taha!'

She could easily feel the harassing waves of laughter around herself.

Ariana and bisam were sitting in the cafeteria. They were just freed after taking their lectures.

They were sitting facing each other.

She came to this cafeteria for the first time and, her eyes saw Naba and Faryal sitting at the other corner of this cafeteria. Bisam had already booked a private family corner for both of them. Although,

she was feeling strange because she could notice odd people there.

'Thank you! Brother!' He picked up a packet from the plate and waved the waiter to go.

'I don't know that you have the habit of smoking too.' She was not still believing.

'Not a habit, Not at all!'

'It depends on my mode.' He smiled.

'I hate people who inhale this black smoke!' She removed the smoke around her.

'That means you hate me too?' He asked.

'Then, why don't you leave this?' There was a question against a question.

He put his open hand in front of her,

'Then, promise me after hearing the reason you will not ... will not leave me!' There was a wave of hope in his eyes.

'Promise?' her lips moved. She saw BJSA's hand and his eyes.

'OKAY!' She placed her hand on his hand.

He stiffened her grip on her hand.

'You will not get anything after destroying someone's life' They both were sitting in the cafeteria. Naba was continuously seeing Ariana who was busy talking with Bisam.

'God forgives all people. Just apologize to Him and move forward in your life.' Faryal tried to explain.

'My soul will not be peaceful till I take revenge.'
There was a bitterness in her eyes.

'Repentance takes one's breath away.' She put her hand on Naba's hand.

'I don't care! I am just alone because of this girl. He snatched my only brother from my life.' She had almost scratched her hand.

Remorse says I made a mistake and I don't have to do it again.

When shame says I'm a mistake myself.

I am a failure!

I am a waste!

Repentance is a good thing, but shame kills the person! Faryal saw her scratched hand and went from there.

Now Naba saw Ariana who was going somewhere with Bisam.

He could not see Tayyaba in this position. He didn't stay in the hospital.

Aah! Her life was in crisis! His breath was in danger!

Aah! She was not opening her eyes! His eyes were not propelling away from her face!

Aah! Her voice was locked! The identical voice echoed in his ears and, he couldn't live without hearing that voice!

LIFE! ENTITY!

HOPE! PROBABILITY!

VOICE! DESIRE!

He was still breathing because of these three things.

Cuh! His misery would now end in his crying.

Cuh! His weepy eyes would now end in his crying.

Cuh! His conviction would now end in his crying.

'I am the only Victim!'

'I am the only Victim!'

At once, the door opened and, someone came in.

*He tightly locked up his eyes due to the light coming
in from the door.*

*'TAYYAB!' He felt a soft, pretty touch of hands
on his head.*

*'TAYYAB!' On the other call, He hugged that
person in the endeavor.*

'DI JAAN!' He was crying like a child.

*That person was moving her hands lovingly on his
back.*

'DI JAAN! Are you my best friend?' He asked.

'Did I need to confess you the reality?' She saw in his teary eyes.

'DI JAAN! She goes ... and comes back again but, this time ... She knew that I could not live without her.' He put his face on her lap again.

'SHE!' She was shocked till yet. She only knew Bisam as his friend but, who was She??

'She had admitted to the hospital; she waited for him to listen to the whole story,

'Her condition is not well; Tayyaba could not even breathe.' (OH! Tayyaba is the name of the girl.) She smiled.

'Her reflection flashes before my eyes!

I tried to stay in hospital with her but, I have no strength to see her in this position.'

'My boy! Pray to the God for your HCCR! She advised him while smiling.

'YES! It will be better!

I pray to God that Take my life and grant her breathings back to her.' He was reacting like a crazy man.

'Don't be ungrateful, Tayyab!'

Now he laid his head on the ground and started weeping again.

'How many of us wish in ignorance that fulfillment brings ruin to us, so always ask God for the best.

Don't ask for anyone's life or happiness.' She set down next to him and placed her hand on his head.

'ALWAYS ASK FOR THE BEST!' He raised his head and saw her with his crying eyes.

'She is beginning to ride on my senses.

I am nothing without HCCR.' she wiped his tears.

'Then, go to her and make your HCCR your strength.'

Now, she gave him much confidence.

He stood and went outside when his footsteps stopped.

'He is only yours.' He again smiled.

"This God remembers every one of His favors.

We forget, but he does not forget.

*You thank HIM for resolving your issues.
That God will continue to solve your problems.
The only lesson is to be thankful for what is with
you.'*

Another motivation.

*'But don't forget me after she comes to you.' He
came towards his grandmother, sat on his knees,
and kissed her head.*

*'IMPOSSIBLE!' I am never going to forget you, my
best friend.' He spoke in a state of lovely emotion.*

Novels|Afsana|Articles|Books|Poetry|Interviews

*She was present in a room with Bisam. There was a
large frame on the front wall of the room.*

*There were many paintings in the room. Each
painting board had a picture of the same Girl in the
different posters.*

*But the most shocking thing was that a cover was
properly wrap up only in one painting.*

*Bisam went towards that painting board and
removed that cover.*

She was feeling herself standing in the colors of the world.

It was her own painting in which Ariana's eyelids had lowered with a crown on her head and, Showed like few wandering hearts were touching her glimmering cheeks.

She saw towards that frame again.

Bisam and that Girl were present in that picture and, a man was standing between them. A HAPPY FAMILY SKETCH! LIKE EVERYONE WAS SMILING!

'Was there someone in his life before?

How was she? She found it strange to ask these questions because she was no one in his life to ask these questions.

'This is my story. The only reason behind my addiction, my smoking.' He gave a lovely touch of his hands to that picture.

Of course, she was a beautiful girl, so he is giving his hands touch to her smile (But somehow, Ariana forget that she is important too because Bisam is only sharing his life story with her)

'I will not say that Rubasha motivated me to live my life but, somewhere I was was habitual of her.'

'Do you know what the one which is very surprisingly common in us...' He smiled.

'Us? she didn't understand.

'I was satisfied with my life. I always Thank God.

Life was a flawless motivational biography for me.

I did not understand,

This is magic or reality,

There is only one girl in front of me,

Similar as like queens!

Sometimes I felt like this biography will end in a way! That feeling always gave me a strange pain in my heart!

But I was left alone like you...' He saw towards her.

'Just like you lost your parents and your sister....'

*'Just like Tayyab and Tayyaba both lost their
parents...'*

'Just like Mia lost her parents...'

'Just like Aznan lost his father...'

*'Then I lost my father...' He gave a soft touch to
the man's face, 'I was losing my senses day by
day. I made smoking my only reason for artificial
peace. Due to its smoke, I became hot-tempered in a
short time.'*

This fake calmness took over my mind.

I desperately became by nature.

*But I forget that I am destroying my soul and
increasing my sins gradually.*

*A person who ultimately missed his sensations.' He
stopped.*

*But somewhere, she was fighting from herself that
he is alright. Can something or someone be worst?*

*But the correct answer Time is critical and, a man
captures guidance.*

'Dreams to reality, reality to dreams, I thought that Is this really the life? Life is nothing but that.'

She came towards the window and opened the door to overcome the suffocation.

'But Now, I think that God had made us support each other.' He was probably asking her for a lifelong promise.

The window was now open, and the sea was visible from the outside.

'How far is this sea from this house?' she suddenly asked.

'At some walking distance.' He covered the painting again.

'Can we go there?' For the first time in his life, she said something.

'let's go! Now the room was closed.

HOPE, SO HE WILL OPEN THAT ROOM AGAIN.

EPISODE 23

She was wearing printed pant on a yellow T-shirt with a high ponytail and, her tied long hairs were scattered on her back.

*She was watering the plants in the garden.
The weather of her inner soul was relaxed today.
She could actually listen to her own sweet singing voice.*

*'REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU
NO MATTER WHERE I GO
I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE
YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE!'*

*She was smiling.
The one who was coming from the outside door to the garden, stopped as he listened to her voice.*

'The voice is the same as today!' Aznan smiled.
He came towards her and placed his foot on the water pipe from which she was watering the plants.

'HUH! What happened to this pipe?' Mia moved the pipe, but suddenly all the water rushed on her face.

'Hahaha! Miss Mia, now you are looking like my brave Girl.' He closed the tap of the water pipe.

'This is not fair!' She shouted.

'This is fair Mia because you have the gift of your own sweet voice. What was that...? Yes! I remember, He placed his hand on her shoulders and saw in her eyes.

*'REMEMBER WHEN I TOLD YOU
NO MATTER WHERE I GO
I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOUR SIDE
YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE!'*

The tones of his eyes and voice were different today.

'What are you doing here?' She asked him.

'When will you come back home?' Instead of answering her, he asked another question.

'I already knew that Ariana is your best friend but I can't allow you to live here.'

Although, she knew that he was possessive of his family members since childhood.

He didn't like those who try to capture his responsibilities.

'Who are you to permit me? She never liked his possessive personality.

'I have no right to say you anything, he came closer to her and took the water pipe from her hand, 'But you should this habit to take permission from me! She frequently took two steps back.

'THIS WILL HELP YOU OUT IN THE FUTURE!'

'I am not bound to do so.' She herself knew that how she was controlling her anger. She was right in her place that who was he to rule her life.

She was one of those who lived the life of her own free will.

'We will not go anywhere with you.

I have not forgotten the last insult till yet, MISTER.' She made her way towards the corridor.

'I have also lost a lot in my life but, I have not blamed others for that... The one who was going inside stopped after listening to him.

'Very few people lived near me, The friend of my life, My father, left me alone, The shadow of my life, My mother killed my father.

Sometimes I feel ashamed of my life.' He drew the map of his life in front of her.

'I don't feel good when I see my family living in another's house.' He was as stubborn as ever.

'And what about that insult?

Your mother took us out of that house and, you are saying to come back to that house again.

I mean seriously, I have the self-respect that matters a lot to me.' Now she came closer to him.

'I ... I have left that house.' He finally told the reality. She was seeing him with widened eyes.

'SCRRY!'

Now she realized that he had felt a great loss in his life.

*He kept looking at her until she disappeared from
his sight.*

Sometimes on the throne, sometimes on the floor

Sometimes on the door, sometimes outside

Thank you, my Grief love

I passed in many ways.

(AMMARAH ARIF)

*Ariana and Bisam were walking on the sand of the
sea. They could easily listen to the noise of moving
waves. Both were silent at their places.*

'I still don't understand you.

*You really are a precious girl.' He thought in his
heart because he has no right to speak in front of
her.*

'Actually... she stopped while speaking,

*I was feeling exhausted there.' She told him the
reason for coming here.*

*'It's been a week we have come here but; I haven't
met Gigi yet. When will you take me to meet her?*

*There was nothing to speak about but, the silence
was biting of them.*

'NOW... COME ON! He held her hand.

*'God loves you so much and, you will realize this
once in your lifetime!' He was only waiting for the
right time to say everything to her but not now.*

The secret was hidden in his heart.

*He put his head on her hand and got lost in the
valleys of sleep. There was only a slight movement
in her hand and, he woke and saw towards her
face.*

Water was coming out of the corner of her eyes.

This clearly meant that she was scared.

Maybe she was in a state of Nightmare.

'Tayyaba..' He softly called her name.

*'Tayyaba...' He placed his hand on her head. He
could easily feel the slight movement in her eyelids.*

*She tightly held the bed cover in her hands as she
was scared till yet.*

Tears were constantly flowing from the corners of her eyes. He had taken her hands in his grip.

'Tayyaba... Open your eyes. I am here!' He tightened his grip further.

'He will ... t...ta....take... me...'

'Tayyaba....' But on the next moment, she had opened her eyes.

She withdrew her hand from his hand and began to move backward.

'He will ... t...ta....take... me...' She was crying like a small toddler.

There was no oxygen mask on her face because she removed that mask when she was in an unconscious state.

'Tayyaba... Here listen...' She saw him with teary eyes.

'No one will take you. I will not let you go. I will keep you with me always.' He was treating her like a child.

He put his hand on her head and stroked her hair.

'NO! Sta Stay... Away!'

Where were you at that time when I was in problem....?' She removed his hand. And the one who was already hiding his anger inside tightly hold her hand.

'There is still a lot to take from you... MJSS SAYYABA! Just waiting for you!' There was much confidence in his tone.

'You will be dismissed till evening. I will take you with me.'

'This person can only place orders like I am his servant.' She saw him with her angry eyes.

'I am going with you anywhere.' She confidently answered.

'Seems like the accident has left a great effect on your brain.....? By the way, I haven't asked you ...

She looked into his red eyes that were probably red from waking up all night.

She placed her head in Gigi's lap.

'Everything is alright. But still, I am feeling a strange panic inside me.

'I am feeling like something is going to be wrong!'
Ariana was not feeling well since when Bisam
shared all his life with her.

'This is what happens when a person's life is about
to get better. When a person gets closer to His God!'
She shook her head.

'Did Bisam tell you anything?' She asked. Gigi
thought that maybe he had shared his thoughts with
her.

'About what?' Ariana opened her eyes.

'That's what I am asking you....?'

'By the way, how is my brother?' Mia entered her
room.

'Why don't you call and ask him by yourself?'
(This brother-sister Melodrama had started again)

'You meet him daily. Obviously, you both share a
lot of time together; I don't think that I should
interfere in between.' Mia raised her eyelids and
saw her.

*'By the way, Modern boys like Fashionable girls...
Not like you.' She smiled.*

*'Yes....., Bisam entered the room and, Ariana picked
up her stawler and covered her hair frequently.*

*There was a desire in his heart to see her open hair.
She had always covered herself with a big stawler
in front of him.*

He knew his limits.

It was time to suppress desires.

*'Modern boys like Fashionable girls, but she is
perfect in her style. It always gratifies her.' He
praised her.*

*'What are you here? Right now... She saw towards
the clock.*

*'There is the last lecture of psychology left and, it
will start in just fifteen minutes so, I am here to
take you.' Ariana happily stood up and went out of
the room to take her bag.*

*'You are very slow, my brother. Do your work as
fast as you could or else, my beautiful sister will
fly with another boy and, you will be the one who
will see this melodrama.' She laughed.*

'Your sister has no intellect! She couldn't understand me in that long time.

I think we need to arrange something big for your sister.' Fate was smiling sadly at these two. Another test of luck seemed to stand by them.

It was a hotel room scene. Tayyab brought her hotel from the hospital.

There were many branded bags in his hand. He placed them in the cupboard, went to the other side of the room, opened the door, and went inside it.

Now, she was alone in the room. The sound of the door opening came again and, he had come into the room.

He placed the water bottle and medicines on the right side table and, now he was going towards the outdoor.

'I can't li....live... h... alo...alone here...' her voice forced him to stop.

(He was calling Tayyaba her wife) Atif's voice echoed in her ears.

'You are very brave, Miss HOCR. You can live alone.' A heart-wrenching comment. He again moved towards the door. Her heart broke after listening to his words that she could not even listen to the word 'HOCR'

He said he will make her strong than what happened now.

'You were the one who said to me that you want me to be strong. Now, what happened? She finally spoke.

'Why didn't you tell me all the problems? He came closer.

'Would you believe me?' She saw in his eyes. He came more closer and tightly held her hands.

She looked at him with glorious eyes.

'Do you have some idea that how much I was in pain just because of you?' There was a strange storm in their hearts.

His grip was so strong that Tayyaba could feel her fingers breaking. There were tears in her eyes. She arose in pain, 'AHH..H!!'

But the opponent was so angry that he could not feel her revulsion...

The pain was so severe that tears rolled down her cheeks... He felt his anger when he saw the tears in her eyes... He quickly left her hand... But he was still leaning on her face... But his face was a short distance away.

His hot breathing was fanning all over her face.

'I am really sorry HOCOR!'

'I am really really sorry!' He rubbed her hands.

'I was angry... I can't stand you being so far away from me!'

That's why I hurt you in anger! He was now caressing her cheeks. How strange was this person! No one cried as much as he was shedding tears just because of Tayyaba, A girl!.

'There is no relationship between us that I would tell you all about the matter. Thanks for your help.'
She moved some steps back.

'Oh! So now you will not be scared? He again asked.

'I said I don't need your help again. I will manage.' It was difficult to match the eyes of this person.

'Don't worry my grandmother will come here and live with you.'

*"You don't need to say a word, my girl...
Just seeing you is magic in its own way"...*

The lecture was ended. Now, they were walking in the corridor of the university.

'I want to drink coconut oil.' She said to him.

'Oil or milk?' He asked.

'Milk...'

'Who drinks coconut oil?' It was strange for him.

'Me...' She smiled.

'Okay, as you wish. Straight from the university, there is a ground street. I think we will get your oil

there.' He suggested but, both of them didn't know that there was an upcoming storm in their life.

She was constantly rubbing her hands.

'What happened?' He asked.

'I think I am not feeling well. My heart is giving me a strong feeling that something is going wrong.'

She suddenly held his hand.

'Relax, Everything is fine.'

(The two eyes were following them continuously.

'Today, I will finish this topic. I will take of my brother from you.'))

They reached the street by walk.

'Wait here! I am going to that shop asking about your oil.'

He informed her, crossed the street, and went towards the shop.

'I am only here to take you guys with me.

I will apologize for every mistake I made.' Mia saw Aznan. He didn't do anything wrong but, still, he was showing a big heart for them.

But the question was that why was he doing so?

'I have bought a house on rent. Now, No one is with me. I am feeling myself lonely, Aznan was literally crying and, his face soaked with his tears

...

'I only want to see you guys around me just before I left this city. Then, I know I have to live alone.'
He placed his hands on Nunna's leg and sat down on the floor.

'Where are you going....?' She asked anxiously.

'To fulfilling my father's dream. Don't you remember I had applied for the scholarship in Germany. I have received a call from there.' He was leaving her.

Will she be able to live without him?

She left them both and went to the room.

'You are leaving us here.' Nunna saw his bowed head.

He closed his eyes mercilessly.

He was helpless.

'You also left me alone.' His crying voice echoed in the lounge.

'I am tired of crying.

I am tired of losing my loved ones.' He again closed his eyes.

'Build up your courage, My boy. We can't live without you. We are nothing without you.' She tried to stop him.

'My courage, He raised his face and saw towards the inner door like he is waiting for someone,

'Your daughter is the only courage in my life.' He wiped his tears and stood up.

'It's final now you guys are coming back.' He again saw towards the inner door.

'Are you waiting for someone?' Nunna asked as she had traced the angle of his viewing.

'I will wait until my last breath... for you.' He confessed in his heart.

'Nothing! I will be back in the morning.' He went towards the outside door with the hope that Probably, His heart will get its happiness.

'AZUN!' He turned back in a jerk.

She saw Bisam smiling when suddenly she saw a flower cart. She thought to go there but; her eyes had seen something.

She stared at it again.

A car stopped at some distance from Bisam.

Someone came out of that car. The person had hidden her face under a stawler but, she could easily recognize that clever eyes.

'NABA!' she came to her place.

A heavy cloth was covering her hand completely.

There was complete silence on the street.

She removed the cloth from her hand but, Ariana was shocked. She was holding a rifle with a silencer on its top edge so that no one could hear its sound.

She again sat down in the car that means it was just for showing Ariana.

(She is going to shot Bisam.)

'Bisam...' Ariana ran towards Bisam.

And the sound of gunfire echoed through the air.

She was starting to remember all his old things.

*'You are the only reason for my strength, Mia.'
There was a photo frame in her hand in which they
were sitting together.*

*'Those who love don't leave like this.' She gave a
soft touch to his face.*

*'To fulfilling my father's dream. Don't you
remember I had applied for the scholarship in
Germany. I have received a call from there.' The
heart was paining after seeing his tears.*

'I will not let you go!' She placed the frame on the
side table and went out of the room.

'AZUN!' The heart forgets to beat.

EPISODE 24

'AZUN!' The heart forgets to beat.

She always called him by the same name because she had always considered that she has the only right to call him by this name.

'You can't leave it like this. You have two choices.'
She came two steps closer from him.

'Either finish all the connections between us or ..., she raised her head and saw in his eyes.

They could both see their reflection in each other's eyes.

She could deftly feel the pain of misery in those cores.

'Or... Make this connection alive for us!'

Because I can't live without my crime companion.'
She also confessed from the heart today.

The tears moistened her eyelids.

Someone could seem so beautiful while crying.

'NO... No one can be more appealing than this girl.'

The core of the heart declared.

Now, it was his turn to take a step towards her.

'AZUN!' When she felt a soothing touch on her eyelids.

He was standing one step away, picking up her tears with the peaks of his tentacles.

As soon as she began to make a mark behind, He stopped her by gripping her hands.

The time interval suspended between Mia and Aznan barely.

'The way... My Azun is exhausted from living alone..., She pointed to herself...,

As she was announcing that this person "AZNAN SHAH" is hers only...

She had the only right to him_

She had the only right to his heart, to his love_

'But your Mia... I am tired and shattered too. How will I live?' She kept crying with hiccups. She had hidden her face in her hands.

He gathers her in his arms and vert warmly stroked her hair, 'My Mia will only live with me!' A tear came out of his eyes and swallowed in her hair.

She was so close to him that she could hear his heart beating in her ears.

'A... AZUN! When she felt he was crying too, she moved a step back, but he didn't remove his arms from her.

'She will be glowing only for me_ ' He leaned his forehead on hers.

'There will be only my reflection in these cores_ ' He touched her misted eyes when she felt something in her neck.



'Bisam...' Ariana ran towards Bisam.

He turned back after listening to her voice when she saw her running towards him.

She was in motion for a thousandth of a second.

She reached closer to him, he was seeing her while smiling, but she tightly held his hands.

She didn't even get a chance to breathe, but before she pushed Bisam from there...

Bisam also held her hands, but the target shot released from the gun of Naba, and the sound of gunfire echoed through the air.

The bullet struck her in the back. Ariana saw in his eyes when the scene seemed blurred before she slipped down to the floor. He had grabbed her by the waist. He firmly held his shirt collars, and she had swayed in his arms.

'Ar... Ariana...' He yelled, but before he understood what happened, he listened to a familiar voice around him.

'She is responsible for what is all happening with her. She deserves this death phase in her life.' He raised his face and saw Naba standing with a rifle in her hand.

Bisam frequently saw towards his left hand that was holding Ariana's back.

He could see the blood of that girl "Ariana Shaniq" whom he loved dearly.

'The same blood ... The same blood I saw of my brother. Now I am again here to make you cry with

the tears of blood!' She turned back and on the next minute sat in her car and now she was nowhere in the scene.

'ARIANA...my Girl... come on, wake up. You can't do this to me. There are moments left in our life to feel right now!' He patted her cheeks.

*She gave her life while saving him_
He was seeing her blood all around him_*

There was a pendant skimming in her neck.

'What is this?' Mia asked him.

'I am starting 'OUR' life with a gift.' He answered. They both were standing close to each other as they can feel their breaths on their faces.

'MIAAZ!' She saw in his eyes.

'Our love life name: MIAAZ!'

Mia and Aznan are not separate, but they are ONE from this moment.'

What was in his eyes today_ The eyes filled with many feelings at one moment;

Question too_

Confession too_

Complain too_

Wait too_

*Today there was love in the eyes and uncertainty in
the tone.*

*He saw the boy standing in front of her. He was the
most beautiful chapter of the book of her life. The
price of this pendant was that it had snatched the
words from her tongue. It was the selfless love of
the giver "AZNAN SHAH" that she could not
stand in front of him.*

*'Honored to have you in my life!' She whispered in
his ear.*

He smiled at her style.

*It is not our right to tell you, but nevertheless;
Though take my life, but don't stay away from me!
No one should stop the reflection of the Aroma;
And if I break away, someone will gather me!*

(AMMARAH ARIF)

'Now, come on, come with me. Pack your things. I have said to Nunna that I will come tomorrow to take you all with me.' He held her hand.

'You will pack my all things that's my order.' She really announced that No one has right on her king.

He took him to the room and gave him the bag to pack her things.

She was seeing him while packing when her cell phone rang.

'Hey! Ariana I am packing my things, and we are going to leave the next morning. Come back ASAP!'

She picked up the call, and without listening, she gets started.

'Hello...

Hello__ Is anyone there?' She saw her cell phone and walked towards Aznan.

'M... Mia ... She heard someone's heavy voice, and she recognized that Bisam was on the next side of the call.

'Mia...' But he couldn't speak anymore.

'Big brother_ What happened?' Her gut feeling was alarming her with something severe.

'Ariana...' She again her shivered voice.

'Why are you not telling?' She now screamed.

'She has been shot. She is bleeding profusely. I have brought her to the hospital. I am alone here. Doctors have said to arrange blood.' He speaks in one breath, and on the other side, Mia was seeing Aznan with wide eyes.

'Mia... What happened?' He moved her from her shoulders, but who was there to listen.

'Ariana... She tightly held his hands, 'Bleeding... she had been shot..., my blood group matches to her, Aznan I want to go to the hospital.' At last, she screamed.

Tayyaba put her head on her lap, and she kept crying.

'I am not only Tayyab's Grandmother. In this daylight, I have only come for you.' She caressed her hair.

'I have never ever felt the love of parents. I did not have the safe shadow of my parents on my head.

I had no desires in my life. I just wanted to live my life with respect.' Tayyaba took her hands.

'There is nothing wrong living with dignity, Hoor!'
She caressed her injured hands.

'Di Jaan, I have always felt myself empty when I saw children with their parents...,

But they snatched my heaven just because they want their property and wealth.' Her cried voice echoed in the hotel room.

'No one loves me. The people only in this world use other people and throw them back.

Your Grandson had also used me.' As if her faith had risen from humanity.

'She looks very innocent while complaining.' Di Jaan looked at her face and declared in her heart. Doubtless, there was something special in this girl that his Grandson was crying for her.

'HOUR! Look at me.' She tried to handle her like a mirror doll.

'Dear, Who said you to love people?' She asked Tanyaka.

It was not her mistake, but she wasn't taught to love only God and that God will make your life blissful.

She looked down in embarrassment.

'Only God should be in this heart!'

Only the light of God should be in these eyes!

Only the essence of the spirit of God should be in this soul!' In a few words, that woman explained her entire life story.

'I knew that God loves His men, then His men are tested so that they may become stronger but whatever happened to me and with my parents...?' She innocently answered.

'Learn to forgive people. And look now, you are no more an orphan. Your Di Jaan is your mother.' She kissed her head and embraced her securely.

She saw Bisam in the corridor of the hospital. He was standing by the support of the wall. His whole front outfit was full of blood which was clearly explaining her disagreeable actuality.

EPISODE 25

His whole hands were full of blood. Tears were constantly flowing from his red eyes.

There was a bottle in his hand that he was putting in his mouth repeatedly like trying to wake himself up.

His tongue was not even willing to move so that he could say something in front of someone.

All the scenes of life were coming before his eyes like a short.

Whenever He got a new chance to live with adequate optimism, life would put him to another inspection.

He already lost his mental ability after Rubasha went from his life.

He was addicted to depressants.

The Short of the life came before his eyes when he met Ariana in an accident. It was their first meeting.

'I am continuously apologizing to you, but maybe you want me to apologize in front of everyone so sorry again.', Her voice echoed in his ears.

Then they met at their university. Ariana was the one who taught him to apologize for committed mistakes.

After seeing her, he felt that all the colors of the world began to fade behind her enchanting cores of eyelids.

He again saw the bottle with his blurred eyes, and he brought his hand towards his mouth.

At the next moment, the sound of the bottle falling to the floor reverberated in the hospital.

*The bottle broke, and the liquid was dispersed all
out on the floor.*

Tayyab brought her to his home.

*Tayyaba had always felt that she is a dull girl
living in poverty, and never was she used to being so
relaxed and comfortable.*

Never was she given such respect.

*By living here, she began to feel like a noble
pleased royal countess.*

She believed like she was back in her life.

*'I have been given back the proud and honorable
honor of my life by this person.' She was sitting on
her writing table, and she was making her words
apparently clear on the papers.*

*'It's been a day I have come here. Di Jaan treats
me like a small girl.*

*I have realized in this one day that the true pearl of
life wanders around the person.' She placed the pen
on the paper and took a sip of coffee.*

Her finger was roaming on the round tip of the cup.

She picked her pen up after placing the cup on the table.

'Gleaming light is the true pearl of life that the person finds in the darkness. I have spent most of my life in darkness, but I never knew that this true pearl, the concrete gleaming light of my life has gathered me in its grip.' She picked her pen up after placing the cup on the table.' She picked up her mobile phone that she had bought today, and updated the caption of WhatsApp frequently.

**"WHOEVER ILLUMINATES EVERY HUNDRED
SCATTERED DARKNESS WITH ONLY ONE
MANIFESTATION, THEN HE IS THE LIGHT"**

SHE SMILED AND SAID TO HERSELF; '

'The girl who had nothing until yesterday, today she has everything, and she knows everything.'

She again turned towards her paper and started writing.

'I have forgiven those people who snatched my parents from me and killed them just because of their wealth.

In this one day, I have learned that we have to give what we have to get what God has for us. Miracles also happen on our grit.

Taha is the true pearl and the gleaming light in my life.'

Tayyaba saw towards the window and smiled.

'Last night, I shared to Di Jaan for whatever I did with Ariana, and she said that that was just because I want money, and obviously I was forced to do soo!'

But I believe when I will clear all the matter with her, she will forgive me.' She suddenly closed the diary when the door opened.

'I am saying this man since yesterday to come inside my room after knocking on the door.' She whispered to herself.

'What's happening?' He sat on the couch by grabbing the pillow in his hand. There was a packed box in his hand.

'Nothing .. nothing special!' She hides the diary beside her waist.

'You went shopping?' He noticed that she was hiding something.

'Yes! In morning. Di Jaan has given me my pocket money, so I bought my favorite things of my choice.' She threw the new box of cell phone to him that he caught from her fingers.

'Best! Good to go.' He appreciated her.

'Go for what?' She asked.

'Maybe you can be a new writer....' He gave him the solution, 'You know how to write and the positive point you are admired by this profession so you should use your capability.' But she didn't get the point that how he knew that she loves to write.

'Actually, I have to join my job again.' She answered him.

'JOB!' He laughed.

'The owner of the company does not work in their own company.' He finally told her reality.

'What do you mean?' There was no hesitation in her tone.

'You received a call from my company.' On his answer, she directly looked into his colored eyes.

How many tones did this man have?

This man had not left her alone even today!

This man had not let her fell in this blunt world!

'When you are getting your pocket money, and now you have everything, so I think you don't need to do any job. Yes! From tomorrow We are going back to university again.' He stood up, came close to the table, and placed that packed box on the table.

'This is the new laptop for you can begin with your writing.' He smiled when he saw a hidden diary behind her back.

'By the way, the color of diary suits your eyes.'

With red cheeks and a small red nose, it was the most beautiful dream of his life that she sat in front of him in the form of reality.

He made his way towards outside when he stopped at her voice.

'I want to say something.' He didn't turn back till yet. (Maybe... Maybe she wants to share her feelings.)

'I want to meet Ariana. I think your friend Bisam knew that where did she live?' He smiled at his own thinking.

'You can't meet now.' He doesn't want to tell her about the condition of Ariana but now he was forced to do so.

'She is being shotten, and she is admitted to hospital.

At last and finally, Naba has completed her revenge.' She was feeling like someone has locked her tongue. She saw him going out of the room with her enlarged eyes.

Mia saw him in this scattered state. She ran towards him and threw the bottle from his hand on the floor. The bottle broke, and the liquid was dispersed all out on the floor.

'How dare you? You were my big brother? We gave you her responsibility.' Mia shouted and grabbed his shirt collar.

'I couldn't protect her. She was my responsibility. I saw her falling down in front of my eyes. Her

blood-soaked existence is coming before my eyes again and again.' Feeling the hot liquid on his cheek, she touched his cheeks_ TEARS_ Was he crying.

'I couldn't protect.' He repeated.

'You are not even protecting yourself too. You have lost your courage. I couldn't believe 'A drug adductor.' She again shouted.

'She gave her life and saved me. It all happened just because of me.' His lips twitched.

'How all this happened?' Mia asked him.

'That bullet was ... about to hit me ... but she came in front of me and... He began to cry and sat on the floor.

'Nothing will happen to her. Instead of being drinking this alcohol and slaughtering yourself...' When she saw him weeping, she sat down with him and wiped his tears.

'Do you honestly love her soo much?' There was a delight in her tone instead they both still don't know that will she be alive again.

'I came back to my life just because of this girl.

'You are my dear sister. Say her to come back.' He hugged her like a child.

'Patient needs blood. Please arrange, or it will be difficult for us to recover the case!' The nurse came out of the room.

'My blood group matches with her.' Mia urgently answered, and now the nurse was gone from the scene.

'Pray for her.' She softly wiped his tears. Now she went with Aznan in the blood donation. Bisam stood up and went towards the car parking of the hospital.

She was ready to leave for the concert when she felt something unusual outside her house.

Before she opens the door, someone smashed the door like breaking it, and in a moment, someone slapped her face, and she fell down on the floor. She saw towards him while placing her hand on her face.

'So! Do you remember me, Miss Naba?' Bisam came closer to her legs.

EPISODE 26

'No problem, I will help you to keep me remember.'

He bent down and hardly pressed her mouth.

'Leave... my face. I said leave me.' She hardly spoke.

'Not now... Why don't I do something, so I never have to leave you? He whispered in her ears.

He firmly held her hand and stood her in front of him.

At the same moment, one of his hands had left five fingerprints on her right cheek. Before she fell on the floor, he again tightly gripped her, and at the same time, his other hand had left a mark on her other cheek.

'These two slaps for every pain he endured in his life because of you.

These two slaps are to reward your courage.

Keep them remember.'

'You used to say that only you have the right to all her things. I am the only precious thing that belongs to her.' He tightly bound her hand on her back.

'I HANDOVER MYSELF TO YOU. Do whatever you want to.' He confidently replied after seeing in her eyes.

The grip of his hand on her mouth tightened.

'I only want her life. She destroyed my life. I am alone in this house just because of her.'

She destroyed my brother's life.

I am happy today because I have completed my revenge. Now, I am not answerable to you.' She pushed him back with absolute strength.

'I was going to kill you too because you have always come in my way when I have tried to destroy her, but see she had made my way so clean and easy.'

She came in front of you and gave her life and easily accepted the death.' Now they both were standing in front of each other.

'Really...' He laughed like a monster.

'I am really happy for you... You know what you really don't know what is happening. Miss Naba, Ariana is alive. You have destroyed your ownself.

Now similarly, you will go to prison like your brother went there and lost his life.' The tremors were identical. There was the sign of victory and hatred in his eyes.

'Now, I can say that you have made my way easy. You have accepted your self-destruction anyhow!'

She was in a shocking state yet.

'She has very little moments left... She has to surrender me her life, She looked in his eyes, 'I have not learned to betray. I never learned to lose. The one who comes in my way has to surrender their life to me.' She replied and on the next moment, he slept on her face, and she felt herself again on the floor.

'Don't even try to do anything. The breathings of my heart are connected to Ariana eternally. I am never going to leave her alone, Bisam took out her cell

phone from her bag, 'But you have planned to live alone. But the day when you will get to know the truth will be the day of the beginning of your real-life.' He bent down to her again and she took a few steps back from him.

'Hahaha!' Frightened from this moment, she removed the drops of sweat from her face, See this document. It's written that your brother SAAJIK was a criminal.' He was showing her proof.

'See in my eyes. Your brother has tried to harass her sister many times. And her sister... Her widened eyes were proving that this is unbelievable.

'You know what... Ariana had no parents. Her sister was her only partner to always stand with her, but you... her sister was fighting against him to save every girl of this state. He always treated you like a mirror girl. You very dear to him but see what he has done with other girls... He sold drugs just to become an enemy rich.' He was showing her pictures.

Now, he snatched her cell phone and again pressed her mouth. Sitting to her very closely and seeing in her eyes.

'Your life begins from this moment. Every moment you will live, and you every moment will die, Miss Naba. You have asked God for death, but you will not receive it.' He left her face like throwing it as garbage.

'This is the proof of her innocence. You have killed many lives. I have not much tolerance to keep you away from hell but I am not going to share this news with anyone. This house, this document, and your life is hell from now. keep going, Miss Naba. I hate you.' He threw the cell phone in her lap and left her house.

Mia had donated the blood and now she was waiting for the doctor's reply. Twelve hours had been passed.

Bisam didn't come back to the hospital. She didn't tell anyone about Ariana's condition in her room.

'I saw him going out of the hospital. I could feel the violence in his eyes.' Aznan started the conversation.

'Yes! He is very sensitive in her matter.' Mia saw Bisam coming towards them.

'He is here.' She pointed towards Bisam.

Now, He was sitting next to Aznan.

'We two are strangers to each other. But both have gone through the same trial in their lives. I also cried when I didn't get to know where Mia was. Strange thoughts came to mind. I only used to be patient.' Bisam saw him.

'She ... closed her eyes in my hands.' He was seeing his hands.

'Who is with the patient?' The doctor came out of the room and asked.

'I am with her. What happened? How is she now?' He started questioning.

'We have taken out the bullet, and she is fine now. She will stay here till two or three days under observation but keep remember that keep needs complete rest. Keep her away from stress.' They all got their lives back.

'Thank you, Doctor.' Mia thanked him.

'Always for you here.' He compassionately stroked her head with his hand and walked on his way. Mia and Bisam have no courage to go and talk to her. Finally, after two hours, Mia went into the room.

'Ariana!' Mia soothingly caressed her hair. She only opened her eyes. Water was flowing continuously from her eyes.

'That scene was horrifying, Ariana's tongue was shivering while speaking, Bisam stopped outside on the door.

'I was feeling like now I have nothing left in my life. She snatched my sister from me, and then her target was Bisam. How unlucky I am... She was not able to speak.

'Please, don't speak right now. We will talk about this afterward.' Mia wiped her tears.

'No, Let me speak. How unlucky I am? I have spoken that person's name from my tongue first time in my life. but in this condition. I love that person more than my own life, and now she was going to snatch my everything from me.'

*How is he? Is he alright? She suddenly asked.
'He is alright. He wants to meet you.' Ariana saw
her.*

*'But I ... I don't want to meet him. Say him to go
from here, She tightly closed her eyes. On the other
hand, The scars of grief on his face were clear.*

*'I want to see him relax. I don't want any
difficulty in his life just because of me.' Mia kissed
her head.*

*'Is this your final decision?? Ariana opened her
eyes. She was about to speak when she saw him
standing in the room.*

*'I want to talk to her.' He walked closer to her.
Ariana tightly held her hands and nodded her face
in NC.*

*'I said leave.' He now shouted. Mia removed her
hands and ran out of the room.*

He came closer and sat on her bed.

*He smoothly touched her hand covered with a
bandage. A tear fell from his eye to her hand.*

*He was crying. Her heart wished to wipe his tears
but she tried to take her hand.*

EPISODE 27

'PLEASE!' She was also crying.

*'I thought I probably wouldn't be able to live
without drugs__ But I was wrong__' He moved
his tongue over his lips, and with a loving look with
his eyes, he looked at the delicate girl who had
become his own life in these few months.*

*'You are one of the reasons for my life after my
addiction__ It is also a unique feeling with
you__ I don't know when or how but my heart
began to be relieved after seeing you__' There was
boundless love in his eyes. He was slowly moving
his hands on her injured hand.*

*'These feelings are very different from the feelings
of drug addicts__ Maybe there is purity in our
relationship__' She looked down and was busy
shedding tears.*

'Before today, I always thought I would express my feelings to you, and you would agree too. I didn't think I would have to prove to you that I am honest.' She raised her eyes and saw him.

So did he think she didn't believe him?

'I do believe you and I know you aren't a liar.' She abruptly answered.

'That is the reason you just directly said me to go from here. Do you have only the right to decide? His voice was very strong.'

'I d... Don't want to ... Want to hurt you. I... w... Wanted you to live your life... With full relief. Many others have suffered because of me.' She shared her feelings with him.

'You just ... Just go from here.' She wiped her tears.

'I am not going anywhere.' He stood up and walked closer to her.

'If I hadn't come at that time, that bullet could have hit you.' The words of grief were clear on her face.

'Shshshsh... I am perfectly fine. I couldn't stop Rubasha from leaving, but now, we both will live'

for each other. And how could anything happen to me? A deranged girl prayed so fervently for me.'

He cleared the tears from her face and smiled.

'DERANGED? I think you are living in a misunderstanding. Me disranged for you?' She removed his hands.

'Yes, you are crazed for me. Not much, but I am a little cute.' He took her both hands in his grip.

She came back home with Aznan.

Earlier, she thought to told Gigi and Nunna about everything, but still, there was not much courage in her to see them cry.

There were two cups of coffee in her hands and came outside in the garden where he was sitting on the stairs.

She handed the coffee to him and stand in front of him.

'The taste of coffee has not changed till today!' He took a sip and appreciated her for her coffee but she didn't say anything in return.

'Do you want to say anything?' He asked and she nodded her head in yes.

'Actually... You know every situation. After that, she will be alright. We will come back.' She leaned down to her knees, placed her cup on the grass, and held his hand.

'Take as much time as you want. I am always with you.' He was giving a promise to her.

'She was saying brother to leave the hospital. You know I could really feel the pain on her face.' She shared her disturbance for him.

'It happens when our loved ones say us to live far away from them. The loved ones which are the only reason of our living and heart beating.' He shared his previous feelings with her.

'You don't die because of the behavior of others_ What is the value of others? Their behavior makes you happy Or throws them into the depths of sorrow_

You have a direct connection with them_

Who lives in your heart_

*The ones that are often and only yours—
From whom you are holding all the hopes!' She sat
with him on the stairs.*

'But I am not confronting in the queue of others.'

*There was firmness in his tone. He always
surprised her with his words and his actions.*

*He took her hands, and he began to move his finger
on her limp fingers.*

*He had put a glinting ring in her finger on the next
tick.*

*'Ever since I saw my Mia rejoicing in the first joy
of my life, you have the only right on my heart.'
Respect, love, and desire are the destiny of very few
people, but she was rewarded with these blessings.*

*It was the first time she had ever heard someone
confessing love for her—*

*For the first time, she was under the siege of a lover!
Proud, superior, frustrated! How could all this not
happen that when she will be crying for him, he will
be the only one to heal her— If she is angry, he will
give her explanations. Whether it was a belief or
guess, But whatever it was, it wasn't wrong—*

Ariana saw her sitting on the chair close to her.

'How are you....?' Ariana finally started the conversation.

'Do I keep this right that you ask this question from me?' Her voice echoed in the room.

'I know I did wrong with you but I was forced by the circumstances. I had no money to pay the fee of the university.' Ariana was not acknowledged by the real story.

'Naba ... She was going to speak but Ariana put her hand on Tayyaba's hand and stopped her.

'I don't want to know anything about you. We get very few people in our life who are very special to us. Tayyaba, you are one of those.' Tayyaba saw her smiling.

She already knew that she has a big heart.

Suddenly, the door opened, and Tayyyab came in.

'How is my sister, Now? Tayyab put his hand on her head.

Today, she felt that she was not alone.

'I am fine.' Her eyes filled with moisture.

*'Umm Hnn! Ariana, he smoothly wiped her tears,
'Now, everything is alright in your life. Don't cry.'*

*'By the way, Tayyaba, when are you inviting us?'
She changed the topic.*

'Where?' Tayyaba asked.

*'Bisam told me that you are marrying my cartoon
brother.' She saw both of them.*

They both were seeing each other.

*'What game are you both playing with me.' She
smiled.*

'No....Nothing....' Tayyaba frequently answered.

*'Tayyab... Can you please give us some time to
talk?' Ariana requested him and he saw Tayyaba's
nervous eyes and left the room.*

*'Tayyaba... Whatever happened between us. Forget
all that and you can share with me anything you
want. Don't hesitate...!' She wants Tayyaba to feel
comfortable with her.*

'Do you love him....?' Tayyaba raised her eyes.

'Taha is the only gleaming light, the true pearl of my life to whom my God has sent for me. I don't love him.

I am in the love with the purity of his love.' She felt frustration on his face.

'Then...' Ariana forced her to say.

'But ... But my background...'

'Enough Tanyaka. These things don't matter for him.' She stopped her at once.

'I feel like he is a bird who breathes in the atmosphere of love. His flight will change once he will come into my life.' She was self-deprecating.

'Believe me... He will never think of these minor things.' She smiled at Ariana's reply.

A NEW BEGINNING

The room was badly scattered. There were shirts placed on the bed on one side and different shoes on the other side of the room. But he was nowhere.

'AZUN!' She shouted. She picked up the shirts and move towards the cupboard.

When he came out of the changing room, came in front of the mirror, he started sprinkling perfume on himself, Suddenly he saw Mia from the mirror. She was wearing the dress which he gifted her.

As always his heart was thumping.

'My cruel fairy! Just look here for two moments!'
He called her.

'AZUN! We are getting late for the party.' She closed the door of the cupboard.

He walked closer to her and put the shining earrings in her empty ears.

'Only those who are pure in the path of love find the true destination. I am truly blessed!' He kissed her head, and they went on their journey.

The garden was splendidly decorated. The scent of flowers was flying everywhere.

She looked at the garden from her room's window and smiled for no reason.

Tayyab and Bisam were blessed with wonderful success in their partnership business. They arranged a feast to celebrate their success.

She came down in the garden to meet the guest.

The girls looked at her with jealousy because God blessed her with a life partner like Bisam.

THE GIRLS INSPIRATION NOWADAYS!

'Bisam... Don't you think that your wife belongs to an ancient era? I mean who covers this piece on the head nowadays....?' Miss Jeezy commented on Ariana as always who busy talking within her girl's circle.

'Ariana is my only inspiration and last affection of my life. This is not a piece. This is her protection and God loves this protection.' He just paused all the people standing in his circle, like leaving them unanswerable.

He saw towards her who was smiling while talking.

She was tired after the party. She directly came to her room and lie down on the bed.

'I don't know who girls speak too much!' She
shared her thoughts from Tayyak.

He already knew her habit of speaking less.

'I am tired, Taha!' He smiled.

*In a while, she had changed her clothes and came
outside of the room.*

*He saw her standing in the garden playing with the
beautiful kittens.*

He came a bit closer and put a necklace on her neck.

She smiled and saw towards her neck.

*"HOOR-E-TAHA" The name was scintillating on
the necklace. He kissed her head. The warmth of
this touch had descended to her soul.*

Tayyak was her only eternal love after God.

*She finally believed that this world is the island for
the people who only love God and live their life only
for God__*

*She now believed that God has also included her in
the blessed people because now, she was no more
Tayyaba. She was HOOR!*

(THE END)

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