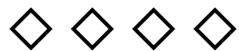


*'SaathiMaya'*

# The Novel

Raj Patel



Happy Reading :)

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All the story and characters are fictional, none of the events are true. It's a fictional story with Glossary(word meanings) and characters pictures given at the end of the book. Enjoy :)

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Happy Reading :)

"To my love my parents, and my friends whose unwavering support and encouragement have always inspired me for this creativity."



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## Forewords

In the quiet moments before the dawn, when the world is cloaked in shadows and whispers of what once was, there exists a realm where the heart reigns supreme. It is a realm where love, in all its complexities and contradictions, weaves its intricate tapestry, guiding the souls of those who dare to embark on its tumultuous journey.

Within the pages of this novel, you will find yourself immersed in the lives of characters whose destinies are entwined with the threads of fate. Their stories unfold against the backdrop of love's enduring power, where each triumph and tribulation serves as a testament to the resilience of the human spirit.

As you journey through these pages, may you be reminded that love knows no bounds, transcending time and space to unite kindred souls in a dance as old as the stars themselves. For in the embrace of love's embrace, we find solace, strength, and the courage to face the unknown.

So, dear reader, I invite you to surrender yourself to the magic of storytelling, to let your heart be your guide as you navigate the twists and turns of this captivating tale. For within these words lies the promise of discovery, of love in all its myriad forms, waiting to be uncovered in the depths of your own soul.

With deepest gratitude,

Raj Patel



Happy Reading :)

## Preface

In crafting, "The Novel," I embarked on a journey filled with passion, emotion, and the unwavering belief in the power of love. It is my sincerest hope that as you turn the pages of this story, you will find yourself immersed in a world SaathiMaya where love knows no bounds, where the human spirit triumphs over adversity, and where every heartbeat echoes with the promise of hope.

This novel is a testament to the enduring power of love, friendship, and the indomitable spirit of the human soul. May it resonate with you on a deeply personal level and remind you of the extraordinary capacity we all possess to love and be loved.

SaathiMaya, what it feels like when listened?It's a single word holding the definition of the purest love which goes beyond friendship not destined to always stay together but destined to a feeling that makes the love eternal. Even you are far or close, a SaathiMaya relation always gives you a smile remembering the days of that love. Love doesn't ask permission neither does SaathiMaya. It's a relation, a feel , and moreover a love beyond any words can define it, it can be only felt.

So I welcome you to the world of "SaathiMaya," where the bonds of love transcend time and space, and where destiny weaves its intricate tapestry of fate. In this tale of heartache and redemption, of missed opportunities and second chances, you will journey alongside characters whose lives intertwine in unexpected ways, shaping their destinies and testing the limits of their devotion.

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Set against the backdrop of Nepal's picturesque landscapes and vibrant culture, "The Novel" explores the complexities of human relationships and the enduring power of love to overcome even the greatest of obstacles. From the bustling streets of Kathmandu to the tranquil beauty of Trisuli, each setting serves as a canvas upon which the characters' stories unfold, painting a vivid portrait of a world where love reigns supreme.

As you embark on this literary adventure, prepare to be swept away by the passion, the drama, and the poignant moments that will stay with you long after the final page has been turned. Whether you are a hopeless romantic or a skeptic of fate, "The Novel" offers something for everyone—a timeless tale of love, loss, and the courage to embrace the unknown.

Happy reading,

Raj Patel



Happy Reading :)

"Love is not written on paper, for paper can be erased. Nor is it etched on stone, for stone can be broken. But it is inscribed on a heart and there it shall remain forever." — Rumi



Happy Reading :)

# I. Echoes Of The Past

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 1|

### The Novel's Anniversary

---

2034 AD, Present Day,

The rain lightly pattered against the window, casting a soft, rhythmic lullaby throughout the hospital room. Room number 18 held a serene silence, broken only by the occasional beep of medical machines. Inside, a woman in her early fifties lay peacefully, her chest rising and falling in a steady rhythm. First letter A of her name was seen on the report.

A young nurse entered the room, her steps almost as silent as the rain. She carried a novel with her, the title glinting in the dim light: "SaathiMaya." Gently, she placed the book on the bedside table, the action performed with a reverence that suggested the book held great significance. She glanced at the woman, her eyes softening with a mixture of hope and sorrow, before quietly exiting the room.

Across the hallway, the hospital buzzed with its usual activity. A doctor, his expression one of urgent concern, spoke into a phone, "Sir, there is a change in the analytics. You need to come." His voice, though calm, carried an undertone of urgency. A man replied on the call, "Tell her I am just a call away."

Miles away, a sleek car cut through the rain-slicked streets. Inside, a distinguished man in his fifties, Vishwash, was dressed impeccably in a tailored suit. The car's plush interior seemed almost a sanctuary from the outside world. As he drove, his phone rang, and he answered with a weary but affectionate tone.

Happy Reading :)

"Happy wedding anniversary Dad, and did you take your medicines,? You can't ignore them. You already had two heart attacks," his 24 years old daughter's voice was laced with concern.

"Yes, daughter, I have taken the medicines," Vishwash replied, his tone reassuring. "And where is your brother?"

"He's playing chess with Aunty," she said. After a pause, she added, "Is she okay? And are you with her, Dad?" "Today is so special day for her."

"Yeah, I am going to be with her forever," Vishwash said, his voice firm with conviction.

"Okay, and when are you coming home Dad," she said softly.

"You don't understand babygirl your dad's world is there where your mother is either it is Baglung or a hospital in Birgunj"before the call ended.

The car soon arrived at a grand venue where the AS Publications had organized a literary event on the 25th anniversary of the Novel "Saathi Maya". The hall was abuzz with anticipation. Rows upon rows of chairs were filled with eager faces, all gathered to hear the story behind the novel "SaathiMaya" with its author's view. Vishwash entered, his presence commanding the attention of everyone present.

He walked towards the stage, where another woman, in her mid-fifties, waited with a radiant smile. She was a pillar of strength and support through the years for Vishwash. She whispered to him," Vishwash, Happy wedding anniversary and Novel's anniversary", her eyes reflecting pride and joy in his success.

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash took his seat beside her, a deep breath steadyng his nerves. As he opened the book, the room fell into a hushed silence. He glanced at the audience, his eyes briefly meeting her. The woman beside him nodded encouragingly, and he began to read.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for being here today on the celebration of my Novel. 'Saathi Maya' is more than just a novel. It is a testament to love, loss, and the enduring power of memories. It is a story that has been etched in my heart for decades, a story of two souls intertwined by fate and destiny."

The audience listened intently, their expressions a tapestry of curiosity and empathy. Vishwash's voice carried the weight of years, every word resonating with the depth of his emotions. As he started to read, the rain continued to fall outside, its steady rhythm mirroring the pulse of the narrative unfolding within the hall.

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 2|

### The Affection Remained Silent

---

Year: 1996, flashback,

One beautiful morning, in a small town of Baglung district, nestled in the hills of Nepal, Vishwash a thirteen years old boy woke up and cried for her younger sister Trisha to wake up. His father Vishnu worked as a computer engineer and mother Sana as housewife. Vishwash was charming, funny but a bit shy around girls but had a knack for coming up with cool ideas.

He went to Hill Sky English Secondary School and that's where he met Aakangxa Shrestha. She was super smart, beautiful, and had big dreams of studying Computer Astronomy. Her dad owned a publishing company, and that fascinated Vishwash.

One day, Aakangxa brought in some books from her dad's publishing company, and Vishwash was mesmerized. He spent hours flipping through the pages, imagining himself as a famous author. Maybe then, Aakangxa would notice him. He thought maybe one day he could write a book and get it published there.

He had friendshipped with her. Aakangxa helped him with homeworks and other stuff. He was not so good at his studies but a new and first experience of love led him to studies and fortunately he stood rank first with her support.

Happy Reading :)

But things got complicated when Vishwash realized he had strong feelings for Aakangxa. Unfortunately, she liked his friend Varun instead. It hit Vishwash hard, and he felt pretty down about it. Luckily, his friend Krishna was there for him, helping him through the tough times.

Every day, Vishwash would see Aakangxa at school, and it was like a punch in the gut. He couldn't understand why she didn't like him back. He tried to focus on his studies, but his mind kept drifting back to her.

But life had other plans. Vishwash and his friends got an opportunity to go to a better school in Kathmandu called Reliance School. It was a chance for a brighter future, but leaving Baglung meant leaving Aakangxa behind, and that thought weighed heavily on Vishwash's heart.

But Krishna made Vishwash believe the destiny and go through it. Many students gave the scholarship exam of Reliance School. Luckily Vishwash along with his friends Krishna, Aman and Varun passed the exams and packed their bags.

As they said their goodbyes, Vishwash got blessings from his family. He couldn't help but feel a pang of sadness. He wondered if Aakangxa would miss him as much as he would miss her. But as the bus pulled away from Baglung, Vishwash made a silent promise to himself: he would make the most of this new opportunity and leave his feelings for Aakangxa behind.

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सोचथे तिम्रो माया पाए भने जित हुन्छ,  
साथ छुट्यो र अब जीवन मात्र गीत हुन्छ,  
आकाश पनि रुन्छ होला कसैको सम्झनामा,  
र त बिहान सबैरै पात पातमा शीत हुन्छ।

In Kathmandu, life was different. The city was bustling with activity, and Reliance School was like nothing Vishwash had ever seen before. He threw himself into his studies, determined to make his family proud.

But no matter how hard he tried to forget Aakangxa, her memory lingered like a shadow, haunting his every thought. Each and every day he couldn't let him ignore her one and only photo he had. He missed the simplicity of life in Baglung, where every day held the promise of new adventures with friends.

Yet, amidst the chaos of Kathmandu, Vishwash found solace in his friendships. Krishna, Varun, and Aman became his pillars of strength, their camaraderie a reminder that no matter where life took him, he would never be alone. Being in new beginning Varun decided to not talk with Aakangxa and let her move on too.

As the days turned into weeks and the weeks into months, Vishwash slowly began to let go of his feelings for Aakangxa. He realized that sometimes, love was like a passing breeze, here one moment and gone the next. His Baglung's friend told him Aakangxa has moved on with Varun and she is now determined to her goal. That made Vishwash feel okay.

And as he looked towards the future, Vishwash felt a glimmer of hope. Maybe, just maybe, Kathmandu held the key to a new beginning, a chance to write a new chapter in the story of his life. And though the road ahead was uncertain, Vishwash made many friends and talked to girls as a charming hancy boy.

Happy Reading :)

## II. A Memorable Journey

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 3|

### Everything is Perfect

---

Vishwash found himself at ease in the vibrant halls of Reliance School, his infectious laughter echoing off the walls as he interacted with his classmates. His magnetic charm drew people to him effortlessly, especially the girls who couldn't resist the twinkle in his eye and the warmth of his smile. Some even claimed to feel an electric connection when they touched his hand, drawn in by his magnetic presence. TikToks and reels flooded his inbox, and flirtatious banter became a regular occurrence in the classroom.

"Hey Vishu, you're like a magnet for trouble," Krishna teased, nudging him playfully as they walked to their next class.

Vishwash grinned, his eyes twinkling with mischief. "Hey, it's not my fault they can't resist the charm," he retorted, earning a playful shove from Krishna.

Their banter was interrupted by the arrival of Ananya, who sauntered over with a mischievous glint in her eye. "What trouble are you two getting into now?" she asked, a playful smirk tugging at the corners of her lips.

Vishwash chuckled, wrapping an arm around Ananya's shoulders. "Just the usual mischief, Anu" he replied, his tone light and carefree.

Ananya rolled her eyes, but there was a fondness in her gaze as she leaned into Vishwash's side. "Well, count me in," she declared, a playful grin spreading across her face.

Happy Reading :)

While Vishwash and Ananya often engaged in playful banter and teasing, their friendship was unshakeable. Ananya took it upon herself to shield Vishwash from the relentless advances of other girls and supported Krishna in navigating the complexities of teenage romance. Ananya was a caring girl loving her nails a lot but the only thing she didn't like was a "lie".

Aman and Varun were in another section and were too busy in their studies. But the trio of Vishwash, Krishna and Ananya embarked on other day of laughter and camaraderie, their bond growing stronger with each passing moment. Ananya had changed her's, Vishwash's and Krishna's mobile passwords to '3445' as a symbol of their friendship.

Ananya and Vishwash also used to message a lot of girls with Krishna's phone to give him a date. And Krishna showed revenge by posting "I am Gay" from Vishwash's phone and "I am a true liar" from Ananya's phone which rushes them to battle in the class.

During breaks between classes, Vishwash found himself surrounded by a bevy of admirers, each vying for his attention with fluttering eyelashes and coy smiles.

"You know, Vishu, you should charge admission for all these girls lining up to talk to you," Ananya quipped, a smirk playing on her lips as she watched the scene unfold.

Vishwash laughed, his gaze sweeping over the crowd of girls with amusement. "Maybe I should start a fan club," he joked, earning a chorus of giggles from his adoring fans.

Happy Reading :)

Amidst the flurry of activity, Ananya stood by Vishwash's side, her presence a comforting anchor amidst the chaos. "Looks like you're quite the heartbreaker, Vishu," she teased, a playful glint in her eye.

Vishwash shook his head, a smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "Nah, just a handsome boy trying to navigate the crazy world of teenage romance," he replied, his gaze meeting Ananya's with a sense of gratitude.

As the weeks turned into months, their school never took them to any tour so Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya found themselves embarking on new adventures together, their laughter filling the air as they explored the bustling streets of Kathmandu on their weekends and holidays. Ananya liked to hear stories from Vishwash,

"Such a great story Vishu, your imagination is so wide. Why don't you write a novel?" Ananya asked

He nodded, "It's my dream to perhaps I will write in future if I got time."

"I would love to read your book." she replied with a proud smile.

One particularly memorable outing took them to the outskirts of the city, where they embarked on a challenging hike through lush forests and rolling hills. As they reached the summit, they were rewarded with breathtaking views of the Himalayas, their majestic peaks towering above the landscape in silent reverence.

"Wow, this place is amazing," Ananya remarked, her eyes scanning the nature's beauty with undisguised fascination.

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash nodded, a smile tugging at the corners of his lips. "Yeah, it's like stepping into another world," he agreed, his voice filled with wonder.

Another weekend found them at a local amusement park, where they indulged in adrenaline-pumping rides and indulgent treats. Vishwash's infectious laughter echoed through the air as they raced each other on roller coasters and battled it out in bumper car competitions.

Ananya, with her keen perception, always seemed to see through Vishwash's facades. Whenever she sensed he wasn't being entirely truthful, she would deliver a sharp tap to his head, a silent reminder of her ability to unravel his intentions. Despite the occasional scolding, Vishwash valued Ananya's insights and unwavering loyalty but never stopped lying.

Vishwash: cheerfully "Guess what, Today our science teacher Miss Aasma winked at me."

Ananya: lightly taps Vishwash's head "I see through your tricks, Vishwash. No lying on my watch."

Vishwash: grinning "Okay, okay, you caught me this time too. But you gotta admit, I'm getting better at it."

Back at school, Varun, Ananya and Aman found themselves caught up in a whirlwind of extracurricular activities and events. They participated in talent shows, showcasing their hidden talents and passions to the delight of their classmates.

During a sunny day on one particularly memorable school event, Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya collaborated to organize a charity fundraiser for a local

Happy Reading :)

orphanage. Together, they rallied their classmates and teachers, organizing bake sales, raffles, and talent performances to raise funds for a worthy cause.

Their efforts were met with resounding success, and they were overwhelmed by the outpouring of support from their school community. It was a proud moment for Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya, a testament to the power of friendship and collective action. But that day Ananya fell down the ground. She was taken to hospital, doctor stated the sunny day was the reason she fainted. She was cared that whole day by Vishwash and Krishna.

As they reflected on their journey together, Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya knew that their friendship was a treasure beyond measure. Through laughter and tears, triumphs and challenges, they had forged a bond that would withstand the test of time.

Their adventures continued as they explored the cultural wonders of Kathmandu. They visited ancient temples, marveling at the intricate carvings and vibrant colors that adorned the sacred structures. They participated in traditional festivals, immersing themselves in the rich tapestry of Nepalese culture. And again Vishwash busied himself in girls.

Ananya: "Vishu, you're incorrigible! Flirting with every girl who bats her eyelashes at you."

Vishwash: \*Grinning\* "Come on, Anu! It's all in good fun. You know I only have eyes for you."

Ananya: \*Rolling her eyes\* "Yeah, yeah, keep dreaming Vishu. Just don't forget who's got your back when those girls start getting too clingy."

Happy Reading :)

Their banter was a constant source of amusement for Krishna, who often found himself caught in the middle of their playful exchanges.

Krishna: "Can't you two go one day without arguing?"

Vishwash and Ananya: \*In unison\* "Nope!"

Their laughter echoed through the corridors, a testament to the enduring bond they shared.

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 4|

### Life Seems Beautiful Now

---

The transition to Section 'I' brought about a change that Vishwash hadn't anticipated. As he scanned the room, his gaze lingered on a girl with glasses, her presence captivating him in an instant. Ananya's playful challenge echoed in his mind as he felt drawn to the mystery of this new acquaintance.

Ananya's voice broke through his reverie, her words laced with a hint of amusement. "Vishu, I bet you can't make her love you. She loves someone else," she remarked, her eyes dancing with mischief.

Vishwash's competitive spirit was piqued by the challenge. "Okay, then let's see," he replied, determination shining in his eyes.

Ananya grinned, raised her eyebrow. "Okay, I challenge you," she declared, her tone daring.

"Accepted," Vishwash replied, and with resolve in his heart, he approached the girl, his steps faltering slightly as he caught her gaze.

"Hi, charming" he finally managed to say, his voice tinged with uncertainty.

The girl regarded him with curiosity, her brow furrowing slightly. "Who are you?" she asked, her tone cautious.

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash, momentarily lost in the melody of her voice, didn't respond immediately.

"Hey, what happened?" she repeated, gently touching his shoulder.

Lost in her presence, Vishwash struggled to find his voice. "Your name, miss?" he finally managed to inquire, his heart pounding in his chest.

A smile tugged at the corners of her lips as not revealing her name she replied, "You can call me your Saathi, and you?" Her playful response sparked something within Vishwash, igniting a flame of hope in his heart.

With a flirtatious grin, he too replied, "Then you can call me your Maya." The exchange marked the beginning of a new chapter in Vishwash's life, one filled with the promise of adventure and romance.

Asmita, as he had come to know her actual name, quickly became a constant presence in Vishwash's life. The presence of Asmita in his class always took his attentions. Vishwash couldn't take his eyes off her as he went lost staring her beauty in the class. As he excelled in studies, Asmita frequently sought his help in class.

Asmita: "Maya, can you help me with this math problem?"

Vishwash: "Of course, Saathi. Anything for you."

Their interactions grew, and their friendship blossomed as both spent hours together, studying and exploring the vibrant streets of Kathmandu.

Happy Reading :)

Ananya watched from the sidelines, a smile playing on her lips as she witnessed the newfound lovely happiness in Vishwash's eyes after a long time he came in kathmandu. Born and raised in Trisuli a beautiful river with breathtaking mountains, Asmita's love for nature and rivers resonated with Vishwash.

Asmita: "I love spending time by the river. It reminds me of Trisuli."

Vishwash: "Then we should go more often. I love seeing you happy, Saathi"

Asmita lived in Kathmandu with her elder sister Aadhyा, who was married to Navraj and had a son.

One day, while visiting a temple together, Asmita closed her eyes and prayed god, Vishwash couldn't take off his eyes of her sparkling and mesmerizing eyes. Asmita looked at Vishwash with curiosity. And Vishwash winked at her.

---

नहेर है आफ्नो त्यो कातिल नजरले ,  
नहेर है आफ्नो त्यो कातिल नजरले ,  
मुटु चिरेर भित्र घाउ दिन्छ,  
दिदैन जति कुनै जहरले।

---

Asmita: "Are you flirting with me, Maya?"

He shrugged playfully. "What if I am?"

Happy Reading :)

Despite the whispers of doubt from their peers for Asmita's relation with someone else, Vishwash remained steadfast in his belief that there was something special between them. Asmita knew Vishwash loved her, but she never said a word about it. Vishwash's affection for Asmita grew stronger with each passing day, his heart overflowing with love for the girl who had captured his soul.

Asmita, in turn, found solace in Vishwash's presence, his unwavering support serving as a beacon of light in her darkest moments. Theirs was a bond forged in the fires of friendship, the love of Vishwash that transcended words and boundaries.

Months passed, and their bond strengthened. They walked hand in hand through the gardens and riverside areas of Kathmandu, their laughter mingling with the rustle of the wind and the gentle murmur of the flowing waters. Ananya was Vishwash's best companion as Saathi(friend), Asmita was his Maya(love), his guiding light in a world filled with uncertainty. And for Asmita, Vishwash was her Saathi(friend), her constant companion in a journey filled with twists and turns.

The story was woven with silent emotions and unspoken words, as Vishwash continued to cherish every moment with Asmita, hoping one day she would see him as more than just a friend.

Happy Reading :)

### III. An eternal bonding

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## |Chapter 5|

### Someone Got Someone Missed

---

As the final bell rang, signaling the end of their high school journey, Vishwash, Aman, Varun, Ananya, Krishna and Asmita found themselves standing on the threshold of a new beginning.

With Ananya's departure for further studies in Birgunj, Vishwash felt a pang of sadness knowing that his closest friend would no longer be by his side. They met for one last time before she left, and the air was filled with a mix of sadness and the warmth of their friendship.

Ananya: "So, I guess I will lost the challenge, huh? She is really going to fall for you."

Vishwash smiled, trying to mask his sadness. "It wasn't about winning or losing, Anu. You knew that."

Ananya: "Yeah, I did. But I'll miss teasing you about it. I'm happy you found your soulmate. Now I don't have to protect you from all those girls flirting with you."

Vishwash chuckled, though his eyes were misty. "Who's going to scold me when I lie now?"

Ananya playfully tapped his head. "You'll just have to remember my taps. And promise me, never leave Asmita's side."

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash nodded, his voice soft. "I won't. I promise."

Ananya: "I want you and Asmita to stay together, always. She's special, and so are you. You both deserve happiness."

Just then, Krishna joined them. "Hey, what's with the long faces? It's not like Ananya is leaving forever."

Ananya laughed. "Krish, you always know how to lighten the mood. I'll miss you too, you know. Who else will I get to help me talk to girls nicely?"

Krishna grinned. "I'll miss you too, Ananya. But you better come back and visit. Birgunj isn't that far."

Vishwash: "Yeah, promise us Anu you'll visit often."

Ananya: "I promise. And you guys better keep me updated on everything, especially about you and Asmita, Vishu."

They shared a group hug, the bond between them stronger than ever despite the impending distance.

Ananya: "Take care, you two. And remember, I'm just a call away."

As she walked towards her bus, she turned one last time to wave, her eyes reflecting the mix of emotions they all felt.

Vishwash: "Bye, Anu. Take care."

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Krishna: "See you soon!"

Ananya: "See you soon, my friends."

With that, she boarded the bus, leaving Vishwash and Krishna standing there, feeling both the weight of her absence and the strength of their enduring friendship.

Entering college together felt like stepping into a new world, filled with endless possibilities and unknown adventures. Krishna took admission in Management College whereas in a Science College Vishwash, Aman, Varun, and Asmita were eager to explore this new chapter of their lives, filled with excitement and anticipation.

Asmita's presence in college brought a sense of comfort to Vishwash, her smile lighting up his world like a beacon of hope. Despite knowing that Asmita's heart belonged to another, Vishwash couldn't help but feel drawn to her, his feelings for her growing stronger with each passing day.

Their college days were filled with laughter, late-night study sessions, and impromptu adventures. Vishwash, Krishna, and their friends formed a tight-knit group, always ready to support each other and create unforgettable memories. With Ananya's absence, Vishwash found solace in the companionship of his newfound friend, Aditi. Together, they navigated the bustling halls of their college, sharing laughter and support along the way. Vishwash and Aditi used to bunk classes together and go for foods like momo, ice cream, chatpate.

Vishwash found himself going to great lengths just to catch a glimpse of Asmita. In the corridors of their college, Vishwash found himself captivated by Asmita's presence, his heart skipping a beat whenever their eyes met. He embarked on

Happy Reading :)

daring adventures to catch a glimpse of her, from sneaking into her classes to often wait outside her house, standing in the rain, just to see her smile as she arrived home. His friends would tease him, but he didn't mind. The moments he spent with Asmita were worth every drop of rain and every late night.

---

मुखको न्यानो १वासले त्यसको बाली मुस्कुराउछन्,  
हृदयको धडकनसगै लहाँचे पनि गाउँछन्,  
समयको बहाव झौं त्यसको धक धकले,  
कञ्चन हिउँद जस्तै चोखो र शीतल प्रेम सिकाउँछन् ।

---

Many times, he borrowed Varun's scooter to visit Asmita's house. Varun would patiently wait on the road, keeping an eye out for any trouble, while Vishwash would sneak into Asmita's house through the window. One evening, as Vishwash climbed through the window, Asmita caught him in the act.

Asmita: "What are you doing, Maya? You could have just knocked on the door."

Vishwash, grinning sheepishly: "But where's the fun in that, Saathi?"

Asmita couldn't help but laugh at his antics. "You're impossible, you know that?"

Vishwash: "Only for you."

Happy Reading :)

Their bond grew stronger with each passing day. They often studied together, sharing notes and quizzing each other before exams. Vishwash would bring snacks, and they would sit on the rooftop, looking at the stars, moon and talking about life as Asmita loved seeing stars and Vishwash loved seeing moon. Some days Varun, Krishna, Aman and Aditi were always there to add to the fun. They would often join the late-night study sessions, turning them into mini parties. Aditi would bring homemade treats, and Krishna would share stories that had everyone in stitches.

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गहिरो कालो आखाँ त्यसको, जसमा सोम पनि कम चम्किन्छ,  
कोयल जसो मिठो आवाज त्यसको, सुन्दा सङ्गीतको मञ्च सजिन्छ।  
गुलाब जसो ओठ त्यसको, स्पर्श हुदाँ कुसुम पनि सर्माउँछ,  
हातको न्यानो कोमलताले त्यसतो, पत्थर पनि पगलाउँछ।

---

In college, during classes, Vishwash had a class teacher named Diksha, who was his favorite. Vishwash's charming and childish nature often led him to flirt with her in class, and she would laugh, enjoying his antics. Despite his playful behavior, he respected her a lot.

Sometimes, when she found him flirting with other girls, she'd shake her head and smile, saying, "Vishwash, you will never change." Her words were always accompanied by a warm, knowing smile. On other occasions, she even helped him in his flirting endeavors, offering advice and playful encouragement.

Happy Reading :)

"Diksha mam, what do you think of this line?" Vishwash would ask, telling a flirting line, grinning mischievously.

"You're hopeless, Vishwash," she'd respond with a chuckle, "but try saying it with a bit more sincerity."

Their relationship was unique, marked by a blend of respect, humor, and a mutual understanding that transcended the usual student-teacher dynamic. One day, during his detention in staff room for not paying attention in the class.

Vishwash found Diksha mam in the staff room. She was down so to lighten up her mood Vishwash told her some jokes and his life's funny moments.

"Vishwash, you are a very good student I've got, Listen here I will tell you a secret" she began, her tone more serious than usual, "But you have to promise not to reveal it to anyone."

"Of course, Diksha mam. Your secret is safe with me more than in a lock," Vishwash assured her, curious about what she was going to say.

She smiled, a bit nervously. "You know I love Niraj, and he loves me too."

Vishwash's eyes widened in surprise. "Really? That our Niraj Sir, but he is so rude"

" It's his way of showing love, but don't tell anyone."she said.

"Amazing, Mam! You have a love story here and nobody knew, but don't worry, I won't tell a soul."

Happy Reading :)

Diksha sighed in relief, her usual playful demeanor returning. "Thank you, Vishwash. It feels nice share these feelings."

One night, when Vishwash sneaked to Asmita's house, as they sat together on the rooftop, Vishwash turned to Asmita and said, "Saathi, you know, these moments... they're the best part of my day."

Asmita smiled, her eyes twinkling. "Mine too, Maya. Mine too." Their friends watched the exchange with knowing smiles, happy to imagine their friend so deeply in love. But still Asmita didn't seem to feel interest in love as she loved someone else.

One evening, as they sat together in Asmita's living room, sipping green tea made by Asmita and sharing stories with a plate of momos and a piece of pizza, Vishwash felt a surge of warmth and affection for her family. Asmita had a twin sister, Aakriti, who loved pizza, momos and studied at the same college as Krishna. Aadhyा, Asmita's elder sister, regaled them with tales of their childhood adventures, while Naman, her eight-year-old son, called as Nimu played happily by their side.

"You have such a beautiful family," Vishwash remarked, his eyes twinkling with admiration.

Aadhyा smiled warmly at him. "Thank you, Vishwash. You're too sweet."

Nimu, ever the mischievous one, tugged on Vishwash's sleeve. "Will you play with me, Uncle Vishwash?" he asked, his eyes shining with excitement.

Vishwash chuckled and ruffled Nimu's hair affectionately. "Of course, Nimu. I wouldn't miss it for the world."

Happy Reading :)

He showered Nimu with chocolates and affection, cherishing the moments spent in the warmth of Asmita's family home. Their evenings together became a cherished ritual, a time for laughter, love, and shared memories. Vishwash found himself falling deeper and deeper for Asmita, his feelings for her growing stronger with each passing day. And when Vishwash came out of the house.

Varun, who had been eavesdropping, couldn't resist chiming in. "Hey, Vishwash, next time, don't take so long with my scooter. My legs are getting tired from all the waiting."

Vishwash laughed. "I'll try to be quicker, Varun. But you know, some things are worth the wait."

But amidst the joy and laughter, there were moments of doubt and uncertainty. Vishwash couldn't shake the feeling that he was living in a dream, one that could shatter at any moment. He longed to tell Asmita how he felt, to confess his love for her openly and honestly.

Yet, he hesitated, unsure of how she would respond. And so, he kept his feelings hidden, buried deep within his heart, afraid of what the future might hold.

## |Chapter 6|

### There's Alot To Try.

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In the classroom, Vishwash's charisma and charm endeared him to his classmates, his easygoing nature earning him the admiration of his peers. With Aman as class representative, Vishwash reveled in the freedom to rule the classroom, his antics and wit keeping his friends entertained.

As close as Vishwash was to Asmita, he also shared strong bonds with his friends. Amidst the chaos of college life, Vishwash found refuge in the company of his friends, their laughter echoing through the halls as they embarked on adventures together.

Vishwash and his friends were known for their mischief in college. From pranks to spontaneous outings, they filled their days with laughter and excitement. Despite the warnings from Asmita's friends that she should not give more attention to Vishwash, she never said anything to hurt Vishwash. Her silence spoke volumes, allowing their bond to strengthen.

Asmita's talent for dancing, especially in traditional attire, left Vishwash breathless. Her grace and beauty were mesmerizing.

Aakriti, and Krishna, added a new dimension to their social circle, their unspoken feelings casting a shadow over their interactions. Despite Krishna's obvious affection for Aakriti, he remained hesitant to confess his feelings, fearing

Happy Reading :)

rejection. Vishwash watched silently, his heart going out to his friend, wishing for nothing more than to see him find happiness.

Varun, on the other hand, found himself captivated by Aditi. Though he admired her from afar, he lacked the courage to express his true feelings. Every day, Vishwash and Varun would walk and roam the college campus, their conversations flowing effortlessly. In class, Vishwash enjoyed a bit of a playful reign, as Aman was the class representative. Despite Krishna being in a different college, they all managed to meet and hang out, embarking on various adventures together.

Asmita's reliance on Aadhyा's SIM card for communication underscored the challenges they faced in maintaining their connection. Their college life was not just about studies and romance; it was also about exploration and adventure. Vishwash, Asmita, and their friends often went cycling around the city, discovering new places, and enjoying the freedom of their youth. They visited gardens, historical sites, and riversides, making memories that would last a lifetime.

One day, while cycling through a scenic route, Asmita stopped and looked at the horizon. "I love this place," she said. "It reminds me of home."

Vishwash parked his cycle next to hers, "It's beautiful, just like you."

Asmita playfully shoved him, "You and your flirtings! But seriously, thank you for being my friend, Maya."

He smiled, "Always, Saathi. Always."

Happy Reading :)

One evening, as they sat on the rooftop under a blanket of stars, Asmita confided, "You know, Maya, I sometimes worry about what will happen in the future. I can't imagine a life without my parents. They mean the world to me."

Vishwash looked at her with understanding eyes. "I get it, Saathi. Family is everything. My sister and parents are my world too." And they saw the stars.

Vishwash broached the subject of his troubled past. "I've always felt like an outsider," he admitted, his voice tinged with vulnerability. "But when I'm with you, Saathi, I feel like I belong."

Asmita reached out and gently squeezed his hand. "You've always belonged, Maya" she reassured him. "With me, with your friends, with your family. You're not alone."

He gazed into Asmita's, overwhelmed by the depth of emotion he felt for her. "Thank you, Saathi," he whispered, his voice choked with emotion. "For everything." "You know sometimes I feel to have been failed in love and there's nothing left for me to try"

"There's always a lot to try, Maya" she mentioned.

Their conversation was interrupted by the sound of laughter in the distance, pulling them back to reality. Asmita smiled and wiped away Vishwash's tears, her eyes shining with warmth and affection. Asmita mentioned, "At the moments when I feel alone from inside I like to hear and sing lofi songs."

Vishwash requested her to sing a song and she sang which left Vishwash full of amusement and lost in her sweet voice. In return Asmita also asked Vishwash to sing a song, poetry or anything.

Happy Reading :)

"Maya, Now its your turn pick any thing from song, poetry, poem your choice." she said.

"Okay, ask me any question, I will answer that." Vishwash played his game cleverly.

"A question...ummm...Okay, Maya, how does love happens?" She tricked him too.

He replied singing a poetry song,

### प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ?

आखा खुलेको होस् या बन्द, सपना मात्र तिम्रै आउँछ,  
कसो भनु म ओ साथी, यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ।

पढ्दापढ्दै यसरी रोजै, नचाहे पनि निद्रा आउँछ,  
तर सोची तिम्रो आकृति, हरक्षण यो जीवन रमाउँछ।

नहेरी तिमीलाई कुनै क्षण, चित्तमा तस्विर तिम्रो सजिन्छ,  
कसो भनु म ओ साथी, यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ।

हेर्न तिमीलाई हरघडि हाँस्दै, मन यो सधैं सताउँछ,  
उदासीले झरेको तिम्रो अश्रुले, मुटुमा बाढी पहिरो ल्याउँछ।

तिमी नहुँदा मन यसरी सुट्कुन्छ,  
कसो भनु म ओ साथी यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ।

देवी जस्तो देखिन्छौ तिमी, मनले पुजा गराउँछ,  
रूप नयन अनुहार यसो, अप्सरा पनि जलाउँछ।

सुत्न न उठ्न मन गर्छ, दिलमा प्रेम गीत बजिन्छ,  
कसो भनु म ओ साथी, यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ।

अनमोल क्षणलाई समेटी सबै, एक सुन्दर सपना सजाउँछ,  
खोटो जीवनलाई रमाइलो, तिम्रो प्रत्येक बोलीले बनाउँछ।

हेरी तिमीलाई आउँदै रोजै, हृदयको धड्कन यो बेस्सरी हुन्छ  
कसो भनु म ओ साथी, यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ। यो प्रेम कसरी हुन्छ।



Scan the QR for the song:

<https://youtu.be/rv38vQXeU7k?si=EUSYx5Af1r9E3aG5>

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While singing, he just stared her giving her all the expression of the song and winked at her.

Asmita playfully asked, "Are you again flirting with me, Maya?"

He chuckled, "If I were, would you even notice?"

She laughed, her eyes twinkling. "Maybe I would, maybe I wouldn't. But you sing so well Maya and your stories... they're something else. You should write a book on your story, it will blow the book market."

Vishwash smiled, "I've thought about it. Maybe I will write it one day. And I'll call it mmm", thought for a second , 'Destiny is a Bitch.'"

Asmita burst into laughter, "That's perfect! Your story deserves a title like that." Both laughed a lot.

Happy Reading :)

Whenever Asmita's projects weren't complete, Vishwash always protected her with the help of Aman. Their camaraderie was a source of comfort and reassurance for Asmita, who admired Vishwash's reliability and strength.

While in college, the students were taken on a tour to Pokhara by the college. Vishwash, Aman, Varun, and Aditi enjoyed themselves immensely on the bus ride, their laughter and chatter filling the air. "Saathi, come join us!" Vishwash called out, making sure she was part of the fun.

After reaching Pokhara, Vishwash spent a lot of time with Asmita, his attention unwavering. As Aman was the class representative, all the food and drinks were under his order. Vishwash used this to his advantage, taking things from Aman and giving them to Asmita to impress her. "Here, Saathi, try this," he'd say, handing her a drink or a snack with a smile.

Moreover, when special coffee and biscuits were made for the teachers due to the cold in Pokhara, Varun had the duty to distribute them. Vishwash, however, would sneak some coffee and biscuits and give them to Asmita. "You need to stay warm too," he whispered with a wink, watching her eyes light up with appreciation. Meanwhile, Niraj Sir saw him offering teacher's coffee and biscuits to Asmita and enraged. Vishwash noticed him far aside, he thought he is gone, meanwhile Diksha came near Niraj.

"Such a beautiful lovestory it is, you have never given me such care, don't disturb them let them enjoy their days and lets enjoy ours." she said in a playful manner.

Niraj's rage went down to love listening Diksha and both leaved. Leaving from there, Diksha waved Vishwash to clam down and enjoy. Vishwash also waved thanks and a big heart to her appreciating her move.

Happy Reading :)

At night, during the campfire, Asmita played the sarangi, and Vishwash, Aman, Varun, and Aditi danced to the rhythm. "You're amazing, Saathi!" Vishwash shouted over the music, his eyes never leaving her. She smiled shyly, the firelight reflecting in her eyes.

Many more beautiful moments were shared, like when Vishwash gave her chocolates and flowers from the garden.

"These are for you," he said, handing her a bouquet of freshly picked flowers. "I thought you'd like them."

"Thank you, Maya," Asmita replied, her voice soft and full of gratitude. "You're always so thoughtful."

"It's because you mean a lot to me," Vishwash confessed, his heart pounding in his chest.

Their time in Pokhara was filled with laughter, care, and unforgettable moments, cementing their bond and leaving them with cherished memories that would last a lifetime.

Despite the miles that separated them, Vishwash and Ananya remained connected through late-night phone calls, their friendship serving as a lifeline in the midst of their busy lives. That night, as Vishwash sat on his bed, phone in hand, he dialed Ananya's number.

"Hey Anu, how's everything in Birgunj?" Vishwash asked, his voice filled with warmth.

Happy Reading :)

Ananya's laughter echoed through the phone. "Busy as always, but I'm managing. How about you? How's our dear Asmita?"

Vishwash smiled, glancing at a photo of Asmita on his desk. "I am well and Asmita, she's amazing. We're working on a book together. Can you believe it?"

Ananya's voice was filled with joy. "That's wonderful! I'm so happy for you, Vishu. You two are perfect together."

Vishwash's tone turned serious. "I miss you, Anu. Things aren't the same without you here."

Ananya sighed softly. "I miss you too. But we'll always be connected, no matter where we are. Remember, I'm just a phone call away."

Their conversations often stretched into the early hours of the morning, filled with laughter, advice, and heartfelt moments. Ananya's departure had left a void in Vishwash's life, but her unwavering support and friendship continued to be a source of strength for him. In the end, it was the deep, meaningful connections they shared with each other that sustained them through the challenges of life. Whether it was Asmita's love, Vishwash's determination, or Ananya's loyal friendship, these bonds formed the heart of their journey together.

Happy Reading :)

## IV. Destiny is such a bitch

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 7|

### Was There A洛 To Try?

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During Tihar and Chhath days, Vishwash and Asmita, both dressed casually in shorts and hoodies, were deeply engrossed in their Final project for practical in Vishwash's room. They were waiting for Krishna to arrive, expecting him any moment. When the doorbell rang, they assumed it was him. Asmita got up to answer the door.

Shorts were common attire for girls in Kathmandu, but Vishwash's family was quite traditional. As Asmita opened the door, she was met with the sight of Vishwash's parents and his younger sister, Trisha.

Vishwash's father and mother looked her up and down in surprise, taking in her modern attire. Before Asmita could react, Trisha exclaimed, "Oh brother, you've married such a beautiful wife!"

Hearing this, Vishwash instantly rushed to the door. Seeing his family standing there, he quickly composed himself and hinted to Asmita to join her hands in a respectful greeting. "Namaste," Asmita said nervously, her hands trembling slightly.

Vishwash's mother stepped forward and enveloped Asmita in a warm hug. "There's no need to be nervous, dear," she said kindly, easing Asmita's anxiety.

"Mom, Dad, Trisha, this is Saathi, oh sorry this is Asmita" Vishwash introduced, feeling a mix of pride and nervousness. "Asmita, this is my family."

Happy Reading :)

Trisha blushed and said, "Sorry for assuming you're Vishwash's wife. I didn't mean to embarrass you."

"It's okay," Asmita replied with a shy smile.

The initial awkwardness melted away as they moved into the living room. Vishwash's mother brought out a plate of laddus that she had made and brought all the way from Baglung. "Here, Asmita, try these. I made them myself," she said, offering the sweets with a warm smile.

Asmita took a laddu and tasted it. "It's delicious! Thank you so much," she said, genuinely touched by the gesture.

"You like it?" Vishwash's mom asked, beaming with pride. "There's plenty more. You must take some home with you."

Asmita nodded, feeling overwhelmed by the hospitality. "Thank you, Aunty. It really means a lot to me."

As they spent time together, chatting and sharing stories, the atmosphere became more relaxed and joyful. Vishwash's father asked about their project. "So, what are you two working on so diligently?"

Asmita explained, "We're working on a final project for our practical. It involves a lot of research and creativity."

"Oh, that sounds fascinating," his father responded. "It's good to see young people so dedicated to their studies."

Happy Reading :)

Trisha, not missing a beat, teased, "Dedicated, huh? I think Vishwash is more dedicated to Asmita than the project."

Everyone laughed, and even Vishwash couldn't help but smile. "Well, the project is important, but having good company makes it even better," he said, glancing at Asmita.

Later, Asmita pulled Vishwash aside. "Your family is wonderful. I was so nervous at first, but they made me feel so welcome," she said softly.

"I'm glad you're comfortable," Vishwash replied, smiling. "They really like you."

Asmita nodded, her eyes glistening with unshed tears. "Thank you for everything, Maya. This means a lot to me."

Vishwash's mother approached them, noticing their quiet conversation. "Asmita, I hope you consider this place like your own home. You're always welcome here."

Asmita's heart swelled with gratitude. "Thank you, Aunty. That means so much to me."

As the evening wore on, they all shared laughter and stories, creating memories that would last a lifetime. For Asmita, the care and love she felt from Vishwash's family were a precious gift, one that she would cherish forever.

Before Asmita left, Vishwash's father gave Asmita a gentle pat on the back. "Remember, our home is always open to you, Asmita. You're part of our family now."

Happy Reading :)

"Thank you, Uncle," Asmita replied, her voice filled with emotion. "I feel so blessed to have met all of you."

As they waved goodbye, Asmita turned to Vishwash hugged him and whispered, "Your family is amazing. I feel like I've found another home."

Vishwash smiled, feeling content and whispered in her ear, "I'm glad. They see in you what I see—a wonderful, beautiful, astonishing , breathtaking , charming girl."

Asmita's eyes sparkled with happiness. "Thank you, Maya. For everything."

With that, she went her home and Vishwash spent his time with his family, their bond strengthened by the warmth and acceptance of Vishwash's family.

As the college years drew to a close, Vishwash found himself facing a new chapter in his life. With the completion of his studies looming, he had to move to Bangalore for further pursuits.Krishns went Punjab, Aman and Aakriti went Delhi and Varun went London.Vishwash decided to talk to Asmita about his plans, hoping to share the news.The evening, as Vishwash packed his bags for Bangalore, he decided to call Asmita.

"Hey, Saathi," Vishwash began, trying to keep his voice steady.

"Hey, Maya! What's up?" Asmita's voice was cheerful, unaware of the impending news.

"I wanted to talk to you about something," Vishwash said, hesitating.

"Sure, what is it?" she asked, sensing his hesitation.

Happy Reading :)

"I had to move to Bangalore," he finally said. "I'll be moving there to further my studies."

There was a pause on the other end and Asmita spoke with someone in the background. "That's great, Vishwash. I'm really happy for you," Asmita replied, though her voice carried a hint of sadness.

"Thanks, Asmita," he said softly. "I just wanted to let you know before left."

"Vishwash, we'll stay in touch, right? she asked, trying to mask her emotions.

"Of course," Vishwash assured her.

The day before he left, Vishwash decided to meet Asmita one last time. He arrived at her house, only to see. But he saw a man hugging her she called him Aayush. Vishwash's heart ached at the sight. He was not sure Aayush was her boyfriend or friend but their conversation felt like romantic relation so he took a deep breath and turned away, choosing to leave without interrupting their moment.

The bus station was filled with a mix of excitement and sadness as Vishwash prepared to leave for Bangalore.

His phone buzzed with a call from Krishna. "Hey, Vishu," Krishna greeted.  
"Ready for Bangalore?"

"Yeah, I guess," Vishwash replied, his voice heavy with emotion.

"Don't sound so down. It's a new beginning," Krishna encouraged.

Happy Reading :)

"I know. It's just... leaving everything behind is hard," Vishwash admitted.

"True, but you'll make new memories. And remember, we'll always be just a call away," Krishna said reassuringly.

"Thanks, Krish. I'll miss you guys," Vishwash said, trying to smile.

"We'll miss you too, buddy. Take care and make the most of it," Krishna replied.

As Vishwash embarked on his journey to Bangalore, he carried with him the memories of Asmita. Despite the distance separating them, he made a promise to himself to keep her close, even if it meant only in his thoughts. With each passing day, he found solace in the memories they exchanged, a thread connecting their hearts across the miles.

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ख्याल त्यसको हृदयबाट कहिले गएनछ,  
त्यसलाई हेरेर जे मिल्छ, त्यो दुई पलको चैन छ,  
एक छन् मै यो मुटुलाई घायल गर्न सक्ने,  
यस्तो घातक त्यसको नैन छ ।

---

In the hustle and bustle of Bangalore, Vishwash immersed himself in his studies, determined to carve a path for himself. However, amidst the chaos, his mind often wandered back to Kathmandu, to the tranquil moments he had shared with Asmita by the riverside. Krishna, Aman, and Varun learned, Asmita was always in a relationship with Aayush, and now they understood the silence of Vishwash and decided to let Vishwash move on without any disturbance.

Happy Reading :)

He met new people, made new friends and changed in lifestyle. For three years, Vishwash faithfully messaged Asmita, his words a reflection of his longing and affection. He shared his triumphs and tribulations, his hopes and dreams, knowing that somewhere, Asmita was listening, her presence a source of comfort in his bustling life. But none of his messages were seen and replied. There weren't any messages and calls of Ananya too. Whenever Vishwash called Ananya, the call was never picked.

But as the fourth year of his bachelor's approached, Vishwash found himself consumed by the demands of his studies. He felt Asmita may have gone with her boyfriend. The messages grew infrequent, then ceased altogether, as the weight of his academic pursuits pressed down upon him.

It was amidst this whirlwind of exams and deadlines that Vishwash received an unexpected call from Aman, Varun, and Krishna. Their voices, tinged with nostalgia, invited him to the marriage of one of their classmates from years past. They knew Vishwash won't come but they tried.

"Vishwash, can you try to come?" they asked, their words carrying the echoes of their shared history.

Vishwash hesitated, his mind already occupied with the looming exams and Asmita's memories. "I have exams," he replied, his voice tinged with regret. The name of the classmate escaped him, his focus narrowed solely on his studies.

As Vishwash hung up the phone, a pang of regret gnawed at his heart. The invitation, though unexpected, had stirred within him a longing for the simplicity of his childhood, for the camaraderie of his friends, and for the familiar faces of his past.

Happy Reading :)

Yet, as he buried himself in his books once more, he knew that his priorities lay elsewhere. The pursuit of knowledge, the quest for success—it was these endeavors that now occupied his thoughts, driving him forward even as the memories of his youth lingered in the recesses of his mind.

The completion of his bachelors marked the end of one chapter and the beginning of another—a chapter filled with uncertainty yet brimming with potential. But as he packed his bags and prepared to leave Bangalore behind, he couldn't shake the feeling of nostalgia that washed over him. The streets he had walked, the friends he had made, and the memories he had forged—they would forever be etched into his heart, a testament to the journey he had undertaken.

As Vishwash boarded the train, bound for his hometown, he couldn't help but wonder what the future held in store. The invitation to the marriage, though missed, had reignited a spark within him—a spark of nostalgia, of friendship, and of possibility.

And as the train chugged along, carrying him back to the familiar streets of his youth, Vishwash allowed himself to believe that perhaps, this journey was not yet over. That amidst the chaos of life, there existed moments of serendipity, moments that promised reunion and renewal.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, casting a warm glow over the landscape, Vishwash closed his eyes, allowing himself to bask in the nostalgia of the moment. For in that fleeting instant, amidst the click-clack of the train tracks and the gentle hum of conversation, he found solace in the belief that no matter where life took him, the bonds of friendship would forever endure.

## |Chapter 8|

### How Much More To Suffer?

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As the fourth year of his Computer Science Bachelor's program completed, Vishwash found himself standing on the threshold of a new chapter in his life. Graduation brought with it a sense of accomplishment, but amidst the celebrations. He reaches his home, met his family spent some days with them and, a somber call from Birgunj shattered his world.

It was Ananya's Mom on the other end of the line, her words laced with urgency and despair. The news she delivered struck Vishwash like a bolt of lightning—Ananya was gravely ill, with little time left to spare. Without hesitation, Vishwash made the decision to leave for Birgunj the very next day. On the bus to Birgunj, Vishwash received a call from Krishna.

"Hey, Vishu, I heard the news. Are you heading to Birgunj?" Krishna's voice was filled with concern.

"Yeah, I'm on the bus right now. I can't believe this is happening," Vishwash replied, his voice heavy with emotion.

"Neither can I. Ananya is such a fighter. She needs us now more than ever," Krishna said, trying to sound hopeful.

"I know. I just hope I get there in time," Vishwash said, staring out the window at the passing scenery.

Happy Reading :)

"You will. Just be strong for her, okay?, I will be there soon" Krishna urged.

"Okay come quick Krish," Vishwash said, ending the call.

As he boarded the plane bound for Birgunj, Vishwash's mind raced with memories of his friendship with Ananya. The thought of losing her was unbearable, and tears streamed down his face unchecked.

Arriving in Birgunj under the cover of night, Vishwash made his way to the hospital where Ananya lay. Room number 04 became his destination, the weight of impending loss heavy upon his shoulders. He found Ananya's mom in the waiting room, her eyes red from crying.

"Vishwash, thank you for coming so quickly," she said, her voice trembling.

"Of course, Aunty. How is she?" Vishwash asked, fearing the worst.

"She's very weak, but she's been asking for you," she replied, tears streaming down her face.

Vishwash took a deep breath and entered Ananya's room, he met with the sight of Ananya, pale and fragile, her strength waning with each passing moment. Without a word, he crossed the room and enveloped her in a tight embrace, tears mingling with tears as they clung to each other in silent solidarity.

As they sat together, the weight of the situation hung heavy in the air. Ananya's eyes held a mixture of sadness and resignation, yet beneath it all, Vishwash sensed a glimmer of hope.

Happy Reading :)

"I'm here, Anu," he whispered, his voice choked with emotion. "I won't leave your side."

Ananya nodded, her gaze meeting him with a sense of gratitude. In that moment, words seemed inadequate, and they lapsed into a comfortable silence, finding solace in each other's presence.

"Vishu, you made it for me," Ananya whispered, a faint smile on her lips.

"Of course, I did. I wouldn't be anywhere else," he said, sitting by her side and holding her hand.

"I'm so glad you're here. I have so much to tell you, any where is Krish" she said, her voice barely above a whisper.

"He's coming soon but I'm here now, Anu. We have all the time we need," Vishwash said, trying to keep his voice steady.

They spent the next few hours reminiscing about their college days, the countless memories they had made together. Ananya spoke about the dreams she had for the future, her voice growing weaker with each passing moment.

Amidst their conversation, Vishwash's gaze fell upon a marriage card on the table—a stark reminder of the fleeting nature of life. Before he could inquire, Ananya deftly snatched it away, tearing it to shreds and discarding it as if it were nothing more than a relic of the past.

"That's an old marriage card," she explained, her voice tinged with sadness. "Just a reminder of what could have been."

Happy Reading :)

Ananya's mom entered the room, her sobs filling the silence. Vishwash hugged her, trying to offer comfort even as his own heart broke.

"She is so lucky to have you as a friend," Ananya's mom said, her voice choked with grief.

"I am the lucky one, Aunty. Ananya was the best friend anyone could ask for," Vishwash replied, tears streaming down his face.

Ananya's family, aware of Vishwash's presence, welcomed him with open arms, grateful for the support he offered in their time of need. In their eyes, Vishwash saw a reflection of his own grief, a mirror image of the pain that threatened to consume them all.

It was amidst this atmosphere of shared sorrow that Ananya's family revealed a truth that rocked Vishwash to his core. Ananya, it seemed, had harbored feelings for him since their school days—a love that remained unspoken, hidden beneath the façade of friendship.

Vishwash was stunned into silence, his mind racing with memories of their playful banter, fights with papers and erasers, and the moments Krishna had to step in, only for them to turn on him in shared mischief and laughter. How had he not seen the depth of her affection before?

Sitting in the quiet living room, Vishwash looked at Ananya's mother, trying to absorb the revelation. "Aunty, are you sure? Anu never said anything," Vishwash said, his voice trembling with disbelief.

"She didn't want to burden you, Vishwash. She knew you loved Asmita and didn't want to come between you two, once when you were organizing charity

Happy Reading :)

program she decided to tell you but the destiny didn't let her, she fainted and got the news from doctors that she had a blood clot on her head" Ananya's mother replied gently, her eyes filled with sorrow.

"But... how could I not have seen it? All those times we laughed and fought," Vishwash said, his voice breaking.

"Ananya was always good at hiding her true feelings. She didn't want to risk your friendship, so after School she came here leaving you with your Asmita" her mother explained softly.

Later, Vishwash video called Krishna to share the news, still reeling from the shock."Krishna, did you know? About Anu's feelings for me?" Vishwash asked, his eyes searching Krishna's voice for answers.

Krishna looked down, nodding slowly. "Yeah, I knew. She told me once, a long time ago. But she made me promise not to tell you."

"Why didn't she ever say anything?" Vishwash asked, his voice filled with regret.

"She didn't want to complicate things. She loved you, but she loved your happiness more. She thought you and Asmita were perfect for each other," Krishna said, his voice heavy with emotion.

"I feel so blind. How did I miss it?" Vishwash said, shaking his head.

"Don't beat yourself up, bro. Ananya didn't want you to know. She wanted things to stay the way they were," Krishna said.

Happy Reading :)

As dawn broke over the horizon, casting a soft glow over the hospital room, Vishwash made a solemn vow to Ananya and her family. He would take on the responsibility of caring for her, he will take her to top doctors in world and be with her ensuring that her days were filled with comfort and love.

Both Vishwash and Ananya recalled, memories of their school days flooded back. They recalled their playful fights with papers and erasers, the laughter that followed when Krishna tried to intervene.

"Remember that time we almost got detention for throwing erasers?" Ananya said, laughing with low voice.

"Yeah, and Krish had to save us out. Poor guy," Vishwash replied, chuckling.

"Hey, it was fun! Plus, we got to gang up on him for once," she said, nudging him playfully..

"Those days always makes me cry, remembering you all" she said.

With tears in his eyes, Vishwash leaned in close to Ananya, whispering words of reassurance and solace. "I'm here, Anu," he murmured, his voice trembling with emotion. "I'll always be here."

Vishwash let her sleep. As Vishwash stood by Ananya's bedside, watching her sleep, his mind raced with thoughts of what lay ahead.

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 9|

### The Revolutionary Call Of The New Destination

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The next day doctors allowed Ananya for home treatment so Ananya was shifted to her home with a nurse.

Venturing out, Vishwash embarked on a mission. When he returned in the evening, he carried with him two passports and visas. Entering the living room where Ananya's family sat, Vishwash's heart pounded with hope and determination. He held the passports and visas tightly in his hand, knowing the gravity of what he was about to propose.

"Uncle, Aunty, can I talk to you for a moment?" Vishwash began, his voice steady but filled with urgency. Ananya's parents looked up, their eyes weary with worry.

"Of course, Vishwash. What is it?" her father asked.

"I... I went out today and made some arrangements," Vishwash said, taking a deep breath.

"I got passports and visas for Ananya and me. I want to take her to America for better care. There's a specialist there who might be able to help her."

Ananya's mother looked at him, her eyes wide with surprise. "America? Vishwash, that's... that's a huge decision. How will you manage everything?"

Happy Reading :)

"I'll handle it, Aunty. I've enough money, and I also got a job offer there to cover the expenses. Ananya deserves the best care, and I believe this is her best chance at recovery," Vishwash explained, his voice firm with conviction.

Ananya's father frowned, concern etched on his face. "Vishwash, we appreciate what you're trying to do, but are you sure this is the right decision? It's a big responsibility."

"I understand your concerns, Uncle. But Ananya is like family to me. She's always been there for me, and now it's my turn to be there for her. I can't sit by and do nothing when there's a chance to save her," Vishwash replied, his eyes shining with determination.

Ananya's mother, tears streaming down her face, placed a hand on Vishwash's shoulder. "You're a good boy, Vishwash. Ananya is lucky to have a friend like you. If you truly believe this will help her, we won't stand in your way."

Vishwash nodded, grateful for their support. "Thank you, Aunty. I promise I'll take good care of her."

Later, Vishwash sat by Ananya's bedside, holding her hand gently.

"Anu, I have something to tell you," he began softly.

Ananya looked up at him, her eyes tired but curious. "What is it, Vishu?"

"I got us passports and visas. We're going to America for your treatment. There's a specialist there who might be able to help you," he said, squeezing her hand reassuringly.

Happy Reading :)

Ananya's eyes widened in shock. "America? Vishu, that's... that's too much. You don't have to do this for me."

"Yes, I do, Anu. You've always been there for me, even when I didn't realize how much you cared. Now it's my turn to be there for you. We're going to fight this together," Vishwash said, his voice filled with unwavering determination.

Tears welled up in Ananya's eyes as she whispered, "Vishu. I don't know what to say."

"You don't have to say anything. Just promise me you'll fight, and we'll get through this," Vishwash replied, his voice breaking with emotion.

"I promise," Ananya said, her voice barely above a whisper, but filled with hope.

Before he left, Ananya looked at Vishwash with a mix of curiosity and concern. "Why haven't you told me anything about Asmita yet?" she asked softly.

Vishwash paused, feeling a pang of guilt. "Asmita? She's... she's safe and well, spending time with her family in Trisuli."

Ananya studied his face for a moment, her eyes narrowing slightly. She then gave a small, knowing smile and gently tapped his head. "Vishu, you know I can always tell when you're not being completely honest," she said, her voice tinged with affection.

Vishwash forced a smile, his heart aching. "I know, Anu. I'm just... worried about you right now."

Happy Reading :)

Ananya's eyes filled with tears as she hugged him tightly. "I just want you to be happy, Vishu. You deserve that."

Vishwash hugged her back, his emotions swirling inside him. "Thank you, Anu. Your happiness means a lot to me too."

As they held each other, Ananya whispered, "Promise me you'll always stay with Asmita, no matter what happens."

"I promise," Vishwash replied, his voice thick with emotion.

Ananya pulled back slightly, looking into his eyes. "And remember, I'll always be here for you, even if I'm far away."

Vishwash nodded, his heart heavy. "I'll never forget that, Anu."

As he left, Vishwash couldn't shake the weight of Ananya's unspoken love for him. He knew he couldn't change his feelings for Asmita, but he also knew that Ananya's love and friendship had shaped him in ways he could never fully express.

As Vishwash left Ananya's room, a photo of Asmita slipped from his pocket when he took out Visas, Passports and placed to the table. The photo caught Ananya's eye, there was written "I love you Forever" in the photo. In that moment, she realized the depth of Vishwash love for Asmita.

Some hours before in the morning:

Determined to make his belief of curing Ananya a reality, Vishwash reached out to his old friend, Aditi, who lived in America.

Happy Reading :)

"Aditi, I need your help," Vishwash said, his voice tinged with urgency.

"Of course, Vishwash. What's going on?" Aditi replied, concern evident in her tone.

"It's Anu. She's gravely ill, and I want to bring her to America for better care. I heard your uncle, Sam, is a renowned neurologist. Can you help us?" Vishwash explained.

Aditi paused for a moment before responding, "Yes, my uncle is one of the best. I'll talk to him and make sure Ananya gets the best care possible."

"Thank you so much, Aditi. This means everything to me," Vishwash said, relief washing over him.

"Okay, I will book both of yours plane tickets" she said and paused. Aditi hesitated, then added, "Vishwash, I don't think anyone has told you yet."

Aditi sighed, "Sorry but first come America then we'll talk"

Before he could press further, Aditi abruptly ended the call, leaving Vishwash with a sense of unease.

Vishwash reached out to call his friends checking in on them and also sharing his plans to leave for America with Ananya in a few days.

First, he called Varun, who was studying MBBS and wanted to join the Nepal Army as a doctor.

Happy Reading :)

"Hey Varun, it's been a while. How are you doing in London?" Vishwash asked.

"Vishwash! Long time no see. I'm good, just buried in studies here. How about you?" Varun replied.

"Things have been tough. Anu's really sick, and I'm taking her to America for treatment," Vishwash said, his voice heavy.

Varun's tone turned serious, "I'm really sorry to hear that, Vishwash. You're doing the right thing. If there's anything I can do from here, just let me know."

"Thanks, Varun. Your support means a lot, but don't worry I will handle it out all, you focus there doctor" Vishwash said, feeling a bit relieved.

"Ofcourse, I will" said Varun and ended the call.

Next, he called Aman.

"Aman, it's Vishwash. How are you?" he asked.

"Hey Vishwash! I'm doing well, just busy with work here in Delhi. What's up?" Aman replied.

"I need to tell you something. Anu's very ill, and I'm taking her to America for treatment," Vishwash shared.

"Man, that's tough. But you're doing what's best for her. If you need anything, even just someone to talk to, I'm here," Aman said.

Happy Reading :)

"Thanks, Aman. Your friendship means a lot, from beginning to now," Vishwash said.

Then, Vishwash called Krishna.

"Krish, it's Vishwash. How's it going?" he asked.

"Vishwash! I'm good. How about you?" Krishna replied.

"Not great. Anu's really sick, and I have take her to America for treatment" Vishwash said.

"Yeah since aunty called me I have applied for few days leave, I'll be there soon, Vishwash. Don't worry!" Krishna asked.

"Actually, I wanted to ask you about Aakriti. You two had something special, didn't you?" Vishwash inquired.

Krishna sighed, "That was just a college thing, not serious like what you have with Asmita."

"Can I get Aakriti's number? I'd like to talk to her," Vishwash asked. "Sure, I'll text it to you. Take care of Ananya, and I'll see you very soon," Krishna said.

"Thanks, Krish. I appreciate it," Vishwash replied, feeling a sense of reassurance from his friends' support.

Happy Reading :)

## V. The Fate Rewind

## |Chapter 10|

### The Night That Spoke Love

---

In the night, feeling a pang of guilt for not keeping in touch with Asmita, Vishwash decided to reach out to her. He obtained Aakriti's number from Krishna and dialed it, intending to inquire about Asmita's well-being. He had a call recorder in his phone. Little did he know, fate had other plans in store. As Vishwash dialed Aakriti's number, he prepared himself for a casual conversation. However, when Asmita unexpectedly answered the call, his heart skipped a beat.

"Hello?" Asmita's voice, filled with both joy and sorrow, stirred something deep within him.

"Asmita?" Vishwash's voice trembled slightly.

"Vishwash? Maya?" she whispered, her voice trembling with tears.

Vishwash smiled through his own tears, the warmth of their connection transcending the miles between them. "Saathi," he replied, his voice thick with emotion.

"Vishwash? Is that you?" she said, her voice rising with a mix of surprise and frustration but felt like she's hurt.

"Yes, it's me," he replied, already sensing the storm brewing.

Happy Reading :)

"How dare you!" Asmita yelled. "How dare you call me after all this time? Do you have any idea how worried I've been? Not a single message, not a single call! What were you thinking?"

"I did try—" Vishwash began, but she cut him off sharply.

"Don't you lie to me, Maya! I waited and waited, thinking maybe you were busy, maybe something happened. But nothing, absolutely nothing from you! Do you know how that feels?"

"I'm sorry, Saathi. I had so much going on with Anu—" he tried to explain, but she interrupted again.

"Anu this, Anu that! You care about Krish, Varun, Aman, Aditi, all of them" "What about me? Don't I matter to you at all? Or did you just forget I existed?" she yelled, her voice cracking with emotion.

"Saathi, please listen—"

"No! You listen to me, Maya! You can't just disappear from someone's life and expect them to be okay with it. I thought we were friends, more than friends! But you left me in the dark without a single word!"

"I didn't mean to hurt you," he said, his voice strained. "I was overwhelmed and I didn't know how to handle everything."

"That's not an excuse!" she shouted. "You should have called me, messaged me, anything! I thought you cared about me, but clearly, I was wrong."

Happy Reading :)

"I do care about you, Saathi. More than you know," Vishwash said softly, his heart aching with guilt.

"Then why didn't you show it?" she demanded, her voice quieter but still filled with pain.

"My messages didn't went to you but I sent them each and every single day"

"Why didn't you call me then? Why can't you call Aakriti before to ask for me. You don't even understand how worried I was. And now when its late you come up with a call."

"I'm sorry, Asmita. Truly, I am. I should have reached out. I should have told you what was happening," he admitted, his voice heavy with regret. There was a long pause, the silence filled with unspoken emotions.

Finally, Asmita spoke, her voice softer, almost a whisper. "I missed you alot," she said, taking a deep breath.

"Okay. Just... don't disappear on me again, okay?"

"I won't. I promise," he assured her, his heart heavy with the weight of their conversation.

Then, suddenly, Asmita's anger gave way to tears. She began to cry, the pent-up emotions of worry and fear spilling out. "I was so scared that I loosed you, Vishwash. I waited so long," she sobbed.

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash's heart broke hearing her cry. "I'm so sorry, Asmita. I never meant to hurt you. I missed you too, every single day," he said, his own voice choked with emotion.

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को गर्जे तिमिलाई यसो माया जति म गर्जु,  
को मर्जे तिम्रो अनुहार हेरी जति म मर्जु ।

---

As Asmita poured out her heart, Vishwash listened intently, his own emotions swirling beneath the surface. Her words echoed with longing and regret, a testament to the depth of their bond.

"My parents died in an accident last year, my health disturbed but you were not there with me." "Where are you Maya just still come and take me, I want you and only you please come before it's late" Asmita said sadly.

"I am extremely sorry to hear about your parents" he said and paused. "I care about you so much, Asmita." "I've been caught up with everything... Anu's very sick, and we're heading to America the day after tomorrow for her treatment," Vishwash explained, his voice heavy with the weight of the situation.

Asmita sighed, her heart aching for both Vishwash and Ananya. "I wish I could be there for you, for both of you. It's been so long, Maya."

"I know, Saathi. I've missed you more than words can say," he admitted.

Happy Reading :)

"Maya, there's so much I wish I could say... so much I wish we could have done," Asmita said, her voice breaking.

"We still have time, Saathi. I promise, once Anu is well, I'll come back to Nepal," Vishwash said, his voice filled with determination.

Asmita paused, cried and pleaded, "Promise me you'll come back, Maya. I need to see you, even if it's just one last time"

"I promise, Saathi. I'll return as soon as I can," Vishwash vowed, his heart heavy with the weight of their unspoken feelings.

With a heavy heart, they bid each other farewell, their bond stronger than ever. "I'll be waiting for you, Maya. Take care of Ananya and take care of yourself," Asmita said softly.

"I will, Asmita. Take care, and know that I'll always be thinking of you," Vishwash replied, his voice filled with emotion.

The call ended, he couldn't shake the feeling of longing that lingered in his heart. Despite the distance between them, he knew that his connection with Asmita was unbreakable. With Ananya's health hanging in the balance, he vowed to return to Nepal once she was well, ready to embark on a new chapter of their lives together.

As Asmita ended the call with Vishwash, she found herself staring at a photo from their college farewell, lost in memories of happier times. The image of their carefree laughter and camaraderie filled her with both nostalgia and longing.

## |Chapter 11|

### The Untold Announcement Of Love

---

The day of their college farewell had been bittersweet, filled with laughter, tears, and promises to stay in touch. As the festivities came to an end, Asmita couldn't shake the feeling of sadness that settled in her heart. Vishwash's memories only served to amplify her feelings of longing, a constant reminder of the bond they shared.

Asmita's boyfriend Aayush whom she loved since 7th class was in Dhankuta in his first year of bachelors in business arts. As Asmita completed her +2, Aayush came to take her trisuli. The day Vishwash left for Bangalore, Asmita met her boyfriend, Aayush. Despite her efforts to push aside her feelings for Vishwash, his presence lingered in the back of her mind.

As one day Ananya had told her "It was so long that Vishu's face has a genuine smile, he dreams to love now which he had forgotten, it's all because of you, always keep him smiling." Asmita had never wanted to hurt Vishwash, knowing how much joy he had found in her company. She thought Vishwash may forget this feeling after the college as he will head to Bangalore then. Yet, as she spent time with Aayush, she couldn't shake the feeling that something was missing.

Destiny played its game, being already in a relationship, She realized she had fell for Vishwash. She tried but couldn't run from his memories and sensations. Unbeknownst to Asmita, Aayush was aware of her past with Vishwash. He had access to Asmita's account so he blocked Vishwash from all of her online accounts, fearing that their friendship would jeopardize their relationship.

Happy Reading :)

Asmita, unaware of Aayush's actions, waited eagerly for Vishwash's messages, unaware that they were being intercepted. She didn't check Vishwash's account thinking it may draw a doubtful line across Vishwash and Aayush in her relation. After spending some days with Asmita, Aayush went back to Dhankuta continuing his bachelors.

In the quiet moments of solitude, Asmita waited endlessly for Vishwash's messages or calls, but they never came. Desperate to express her feelings, she poured her heart out in letters to Vishwash, each one a testament to her love and longing for him. "Vishwash, My Maya," she wrote, "I want you to come and take me with you, marry me. My heart belongs to you."

However, fear of Aayush's reaction kept her from sending the letters, leaving her trapped in a cycle of hope and despair. One evening, as she sat in her room, Aadhyा entered and noticed the stack of unsent letters.

"Asmita, you can't keep doing this to yourself," Aadhyा said gently. "Either break up with Aayush or move on with Vishwash."

Asmita sighed deeply, tears welling in her eyes. "Aadhyा, it's not that simple. Aayush has always been there for me. He cares for me, helps me, and has supported me through everything. I've loved him since seventh grade, but now I realize it was just attraction. What I feel for Vishwash and the feel when I am with him... it's different. It's true love."

Aadhyा knelt beside her, taking her hand. "Asmita, you need to make a decision. Living in this limbo isn't fair to you or to Aayush."

"I know," Asmita whispered, her voice trembling. "But how can I say no to Aayush? He's a great guy. He deserves better."

Happy Reading :)

Aadhya sighed, her patience wearing thin. "Asmita, you have to follow your heart. If you truly love Vishwash, you need to tell him. Keeping these feelings bottled up will only hurt you more."

"But what if he never comes back? What if he doesn't feel the same way?" Asmita's voice was barely audible, her fear evident.

Frustrated, Aadhya stood up and grabbed the letters. "Asmita, you can't keep living in fear. You need to make a choice." With that, she angrily threw the letters into the trash bin.

"No! Aadhya, please!" Asmita cried, rushing to retrieve them.

Aadhya's expression softened as she watched her sister. "Asmita, I'm only trying to help you. You deserve to be happy. If you truly believe Vishwash is your happiness, then fight for it. But you have to decide. You can't keep stringing Aayush along when your heart isn't fully with him."

Asmita clutched the letters to her chest, tears streaming down her face. "I know you're right, Aadhya. I just... I don't know how to make the first move."

Aadhya hugged her tightly. "You're stronger than you think, Asmita. Trust yourself. Trust your heart."

"I'm so scared," Asmita admitted, her voice breaking. "What if Vishwash has moved on? What if he's found someone else?"

Happy Reading :)

"Then you'll know," Aadhya replied softly. "And you can move on too. But you won't know unless you try. And remember, Krishna, Varun, and Aman haven't contacted you either, so you don't have any way to reach Vishwash right now."

With a heavy heart, Asmita nodded, knowing deep down that she needed to find the courage to follow her true feelings, no matter how difficult the path ahead might be. As she clung to the hope that Vishwash would someday return to her, she realized that the first step toward her happiness lay in confronting her fears and taking action. But she never said a single word to Aayush.

Years passed, a tragedy struck when Asmita's parents died in an accident, leaving her shattered and alone. The weight of her grief and loneliness took its toll on her mental health, leading to debilitating attack on her brain. Doctors prescribed medications and sternly advised her to avoid stress, warning that any further attacks could be life-threatening.

"Asmita, it's crucial that you take these medicines regularly," her doctor emphasized. "Stress, tension, and sudden shocks can trigger another attack, which could be fatal."

Despite the doctor's warnings, Asmita struggled to cope with her grief. The thought of losing herself to the darkness was unbearable. Many times, she neglected to take her medicines, leading to a second, more severe attack. The doctor reiterated the gravity of her condition. "Asmita, if you have another attack, you may not survive. You need to avoid all forms of stress and take your medications diligently."

Aayush's family stayed with Asmita to care her. Completing his bachelor's degree, Aayush returned to Trisuli to care for Asmita. He was a constant source of support, helping her regain some semblance of normalcy.

Happy Reading :)

"Asmita, I'll be here for you, no matter what," he assured her, holding her hand firmly. Over time, she began to stabilize, but the shadow of her love for Vishwash lingered. Aayush noticed the change in Asmita but attributed it to the trauma of losing her parents. Aayush's family always cared for her as their daughter. She was so thankful and delighted to them.

"Asmita, you seem distant lately. Is everything okay?" Aayush asked one evening, concern etched on his face.

"It's just...everything reminds me of my parents," Asmita replied, avoiding his gaze. She couldn't bring herself to confess her lingering feelings for Vishwash.

Believing her distress was solely due to her parents' death, Aayush continued to care for her, unaware of the full extent of her inner turmoil.

As time passed, Asmita's condition stabilized, but her love for Vishwash remained unchanged. She threw herself into her studies and her job as a health assistant, finding solace in helping others. Yet, the shadow of her unrequited love loomed large, casting a pall over her happiness.

One evening, as they sat on the porch, Aayush tried to comfort her. "Asmita, I'm proud of you moving forward in life and getting a job. Your parents would be proud too."

"Thank you, Aayush," Asmita replied, forcing a smile. "I appreciate everything you've done for me."

"You're like family to me, Asmita," Aayush said, his voice filled with sincerity. "I'll always be here to support you, no matter what."

Despite Aayush's unwavering support, Asmita's heart ached for the connection she once had with Vishwash. The love she felt for her Maya was something she couldn't easily forget, even as she tried to build a new life in the wake of her tragic loss.

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न पिडाको कमी न अब मायाको आशा छ,  
के आश्रुले भरिएको जीवन दिने मात्र प्रेमको भाषा छ?

---

At present, just after a week with her marriage to Aayush, Asmita faced a dilemma. All cards were distributed, marriage decorations and preparations had started, Ayush's family was so happy. Asmita carefully didn't let Aayush give cards to Varun, Aman, Krishna, as she knew if they received them, Vishwash would know about her marriage, which she didn't want.

Aayush's parents had accepted her as their daughter, and Asmita's mother always wanted Aayush to be her husband. "Aayush is the perfect match for you," her mother often said, her eyes filled with affection for Aayush.

Asmita delivered cards to Ananya and Aditi and begged them to promise not to tell Vishwash anything about it. "Please, Ananya, Aditi, promise me you won't tell Vishwash," she pleaded, her voice trembling with desperation.

"I promise, Asmita. I won't say a word," Ananya said, and thought perhaps Asmita always termed Vishwash as a good friend but never loved him and now she don't want to hurt him by letting him know about her marriage.

Happy Reading :)

Aditi admitted in agreement. "You have my word, Asmita," she said softly, trying to comfort her. But cared Vishwash should know about this.

Many times Aadhyा asked her if she was sure about the marriage.

"Asmita, are you truly sure about this?" Aadhyा asked, her eyes searching Asmita's face for any hesitation.

"Aadhyा, I have to do this," Asmita replied, her voice filled with a mix of determination and sadness.

"But Asmita, you shouldn't marry Aayush just for our parents' desire or his family's feelings," Aadhyा said, her concern evident.

Asmita sighed, her eyes welling up with tears. "I actually love Vishwash, Aadhyा, but I can't let Aayush and his family feel betrayed. And I'm not even sure if Vishwash loves me now or not. He hasn't contacted or talked with me for years," she confessed, her voice breaking.

Aadhyा hugged her tightly. "I just want you to be happy, Asmita. Don't sacrifice your happiness for the sake of others," she whispered.

"So, I decided to go through the time," Asmita said softly, wiping her tears and putting on a brave face.

As she prepared for the wedding, Asmita couldn't help but think of Vishwash, her heart aching with the uncertainty of her future and the weight of unspoken feelings.

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Just when Asmita had resigned herself to her fate, destiny intervened once again. When Vishwash called Aakriti, Asmita answered, her heart breaking at the sound of his voice. Unable to contain her emotions any longer, she poured out her heart to him, only to realize that their chance at happiness had slipped through their fingers.

As Vishwash explained his inability to come for her, Asmita's heart shattered into a million pieces. But Ananya needed to get the treatment soon, and she knew Vishwash would never ever leave Ananya alone at that condition. With her marriage to Aayush imminent and her love for Vishwash stronger than ever, she faced an impossible choice. Unable to bear the thought of losing him forever, she made a decision that would change the course of her life forever.

Asmita's wedding day dawned, a bittersweet reminder of the choices she had made and the love she had lost. Yet, amidst the chaos and confusion, a glimmer of hope remained. Though she may have lost Vishwash, she had gained a newfound strength and resilience, ready to face whatever challenges lay ahead, one step at a time.

In the midst of her pain and heartache, Asmita found solace in the knowledge that some wounds never truly heal, but that doesn't mean they can't be overcome. With courage in her heart and love in her soul, she took her first steps into an uncertain future, ready to embrace whatever destiny had in store.

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 12|

### The Reunion Of Tri-Gang

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The night stretched endlessly as Vishwash lay in bed, his mind consumed with thoughts of Asmita and Ananya's fragile health. He grappled with the weight of his responsibilities and the ache of unspoken longing. Meanwhile, Asmita lay awake in her own bed, her heart heavy with the burden of her impending marriage and the memory of Vishwash's departure.

As the sun rose on a new day, Vishwash set about preparing for their journey to America. With a heavy heart, he packed their belongings and essential documents, steeling himself for the challenges that lay ahead. Ananya stirred in her sleep, unaware of the tumultuous emotions swirling around her.

Vishwash dialed his father's number, his heart pounding with nervous anticipation as he waited for the call to connect. When his father's voice came through the line, Vishwash took a deep breath and began to explain the situation.

"Hello, Dad," Vishwash said, his voice steady despite the turmoil swirling within him. "I need to talk to you about something important."

His father listened attentively as Vishwash laid out the details of Ananya's condition and his desire to fly to America to be by her side. As he spoke, Vishwash could feel the weight of his father's concern, but also his unwavering support.

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After a few moments of silence, Vishwash hesitated before making his request. "Dad, I know this is sudden, but I really need your permission to fly to America. Ananya needs me, and I can't just stand by and do nothing."

There was a brief pause on the other end of the line before Vishwash's father spoke. "Son, I understand," he said, his voice filled with a mixture of pride and concern. "You have my permission to go. Just take care of yourself and be there for your friend."

Relief flooded through Vishwash as he listened to his father's words. "Thank you, Dad," he said, his voice choked with emotion. "I promise I'll do everything I can to help Ananya."

With his father's blessing, Vishwash took a moment to offer his gratitude and take his blessings. "I love you, Dad," he said, his voice filled with love and gratitude.

"I love you too, son," his father replied, his words carrying the weight of a parent's unconditional love. "Take care, and don't forget to call us once you're there."

With a renewed sense of purpose, Vishwash ended the call and began to make preparations for his journey to America, his heart filled with determination to be there for his friend in her time of need.

Just as Vishwash was lost in his thoughts, someone knocked the door. It was Krishna, his unexpected arrival brought a ray of light into their home. Vishwash's face lit up with joy at the sight of his dear friend, grateful for his unwavering support.

"Krish! It's so good to see you," Vishwash exclaimed, embracing him tightly.

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"It's been too long, Vishu," Krishna replied, patting his back. "I came as soon as I heard about Ananya."

As they caught up on old times, Krishna couldn't stop but express his concern for Ananya. "I will also go America along with you and Ananya" "My passport, visa and ticket is ready"

"Ofcourse, Krish I am delighted to have you in this journey." nodded Vishwash.

"So, how's Asmita holding up?" Krishna asked, his tone serious. "Did you talk to her yesterday?."

Vishwash sighed, "She's been through a lot, Krish. Her parents' accident, her health... and now this distance between us."

Krishna nodded, "She needs you, Vishu. Maybe it's time to reach out to her."

"Yah, after Anu gets well, I will go to Trisuli and express my feelings to her but for now Anu is most important for me." Vishwash admitted.

At that moment, Ananya woke up and entered the room, her eyes lighting up with a huge happiness in face when she saw Krishna. "Krish! Hell,it's been ages,Did you forget me?" she exclaimed and smashed his stomach.

Krishna turned, a broad smile spreading across his face. "Ananya! Look at you, still causing trouble, I bet."

Ananya laughed, "You know me too well. How have you been?"

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"I've been good, but I've been worried about you," Krishna said, his voice softening.

"How are you holding up?" Ananya shrugged, trying to appear nonchalant.

"I'm managing. It's good to have friends like Vishwash around."

They cheered the reunion with a Soju Beer. There were two glasses of Soju on the table. Ananya tried to pick one, Vishwash held her hand out from Soju glass to a glass of juice.

"What the hell yaar, why can't I get just one drink" Ananya said.

"You're not allowed to drink until you get well and I said it seriously so no drinks for you just water and juice." Vishwash cleared.

Ananya made face and tried to snatch the Soju but Vishwash again helded her both hands and seeing that Krishna laughed, "Hell ya, you both still fight like cat and dogs." They all laughed together.

Amidst the laughter and chatter, a playful prank orchestrated by Ananya brought a moment of levity to their somber mood. Krishna found flirtatious messages sent from his phone elicited laughter and teasing, a welcome distraction from their worries.

"Krish, who's Priya?" Vishwash teased, holding up Krishna's phone.

"What? Let me see that!" Krishna grabbed the phone, eyes widening as he read the messages and understood who had sent the messages to that girl. "Ananya! You little trickster."

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Ananya grinned mischievously, "Gotcha, didn't I? Someone had to lighten the mood around here and you didn't change your password, it's still 3445."

Their laughter echoed through the room, a brief respite from their heavy hearts.

However, their joy was short-lived when Ananya suddenly experienced a nosebleed and watery eyes, a concerning sign of her fragile health.

"Anu, are you okay?" Vishwash asked, panic rising in his voice.

Ananya tried to smile, "It's nothing, just... just a little nosebleed."

But the severity of the situation dawned on them quickly. Without hesitation, they rushed her to the hospital, their hearts heavy with worry for their beloved friend.

In the car, Krishna held Ananya's hand, his voice steady despite the fear in his eyes. "Hang in there, Ananya. We'll get you to the hospital soon."

Vishwash drove with a focused intensity, his mind racing with prayers for Ananya's well-being. As they arrived at the hospital, the urgency in their steps mirrored the desperation in their hearts, united by their love and concern for Ananya.

As the sun rose on a new day, Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya prepared for their journey to the airport. Ananya, confined to a wheelchair as per the doctor's orders, looked on with a mixture of hope and apprehension. Vishwash and Krishna tended to her needs with tender care, their bond stronger than ever in the face of adversity.

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Asmita couldn't shake the feeling of impending loss as she dialed Vishwash's number one last time. Her heart raced with anticipation as Vishwash answered, their conversation filled with unspoken emotions.

"Saathi?" Vishwash's voice came through the line, filled with a mixture of surprise and longing.

"Maya... I just..." Asmita trailed off, her voice barely above a whisper, struggling to find the right words.

Before she could gather the courage to express her true feelings, the call abruptly ended, leaving her heartbroken and alone.

"Hello? Saathi?" Vishwash's voice echoed in her mind as the line went dead, leaving her clutching her phone with trembling hands.

Unbeknownst to Asmita, Aadhyा intercepted the call, her heart heavy with concern for her sister's well-being.

"Asmita, what are you doing?" Aadhyा's voice was tinged with worry as she approached her sister.

"I just... I needed to hear his voice one last time," Asmita replied, tears welling in her eyes.

"You know he won't leave Ananya until she gets well and he can't come for you it's too late." "Asmita, you need to let him go," Aadhyा said gently, her eyes filled with compassion. "You're only hurting yourself by holding on to something that's no longer will be there."

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Asmita's tears fell freely as she grappled with the weight of her unrequited love.

"I know," she whispered, her voice barely audible as she collapsed into her sister's embrace.

At the airport, Ananya's innocent inquiry about Asmita's call stirred a whirlwind of emotions within Vishwash.

"Hey Vishu, who were you talking to?" Ananya's voice broke through his thoughts, her eyes filled with curiosity.

"Oh, it was... nobody," Vishwash replied, forcing a smile as he tried to push aside the memories of his conversation with Asmita.

Ananya studied him for a moment, her gaze penetrating his facade. "Are you sure everything's okay, Vishu?"

Vishwash's smile faltered, his eyes betraying the turmoil within. "Yeah, everything's fine. Let's just focus on getting to America, okay?" He felt something is wrong with Ananya's expressions as she is hiding something but he didn't mind that and focused to America.

As they boarded the plane bound for America, Vishwash couldn't shake the feeling of loss that gnawed at his soul, leaving him haunted by the memory of a love left unspoken.

As the plane soared into the sky, Vishwash, Krishna, and Ananya embarked on a journey fraught with uncertainty and longing. With each passing mile, they left

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behind the familiar comforts of home, venturing into the unknown with hearts heavy with the weight of unspoken words and unfulfilled dreams.

As they disappeared into the horizon, Vishwash's thoughts drifted back to Asmita, a silent promise lingering on his lips. Though miles apart, their hearts remained intertwined, bound by a love that defied time and distance. As the plane disappeared from view, Vishwash vowed to return one day, ready to face whatever destiny had in store.

The plane soared through the night sky, its engines humming a lullaby as Vishwash and Krishna drifted into a restless sleep, their weary bodies seeking respite from the turbulence of their emotions. Meanwhile, Ananya sat quietly, her thoughts consumed by the events that had unfolded, her gaze lingering on Vishwash's phone on his hand, a silent witness to their intertwined destinies.

Happy Reading :)

## VI. Trials Of Separation

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## |Chapter 13|

### Recall Of The Promise Left Alone

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As the sun rose over the horizon casting a glow, on the cabin Ananyas unease became more pronounced. The descent of the plane, into America was accompanied by a pain that gnawed at her chest a feeling that she couldn't shake off. While sleeping, Krishna had held a bag keeping all theirs passports and visas. Seeing Vishwash holding his phone while sleeping only added to her sense of mischief making her fingers eager to uncover the mysteries it contained. She silently took his phone.

The arrival was a mix of sounds and movement, Vishwash woke up and shocked getting his phone from Krishna's bag as he felt he had taken his mobile on his hand. With the surroundings filled with a flurry of commotion as Vishwash and Krishna immediately got to work taking their luggage while Ananya went to the washroom. As they managed their bags, Ananya's health declined swiftly, her figure giving in to the hold of sickness. Blood dripped from her nose and mouth, and she collapsed. Vishwash and Krishna found themselves caught in a race against time, their urgent pleas for assistance drowned out by the airport noise.

Krishna's voice rang out in panic, "Vishu, we need to get her to a hospital, now!"

Vishwash, his face pale with worry, replied, "I know, Krish. Hang in there, Anu. Help is on the way."

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Ananya's labored breathing filled the air, a stark reminder of the urgency of their situation as Vishwash and Krishna struggled to navigate through the crowd, their hearts heavy with fear.

Krishna shouted, "Move aside! Emergency! Please, help us!" A police officer quickly took notice, rushing over. "What happened?" he asked urgently.

"It's our friend. She's very ill. We need an ambulance now," Vishwash explained, his voice shaky but determined.

The officer immediately called for help, speaking into his radio, "We need an ambulance at the main entrance, code red!"

Airport staff gathered around, forming a protective circle to give them some space. An airport medic arrived, checking Ananya's vitals and providing initial care.

Vishwash held Ananya's hand tightly, whispering, "Stay with us, Anu. We're getting you the help you need."

Ananya's eyes fluttered open for a moment, her voice barely audible, "Vishu... Krish..."

"We're right here, Anu. Just hold on," Krishna said, his eyes glistening with tears.

The sound of sirens grew louder, signaling the arrival of the ambulance. Paramedics rushed in with a stretcher, swiftly and carefully transferring Ananya onto it.

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As they loaded her into the ambulance, Vishwash and Krishna were allowed to ride along, the gravity of the situation weighing heavily on them. The ambulance sped towards the hospital, its siren wailing.

As the ambulance raced through the streets, Vishwash and Krishna clung to hope, their hearts pounding in rhythm with the wail of sirens. Ananya's fragile state weighed heavily on their minds, each passing moment filled with uncertainty and dread. In the back of the ambulance, Vishwash held Ananya's hand, his voice a steady anchor in the storm of fear and despair.

Vishwash: "Hang in there, Anu. We're almost there. You're going to be okay."

Ananya's weak smile was a flicker of light in the darkness, her hand tightening around Vishwash's as they sped towards the hospital.

At the hospital, Ananya was rushed to the doctors while police officers approached Krishna and Vishwash, asking them to show their visas and passports. Krishna quickly found his and Ananya's documents, but Vishwash's visa and passport were missing. They searched frantically, but to no avail.

Krishna recalled a troubling moment, "While we were sleeping, I felt someone putting a hand on the bag I was holding. That person must have taken the passport and visa."

The situation grew more dire as Ananya's condition worsened. Her voice weak but urgent, she requested to see Vishwash. The police officers, understanding the gravity of the moment, allowed them to talk for just one minute before she was taken to the ICU.

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Vishwash, frustration and fear etched on his face, leaned close to Ananya. “Anu, I will handle everything. Everything will be fine, just stay with us.”

Ananya’s voice was barely a whisper. “Vishu, remember my promise? To never leave Asmita. Why did you leave her?”

Vishwash, his voice breaking, replied, “Don’t talk, Anu. We can discuss it later. Just have hope, just be with me. I never left her.”

Tears filled Ananya’s eyes as she struggled to speak, “No, you left her alone, I know. Now just go and don’t leave her. Go now, you have a promise left alone.”

Vishwash, on the brink of tears, shook his head, “I can’t understand why you’re saying all this. Just try to open your eyes. I’m here, these doctors are going to cure you.”

With a trembling hand, Ananya handed him a small bag. “Go and don’t leave her,” she whispered, her voice fading as she closed her eyes.

Vishwash’s heart shattered as he took the bag from her. “Anu, please, don’t close your eyes. Stay with me. We need you.”

Ananya’s hand slipped from his hand, her breathing shallow. The doctors moved in, guiding her towards the ICU. Vishwash stood there, his world collapsing around him, clutching the bag tightly, the weight of her words and his promise bearing down on him like a tidal wave.

The hospital room was abuzz, with commotion as police officers approached Vishwash and Krishna their commanding demeanor creating an air of

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uncertainty in the solemn setting. Ananya's delicate figure lay still on the bed her strained breathing serving as a reminder of the connection that united them.

Vishwash's heart pounded in his chest as the officers forcibly separated him from Ananya, their firm grip a stark contrast to the tenderness with which he had held her only moments before. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he pleaded with them, his voice raw with desperation.

Vishwash: "Please, you have to let me stay with her. She needs me."

The officers remained unmoved, their expressions impassive as they escorted Vishwash away from Ananya's side, their duty outweighing the pain etched across his face.

When the doctors walked out of the ICU their serious expressions revealing the seriousness of the situation Vishwash and Krishna prepared themselves for the news that would forever alter their lives. The idea of surgery awaited them serving as a reminder of the path that awaited them.

Doctor: "We need to operate immediately to remove the blood clot. However, there are risks involved, including potential memory loss and a slim chance of survival."

Krishna and Vishwash, faced with no other choice, agreed to proceed with Ananya's operation. Aditi's uncle, Sam, was too far away to offer immediate assistance. The police officer sternly reminded Vishwash that without his passport and visa, he couldn't stay in America and would have to return to Nepal.

Desperate, Vishwash and Krishna urged the officers to search for the missing documents. Krishna recounted the suspicious moment when he felt someone put

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a hand on their bag while they were sleeping. The officers reviewed the CCTV footage but found no evidence of anyone approaching their seats.

“Please, my friend is in serious condition,” Vishwash pleaded, his voice thick with desperation.

The officers remained unmoved. “I’m sorry, sir. Rules are rules. You need to return to Nepal and get your documents in order.”

Krishna, sensing the inevitability, turned to Vishwash. “I will take care of Ananya here. You go to Nepal, get your visa and passport prepared, and come back as soon as you can.”

Vishwash’s heart ached at the thought of leaving Ananya in such a critical state, but he knew Krishna was right. “Alright, Krish. I’ll be back as soon as possible.”

The next day, with a heavy heart, Vishwash departed for Nepal, his mind consumed with worry for Ananya and determination to return. As he boarded the plane, he couldn’t shake the image of Ananya’s frail form and her last words urging him to never leave Asmita.

## |Chapter 14|

### Why Anu, Why?

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The plane flew high up above, causing a tumult of emotions in Vishwash's mind as he mulled over some very disturbing memories from his past days, marked by an overpowering sense of guilt and regret about every single minute of it thereby blaming himself and picking out some wrongdoing in him.

In all of this Vishwash suddenly felt Ananya's bag touch his hand — the bag she had given with her part ways hug. He tentatively darted his fingers inside and withdrew the worn marriage card, its corners frayed from the burden of secrets.

As Vishwash unpacked his bag, he found a torn and taped-up marriage card. His heart skipped a beat as he read the names: Asmita weds Aayush. The wedding was just three days away. He frustrated and closed his eyes, memories flooding back. It hit him that he had holded his phone on the plane while sleeping but he got the phone in the bag where passports and visas were kept.

He visualized Ananya taking the phone from his hand that night. The password was still the same, so she opened the phone and saw old photos and videos. But after college, she found only photos of notes and books and she confirmed Vishwash was alone these years. At the same time, a notification popped up: "Call recording storage full." She clicked on it and saw Asmita's name from two days before.

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She listened to it and heard Asmita saying, "I want you Maya, I miss you a lot, Please come and take me before it's late." Ananya understood that Asmita still loved Vishwash.

When she got Asmita's marriage card with Aayush, she thought Asmita was marrying her boyfriend and Asmita had made Ananya promise not to tell Vishwash about her marriage. Ananya thought Asmita and Vishwash had broken up, realizing that Vishwash might be in depression. But Ananya was suffering from a blood clot in her head and knew she couldn't be with him her whole life.

Now, Ananya knew that Asmita loved Vishwash and so did he. But Asmita couldn't deny her marriage unless Vishwash goes there and asks for her hand with her family and accepts her in front of everyone. And Vishwash couldn't go there because he was going to America with her.

She thought for a while and instantly she took Vishwash's passport and visa from Krishna's bag and left his phone there, she went to the washroom, tore them up, and threw them in the dustbin which gave her a mental stress. As she came out, she felt her head aching.

On the back of the card, there was a message: "I, I don't have the courage to say it in front of you, but I believe won't live, Vishu. If I die, do one thing for me: just be with Asmita, marry her, always stay happy. It's my last wish, Vishu."

Vishwash's visualization ended and eyes welled up with tears. He understood it was all Ananya's work to send him back to Nepal.

He spoke aloud to himself, "Anu, why did you do this? You always put others before yourself. I should have seen it coming."

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He messaged Krishna's number in whatsapp. "Krish, it's all clear now. Anu... she did this to send me back to Nepal."

"What are you talking about, Vishu?" Krishna replied, confused.

Vishwash explained everything. "She found out about Asmita's marriage and listened my call with her through my phone. She thought I needed to be there to stop it. She tore my passport and visa so I'd have to return."

Krishna was silent for a moment. "She always was selfless. If she wants you to stop Asmita's marriage and Asmita also wants you to come for her. Then you need to go to Asmita very soon. There's no time to lose." "I know, Krish. Reaching Nepal, I'll head Trisuli first." "But you must take care of Anu else I will leave Trisuli and return to America." - Vishwah

"I will, Vishu. Just get to her in time." -Krishna

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## |Chapter 15|

### Origin Of ‘SaathiMaya’

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The next day, as Vishwash's plane landed in Nepal, he received a devastating call from Krishna.

“Vishu,” Krishna’s voice was heavy with sorrow and tears, “I’m so sorry, but Ananya.....” “....passed away.”

Vishwash’s heart shattered. “No! How could this happen, Krish? I trusted you to take care of her!” he yelled, his voice breaking with grief and frustration.

Krishna, holding back his own tears, replied, “She... she told me everything about you and Asmita before she passed. She told me to tell you to complete your Novel for her and always be with Asmita and her last words too were ‘Saathi...Maya.’ She wants you to be with her forever.”

The weight of Ananya’s final words hit Vishwash like a tidal wave. He knew what he had to do. “I have to stop Saathi’s marriage,” he said with renewed determination. “I have to tell her how I feel.”

“Go, Vishu,” Krishna urged. “Make sure Ananya’s last wish is fulfilled.”

With a heavy heart and a determined spirit, Vishwash set off for Trisuli. The journey was a blur, his mind filled with memories of Ananya and the urgency of reaching Asmita in time.

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As marriage day he approached Trisuli, his thoughts raced. He recalled Ananya's selfless act, tearing up his passport and visa to ensure he would come back. Her sacrifice was a testament to her love for him and her belief in his happiness with Asmita.

Finally, he arrived at Asmita's home walking long way from the bus stop. The wedding preparations were in full swing, but he couldn't let that stop him, he was greeted by Aadhyा, who was waiting anxiously for a taxi.

"Vishwash, why are you here now?" Aadhyा's voice was filled with frustration and disappointment. "Asmita has been waiting for you. She loves you so much, and today she's getting married, and you decide to show up at the last minute?"

Vishwash's heart sank at Sangita's words, knowing he had caused Asmita pain by not being there when she needed him most.

"Aadhyा, please, I messaged Asmita every day for three years," Vishwash pleaded, desperation evident in his voice as he showed his phone to Aadhyा. "But she never replied. I thought she didn't want to talk to me."

Aadhyा's expression softened as she listened, realization dawning in her eyes. "Asmita's account is only logged in on her mobile and Aayush's," she explained gently. "She never received your messages."

A wave of regret washed over Vishwash as he realized the extent of the misunderstanding created by Aayush. He knew he had to make things right, and quickly.

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"Aadhyaa, I need to go to the wedding venue," Vishwash said urgently, determination coursing through him. "I have to talk to Asmita before it's too late."

Aadhyaa nodded understandingly, handing him the address. "You have the address but how are you gonna catch up before marriage," she urged. "You see no taxis are seen hereby , I had returned to take some ritual materials but now I too can't find any taxis here."

Suddenly, a car came and stopped there and a hand waved them to enter the car. As Vishwash and Aadhyaa hurriedly climbed into the car, Vishwash was surprised to find Akangxa, Varun, and Aman waiting inside. Vishwash's eyes widened in shock as he processed their unexpected presence.

"Akangxa...." he saw her being pregnant and he paused for a while, "Varun, Aman... what are you all doing here? And how are you pregnant Aakangxa" Vishwash's voice trembled with a mix of astonishment and shock.

Aman spoke up, his tone earnest. "When you told us about Ananya I and Varun planned to see her once but we learned you three left before we came Birgunj, then Krishna called us and explained everything. We knew we had to come and support you."

Varun nodded in agreement. "Yeah, when Krishna mentioned Asmita, we immediately thought of Akangxa for support as she lives in Trisuli. So, we asked her to join."

"Okay but you're pregnant Aakangxa!" He said.

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Akangxa smiled warmly at Vishwash. "I'm sorry for the surprise, Vishwash. I got married to Aakash a year ago, and we both live here in Trisuli now." "Actually, I was about to kill you when I first meet you as you didn't got time to attend my marriage." Vishwash's heart swelled with gratitude towards his friends and Akangxa. "I'm really sorry, Akangxa, for not being there for your wedding," he apologized sincerely.

Akangxa waved off his apology with a kind smile. "It's alright, Vishwash. Seeing your love for Asmita touched my heart. I couldn't stay mad at you."

As the conversation unfolded, the realization dawned upon them that they might be late for the wedding. Aman's foot pressed harder on the accelerator, the urgency palpable in the air.

As the car sped towards the wedding venue, Aadhya turned to Vishwash, her eyes filled with a mix of concern.

"Vishwash, do you even understand what Asmita has been through all these years? The pain, the heartbreak? She waited for her maya, hoping you would reach out, but didn't come Trisuli ever"

Vishwash looked down, guilt washing over him. "Aadhya, it was a view I saw Asmita and Aayush that broke me to not come Trisuli but under me always wanted to come and meet my saathi."

Aadhya sighed, her voice softening slightly. "Asmita has been through so much. We lost our parents, she had severe mental health issues, and was on the brink of collapse. Aayush took care of her, supported her, but her heart was always with you. She cried every night, Vishwash. She wanted you to come and save her from this pain, but you were nowhere to be found."

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Vishwash's eyes were wet as he listened to Aadhyा's words. "I didn't know, Aadhyा. I wish I had known. I would have come back sooner."

Akangxa, sitting beside him, placed a comforting hand on his shoulder.  
"Vishwash, it's not too late. You can still make things right."

Varun chimed in, his voice urgent. "Aadhyा, What exactly happened to Asmita? How did she cope with everything?"

Aadhyा took a deep breath, recounting the painful memories. "After our parents died, Asmita had a mental breakdown. She was hospitalized multiple times, and the doctors warned us that another attack could be fatal. Aayush was her rock, but she never stopped loving you, Vishwash. Every time she saw a message or a call that wasn't from you, it broke her a little more."

Aman, gripping the steering wheel tightly, glanced back at Vishwash. "You have to tell her everything, Vishwash. She deserves to know the truth. You owe her that much."

Vishwash nodded, determination hardening his resolve. "I will. I'll explain everything and make sure she knows I never stopped loving her."

Aadhyा wiped a tear from her cheek. "Then let's not waste any more time. We have to get to that wedding and stop it before it's too late."

With renewed urgency, the car raced towards the wedding venue, each of them hoping they weren't too late to change the course of fate.

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Aadhyaa saw the time in her watch. "We're running out of time," Aadhyaa said, her voice tinged with worry. She thought patiently for any idea.

"I'll call my son Nimu. Maybe he can stall the ceremony until we arrive."

With a sense of determination, Aadhyaa dialed her son's number, hoping for a solution to their time crunch.

Happy Reading :)

## VII. Together Forever

Happy Reading :)

## |Chapter 16|

### For Her, For Us

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In the wedding avenue, the air was thick with anticipation and unspoken desires as Asmita counted the moments, her heart heavy with the weight of unfulfilled dreams. With each passing second, she hoped against hope for a miracle that would change the course of her destiny.

As the priest called for the bride, Asmita made her way to the altar, her gaze lingering on the gate with a mixture of longing and despair. Beside her, Aayush's voice broke through the silence, his concern evident in his words.

"Are you okay, dear?" Aayush's voice was filled with genuine concern as he reached out to comfort her, but Asmita remained silent, her thoughts consumed by the tumultuous emotions swirling within her. Aayush gave a smile.

Meanwhile, Vishwash raced towards the wedding venue, his heart pounding in his chest with each step he took.

#### After One Hour:

As he arrived, he was met with the sight of only some sitted and many empty chairs and a solemn atmosphere, the remnants of a ceremony already concluded. He saw Asmita sitting in the bride's chair facing down. His heart sank as he realized he was too late, his dreams slipping through his fingers like grains of sand.

Happy Reading :)

Falling to his knees, Vishwash cried out in anguish, his voice choked with regret and sorrow. "Sorry, Saathi," he whispered, his words carried away by the wind. "I couldn't make it in time. Forgive me, Anu."

But just as despair threatened to consume him, a ray of hope pierced through the darkness. Aman, Aakangxa, Varun, and Aadhyaa rushed to his side, their eyes filled with tears as they witnessed the scene unfolding before them.

"Asmita, look who's here," Sangita cried out, her voice trembling with emotion as she gestured towards Vishwash.

Asmita's heart skipped a beat as she looked up, her eyes meeting Vishwash's across the distance. Tears glistened in her eyes as she saw the raw emotion etched on his face, his love and longing laid bare for all to see.

Without a second thought, Asmita and Vishwash ran towards each other, their hearts racing with the intensity of their emotions. In that moment, time seemed to stand still as they embraced, their tears mingling in a bittersweet reunion that transcended words.

While running, Asmita and Vishwash memorized every problems and pains they felt in their love and now it was time to lighten their candle of great love and spread the light of their love to the history and the future. They reached and instantly hugged each other filled with years of love, waiting, pains, separations and care.

---

जीवनको हरेक पाइला तिम्रो साथ काफी छ,  
हास्टा हाँस्ने र रुदारूने बेला तिम्रो हात काफी छ,  
पर वा समिपमा सामन्ने वा स्वप्नमा,  
मात्र मायाको अनुभवलिई तिम्रो मुटुले भनेकोबात काफी छ ।

---

Watching from the sidelines, Aakangxa, Varun, Aman, and Sangita couldn't help but be moved by the power of love, their own eyes brimming with tears at the sight of two souls finding solace in each other's arms.

In that fleeting moment, amidst the tears and the chaos, Asmita and Vishwash found a sense of peace, their love conquering all obstacles in its path.

## |Chapter 17|

### We Deserved Happy Ending

---

An hour before the wedding ceremony,

Aadhya urgently called Nimu, a smart and precocious young boy, instructing him to retrieve a bag containing letters written by Asmita. Aware of Nimu's admiration for Vishwash, Aadhya entrusted him with this important task.

"Nimu, beta, can you please find my bag? It's got some letters in it," "Just hand those letters to Aayush uncle." Aadhya requested.

"Sure, Mommy. I'll find it right away!" Nimu replied eagerly.

Nimu swiftly located the bag and made his way to the groom's chair where Aayush was alone still bride hadn't come, but Nimu encountered resistance from the wedding attendants due to his young age.

"Excuse me, can I please pass? I need to give these letters to Aayush uncle," Nimu implored. But noone allowed him to go there.

However, Aayush, the groom, noticed Nimu's plight and called him over. With determination, Nimu handed the letters to Aayush, who proceeded to read them with a mixture of shock and understanding.

"These are... from Asmita?" Aayush asked, his brows furrowing in surprise.

Happy Reading :)

"Yes uncle, and Vishwash uncle will soon be here," Nimu replied respectfully.

He read the letter line by line till the priest called the bride. Moved by the depth of Asmita's feelings, Aayush turned to the bride, who had just taken her seat beside him.

"Are you okay, dear?" He asks but Asmita doesn't reply lost in her own thoughts. Aayush gave a smile.

Aayush rose from his chair and sat on knees in front of her chair and presented her with the letters. "Dear, you need to read these," Aayush said gently, passing the letters to her.

The bride was taken aback, her emotions in turmoil as she realized the gravity of Asmita's love for Vishwash. Tearfully, she confessed her remorse to Aayush, acknowledging that her feelings had changed unexpectedly due to fate's intervention.

"I... I didn't mean for any of this to happen," the bride murmured, her voice choked with emotion.

Aayush held her hands, "It's not your fault Asmita, love is meant to be like this, a sudden event that destined to a forever magical unbreakable love." "I know you were scared to tell me but should have told me before, but don't worry just wait."

Expressing her gratitude, the bride embraced Aayush, thanking him for his understanding and support.

"Thank you, Aayush, for being so understanding. You're truly a great friend," she said, her voice trembling with emotion.

Happy Reading :)

With a smile, Aayush rose from there, announcing to the gathered guests that the wedding would be postponed. Relinquishing his place as the groom, he took a seat among the guests, signaling the beginning of a new chapter.

Present moment,

Vishwash and Asmita were locked in a tight embrace, their emotions raw and palpable. Asmita's initial relief at seeing Vishwash turned to frustration as she slapped him, demanding to know why he hadn't come sooner or reached out to her.

"Maya, where were you those years? Why didn't you come Trisuli earlier? Why didn't you ever text me?" Asmita's voice trembled with emotion as she spoke.

Rising from his seat among the guests, Aayush stepped forward, taking responsibility for his actions.

"Umm...I'm sorry, Asmita. I blocked Vishwash on your account. I thought I was doing the right thing feeling he would disturb you and our relation, but now I realize how I was so wrong," Aayush confessed, his expression regretful.

Both Vishwash and Asmita were stunned by this revelation, realizing the extent of Aayush's misunderstanding.

"With all due respect, Aayush, that was a terrible mistake," Vishwash said firmly, his voice tinged with disappointment. "But Thankyou for today" he said.

With tears in their eyes, Vishwash and Asmita exchanged heartfelt declarations of love, each affirming the depth of their feelings for the other.

Happy Reading :)

"I never stopped loving you, Saathi. Not for a single day," Vishwash declared, his voice filled with sincerity.

Suddenly, Asmita's thoughts turned to Ananya, and she questioned Vishwash about her absence.

"What about Ananya? Why did you leave her behind?" Asmita asked, concern etched in her features.

"Maya," she whispered, "where's Ananya? Is she alright?"

With a heavy heart, Vishwash struggled to find the right words. He gently cupped Asmita's face. "Saathi...," he began, his voice trembling, "Anu... she's gone. She passed away."

Asmita gasped, her hand covering her mouth as fresh tears welled up in her eyes.  
"No... Maya, no..."

Vishwash held her tightly, his voice thick with emotion. "Her last wish, Saathi, was for me to be with you. She knew how much I love you. She wanted me to fulfill my dream of completing my novel. She made me promise to never leave you again."

Asmita sobbed into his shoulder, her body shaking with grief and relief. "Oh, Maya... I can't believe she's gone. She was always so kind and thoughtful."

"I know," Vishwash whispered, stroking her hair. "But we have to honor her memory by being together, by making our dreams come true. That's what she wanted."

Happy Reading :)

Through her tears, Asmita nodded, holding onto Vishwash with all her strength.  
"We'll do it, Maya. For Ananya. For us."

"Anu... she wanted me to be here with you," Vishwash said softly, his eyes glistening with unshed tears.

Meanwhile, Aman gets a video call of Krishna from America, Aman answered the call, Aman noticed Krishna had a smile on his face, Krishna asked, "Did he confessed?"

Aman said with cheer, "Yes, he did."

"Yes, he confessed her." Krishna said with deep emotions.

"Yeah, I already told you that ----" Aman was talking suddenly the call cut.

Overwhelmed with emotion, Asmita embraced Vishwash tightly, pledging to cherish their memories together and find solace in the sound of his voice as he recounted their story.

"You know, I've now decided to name my novel 'SaathiMaya' " Vishwash said.

"So beautiful, I'll always live listening your novel from your voice, Maya" she whispered in his arms. She felt some headache and hid herself to rest in the arms of Vishwash covered with his aroma and warmth.

And soon Vishwash felt Asmita leaning on him as there was no movement and sound from Asmita in his arms, he saw her face. He got her blacked out.

Happy Reading :)

"Unconscious, she bended backward on his arms....." read the narrator ending the novel.

## |Chapter 18|

### Guess The Girl

---

2034 AD Present Day,

The novel had reached its conclusion, leaving the audience enthralled and teary-eyed. Vishwash, the narrator and writer of the beautiful story, basked in the applause, signing autographs for his adoring fans. By his side was Aakangxa Shrestha, whose publication company had brought his novel to life.

As the show ended and the audience dispersed, Aakangxa approached Vishwash, a smile on her face. "Many years have passed," she began, her voice tinged with nostalgia.

"It has been 25 years since your book was published, its success endures. Today, on this 25th anniversary of your marriage and the SaathiMaya's release, we see how much your story has touched people. Look at this crowd, gathered just to hear the story from your voice and view. With your job you actually managed to write such a great novel."

Vishwash chuckled, his eyes twinkling with gratitude. "It's overwhelming, Aakangxa. I never imagined it would resonate this deeply."

Aakangxa nodded, her expression softening. "Everything's changed, Krishna is thriving in America with his wife Aditi, running his company, NeuroLens. Aman found happiness with Aakriti and his successful hotel, Paradise. Having a lovely wife, Varun has achieved his dream job in the Nepal Army, serving as a captain

Happy Reading :)

with a medical degree. As for me, I've pursued my passion in computer astronomy."

Vishwash smiled warmly, grateful for the bonds they had maintained over the years. "I'm so proud of all of us. We've come a long way."

Aakangxa's eyes glistened as she continued, "And it has been 10 years since she had amnesia. She didn't even remember you. But you still love her a lot. Sometimes I feel I must have chosen you in class seven but you were destined for her. I think that day she let you made the right decision to return."

Vishwash's expression grew tender, his thoughts drifting to his beloved wife. "Yes, despite everything, my love for her has never wavered. Returning was the best decision I ever made."

Aakangxa placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. "Your love story, both in your novel and in real life, is truly inspiring but different. It reminds us that true love endures all hardships."

Vishwash nodded, reflecting on the journey they had all taken since those tumultuous times. "Indeed, much has changed," he agreed, his voice filled with emotion. "But through it all, the one constant in my life has been my unwavering love for her. It's what kept me going, and what continues to give me strength."

Aakangxa smiled, her eyes filled with admiration. "Your love for her is a testament to the power of commitment and devotion. It's what makes your story so compelling."

Happy Reading :)

As they stood there, surrounded by the remnants of the audience's admiration, Vishwash felt a profound sense of gratitude. "Thank you, Aakangxa. For believing in me, in my story, and for being there through it all."

Aakangxa squeezed his hand, her voice soft. "It was my honor, Vishwash. Here's to many more years of love and success."

With that, they turned towards the future, knowing that no matter what challenges lay ahead, their bonds of friendship and love would see them through.

Leaving the venue, Vishwash made his way to the hospital, his heart heavy with anticipation. Room 18 held the person who meant the world to him.

Inside, he met an elderly woman, her face lined with age but still radiating beauty. Tears welled in his eyes as he looked upon her, his love for her undiminished by the passage of time.

She was sitting on her bed waiting for a story teller as she liked listening stories and a nurse was always with her. "You're late today Mr. Story teller." She said making face.

Settling into a chair by her bedside, "Sorry, I won't be late from tomorrow, Oh, your nails look so pretty today, miss" Viswash admitted. "Thankyou, its natural as me but you never miss a chance to praise me." She laughs. With a low fidelity song playing in the radio the nurse leaves the room.

"So where were we yesterday" he asked.

"Perhaps we were on the third chapter yesterday." she said with a thoughtful mind.

Happy Reading :)

Vishwash began to read aloud from the fourth chapter of his novel, "SaathiMaya," the story of his enduring love.

She listened it very carefully and constantly. As he reached the final pages, the woman stirred felt to awake from a dream. She entered the reality once again.

"Vishwash, how long was I unconscious?" she asked, her voice fragile with emotion.

A smile tugged at Vishwash's lips as he replied, "It's been only six months since you last remembered me."

She gives a sharp tap in his head, "Such a Liar!"

"Okay okay, three years and 6 months" he cleared.

Tears glistened in her eyes as she whispered, "I missed so much."

Drawing her into his embrace, Vishwash reassured her, "You missed nothing, my love. Each and Every day I was with you. Our children are thriving, and they miss you dearly."

Her tears mingled with his as she confessed, "If you hadn't come back for me, you could have had a better life."

Vishwash shook his head, his heart overflowing with love. "My life is here with you," he declared. "You are my everything."

"How are you dear, I may be giving you alot pain." she said in low voice.

Happy Reading :)

"No nai never, I am totally well and fine just age has increased but inner me is always me and don't ever say that again about you ever giving me any pain, I live you and its our destined love." He said.

She nods and taps on his head, " Destiny is really such a bitch." She exclaims.

With laughter and tears, they found solace in each other's arms, their love standing as a testament to the enduring power of their bond. The room was filled with a warm glow, the remnants of their shared stories and cherished memories lingering in the air. They reminisced about their journey, the trials they had faced, and the unwavering support they had given each other.

Vishwash lay in her bed with her, wrapped in each other's embrace, feeling the steady rhythm of their hearts beating in unison. The world outside seemed distant, irrelevant compared to the profound connection they shared.

Vishwash kissed her forehead, whispering, " I love you forever, happy 25th marriage anniversary dear."

"Oh I forgot Happy anniversary dear I love you too, but I will again forget you tomorrow and even don't know after how many months or years will I be with you." She whispered with tears coming through her eyes.

"Not this time" cleared Vishwash with tears in his eyes.

Happy Reading :)

As they drifted off to sleep inside the blanket of stars seen through the window, hand in hand, they knew that their love would endure for eternity. The night wrapped them in a comforting embrace, a silent promise that their bond would remain unbreakable, a beacon of hope and resilience against the trials of life. And...

They slept together forever.

The End...



Happy Reading :)

## Afterwords

In closing, I want to extend my heartfelt gratitude to all those who have embarked on this journey with Vishwash,Krishna,Aman,Varun,Aditi,Ananya and Asmita. If you are reading this you must be a character here. None of the event is based on true events, everything is fiction. Thanks for being in this adventure. Your unwavering support and enthusiasm have been the driving force behind this narrative, and for that, I am eternally grateful. As we part ways, may the echoes of their story linger in your hearts, inspiring you to embrace love, hope, and the beauty of second chances. Until we meet again, may your own adventures be as captivating as those we've shared together within these pages.

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It's me, if you have any question to ask and of course you have to, then you can get me here .

Thanks Readers ;)



# Glossary

## Chapter 1:

1. Analytics - the systematic analysis of data or statistics
2. Anticipation - the act of looking forward to something
3. Baglung - a district in Nepal
4. Beep - a short, high-pitched sound
5. Birgunj - a city in Nepal
6. Buzzed - full of activity, noise, and excitement
7. Carried - to bring or take something somewhere
8. Commanding - attracting attention and respect
9. Concern - a feeling of worry
10. Conviction - a firmly held belief or opinion
11. Curiosity - a strong desire to know or learn something
12. Distinguished - showing dignity or authority in appearance or manner
13. Enduring - lasting over a long period of time
14. Etched - engraved or carved into a surface
15. Expression - the look on someone's face that shows their thoughts or feelings
16. Glanced - took a brief or hurried look
17. Hallway - a corridor or passage in a building
18. Impeccably - in accordance with the highest standards
19. Intertwined - twisted together or connected closely
20. Literary - concerning the writing, study, or content of literature
21. Lullaby - a quiet, gentle song sung to send a child to sleep
22. Miles - units of distance equal to 5,280 feet or about 1.609 kilometers
23. Narrative - a spoken or written account of connected events; a story
24. Novel - a long written story about imaginary characters and events

Happy Reading :)

25. Occasion - a particular time or instance of an event
26. Pillar - a person who is a main support or influence
27. Pattered - to make a light, repeated tapping sound
28. Plush - richly luxurious and comfortable
29. Pulse - a rhythmical throbbing of the arteries as blood is pumped through them
30. Radiant - shining or glowing brightly
31. Reassuring - making someone feel less worried
32. Reverence - deep respect for someone or something
33. Rows - lines of things or people
34. SaathiMaya - a relation beyond friendship
35. Serene - calm, peaceful, and untroubled
36. Significant - important or worthy of attention
37. Sleek - smooth and glossy
38. Steady - firmly fixed, constant, not changing
39. Testament - something that serves as a sign or evidence of a specified fact or event
40. Urgency - importance requiring swift action
41. Venue - the place where an event or meeting happens
42. Weary - feeling or showing tiredness

## Chapter 2:

1. Acquaintance - A person's knowledge or experience of something.
2. Admiration - Respect and warm approval.
3. Adversity - Difficulties; misfortune.
4. Bittersweet - Arousing pleasure tinged with sadness or pain.
5. Camaraderie - Mutual trust and friendship among people who spend a lot of time together.
6. Catalyst - A person or thing that precipitates an event or change.
7. Chaotic - In a state of complete confusion and disorder.
8. Circumstances - The conditions or factors that affect a situation.

Happy Reading :)

9. Coginzant - Having knowledge or awareness of something.
10. Complicated - Consisting of many interconnecting parts or elements; intricate.
11. Conundrum - A confusing and difficult problem or question.
12. Contradiction - A combination of statements, ideas, or features of a situation that are opposed to one another.
13. Crucial - Decisive or critical, especially in the success or failure of something.
14. Dilemma - A situation in which a difficult choice has to be made between two or more alternatives, especially equally undesirable ones.
15. Distinguished - Recognized and respected for excellence.
16. Endeavor - A serious attempt or effort.
17. Epiphany - A moment of sudden revelation or insight.
18. Flashback - A sudden and disturbing vivid memory of an event in the past.
19. Fortitude - Courage in pain or adversity.
20. Inevitable - Certain to happen; unavoidable.
21. Intricate - Very complicated or detailed.
22. Manifestation - An event, action, or object that clearly shows or embodies something abstract or theoretical.
23. Mentor - An experienced and trusted advisor.
24. Mesmerized - Having one's attention fixated as though by a spell.
25. Opportunity - A set of circumstances that makes it possible to do something.
26. Perseverance - Persistence in doing something despite difficulty or delay in achieving success.
27. Perspective - A particular attitude or way of regarding something; a point of view.
28. Pillars - A person or thing regarded as reliably providing essential support.
29. Redemption - The action of saving or being saved from sin, error, or evil.
30. Reliance - Dependence on or trust in someone or something.
31. Resolve - Settle or find a solution to a problem, dispute, or contentious matter.
32. Reverberating - Resounding or echoing.
33. Reverence - Deep respect for someone or something.
34. Resilience - The capacity to recover quickly from difficulties; toughness.

Happy Reading :)

35. **Saga** - A long story of heroic achievement, especially a medieval prose narrative in Old Norse or a long, involved story, account, or series of incidents.
36. **Serendipity** - The occurrence and development of events by chance in a happy or beneficial way.
37. **Solace** - Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
38. **Solitude** - The state or situation of being alone.
39. **Transition** - The process or a period of changing from one state or condition to another.
40. **Tenacity** - The quality or fact of being very determined; determination.
41. **Undeterred** - Not discouraged or prevented from continuing.
42. **Unfathomable** - Impossible to understand or comprehend.
43. **Unrelenting** - Not yielding in strength, severity, or determination.
44. **Vibrant** - Full of energy and life.
45. **Whimsical** - Playfully quaint or fanciful, especially in an appealing and amusing way.
46. **Wisdom** - The quality of having experience, knowledge, and good judgment.
47. **Zeal** - Great energy or enthusiasm in pursuit of a cause or an objective.

## Chapter 3:

1. **Adoring** - Showing great love or admiration.
2. **Adrenaline-pumping** - Causing excitement or a rush of adrenaline.
3. **Anchor** - A person or thing that provides stability or support.
4. **Banter** - Playful and teasing conversation or exchange of remarks.
5. **Bevy** - A large group or collection of people or things.
6. **Breathtaking** - Very exciting or impressive; astonishing.
7. **Camaraderie** - Mutual trust and friendship among people who spend a lot of time together.
8. **Charitable** - Generous in giving money or help to those in need.
9. **Collaboration** - Working jointly on an activity or project.

10. Compassion - Sympathetic pity and concern for the sufferings or misfortunes of others.
11. Complexity - The state or quality of being intricate or complicated.
12. Coy - Shy or modest, especially in a playful or provocative way.
13. Declaration - A formal or explicit statement or announcement.
14. Delight - Great pleasure; joy.
15. Embark - Begin or start (a journey or enterprise).
16. Endeavor - A serious attempt or effort.
17. Enduring - Lasting; surviving.
18. Extracurricular - Activities pursued outside the regular curriculum.
19. Facade - An outward appearance that is maintained to conceal a less pleasant or creditable reality.
20. Flirtatious - Behaving in such a way as to suggest a playful sexual attraction; coquettish.
21. Flock - A large group of people, birds, or animals.
22. Fluttering - Moving rapidly in a light, irregular pattern.
23. Fondness - A liking or affection for someone or something.
24. Forged - Created or produced with great effort or skill.
25. Frenzy - A state or period of uncontrolled excitement or wild behavior.
26. Fundraiser - A person or event whose purpose is to collect money for a particular cause or charity.
27. Gaze - Look steadily and intently, especially in admiration, surprise, or thought.
28. Glint - A small flash of light, especially as reflected from a shiny surface.
29. Grim - Very serious or gloomy.
30. Hike - A long walk, especially in the countryside or wilderness.
31. Immersion - The state of being deeply engaged or involved in something.
32. Immerse - Involve oneself deeply in a particular activity or interest.
33. Incorrigible - Not able to be corrected, improved, or reformed.
34. Indulgent - Having or indicating a tendency to be overly generous or lenient.
35. Infectious - Likely to spread or influence others in a rapid manner.

Happy Reading :)

36. Intricate - Very complicated or detailed.
37. Juxtaposition - The fact of two things being seen or placed close together with contrasting effect.
38. Keen - Showing eagerness or enthusiasm.
39. Magnificent - Impressively beautiful, elaborate, or extravagant.
40. Mischievous - Causing or showing a fondness for causing trouble in a playful way.
41. Navigating - Finding one's way over or through an obstacle or difficult terrain.
42. Orphanage - A residential institution for the care and education of orphans.
43. Outpouring - A sudden release or expression of strong emotion.
44. Participation - The action of taking part in something.
45. Passion - Strong and barely controllable emotion.
46. Perception - The ability to see, hear, or become aware of something through the senses.
47. Persistence - Firm or obstinate continuance in a course of action in spite of difficulty or opposition.
48. Proclamation - A public or official announcement, especially one dealing with a matter of great importance.
49. Rally - Gather together again in order to continue fighting after a defeat or dispersion.
50. Reverence - Deep respect for someone or something.
51. Smirk - Smile in an irritatingly smug, conceited, or silly way.
52. Solace - Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
53. Stalwart - Loyal, reliable, and hardworking.
54. Steep - (of a slope, flight of stairs, or angle) rising or falling sharply; nearly perpendicular.
55. Summit - The highest point of a hill or mountain.
56. Tapestry - A piece of thick textile fabric with pictures or designs formed by weaving colored weft threads or by embroidering on canvas, used as a wall hanging or soft furnishing.

Happy Reading :)

57. Tug - Pull (something) hard or suddenly.
58. Unravel - Investigate and solve or explain (something complicated or puzzling).
59. Validation - Recognition or affirmation that a person or their feelings or opinions are valid or worthwhile.
60. Vying - Competing eagerly with someone in order to do or achieve something.
61. Worthy - Deserving.
62. Triumphs - Great achievements or successes.
63. Twinkle - Shine with a sparkling light.
64. Undisguised - Not concealed or disguised; open and obvious.
65. Unravel - Investigate and solve or explain (something complicated or puzzling).
66. Vibrant - Full of energy and life; colorful and bright.
67. Winked - Close and open one eye quickly, typically to indicate that something is a joke or a secret or as a signal of affection or greeting.

## Chapter 4:

1. Acquaintance: Someone you know, but not very well.
2. Admiration: Respect and warm approval.
3. Amusement: Entertainment or enjoyment.
4. Anticipation: Excited expectation of something.
5. Beacon: A guiding or warning signal.
6. Breathtaking: Extremely impressive or beautiful.
7. Captivating: Attracting and holding attention or interest.
8. Cherishing: Holding dear; treasuring.
9. Cautious: Careful to avoid potential problems or dangers.
10. Companionship: The state of being with someone and not alone.
11. Competitive: Having a strong desire to win or be the best.
12. Constant: Unchanging or continuous.
13. Curiosity: Desire to know or learn about something.
14. Determination: Firmness of purpose; resolve.

Happy Reading :)

15. Eavesdropping: Secretly listening to a conversation.
16. Endeavor: An attempt to achieve a goal.
17. Endurance: The ability to withstand hardship or adversity.
18. Flirtatious: Behaving in a way that suggests a romantic interest in someone.
19. Forged: Formed or created, often through effort or difficulty.
20. Gaze: A steady or intent look.
21. Igniting: Starting or arousing strong emotions or feelings.
22. Impending: About to happen; imminent.
23. Longing: A strong desire or yearning.
24. Mischief: Playful misbehavior or troublemaking.
25. Mischievous: Playfully causing annoyance or trouble.
26. Piqued: Stimulated or aroused, especially in interest or curiosity.
27. Reverie: A state of being pleasantly lost in one's thoughts; a daydream.
28. Rustle: A soft, muffled sound, like the sound of leaves or paper moving.
29. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
30. Sparked: Ignited or caused to start or develop.
31. Steadfast: Firmly loyal or constant; unwavering.
32. Transcended: Surpassed or exceeded.
33. Unwavering: Firm and determined; resolute.
34. Vibrant: Full of energy and life.
35. Winked: Closed and opened one eye quickly, typically to convey a signal or message.
36. Woven: Made or constructed by interlacing threads or strips of material.
37. Yearning: A strong feeling of intense longing for something.

## Chapter 5:

1. Admiration: A feeling of respect and liking for someone or something.
2. Affection: A gentle feeling of fondness or liking.
3. Anticipation: A feeling of excitement about something that is going to happen.

Happy Reading :)

4. Beacon: A guiding light or signal.
5. Blend: To mix together thoroughly.
6. Cherish: To hold dear; to treasure.
7. Chuckle: To laugh quietly or to oneself.
8. Constant: Remaining the same; continuous.
9. Departure: The act of leaving or going away from a place.
10. Dynamic: Full of energy or action.
11. Embarked: To begin or start something new, especially a journey or adventure.
12. Enduring: Lasting for a long time; persistent.
13. Eavesdropping: Secretly listening to a conversation without permission.
14. Fondness: A feeling of affection or liking.
15. Fortunate: Lucky; favored by fortune or chance.
16. Genuine: Real; authentic; sincere.
17. Gesture: A movement or action that expresses a feeling or intention.
18. Humbled: Made to feel less important or proud; modest.
19. Impromptu: Done without preparation; spontaneous.
20. Mask: To conceal or hide one's true feelings or emotions.
21. Mischief: Playful behavior that causes trouble or annoyance.
22. Mischievous: Playfully causing annoyance or trouble.
23. Navigated: To find one's way through or across a place.
24. Outing: A trip or excursion, usually outdoors.
25. Pang: A sudden sharp feeling of pain or distress.
26. Patiently: With calmness and tolerance; without becoming annoyed.
27. Persistent: Continuing firmly or obstinately in a course of action in spite of difficulty or opposition.
28. Piqued: Aroused or stimulated; provoked a feeling of curiosity or interest.
29. Regaled: Entertained or amused someone with talk or stories.
30. Relieved: Feeling happy or reassured because something unpleasant has stopped or did not happen.
31. Sarcasm: The use of irony to mock or convey contempt.

Happy Reading :)

32. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
33. Spontaneous: Arising naturally or without planning; impulsive.
34. Stepping: The action of placing one's foot down on the ground or a surface.
35. Stitches: A sudden sharp feeling of pain or distress.
36. Surge: A sudden powerful forward or upward movement, especially by a crowd or by a natural force such as the sea.
37. Tugged: Pulled with a sudden, sharp movement.
38. Twinkling: Shining with a gleam or sparkle that appears to flicker on and off rapidly.
39. Weighed: Evaluated or considered carefully.
40. Whispers: Soft, hushed voices or sounds.
41. Withstand: To resist or endure the force or effect of something.
42. Worthy: Deserving of respect, attention, or consideration.
43. Threshold: The point or level at which something begins or changes.
44. Tightly-knit: Close and united; having strong bonds of friendship or camaraderie.
45. Sorrow: A feeling of deep distress .
46. Riveting: Commanding full attention; fascinating or engrossing.
47. Resilient: Able to withstand or recover quickly from difficult conditions.
48. Playful: Full of fun and high spirits; humorous or jesting in an engaging way.

## Chapter 6:

1. Admiration: A feeling of respect and approval towards someone.
2. Antics: Playful or silly acts or behavior.
3. Camaraderie: Mutual trust and friendship among people who spend time together.
4. Charisma: Compelling attractiveness or charm that inspires devotion in others.
5. Chatter: Continuous, rapid talk that lacks substance.
6. Confided: Shared personal information or feelings with someone.

Happy Reading :)

7. Continuum: A continuous sequence in which adjacent elements are not perceptibly different from each other.
8. Embarked: Started or begun a journey, activity, or enterprise.
9. Endeared: Made beloved or cherished by someone.
10. Enraged: Filled with intense anger or fury.
11. Flirtations: Acts of playful or romantic behavior towards someone.
12. Grace: Elegance or beauty of movement, form, or expression.
13. Hesitant: Uncertain or unwilling to make a decision or take action.
14. Mischief: Playful misbehavior or troublemaking.
15. Outings: Trips or excursions, especially ones taken for pleasure or recreation.
16. Peers: People of the same age, status, or ability level.
17. Reassurance: Words or actions that alleviate someone's doubts, fears, or concerns.
18. Refuge: A place or situation providing safety or shelter from danger or distress.
19. Reliance: Dependence on or trust in someone or something.
20. Reverie: A state of being pleasantly lost in one's thoughts or daydreams.
21. Sarangi: A traditional stringed musical instrument from South Asia.
22. Scenic: Providing or relating to views of impressive or beautiful natural scenery.
23. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of sadness or distress.
24. Spontaneous: Arising naturally or without external stimulus; unplanned.
25. Sustained: Maintained or supported over a long period of time.
26. Tranquility: The quality or state of being calm, peaceful, and undisturbed.
27. Unwavering: Firm and steady; resolute and determined.
28. Vibrant: Full of energy and life; bright and striking.
29. Vulnerability: Susceptibility to physical or emotional harm or attack.
30. Winking: Closing and opening one eye quickly as a signal or expression of amusement or complicity.
31. Woven: Formed by interlacing long threads or pieces together.
32. Wrinkle: A small line or crease in the skin, especially on the face; a minor problem or complication.
33. Yearning: A strong feeling of longing or desire for something.

## Chapter 7:

1. Abashed: Embarrassed or ashamed.
2. Astonishing: Extremely surprising or impressive; amazing.
3. Breathtaking: Extremely exciting, beautiful, or surprising.
4. Camaraderie: Mutual trust and friendship among people who spend a lot of time together.
5. Carved: Shaped or cut out carefully.
6. Charmed: Delighted or pleased by something.
7. Chiseled: Carved or shaped with a cutting tool.
8. Clam: A type of mollusk with two shells.
9. Cleverly: In a clever or skillful manner.
10. Composed: Calm and in control of one's emotions.
11. Embarked: Started or begun a journey.
12. Embraced: Hugged or held closely.
13. Endeavor: Serious and determined efforts.
14. Endure: To suffer patiently or tolerate.
15. Engrossed: Completely absorbed or focused on something.
16. Enveloped: Wrapped or covered completely.
17. Erupted: Suddenly burst out or exploded.
18. Evoked: Called forth or brought to mind.
19. Forge: Create or develop something strong and enduring.
20. Hues: Colors or shades.
21. Infrequent: Not occurring regularly or often.
22. Looming: Approaching or impending in a menacing way.
23. Nostalgia: A sentimental longing or wistful affection for the past.
24. Occupied: Busy or engaged with a task or activity.
25. Pursuit: The act of chasing or seeking something.
26. Quest: A long or arduous search for something.
27. Recesses: Remote, secret, or hidden places.

Happy Reading :)

28. Reignited: To cause something to burn or ignite again.
29. Renewal: The process of being made new, restored, or revived.
30. Resilience: The capacity to recover quickly from difficulties; toughness.
31. Serendipity: The occurrence of events by chance in a happy or beneficial way.
32. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
33. Solitude: The state or situation of being alone.
34. Spark: A small fiery particle thrown off from a fire.
35. Stalwart: Loyal, reliable, and hardworking.
36. Stirred: Agitated or aroused.
37. Tangible: Perceptible by touch; capable of being touched or felt.
38. Temptation: The desire to do something, especially something wrong or unwise.
39. Tinged: Slightly affected by a particular quality or feeling.
40. Tranquil: Free from disturbance; calm.
41. Triumphs: Great victories or achievements.
42. Unbeknownst: Without the knowledge of someone.
43. Unwavering: Steady or resolute; not wavering or faltering.
44. Vague: Of uncertain, indefinite, or unclear character or meaning.
45. Vibrant: Full of energy and enthusiasm.
46. Weary: Feeling or showing tiredness, especially as a result of excessive exertion or lack of sleep.
47. Whirlwind: A very strong wind that moves in a spinning or swirling motion.
48. Wistful: Having or showing a feeling of vague or regretful longing.
49. Woven: Formed by interlacing long threads passing in one direction with others at a right angle to them.
50. Yearning: A feeling of intense longing for something.

## Chapter 8:

1. Accomplishment: Achievement or completion of a task.
2. Bolster: To support or strengthen.

Happy Reading :)

3. Camaraderie: Mutual trust and friendship among people who spend time together.
4. Compose: To calm or settle one's emotions or thoughts.
5. Consumption: The act of using or utilizing something.
6. Defiantly: Boldly resisting or challenging authority or rules.
7. Despair: A feeling of hopelessness or deep sadness.
8. Devotion: Dedication or loyalty to a cause, person, or belief.
9. Embark: To begin or start a journey or undertaking.
10. Endure: To withstand or tolerate something difficult or painful.
11. Envelop: To completely surround or cover something.
12. Facade: The outward appearance or surface of something, often concealing the true nature.
13. Gaze: To look steadily or intently at something or someone.
14. Grief: Deep sorrow or sadness, especially caused by someone's death.
15. Gratitude: Thankfulness or appreciation for something received or experienced.
16. Immersion: Deep involvement or complete absorption in an activity or experience.
17. Impending: About to happen or occur soon.
18. Infrequent: Not occurring often or rarely happening.
19. Inquire: To ask about or seek information on something.
20. Looming: To appear as a shadowy form, especially in a large or threatening manner.
21. Mingle: To mix or combine together, often socially.
22. Nostalgia: A sentimental longing or wistful affection for the past, typically for a period or place with happy personal associations.
23. Overwhelm: To overpower or overcome with a strong emotional response.
24. Pensive: Deeply thoughtful, often with a hint of sadness.
25. Reassurance: Words or actions that provide comfort or confidence to someone.
26. Recollection: The action of remembering something; a memory.
27. Relinquish: To voluntarily give up or release something.

Happy Reading :)

28. Resignation: Acceptance of something undesirable but inevitable.
29. Resilience: The ability to recover quickly from difficulties or setbacks.
30. Revelation: A surprising and previously unknown fact, especially one that is made known in a dramatic way.
31. Serendipity: The occurrence of events by chance in a happy or beneficial way.
32. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
33. Somber: Dark, gloomy, or serious in mood or tone.
34. Spark: To ignite or trigger something, often figuratively referring to an idea or emotion.
35. Testament: Something that serves as a sign or evidence of a fact or event.
36. Threshold: The point at which something begins or changes.
37. Tinge: A slight trace or hint of something.
38. Tribulation: A cause of great trouble or suffering.
39. Unshed: Not yet shed or released, often referring to tears.
40. Vow: A solemn promise or pledge, especially one made to a deity or in a marriage ceremony.
41. Weary: Feeling or showing tiredness, especially as a result of excessive exertion or lack of sleep.
42. Whirlwind: A situation or series of events characterized by rapid and chaotic activity.
43. Yearn: To have an intense longing or desire for something.
44. Zigzag: A line or course that moves back and forth in a sharp, irregular manner.
45. Zone: An area or region with a particular characteristic, purpose, or use.
46. Zenith: The highest point or peak of something; the pinnacle or apex.

## Chapter 9:

1. Abruptly - suddenly and unexpectedly
2. Adorned - decorated or made more beautiful
3. Assurance - a positive declaration intended to give confidence

Happy Reading :)

4. Awaited - waited for something or someone
5. Beneath - in a lower place; under
6. Blurred - made unclear or less distinct
7. Circumstances - facts and conditions that affect a situation
8. Concerned - worried, troubled, or anxious
9. Determination - firmness of purpose; resoluteness
10. Disbelief - inability or refusal to accept that something is true
11. Embraced - held someone closely in one's arms, especially as a sign of affection
12. Endurance - the ability to withstand hardship or adversity
13. Evident - clearly seen or understood; obvious
14. Exclaimed - cried out suddenly, especially in surprise or emotion
15. Exhaustion - a state of extreme physical or mental fatigue
16. Fate - the development of events beyond a person's control, regarded as determined by a supernatural power
17. Feeble - lacking physical strength, especially as a result of age or illness
18. Gesture - a movement of part of the body, especially a hand or the head, to express an idea or meaning
19. Gratitude - the quality of being thankful; readiness to show appreciation for and to return kindness
20. Gravely - in a serious or solemn manner
21. Hesitation - the action of pausing or hesitating before saying or doing something
22. Immense - extremely large or great, especially in scale or degree
23. Implored - begged someone earnestly or desperately to do something
24. Indescribable - too unusual, extreme, or indefinite to be adequately described
25. Instantly - at once; immediately
26. Irreplaceable - impossible to replace if lost or damaged
27. Lingered - stayed in a place longer than necessary
28. Momentarily - for a very short time
29. Murmured - spoke softly and indistinctly
30. Neurologist - a doctor specializing in the nervous system and its disorders

Happy Reading :)

31. Nurtured - cared for and encouraged the growth or development of
32. Overwhelmed - buried or drowned beneath a huge mass; affected very strongly
33. Pang - a sudden sharp pain or painful emotion
34. Pausing - temporarily stopping an action or speech
35. Perspective - a particular attitude toward or way of regarding something
36. Pivotal - of crucial importance in relation to the development or success of something else
37. Profound - very great or intense; having or showing great knowledge or insight
38. Proposed - put forward for consideration or discussion by others
39. Reassurance - the action of removing someone's doubts or fears
40. Renowned - known or talked about by many people; famous
41. Resounding - unmistakable; emphatic; making an echoing sound
42. Shattered - broken into many pieces
43. Tender - showing gentleness, kindness, and affection
44. Unwavering - steady or resolute; not wavering
45. Venture - a risky or daring journey or undertaking

## Chapter 10:

1. Abruptly - suddenly and unexpectedly
2. Assurance - a positive declaration intended to give confidence
3. Circumstances - facts or conditions connected with an event or action
4. Concern - a worried interest in something
5. Determination - firmness of purpose; resoluteness
6. Disbelief - inability or refusal to accept that something is true or real
7. Evidently - clearly; obviously
8. Fate - the development of events beyond a person's control, regarded as determined by a supernatural power
9. Feeling of longing - a strong desire or craving for something
10. Heart aching - experiencing emotional pain or sorrow

Happy Reading :)

11. Heart heavy - feeling deeply sad or burdened
12. Intended - planned or meant
13. Inquire - to ask for information
14. Longing and regret - a persistent yearning mixed with sorrow for what might have been
15. Overwhelming - very great in amount; intense
16. Pang - a sudden sharp pain or painful emotion
17. Pleaded - made an emotional appeal
18. Regret - a feeling of sadness or disappointment over something that has happened or been done
19. Reassurance - the action of removing someone's doubts or fears
20. Relief - a feeling of reassurance and relaxation following release from anxiety or distress
21. Sense of guilt - a feeling of having committed a wrong or failed in an obligation
22. Sense of unease - a feeling of discomfort or worry
23. Sensing - becoming aware of something
24. Shattered - broken into many pieces; deeply upset
25. Slightly - to a small degree; not considerably
26. Sobbed - cried noisily, making loud, convulsive gasps
27. Storm brewing - a situation that is likely to become difficult or unpleasant
28. Suddenly - quickly and unexpectedly
29. Testament - something that serves as a sign or evidence of a specified fact, event, or quality
30. Transcending - going beyond the limits of
31. Trembling - shaking or quivering, typically as a result of anxiety, excitement, or frailty
32. Ultimately - in the end; finally
33. Unexpectedly - in a way that was not anticipated
34. Urge - a strong desire or impulse
35. Vowed - solemnly promised to do a specified thing

Happy Reading :)

36. Weary - feeling or showing tiredness, especially as a result of excessive exertion or lack of sleep
37. Weight of their - the importance or burden of their situation
38. Weight of the situation - the significance or heaviness of the circumstances

## Chapter 11:

1. Bittersweet - both pleasant and painful or regretful
2. Constant reminder - something that continually makes one remember something
3. Debilitating - weakening or causing serious impairment
4. Dilemma - a situation in which a difficult choice has to be made between two or more alternatives
5. Emphasized - stressed or highlighted as important
6. Evidently - clearly; obviously
7. Genuine - truly what something is said to be; authentic
8. Gestures - movements of the body to express an idea or feeling
9. Jeopardize - put at risk of loss or harm
10. Limbo - an uncertain period of awaiting a decision or resolution
11. Lingered - stayed in a place longer than necessary
12. Longing - a yearning desire
13. Nostalgia - a sentimental longing for the past
14. Overcome - succeed in dealing with a problem or difficulty
15. Overwhelming - very great in amount; intense
16. Resigned - accepted something unpleasant that one cannot do anything about
17. Sense of longing - a feeling of wanting something or someone very much
18. Semblance - the outward appearance or apparent form of something
19. Sentimentality - excessive tenderness, sadness, or nostalgia
20. Shattered - broken into many pieces; deeply upset
21. Sincere - free from pretense or deceit; genuine
22. Solitude - the state of being alone

Happy Reading :)

23. Stabilize - make or become unlikely to change, fail, or decline
24. Strong connection - a deep and powerful relationship
25. Testament - something that serves as evidence of a specified fact, event, or quality
26. Triggered - caused to begin or happen
27. Unrequited - not returned or reciprocated
28. Urged - strongly recommended or encouraged
29. Unwavering - steady and resolute; not changing
30. Vast - very large in size, amount, or extent
31. Venturing - undertaking a risky or daring journey or course of action
32. Weight of unspoken feelings - the emotional burden of unexpressed emotions
33. Willingly - readily and enthusiastically
34. Yearning - a feeling of intense longing for something

## Chapter 12:

1. Ache: A continuous pain or discomfort.
2. Anticipation: The act of looking forward to or expecting something.
3. Apprehension: Anxiety or fear that something bad or unpleasant will happen.
4. Confined: Restricted or limited in space, movement, or freedom.
5. Consumed: To be completely absorbed by or engrossed in something.
6. Desperation: A state of despair or hopelessness, often leading to extreme or rash behavior.
7. Embarked: To begin or start a journey, often by boarding a vehicle or vessel.
8. Elicited: To draw out or evoke a reaction or response from someone.
9. Embrace: To hold someone closely in one's arms, usually as a sign of affection or support.
10. Facade: An outward appearance or surface that conceals the true nature of something.
11. Fragile: Easily broken or damaged, delicate.

Happy Reading :)

12. Grappled: To struggle with or wrestle with something, both physically and mentally.
13. Impending: About to happen, imminent.
14. Interpreted: To understand or explain the meaning of something.
15. Levity: Lightness of manner or speech, especially when inappropriate.
16. Lingered: To stay in a place longer than necessary, often delaying departure.
17. Longing: A strong feeling of desire or yearning.
18. Mischievously: In a way that shows a fondness for causing trouble in a playful or teasing manner.
19. Respite: A short period of rest or relief from something difficult or unpleasant.
20. Sighed: To emit a deep audible breath, often expressing weariness, relief, or sadness.
21. Somber: Dark, gloomy, or melancholy in mood or tone.
22. Steeling: To mentally prepare or brace oneself for something difficult or unpleasant.
23. Tended: To care for or look after someone or something.
24. Tumultuous: Marked by confusion, disorder, or upheaval.
25. Unbeknownst: Without the knowledge of someone.
26. Unrequited: Not reciprocated or returned, especially in love or affection.
27. Unwavering: Firm and steady, not faltering or hesitating.
28. Venture: To undertake a risky or daring journey or course of action.
29. Vulnerable: Susceptible to physical or emotional harm or attack.
30. Weary: Feeling or showing tiredness, especially as a result of excessive exertion or lack of sleep.
31. Whirlwind: A very strong wind that moves in a spinning or swirling motion.
32. Withstand: To resist or endure the force or effect of something.
33. Yearning: A strong feeling of intense longing for something.

## Chapter 13:

1. Abuzz: Filled with activity, excitement, or commotion.
2. Anchor: Something that provides stability or support in a difficult situation.
3. Arrival: The act of reaching a destination or the time when someone or something arrives.
4. Cling: To hold on tightly or adhere closely to something.
5. Collapse: To suddenly fall down or lose strength and become unconscious.
6. Commotion: A noisy disturbance or confusion.
7. Descent: The act or process of moving downward, such as from a higher to a lower position.
8. Desperate: Feeling or showing a sense of despair or urgency.
9. Drown: To die from suffocation in water or other liquid.
10. Eager: Feeling keen or enthusiastic desire or interest.
11. Etched: Engraved or impressed deeply into a surface.
12. Fading: Gradually becoming less bright, intense, or clear.
13. Flicker: To burn or shine unsteadily or intermittently.
14. Fluctuation: A change or variation, especially an irregular one, between two or more points.
15. Flurry: A sudden, brief period of intense activity or excitement.
16. Frail: Weak or delicate, often due to illness, age, or injury.
17. Frantic: Wildly excited or worried due to confusion or fear.
18. Glisten: To shine or sparkle with reflected light.
19. Gnaw: To bite or chew on something persistently.
20. Grip: To hold firmly or tightly.
21. Hang: To remain suspended or be attached to something from above.
22. HKB: A cute , foodie and quarrelsome but very caring and kei sanga baal na vako once in a decade maa milne friend.
23. Inevitability: The quality or state of being certain to happen; unavoidable.
24. Labored: Involving much effort or difficulty.

Happy Reading :)

25. Mischievous: Playfully causing annoyance or trouble.
26. Pale: Having a lighter skin tone or color, often due to sickness or fear.
27. Plea: A sincere request or appeal for help, forgiveness, or understanding.
28. Recall: To remember or bring back to mind.
29. Rigor: The quality of being extremely thorough, careful, or precise.
30. Shaky: Unsteady or trembling, often due to weakness, nervousness, or illness.
31. Shatter: To break or smash into many pieces.
32. Siren: A loud, wailing sound, often used as a warning or signal.
33. Slim: Small in degree or amount; not substantial.
34. Stark: Severe or harsh in appearance, especially in contrast with something else.
35. Tenderness: Showing gentleness, kindness, or affection.
36. Tidal wave: A large and destructive sea wave caused by an underwater earthquake or volcanic eruption.
37. Tremble: To shake involuntarily, typically as a result of anxiety, excitement, or weakness.
38. Uncertainty: The state of being unsure or not having confidence in something.
39. Unease: A feeling of anxiety or discomfort.
40. Uncertainly: The state of being unsure or hesitant.
41. Vitals: The basic 5 functions necessary for life, such as heartbeat and breathing.
42. Wail: To make a prolonged, high-pitched cry of pain, grief, or anger.
43. Weary: Feeling or showing tiredness, especially as a result of excessive exertion or lack of sleep.
44. Whisper: To speak very softly or quietly, especially for secrecy or privacy.
45. Worsen: To become or make something worse or more unpleasant.

## Chapter 14:

1. Aching: Feeling persistent discomfort or pain.
2. Burden: A heavy load, either physical or metaphorical.
3. Clot: A thickened mass of blood that can block blood flow.

Happy Reading :)

4. Darted: Moved suddenly and quickly.
5. Frayed: Worn down or unraveled at the edges.
6. Inundated: Flooded or overwhelmed.
7. Marked: Noticeably different or distinct.
8. Mulled: Thought over deeply and at length.
9. Overpowering: Extremely strong or intense.
10. Part ways: Separate or go in different directions.
11. Persistent: Continuing firmly or obstinately in a course of action in spite of difficulty or opposition.
12. Popped up: Appeared suddenly.
13. Recalled: Remembered or summoned back to mind.
14. Selfless: Concerned more with the needs and wishes of others than with one's own.
15. Suffering: Undergoing pain or distress.
16. Suspense: A state or feeling of excited or anxious uncertainty about what may happen.
17. Torn: Ripped or split apart forcibly.
18. Tumult: A loud, confused noise, especially one caused by a large mass of people.
19. Visualization: The act of forming a mental image.
20. Withstood: Endured or resisted.
21. Worry: Feel anxious or troubled about actual or potential problems.
22. Wounded: Injured, especially with a cut or blow.
23. Wrenched: Pulled or twisted violently.

## Chapter 15:

1. Accelerator: A device, typically a pedal, that controls the speed of a vehicle.
2. Allegiance: Loyalty or commitment to a person, group, or cause.
3. Anchor: Something that provides stability or support.
4. Astonishment: A feeling of great surprise or wonder.

5. Brink: The edge or verge of something.
6. Commotion: A noisy or chaotic disturbance.
7. Devastating: Causing great damage or destruction.
8. Determination: Firmness of purpose; resolve.
9. Gratitude: Thankfulness or appreciation.
10. Grief: Deep sorrow, especially caused by someone's death.
11. Hesitant: Unsure or tentative; lacking confidence.
12. Hospitalized: Admitted to a hospital for medical treatment.
13. Log: To record or enter data systematically in a book or computer.
14. Palpable: Able to be touched or felt; tangible.
15. Pass: To move past or go by something.
16. Realization: The act of becoming aware or understanding something clearly.
17. Recounting: Telling or narrating the details of an event or experience.
18. Resolve: Firm determination to do something.
19. Sorrow: A feeling of deep distress caused by loss or disappointment.
20. Sudden: Happening or occurring unexpectedly or abruptly.
21. Tidal wave: A very large ocean wave, often caused by an earthquake or other natural phenomenon.
22. Ting: A slight ringing or vibrating sound.
23. Tumult: A loud, confused noise, especially one caused by a large mass of people.
24. Unexpected: Not expected or anticipated.
25. Urgency: The state or quality of requiring immediate action or attention.
26. Viable: Capable of working successfully; feasible.
27. Visualize: To form a mental image or picture of something.
28. Void: An empty space; a feeling of emptiness or lack.
29. Welling up: Filling with emotion, typically tears.
30. Wipe: To clean or dry something by rubbing its surface with a cloth or one's hand.
31. Withstand: To remain undamaged or unaffected by something.
32. Wrath: Extreme anger or rage.

Happy Reading :)

33. Yield: To produce or provide (a natural, agricultural, or industrial product).

34. Zeal: Great energy or enthusiasm in pursuit of a cause or objective.

## Chapter 16:

1. Agony: Extreme physical or mental suffering.
2. Anticipation: A feeling of excitement about something that is going to happen.
3. Bittersweet: A mixture of happiness and sadness.
4. Commotion: A state of confused and noisy disturbance.
5. Consumed: To be completely absorbed or engrossed in something.
6. Despair: A feeling of complete hopelessness or desperation.
7. Destiny: The predetermined course of events that will happen to someone or something in the future.
8. Emanate: To issue or spread out from a source; to emit.
9. Engulfed: To be completely surrounded or immersed by something.
10. Essence: The intrinsic nature or indispensable quality of something, especially something abstract, that determines its character.
11. Evident: Clearly visible or understood; obvious.
12. Frantic: Wild or distraught with fear, anxiety, or other emotion.
13. Gaze: To look steadily and intently, especially in admiration, surprise, or thought.
14. Genuine: Authentic; sincere; not counterfeit or copied.
15. Hopelessness: A state of despair or lack of hope.
16. Immerse: To involve oneself deeply in a particular activity or interest.
17. Intensity: The quality of being intense; extreme strength or force.
18. Longing: A strong desire or yearning for something.
19. Mingle: To mix or blend together, usually different elements.
20. Muffled: (of a sound) not loud because of being obstructed in some way; muted.
21. Overwhelmed: To be overcome or overpowered by a strong emotion or force.
22. Pierced: To penetrate or pass through something with a sharp object.
23. Raw: Unprocessed or unrefined; in its natural state.

Happy Reading :)

24. Sank: To descend or submerge in water or another liquid.
25. Sincere: Genuine; honest; not deceitful or hypocritical.
26. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
27. Swirling: To move or cause to move in a twisting or spiraling motion.
28. Tumultuous: Characterized by a state of confusion, disorder, or agitation.
29. Trepidation: A feeling of fear or agitation about something that may happen.
30. Yearning: A strong feeling of longing or desire for something.

## Chapter 17:

1. Admiration: Feeling of respect and approval.
2. Anticipation: Expectation or hope for a future event.
3. Aroma: Pleasant, distinctive smell, usually a fragrance.
4. Blacked out: Lost consciousness or fainted.
5. Cherish: Hold dear and deeply appreciate.
6. Cupped: Held or supported in a curved shape like a cup.
7. Declarations: Formal or explicit statements or announcements.
8. Depth: Profoundness or intensity of emotion or feeling.
9. Destiny: Inevitable and predetermined course of events considered beyond human power or control.
10. Embraced: Hugged or held closely.
11. Glistening: Shining with a sparkling light.
12. Gratitude: Feeling of being thankful or appreciative.
13. Headache: A continuous pain in the head.
14. Intervention: Action taken to improve or alter a situation.
15. Laid bare: Revealed or exposed completely.
16. Leaning: Resting against or supported by something.
17. Narrator: Person who tells or recounts a story.
18. Palpable: Able to be touched or felt.
19. Pledged: Solemnly promised or committed.

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20. Precocious: Having developed certain abilities or inclinations at an earlier age than usual.
21. Relinquishing: Voluntarily ceasing to keep or claim; giving up.
22. Remorse: Deep regret or guilt for a wrong committed.
23. Resistance: Refusal to accept or comply with something; the attempt to prevent something by action or argument.
24. Revelation: Surprising and previously unknown fact, especially one that is made known in a dramatic way.
25. Sincerity: Quality of being genuine, honest, and free from pretense.
26. Sobbed: Cried loudly with convulsive gasps.
27. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
28. Stroking: Moving one's hand gently along a surface.
29. Tinged: Slightly affected by a particular quality or feeling.
30. Turmoil: State of confusion, uncertainty, or disorder.
31. Unconscious: Not awake or aware of one's surroundings.
32. Unexpectedly: In a way that was not expected or anticipated.
33. Unshed: Not yet shed or released.

## Chapter 18:

1. Admiration: A feeling of respect and approval towards someone or something.
2. Adoring: Showing great affection or love for someone.
3. Amnesia: A condition where a person loses their memory, often caused by brain injury or trauma.
4. Anticipate: To expect or foresee something happening and take action accordingly.
5. Anticipation: The act of looking forward to or expecting something to happen.
6. Basked: To revel or take great pleasure in something, often in the attention or praise received.
7. Beacon: A guiding or signaling light, symbolizing hope or guidance.

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8. Cherish: To protect and care for something lovingly; to hold dear or treasure.
9. Clearing: The act of removing obstacles or making something free from obstructions.
10. Devotion: Deep love, loyalty, or dedication towards someone or something.
11. Distant: Far away in space or time; remote or removed.
12. Embrace: To hold someone closely in one's arms, especially as a sign of affection.
13. Endearing: Inspiring affection or fondness.
14. Endurance: The ability to withstand hardship, adversity, or prolonged effort.
15. Enthralled: Captivated or fascinated by someone or something.
16. Fidelity: Faithfulness or loyalty to a person, belief, or duty.
17. Gratitude: Thankfulness or appreciation for something received or experienced.
18. Hardships: Difficulties or challenges experienced in life.
19. Nostalgia: A sentimental longing or wistful affection for the past, typically for a period or place with happy personal associations.
20. Overwhelming: Intense or overpowering in effect or force.
21. Palpable: Able to be touched, felt, or perceived; tangible.
22. Profound: Having deep insight or understanding; intellectually deep or significant.
23. Radiating: Emitting or giving off rays or beams of light or heat.
24. Realization: The act of becoming aware or understanding something clearly.
25. Reflecting: To think deeply or carefully about something.
26. Reminisced: To indulge in enjoyable recollection of past events or experiences.
27. Resilience: The ability to recover quickly from difficulties or tough situations.
28. Solace: Comfort or consolation in a time of distress or sadness.
29. Stirred: To cause someone to feel moved emotionally; to evoke a strong reaction or response.
30. Testament: Something that serves as a sign or evidence of a fact or event; a testimony.
31. Thriving: Growing or developing vigorously; flourishing.
32. Tinged: To be slightly affected or influenced by a particular quality or feeling.

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33. Tumultuous: Characterized by disorder, confusion, or turmoil.
34. Unbreakable: Not able to be broken or destroyed; sturdy or resilient.
35. Unison: The state of being in complete agreement or harmony.
36. Unwavering: Steady or resolute; not faltering or hesitating.



Happy Reading :)

## Characters:

### Present Time:



The 47 years old **Vishwash's wife**, in the hospital.



**Vishwash**, 50 years old, the writer of 'SaathiMaya' Novel.



Vishwash's Daughter '**Anupriya Shrestha**' and Son '**Aahan**'.



**Aakangxa Shrestha**, owner of AS publication.

Happy Reading :)

## Characters Of SaathiMaya:



**Vishwash**, a charming, funny, but tempered boy.



**Trisha**, Vishwash's sister, a very sweet and naughty girl.



Vishwash's father, '**Vishnu**' and mother, '**Sana**'.

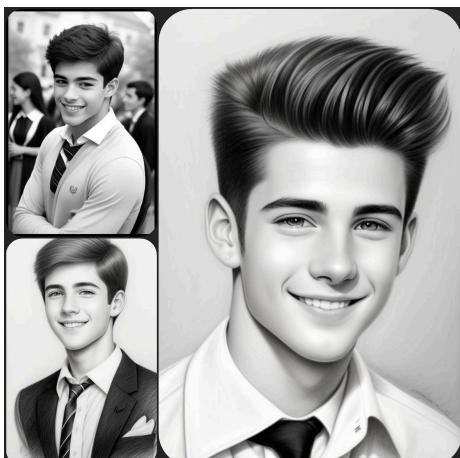
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**Krishna**, Vishwash's closest friend.



**Aman**, Vishwash's wisest friend.



**Varun**, Vishwash's lovest friend.

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**Aakangxa**, a talented, beautiful and focused girl.



**Ananya**, the naughtiest and full of mischief, quarrelsome, but caring girl.



**Asmita**, the gorgeous , lovly ,caring and cute girl.

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**Aadhyा**, Asmita's elder sister married to Navraj.



**Aakriti**, Asmita's younger sister.



**Naman**, Aadhyा's only son. Also called 'Nimu'.

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Vishwash's teachers, '**Niraj**' Sir and '**Diksha**' Mam.



Asmita's parents.

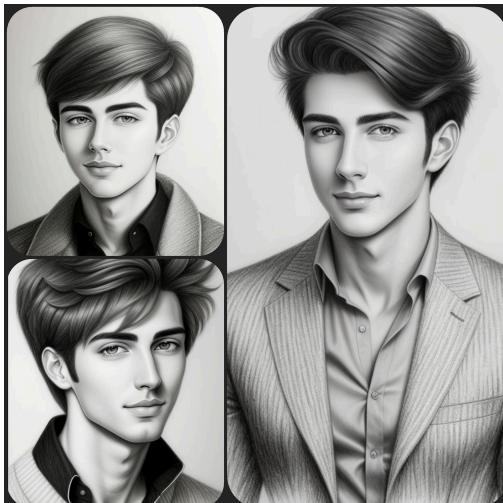


Ananya's parents.

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**Aditi**, a very kind hearted, beautiful, rich and talented girl.



**Aayush**, a handsome, talented, caring, lovable boy.



**Aakash**, Vishwash's childhood classmate.

Happy Reading :)

Thanks!

Have a wonderful day!

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "David J. Wolf".

@morningstar18750