✨Episode 21: Priya gains bois attention.

The sun was setting, casting a warm glow over the city as Advik and Shourya cycled down the bustling streets. Their laughter echoed through the air, their carefree spirits a welcome respite from the day’s academic rigors.

As they rounded a corner, their eyes caught a glimpse of Priya, her lithe figure moving with an effortless grace that made their hearts skip a beat. She was dressed to the nines, her outfit exuding an air of glamour and sophistication that was impossible to ignore.

“Wow,” Advik whistled, his voice laced with admiration. “Priya looks like a million bucks.”

Shourya nodded in agreement, his eyes following Priya’s every move. “She’s definitely out of our league, dude.”

A hint of challenge flickered in Advik’s eyes. “Challenge accepted,” he declared, a mischievous grin spreading across his face.

He nudged Shourya, gesturing towards their bikes. “Let’s follow her and try to strike up a conversation. What’s the worst that could happen?”

Shourya hesitated, a tinge of caution in his voice. “I don’t know, man. Priya seems like she’s on her own mission. We might just annoy her.”

But Advik’s adventurous spirit was undeterred. “That’s the risk we take, Shourya. No reward without a little risk.”

With a determined glint in his eye, Advik pedaled faster, closing the gap between them and Priya. Shourya, feeling the adrenaline rush, followed suit, their bikes humming in unison as they pursued their elusive quarry.

As they drew closer, they noticed that Ayush was also cycling ahead, his path coincidentally intersecting with Priya’s. A sly smile played on Advik’s lips as he nudged Shourya again.

“This might just get interesting,” he whispered, his voice filled with a mix of excitement and mischief.

They continued their pursuit, their curiosity piqued by the unexpected encounter between Ayush and Priya. What would happen? Would Ayush muster up the courage to approach her? Would Priya even notice him? A lot of thoughts arised in their mind.

As fate would have it, Priya’s path took her directly past Pratya, who was oblivious to her presence, lost in his own world of music, his headphones firmly in place. Pratya, with his signature oversized spectacles and slightly hunched posture, presented an irresistible target for Advik and Shourya’s wit.

“Dude, look at Pratya,” Advik whispered, his voice barely containing his laughter. “He’s so engrossed in his own little universe that he doesn’t even notice a goddess like Priya walking right by him.”

Shourya couldn’t help but join in, his laughter echoing through the street. “He’s probably blasting some obscure indie band, thinking he’s too cool for the world.”

They slowed down their bikes, their amusement growing as they observed Pratya’s obliviousness. Priya, meanwhile, passed by without a glance, her attention focused on her destination.

As they continued their pursuit, Advik couldn’t resist a final jab at Pratya. “I feel sorry for Pratya,” he said, his voice dripping with mock sympathy. “He’s going to miss out on the chance of a lifetime.”

Shourya burst into laughter, his voice echoing through the twilight air. “Yeah, man. He’s too busy living in his own head to appreciate the beauty around him.”

As Advik and Shourya continued their pursuit of Priya, a twist of fate was about to unfold. Unknown to them, Chaya Mam had given Advik’s number to Priya, entrusting her with the task of completing her missed work.

Priya, caught off guard by the unexpected encounter with Ayush, found herself engaging in conversation, her curiosity piqued by his quiet demeanor and thoughtful gaze. They spoke about their classes, their dreams, and their shared love for literature, their words weaving a tapestry of connection that transcended the initial awkwardness.

Meanwhile, Advik and Shourya, their bikes parked at a distance, watched Ayush and Priya interact, their lips moving in silent conversation. Their imaginations ran wild, their minds conjuring up scenarios that were far from reality.

“What do you think they’re talking about?” Shourya whispered, his eyes wide with curiosity.

Advik shrugged, a mischievous grin playing on his lips. “I bet they’re complimenting each other. Ayush is probably telling Priya how beautiful she is, how her smile could light up a city.”

Shourya chuckled, his eyes twinkling with amusement. “And Priya is probably telling Ayush how insightful he is, how his words have the power to move her soul.”

Their banter continued, their words a blend of speculation and humor, their imaginations running free as they watched the two figures interact. They were young, full of life, and eager to find meaning in the everyday moments, their friendship a beacon of light in the midst of the unknown.

As the conversation between Ayush and Priya drew to a close, Priya approached Advik and Shourya, a warm smile gracing her lips. “Hi, guys,” she said, her voice friendly and inviting.

Advik and Shourya exchanged surprised glances, their speculations momentarily forgotten in the face of Priya’s genuine presence. They had been caught up in their own world, their imaginations running wild, but now they were faced with the reality of the situation.

Priya explained that Chaya Mam had given her Advik’s number, asking her to get her missed work completed.

Advik, caught off guard by Priya’s request, fumbled for his words, his usual confidence momentarily shaken. “Oh, yeah, sure,” he stammered, his cheeks flushing a hint of embarrassment.

Priya sensed his nervousness and reassured him with a gentle smile. “Don’t worry about it, Advik,” she said. “I just need a copy of your notes from the past few days.”

Advik nodded, his heart still pounding in his chest. He reached into his backpack and handed Priya the notebook, his fingers brushing against hers, sending a shiver of excitement down his spine.

As Priya took the notebook, their eyes met, a silent exchange of emotions passing between them. There was a spark of interest, a hint of curiosity, and a flicker of something more, something that hinted at the possibility of a connection beyond the task at hand.

Shourya, ever the perceptive one, noticed the unspoken exchange between Advik and Priya. He nudged Advik playfully, his eyes twinkling with mischief. “Well, well, well,” he said, a sly grin spreading across his face. “Looks like Advik has caught the eye of the beautiful Priya.”

Advik chuckled, trying to hide his fluster. “Don’t get ahead of yourself, Shourya,” he said, his voice laced with a hint of nervousness. “It’s just schoolwork.”

But deep down, Advik couldn’t deny the flutter in his heart, the spark of excitement that ignited at the thought of spending more time with Priya. He had always admired her from afar, her beauty and intelligence captivating him. Now, with this unexpected encounter, he felt a chance to connect with her on a deeper level.