✨ Episode 10: Ayush dogla h😭

Ayush was always known for his talent in art. He could capture the essence of a person in just a few strokes, and his paintings were always full of life and emotion.

[Image of Ayush painting]

Priyanshi was always drawn to Ayush’s art. She loved the way he could make the ordinary seem extraordinary, and she found herself lost in the stories his paintings told.

One day, Priyanshi decided to visit Ayush at his home. She wanted to see his latest work and to spend some time with him.

As she walked into his studio, she was immediately struck by the beauty of his paintings. They were everywhere – on the walls, on the floor, even on the furniture. Priyanshi felt like she had stepped into another world, a world where anything was possible.

Ayush was surprised to see Priyanshi. He had been so engrossed in his work that he hadn’t heard her arrive.

“Priyanshi!” he exclaimed, his face lighting up. “What a surprise! Come in, come in.”

He led her into his studio and showed her his latest paintings. Priyanshi was amazed by his talent. She had never seen anything like it before.

“These are incredible, Ayush,” she said, her voice filled with awe. “You’re so talented.”

Ayush blushed at her praise. “Thank you, Priyanshi,” he said. “I’m glad you like them.”

He then asked her to sit down so he could sketch her. Priyanshi agreed, and she settled into a chair.

As Ayush began to draw, Priyanshi felt a strange sense of excitement. She knew that he was looking at her in a way that he had never looked at her before.

His gaze was intense, and she felt like she was being stripped bare. She felt her cheeks burning, and she knew that she was blushing.

Ayush noticed her discomfort, and he stopped drawing.

“Are you alright, Priyanshi?” he asked gently.

Priyanshi nodded, but she couldn’t speak. She was afraid that her voice would betray her.

Ayush took her hand, and she felt a jolt of electricity shoot through her.

“Priyanshi,” he said softly. “I think I’m in love with you.”

Priyanshi’s heart skipped a beat. She had always suspected that Ayush felt something for her, but she had never dared to hope that he would confess his feelings.

“I... I think I love you too, Ayush,” she stammered.

Before she could say anything else, Ayush pulled her into his arms and kissed her. It was a passionate kiss, full of longing and desire.

Priyanshi felt like she was melting into his arms. She had never felt so alive, so loved.

In that moment, she knew that she had found the one person she was meant to be with.

Ayush and Priyanshi continued to kiss, their bodies pressed together. They were lost in their own little world, oblivious to everything else around them.

Finally, they broke apart, both breathless and flushed.

Priyanshi looked into Ayush’s eyes, and she saw a love that mirrored her own.

“I love you, Priyanshi,” he whispered.

“I love you too, Ayush,” she replied.

They spent the rest of the afternoon together, talking and kissing. They were both so happy that they had finally confessed their feelings for each other.

As the sun began to set, they knew that it was time for Priyanshi to go home.

Ayush walked her to the door, and they kissed one last time.

“I can’t wait to see you again,” Ayush said.

“Me too,” Priyanshi replied.

She turned and walked away, a smile on her face. She knew that she had found something special with Ayush, and she couldn’t wait to see what the future held for them.

Priyanshi was so happy that she had finally confessed her feelings for Ayush. She knew that he was the one person she was meant to be with.

She couldn’t wait to see him again, and she knew that their love would only grow stronger over time.

✨ Episode 11: Main character kon h yarr?

As Priyanshi stepped through Ayush’s door, a sense of nervous excitement coursed through her. The air crackled with unspoken desires, fueled by the lingering memory of their passionate kiss.

They spent the afternoon lost in each other’s world, their conversations punctuated by stolen glances and lingering touches. The afternoon sun painted the room in a warm glow, casting playful shadows on the walls that danced to the rhythm of their laughter.

As the golden hour melted into twilight, a comfortable silence settled between them. Ayush, inspired by the beauty of the dying light, picked up his brush and started sketching Priyanshi.

Under the watchful gaze of his charcoal pencil, Priyanshi felt a heightened awareness of her own body. The heat from Ayush’s intense gaze seemed to burn through the fabric of her clothes, making her acutely aware of their presence.

Suddenly, a playful glint sparked in Priyanshi’s eyes. With a teasing smile, she reached for the hem of her shirt and slowly began to pull it upwards, revealing a glimpse of smooth skin and the delicate curve of her collarbone.

Ayush’s breath hitched. He could feel his heart pounding against his ribs, its rhythm echoing the rapid rise and fall of her chest. His hand trembled as he held the charcoal pencil, the tip hovering just above the canvas, capturing the fleeting expression on her face.

As if in a slow-motion movie, Priyanshi continued her teasing act, slowly peeling away her clothes one by one. The air grew thick with anticipation, charged with a mixture of desire and playful tension.

Just as Ayush felt he could no longer bear the suspense, Priyanshi stopped, a mischievous smile gracing her lips. With a flourish, she revealed the last layer – a vibrant, playful swimsuit that clung to her curves like a second skin.

Ayush’s initial shock gave way to a chuckle, the tension dissipating into a wave of relief and amusement. He marvelled at her audacity, her ability to turn a simple act of undressing into a captivating performance.

The rest of the evening was filled with playful banter and laughter. They talked about everything and nothing, their words forming a bridge that connected their hearts and souls.

As the moon replaced the sun in the sky, Priyanshi knew it was time to leave. With a lingering kiss and a promise to meet again soon, she stepped out into the cool night air, the memory of their shared laughter and the warmth of his touch lingering on her skin.

The encounter left an indelible mark on both of them. It was a turning point in their relationship, a playful exploration of their desires and the deepening bond between them. It was a night that would forever be etched in their memories, a reminder of the thrill and innocence of young love.

✨ Episode 12: Are you sure Priyanshi?

The revelation of Priyanshi’s swimsuit under her clothes left both her and Ayush breathless. The playful tension that had built up throughout the afternoon exploded in a shared burst of laughter, breaking the spell of anticipation.

As the moon painted the sky in shades of silver, Priyanshi knew it was time to leave. With a lingering kiss and a blush that mirrored the color of the twilight, she bid farewell to Ayush, carrying the warmth of their shared experience in her heart.

Meanwhile, Manav found himself grappling with conflicting emotions. The joy of seeing Priyanshi happy with Ayush was overshadowed by a pang of jealousy. He couldn’t deny his lingering feelings for her, and the sight of her in Ayush’s presence reignited the embers of hope within him.

However, Manav’s friendship with Ayush was something he valued deeply. He knew that Ayush, too, had developed feelings for Priyanshi, and he wouldn’t want to do anything that could jeopardize their bond.

Torn between his love for Priyanshi and his loyalty to Ayush, Manav decided to confide in his friend. In the quiet of their shared study space, he poured out his heart, confessing his lingering feelings and anxieties about their friendship.

Ayush, understanding and empathetic, assured Manav that their friendship wouldn’t be affected by their feelings for Priyanshi. He acknowledged his own attraction to her but stated that he respected her decision and valued their friendship above all else.

Their conversation, though filled with vulnerability and honesty, strengthened their bond. They vowed to support each other regardless of their feelings for Priyanshi and to prioritize their friendship above personal desires.

As days turned into weeks, the playful spark between Priyanshi and Ayush faded, replaced by a comfortable friendship. They continued to enjoy their intellectual conversations and shared activities, but the romantic tension dissipated.

Priyanshi, after much introspection, realized that while she enjoyed the attention from both boys, her heart belonged to no one. She cherished their friendship and valued the unique connection she shared with each of them.

Manav, seeing the genuine friendship between Priyanshi and Ayush, began to let go of his possessive feelings. He accepted that their relationship wouldn’t progress beyond friendship and focused on strengthening his bond with both Priyanshi and Ayush.

The boys continued to support Priyanshi’s dreams and aspirations, their friendship providing a stable foundation in her life. They celebrated each other’s successes and offered solace during times of hardship, proving that true friendship can thrive even amidst complex emotions.

As they navigated the challenges and joys of adolescence together, their unique bond, forged in the fires of shared experiences and mutual respect, became a testament to the enduring power of friendship, love, and acceptance.

✨ Episode 13: Advik asli dost h.

Advik, ever the mischievous one, couldn’t help but grin as he witnessed the scene unfold. He had always suspected a spark between Manav and Priyanshi, and the playful tension that had filled the air only confirmed his suspicions.

A mischievous glint danced in his eyes as he watched them say their goodbyes. He knew he couldn’t let this opportunity go to waste. The prospect of seeing his friends finally together was too tempting to resist.

Later that week, Advik found himself alone with Priyanshi in the school library. With a sly grin, he started subtly mentioning Manav, praising his kindness, intelligence, and humour. He casually dropped hints about Manav’s feelings for her, playing the role of the well-meaning friend planting seeds of love.

Priyanshi, initially hesitant, found herself intrigued by Advik’s words. She began to notice Manav in a new light, recognizing the qualities he possessed that Advik had so eloquently described.

Meanwhile, Advik didn’t stop at just words. He started orchestrating “chance” encounters between Manav and Priyanshi, arranging group projects and study sessions that conveniently involved both of them. He would subtly nudge them closer together, creating opportunities for conversation and shared experiences.

Ayush, sensing Advik’s mischievousness, couldn’t help but smile. He recognized his friend’s playful nature and appreciated his efforts to bring Manav and Priyanshi together, even if it meant causing a little harmless chaos.

As Advik’s plan unfolded, Manav and Priyanshi found themselves spending more and more time together. They discovered a shared sense of humour, a passion for literature, and a deep appreciation for each other’s company.

Slowly, the seeds of love, planted by Advik’s playful manipulation, began to blossom. Manav, encouraged by Priyanshi’s newfound warmth, finally gathered the courage to confess his feelings.

Priyanshi, her heart filled with joy and relief, confessed that she had developed feelings for him too. The moment their eyes met was filled with a happiness they had never experienced before.

Advik, witnessing the joyous reunion from afar, couldn’t help but let out a triumphant laugh. He had played his part, and his mischievous efforts had borne fruit. He knew that his friends, finally united, would embark on a beautiful journey together.

From then on, Advik continued to be their loyal confidante, supporting their relationship and adding a touch of his signature mischief to their lives. He became a constant reminder of the playful spark that ignited their love, a testament to the power of friendship, a little bit of manipulation, and a whole lot of laughter.

✨ Episode 14: Advik ki masti

The air crackled with a mix of apprehension and excitement as the four friends stood at the edge of the cliff. Manav, his stomach churning with a cocktail of nerves and hope, held the crumpled paper in his hand, his gaze fixed on Priyanshi.

Ayush, his face a mask of stoic support, stood beside him, his eyes flickering between Manav and Priyanshi, his heart a silent battlefield of conflicting emotions.

Advik, his trademark mischievous grin plastered across his face, bounced on his feet, his attention flitting between the unfolding drama and the breath-taking vista below.

Priyanshi, bathed in the golden light of the setting sun, her eyes reflecting the fiery hues of the sky, stared intently at Manav, a mix of curiosity and trepidation playing on her features.

The silence stretched, pregnant with possibilities, the weight of unspoken words and unfulfilled desires hanging heavy in the air. Finally, Manav took a deep breath, his voice barely a whisper above the wind.

“Priyanshi,” he began, his voice cracking with emotion, “I...”

His words were abruptly cut short by a deafening crack. The ground beneath their feet trembled, and a section of the cliff crumbled away, sending them tumbling towards the jagged rocks below.

Screams ripped through the air as they plummeted into the abyss, their individual destinies intertwined in a terrifying ballet of falling debris and swirling dust.

As their vision blurred and the world spun around them, one thought echoed in each of their minds:

Would they survive the fall? And if they did, would their relationships remain intact, or would they shattered like the cliff beneath their feet?

The answers hung precariously in the balance, lost in the swirling maelstrom of falling rock and fading hope. The only certainty was the uncertainty of their fate, the cliff-hanger dangling tantalizingly over the precipice of their lives.

✨Episode 15: Wtf is happening??

Manav’s heart hammering against his ribs like a trapped bird. He saw the vivid, agonizingly detailed scene that left him breathless and soaked in a cold sweat. He could still see Priyanshi’s face, flushed and beautiful, her eyes locked on Ayush as she peeled off her clothes, revealing a sleek swimsuit that hugged her curves like a second skin. Ayush, his best friend, his confidant, stood there, transfixed, his secret desire laid bare.

Manav’s own feelings for Priyanshi were a tangled mess. He admired her, her fierce independence, her unwavering loyalty. He saw in her a kindred spirit, a fellow dreamer who refused to be confined by societal expectations. But the line between admiration and love was thin, and sometimes, in the quiet corners of his heart, he allowed himself to cross it.

A jolt made him awake a reminder of the chasm that separated them. Manav, an illegal immigrant, lived every day with the fear of discovery, of being ripped away from the life he’d built, from his friends, from Priyanshi. He couldn’t imagine dragging her into his precarious world, couldn’t bear the thought of her future tethered to his uncertain one.

He took a deep breath, trying to calm the storm within. The dream, he knew, was just that – a dream. Priyanshi, despite her initial hesitation, had warmed up to him. They shared secrets, laughed at each other’s jokes, found comfort in each other’s company. Maybe, just maybe, there was a chance for something real, something genuine, without the spectre of his past looming over them.

But first, he had to deal with the Ayush-shaped hole in his chest. He couldn’t let the dream’s poisonous tendrils twist their friendship. He had to trust Ayush, believe that his loyalty ran deeper than any fleeting attraction.

With a newfound resolve, Manav pushed himself off the bed. He would face the day, one step at a time. He would talk to Ayush, clear the air, rebuild the trust that the dream had tried to shatter. He would hold onto hope, the fragile belief that maybe, just maybe, he and Priyanshi could write their own story, one free from the shackles of fear and doubt.

As he walked out into the morning sunlight, Manav knew the path wouldn’t be easy. But for the first time in a long time, he felt a flicker of warmth, a sliver of optimism pierce through the darkness. He wasn’t just Manav, the illegal immigrant, the haunted dreamer. He was Manav, Ayush’s friend, Priyanshi’s confidant, and he was determined to write his own ending, one where love, friendship, and courage prevailed.