

Author's POV:

Arjun and Diya came down a er freshening up. Varsha and Vansh came running towards them, making everyone smile. Arjun picked up Varsha in his arms while Diya picked up Vansh in her arms.

"You look pretty (pretty), Atta," Vansh said, kissing her cheeks.
"Aww, thank you, Vansh," Diya said, kissing his cheeks, making him giggle.
"Come, let's have breakfast," said Meera.

A er having breakfast, Meera and Aasma went out as they had some work. The men were in the study room. Raazi, Laami, and Ragni were sitting in the dining area and gossiping. Veera and Taara were in their own world. Rehan and Sameer were playing X-box in their room. Diya was teaching some karate moves to Varsha. Varsha and Arjun were playing with Aura in the living room.

Just then, Abhay (Diya's long-lost friend) came inside.
"Atta, guest," Vansh, who was facing the door, said, looking at Abhay.

Diya, who stood opposite to Vansh, turned around and greeted Abhay.
"Hey, Abhay! What a pleasant surprise!" Diya said, picking up Vansh in his arms.

"Hey, Kullachi! This is for you," Abhay said, giving her a box of sweets and a box of chocolates.

"What's the need for all these now?" Diya said, keeping the boxes on the table.
"Just like that," said Abhay.

"You sit here; I'll just come now. By the way, did you have your breakfast?" Diya asked him.

"Yes! I just had it before starting," said Abhay.
Diya nodded her head and went to the kitchen with Vansh tagging her. He refused to sit in the living room as Aura was there in the living room. Diya made him sit on the kitchen counter and started to prepare coffee. She washed two apples and cut them into small pieces and gave one bowl to Vansh while he made faces at it.

"Vansh, you didn't even have breakfast properly. So, eat this, otherwise I'll complain to your Amma," Diya said, sternly.

Vansh pouted, listening to her and having them silently.
"Zubeda, go and give this bowl to Varsha," Diya said to the maid.

She poured coffee in three mugs and placed some cookies on a plate. She went out of the kitchen with Vansh following her, munching on apple pieces.

Arjun was feeding Varsha, who was playing with Aura. She gave one mug to him and another to Abhay. She sat on the couch beside Abhay's with Varsha.

"So, how are Auntie and Uncle?" Diya asked, taking a sip of coffee.
"They are doing well. In fact, we are shi ling to India permanently. Dad and Anna are busy wrapping up things. Me and mom came two days ago," said Abhay.

"Then, why didn't you bring Auntie on the reception day?" Diya asked him.
"Amma had to attend a family function. So, she couldn't come. By the way, who is this handsome little boy and that cute little girl?" Abhay asked, pointing at the twins.

"They are my sister-in-law's kids," replied Diya.
"Oh," said Abhay.

Both of them were busy catching up on things and also talking about their professions (Abhay is also a doctor). While Vansh was watching Shinchan on her mobile, he kept his head in Diya's lap and snuggled into her.

"Girlfriends?" Diya asked him.
Arjun, who was busy playing with Varsha, stopped for a while waiting for his answer.

"God! Please make sure that this man has a girlfriend." Arjun thought in mind.
"Umm, yeah! I went on dates but never found the right girl," said Abhay.

Arjun made a crying face and cursed Abhay under his breath.
Just then, Diya got a call, while Vansh answered the call, saying, "Atta ish busy, otay (okay). Cho (So), call later."

Everyone laughed, listening to his answer.
Diya shook her head at him and pinched his tiny stomach, lightly saying, "Naughty boy. What if that is an important call?"

"Atta, I'm watching Shin. How can they disturb (disturb) me?" Vansh asked, making her laugh.

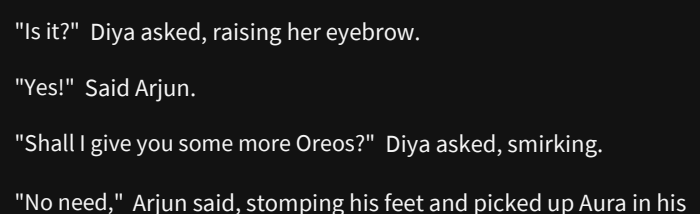
"You are becoming naughty day by day, little boy." Diya said, tickling his tiny waist.
Vansh was giggling while Abhay was admiring the smile on Diya's face. He sighed and looked away. On the other hand, our uncle and duo got jealous as Diya and Vansh weren't paying attention to them.

"Mama, they ignore (ignore) us," Varsha whispered in his ears and frowned cutely.
"I'm seeing Varsha," Arjun said, looking at them.

Varsha went towards Diya and pulled her saree and gestured for her to pick her up in her arms. Looking at Varsha, Aura followed her and looked at Diya with an innocent face. Vansh, who was again happily watching Shinchan on Diya's mobile by sitting in her lap, frowned looking at his sister.

"Atta, pick me up," Varsha said, spreading her arms.
Diya sighed, looking at them. She then looked at Arjun, who was pretending to be busy on his mobile.

"Aura baby, please go and sleep in your bed. I'll cuddle you later," Diya said, looking at Aura, and as if understanding her girl's mood, Aura moved to its small and comfy bed, wagging her tail and lied down on her bed, keeping a sad face.



Diya picked up Varsha in her arms and adjusted both the twins in her lap. Vansh pouted, looking at his sister, and pulled her hair back, making Diya hit her head. Abhay looked at them amused, while Arjun burst into laughter, making Diya glare at him. Some how, Diya pulled them back. They sat silently glaring at each other.

"Umm, Diya. I need to leave. My Mom is waiting for me at home," said Abhay.
"Thank God! Please go quickly," Arjun thought.

"What? You came just an hour ago. I will say to Auntie that you'll come a er lunch," said Diya.
"Arey, why are you stopping him, Cookie? Let him go," thought Arjun.

"No, Kullach! Some other time. We have to go to my cousin's house. I'll definitely come again some other time," said Abhay.
"Can't you call her with her name, man?" Thought Arjun.

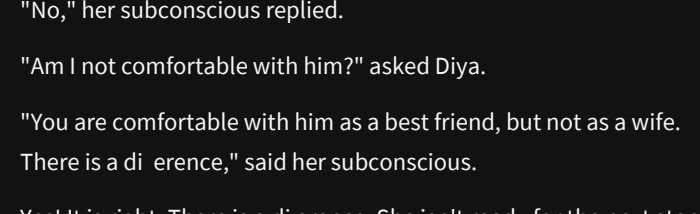
"Okay! kiddos. Say bye to Uncle," Diya said, looking at the twins.
"Tata," Vansh and Varsha said, adorably, while Arjun gave smiles at him.

Diya was getting ready in her walk-in closet while Arjun was lying on the bed and playing with Aura.

"Diya come fast," shouted Arjun.
"I'm coming. Give me five minutes," shouted Diya.

"Aura, how much time will your master take to get ready?" Arjun asked, caressing Aura's head.
"Stop filling her ears against me," Diya said, coming out of the closet.

Arjun looked at her, spellbound by her. She is looking simple, yet beautiful. He put Aura on the bed and moved towards her, taking slow steps.



(Arjun and Diya's attires)

Diya, who was setting her pleats, felt him standing close to her.
"What?" Diya asked, looking at him.

"You are looking gorgeous, Cookie," Arjun said, kissing her forehead.
"Thank you, Mr. Husband. Shall we go now?" Asked Diya.

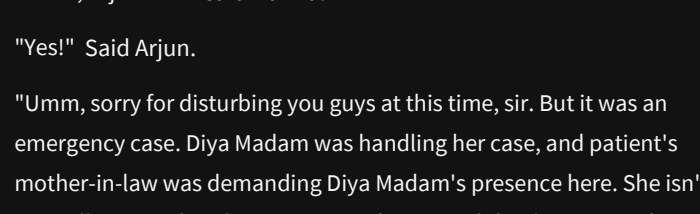
Arjun pulled her, making her bang his hard chest.
"What are you doing?" Diya asked, stammering with their closeness.

"Don't you think, you should give me a reward for complementing you?" Arjun asked, playing with her hair.
"Is it?" Diya asked, raising her eyebrow.

"Yes!" Said Arjun.
"Shall I give you some more Oreos?" Diya asked, smirking.

"No need," Arjun said, stomping his feet and picked up Aura in his arms. "Come on, Aura baby, Let's go from here."

Diya laughed, looking at him, and followed them.
She came down and saw Taara and Arjun playing with Aura, while Veeru sat at a distance sulking. The twins were nowhere to be seen.



(Veeru and Taara)

"Where are the others?" Diya asked them.
"They are having their lunch. Shall we leave? We are already late," said Veeru.

"Varsha and Vansh?" Diya asked them.
"They had their lunch and were sleeping," said Taara.

"Okay, then, I'll say Amma that we are leaving and come," said Diya.
A er some time, four of them reached Ajay's house as Ajay's parents invited four of them for lunch.

Diya was getting dolled up in her mother's room. Maya was doing her hair while Aasha and Sravya stood on either side of Diya, teasing her.

"Akka, you should have taken an nap in the ernoon. Now, you won't be able to sleep as you will be awake all night," Sravya teased Diya.
Diya smiled nervously, listening to her.

"Chinnu," Maya said sternly.
"Diya, amamma told you to give this," Taara said, coming inside with a box.

"Taara Akka, when are you guys leaving for your honeymoon?" Aashi asked Taara.
"When my periods get finished," Taara said, sitting on the bed.

"My poor Veeru Anna," said Sravya.
They were all talking, but Diya was lost in her thoughts.

"Am I ready for this step?" Diya asked herself.
"No," her subconscious replied.

"Am I not comfortable with him?" asked Diya.
"You are comfortable with him as a best friend, but not as a wife. There is a di erence," said her subconscious.

Yes! It is right. There is a di erence. She isn't ready for the next step until their relationship becomes normal. She wants to know about his feelings towards her. She wants him to make an ernts on his own, not because of some responsibility. She wants to explore their relationship and get to know him better. She wants him to accept her wholeheartedly. She wants him to come out of his past before they become one. Yes, they might have kissed, but there is a big derence between a kiss and completely becoming his.

On the other hand, Arjun came inside their room a er a lot of teasing from the boys. His stupid brother-in-laws and Ajay g ed him a big package of protection and told him to message them without any shame if they were finished. He cursed them in his mind a thousand times and looked around. The whole decor of the room was changed. Rose petals were scattered on the floor and scented candles were placed in all the corners, making the atmosphere more romantic. The only light in the room was the light from candles. They bed was totally decorated with jasmine. He sat on the bed nervously, waiting for Diya.

Just then, Diya entered the room with a glass of milk in her hand. She locked the door and came towards him, taking baby steps. She smiled nervously and gave him the glass.

Arjun sighed, looking at her, and said, "Cookie, nothing will happen without your consent. And both of us know that we need some time before we take our relationship to the next level. So, calm down and relax."

Diya relaxed a bit, listening to him.
"Thank God! You know, I was so nervous thinking about that," Diya said, sitting on the bed.

Arjun smiled, listening to her, and sat beside heFirst drink this milk, and then go and change into something comfortable."

"Arjun, why don't you drink my share of milk too?" Diya said, smiling sheepishly.
"I would have, but this is a ritual. So, you drink your half while I'll drink mine," Arjun said, making her pout.

"Can I get Boosts or Horlicks to mix in the milk?" Diya asked, pouting.
"From where should I get it now?" Arjun asked, sarcastically.

"Fine, drink your share and give it to me," said Diya.
He drank half of the milk and then gave it to her, which she drank a er a lot of sulking. A er drinking milk, Diya moved to change when her mobile started to buzz. Arjun looked at the caller ID and saw that it was her junior, Harika.

"Hello!" Arjun said, answering the call.
"Hello, Arjun Sir?" said Harika.

"Yes!" Said Arjun.
"Umm, sorry for disturbing you guys at this time, sir. But it was an emergency case. Diya Madam was handling her case, and patient's mother-in-law was demanding Diya Madam's presence here. She isn't even allowing other doctors to treat her. So, I didn't have any other option le with me," Harika said, embarrassed.

"You could have talked with the higher icials," Arjun said, frowning.
"Sir, we don't have much time. Pranitha Mam is also on leave as that lady fell ill. Anupama mam and Vandana mam are trying to convince that lady, but she isn't listening," Harika said, frustrated.

"Diya, there is an emergency. We have to leave for the hospital. Change into your casuals," shouted Arjun.
"What is her husband doing then?" Arjun asked Harika.

"Sir, he is on the way. He went to Hyderabad on an important work," said Harika.
"Okay, tell her that we are coming and make everything ready."

Saying that, Arjun cut the call.
Diya came out of the closet and asked him, "What happened, Arjun?"

"Your junior, Harika, has called. She said that there was an emergency. I'll explain to you everything on the way, now let's go," Arjun said, holding her hand.

"What will we say to the family?" Diya asked him.
"That's why we are going from the back gate," said Arjun.

Arjun and Diya rushed to the hospital. Diya immediately moved to her cabin and wore her operating gown. She removed her engagement ring, her wedding ring, and her wedding bangles. She put them in a box and gave it to Arjun.

"Arjun, keep this with you. If you want, you can go home. It might take some time," said Diya.
"No problem, I'll wait," said Arjun.

Diya nodded her head and was about to move when Arjun held her hand. Diya raised her eyebrow at him, asking him what he meant.
"All the best. Don't get tense, okay. She and the baby will be fine," Arjun said, kissing her forehead.

Diya gave him a weak smile and moved to the operation theater. She saw her family waiting for her in the corridor.

She wore her mask and was about to enter the operation theatre when she heard, "I don't know why these people are doing such a drama. Everything is alright. Your wife must have told the sta to tell us that her condition is critical so that she can get attention."

Diya fist her hand to control her anger and told herself, "Calm down, Diya. This is not the right time to argue with them. The lives of two souls are in your hands." She moved inside, thinking that she saw that the lady was shouting in pain. Her junior and sisters are trying to calm her down and check the baby's position from time to time. Diya prayed to God and went towards them.

On the other hand, Arjun was checking his mail and replying to the important ones. He stood and stretched his arms lazily and looked at the time.

"It's been two hours since she went. Let's go and wait for her outside the operation theater, Arjun," Arjun told himself.

He locked her cabin and moved towards the operation theater. He saw two members waiting in the corridor. He then noticed an elderly couple sitting in the distance, praying to God.

He went towards them and asked, "Can I sit here, uncle?"
That old couple looked at him and gave him a meek smile.

"Don't worry, uncle. Your daughter and grandchild are fighters. See, a er sometime the doctor will come out and give you happy news," said Arjun.

"Hope so. She is all we have, and we won't be able to live if something happens to her and the baby," said that old man.
Arjun was cheering them up by cracking some jokes.

"You know, uncle, I had a cute niece and a naughty nephew. I was so scared when I took them in my arms for the first time. Both of them are big pranksters and so naughty. Whenever they do some naughty things, my amma says that they got my genes, that's why they are behaving like monkeys," Arjun said, chuckling.

"My granddaughter also used to be so naughty. She used to make her father run behind her and do pranks on her mother and us," that old lady said, with a sweet smile playing on her lips.

"Kids can light up our world, aunty. They can make anyone smile with their cute antics," said Arjun.
"True," said that old man.

"By the way, what are you doing here? I mean, is someone from your family admitted here?" asked that old lady.
"No, Aunty. Your daughter's doctor is my wife. I came with her. So, I'm waiting for her," said Arjun.

"You are Diya Madam's husband?" That lady questioned him.
"Yes, aunty," Arjun said, proudly.

"You are so lucky. She is so humble and down to earth. She talked with my daughter to ask her about her health even though she was busy with her wedding preparations," said that man.

Arjun then remembered Diya talking to the lady two days ago and suggesting some medicine to her. She told him that the lady had had two miscarriages before, and that even this pregnancy was a bit complicated.

Just then, Diya came out with a smile on her face. Arjun and that couple immediately went towards her.

"Congrats, aunty. Your daughter and granddaughter are fine. But the baby is weak, so we have to keep her under observation. Maansi also has to be in the hospital for three days as she is also weak and has lost a lot of blood," said Diya.

"Didn't I tell you, aunty? They will be fine," said Arjun.
That couple smiled in tears and nodded their heads positively.

"What do you mean by a girl? Didn't that woman give birth to a boy? Look, Pankaj, didn't I tell you before that your wife is a curse? See, she couldn't even give us a heir. I had warned you before your marriage, only that this girl was not good for you. But you said that you love her and cannot live without her. See, what happened now? I proudly said to my kitty-party friends that my grandson was going to be born," said Pankaj's mother.

"Amma, just stop it, please. She struggled so much to give birth to our baby by keeping her life at risk, and you are criticising her for that she didn't give birth to a boy. I know you hate her as I didn't marry the girl you saw for me, but I never thought that you would comment on her pain as an act. You are a woman, Amma. More than us, you know how difficult it is to give birth to a baby. You know how much I love her and how much she has meant to me? You know what I was going through in these few hours, instead of supporting me and being my strength you are busy in filling my ears against her," Pankaj said, frustrated.

"That girl did some black magic on you. You never opposed my words, but from the time that girl entered your life, you have not listened to my words at all," Pankaj's mother said, wiping away her fake tears.

"That's why you took revenge by giving her stale food when she had to be given healthy food when she was pregnant," Diya said, glaring at her.
"What?" In shock, Pankaj and Maansi's parents shouted.

"What are you saying, Diya?" Arjun asked her.
"I'm saying the truth, Arjun. This woman here gave her stale food, and Maansi fell ill and was hospitalized. I warned her to tell her family, but she said that she would go to her maternal family and stay there until the baby was born. I was still reluctant and told her to tell you, but she took a promise from me. As her doctor, I shouldn't have hidden this matter from you. I didn't even have your number to call you and she used to come alone for the check-up until she entered the 6 month," Diya said, sighing.

"I didn't expect this from you, Amma. You always taunted her for not being a mother, even a er three years of our marriage. And what did you do when she was carrying our child? I trusted her with you, Amma. But you broke my trust," Pankaj said, gulping the pain.

"Are you really trusting her over me?" She asked her son.
"Why shouldn't I? Instead of asking about my wife and baby's health, you are worried about the gender of the baby. When she was battling with her life, you didn't allow doctors to treat her until Diya Madam had arrived. Thank God, Attaiya and Mayaya fought with you and the doctors were able to transfuse blood to her at the right time. Otherwise, I didn't know what would have happened. You are saying that she was faking her pain when she was going through hell. I've seen your behaviour with her all these years. I didn't know that you were so heartless. Thank God! I was in another city all these years, otherwise I don't know what would have happened to her. I hate you, Amma," Pankaj said, walking away from there.

"Aye, girl. Are you happy now? You filled my son's ears against me and made my son hate me. Look, what will I do with you? I will bring me on the road and destroy your career. You don't know who my husband is. He is the municipal chairman of this city," said that lady, turning.

"Is it? Then go ahead," Diya said, smirking. She then turned towards Maansi's parents and said, "Aunty, we will shi to the room a er an hour. You can see her then. And I'm sorry for hiding this matter from you guys. It's my responsibility to tell you guys, but she told me that it's her family problem and I shouldn't interfere in it."

"It's okay, Kanna. I know about her stubbornness," Maansi's mother said, sighing.
Diya gave her a weak smile and walked away from there.

Maansi's father looked at Arjun and said, "Son, that lady can really do what she said. Her husband will never say no to her."

"Then, that man has to face me before her. And she can't even touch my wife's toe. She is Mrs. Diya Murty Reddy, the wife of Arjun Reddy. Don't worry about her. That lady can't do anything. Go and take care of your family, Uncle. Your son-in-law is broken a er knowing about his mother's true colours," said Arjun.

"Are you the son of Janaki and Jai Ram Reddy?" That man asked him.
"Yes, uncle. That's why, I'm telling you. That lady can't do anything," said Arjun.

"Thanks for the support, son," Maansi's parents said, folding their hands.
"Ayyo, what are you doing, uncle? You are older than me. You should bless me," said Arjun.

"Good bless you, Son. And happy married life," Maansi's mother said, hugging him.

"Thank you, maa. You can call me whenever you want. You might have lost your son and his family. But don't forget about this son," Arjun said, giving his visiting card.

They smiled at him, while Arjun went away from there.
To be continued.....

Hey guys!!
How are you all?
How is the update?

I hope you guys have liked the update.
Don't forget to comment about the update. Your views help me to make the story better.

I came with up with a long chapter as I didn't give an early update. If I couldn't update twice, then I'll definitely update a long chapter. Is that okay with you?

Keep smiling and take care!

Continue reading next part