# **Biwi 1.5: Is Baar Shaadi Mein Dulha Bhi Dulhan Banega.**

**Genre: Drama+Thriller+Revenge**

# **Episode 1: "Agar Zindagi Dobara Mile..."**

**SOUND DESIGN**

**[Opening Music: Slow tanpura + heartbeat + temple bell ringing faintly]**

**VOICEOVER (female narrator – dramatic tone):**

**"Kuch rishte sirf zakhm dete hain... Aur kuch zindagi bhar ka sabak."**

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT**

*Binodini lies half-conscious. Her face pale, lips dry. The ECG machine beeps slowly. The nurse enters silently.*

**NURSE:** "Didi... aaj bhi koi nahi aaya..."

Binodini tries to speak. Her throat is dry. Her lips move, but no sound escapes.

**NURSE:** Aap thoda rest kijiye.

She gently tucks the blanket and leaves.

**VOICEOVER (Binodini’s faint inner voice):**

*"Woh jo sab kuch tha... ab kuch bhi nahi raha..."* *"Main kahaan kho gayi, Binodini?"*

**SOUND:**

**FLASH!** Sharp sting music.  
 **SFX:** Pages flipping, echo of yelling, marriage mantras, slap, file stamping.

**FLASHBACK MONTAGE – FAST, HIGH DRAMA**

* Young Binodini signing papers — her father’s company.
* Akash begging, disheveled: *“Main barbaad ho jaunga, Binodini!”*
* She hands him legal documents.
* Akash in a suit, powerful, pointing at her:  
   *“Apni aukaat samjho. Binodini.”*
* Binodini watches him laugh with another woman.
* A legal file: **“SEPARATION OF OWNERSHIP”**

**VOICEOVER (Binodini, quiet rage):**

*"Maine diya tha sab kuch... aur woh sirf lete gaye."* *"Main unke liye ek zarurat thi. Bas."*

**BACK TO HOSPITAL – SLOW ZOOM ON BINODINI**

A tear rolls down her cheek. She stares at the diya flickering in the temple outside.

**BINODINI (weak but resolute):**

*"Agar zindagi dobara mile... toh main kisi ki zarurat nahi... balki ek bura sapna banungi."*

**SOUND: ECG flatlines into a soft hum. A bell rings.**

FADE TO BLACK.

# **Episode 2: "Shaadi Ki Shuruaat"**

**SOUND DESIGN**

**Hospital flatline. Thunder rolls. Echoing shehnai begins faintly under narration.**

**VOICEOVER (female, intense):**

*"*Agar zindagi phir se mile…  
 Toh main usi mod par wapas jaaungi  
 Jahan sab kuch haath se chala gaya tha.”

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT**

* Flatline. Nurses rush in.
* CPR begins.
* Fade into a surreal white void with a flickering diya.

**BINODINI (V.O.):**

*"Kash ek dusra mauka milta … apni galtiya nahi daurahta … "*

**FLASHBACK REWIND MONTAGE**

* Paper flies backward.
* Akash cries in reverse.
* A wedding garland unravels.

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – BEDROOM – MORNING**

Binodini wakes up, sweating. The world feels real.

She checks the date: **3rd October 2020**

**TEXT ON SCREEN:**

*“But I died in 2024…”*

**BINODINI (softly):**

*"Bhagwaan ne... sach mein mauka diya hai."*

**LIVING ROOM – RAINY EVENING**

Akash enters, broken. Falls at her feet. His voice cracks:

**AKASH:**

*“Main barbaad ho gaya… please mujhe bacha lo.”*

**BINODINI (calm, almost amused):**

*"Chup. Rone ka waqt chala gaya, Akash."* *"Main tera karza chuka dungi."*

**AKASH (brightening up):**

*“Main tera slave ban jaunga…”*

**BINODINI (still smiling):**

*"Slave nahi..."* *"Mera wife ban ja."*

**SOUND: Sudden drop in music. Thunder again. Echoing anklets.**

**INT. MARRIAGE HALL – NIGHT**

* Stylized wedding. Empty hall.
* Akash, in muted sherwani, hesitates.
* Rice kalash. Alta.
* Binodini nods slightly.
* He pushes the kalash, steps into alta water.

**BINODINI (V.O., cold and revengeful):** *“Shaadi phir se ho rahi hai… sirf rishta badla hai.”*

*“Yeh game ab mein khelungi!”*

**AKASH (V.O., low and cold):**

*"Thoda waqt lagega… par main jeet jaunga."* *"Pyaar se... ya chaal se."*

**INT. BRIDAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Akash sits like a bride. Hands folded. Eyes lowered. Binodini enters. Lifts his chin. Her expression unreadable.

**BINODINI (final line, deadly calm):**

*"Biwi sawaal nahi karti… woh sirf peeche chalti hai."*

**SFX: Her anklets fade into the corridor.**

**Fade to black.**

# **Episode 3: *Pehli Raat***

**SOUND DESIGN**

[Low shehnai fades → ticking clock → sudden silence. Faint sound of anklets echoing.]

**INT. BRIDAL ROOM – NIGHT**

Akash sits like a bride, head bowed.

Binodini’s eyes shine with quiet fire. She sits on the bed.

She stretches her feet forward.

**BINODINI (soft, commanding):** “Paayal utaro, Akash.”

Akash hesitates.

**AKASH (V.O., angry whisper):** *“Mujhe… yeh sab sehna hoga? Ek din… isse dobara apni jooti ke neeche launga.”*

Still, he kneels. Removes her anklets with shaking hands.

**BINODINI (smiling faintly):** “Ab… doodh laana. Garam.”

Akash clenches his jaw, walks out. The corridor feels endless, his footsteps heavy.

**AKASH (V.O., bitter):** *“Kal tak yeh mere peeche doom hila k ghoomti thi… aur aaj main iska dulhan bana gaya. Lekin main haarunga nahi.”*

**INT. BRIDAL ROOM – LATER**

Akash returns with the milk. She drinks slowly, watching him over the rim of the glass.

**BINODINI (placing the glass aside):** “Ab mere pair dabaao… aur tab tak mat sona… jab tak main so naa jaun.”

Akash kneels again, begins massaging her feet. His face burns with humiliation.

**BINODINI (stroking his head, almost motherly):** “Good boy…”

Her smile freezes into something darker.

**BINODINI (V.O., icy calm):**

*“Iss janam mein… tu dard se guzrega. Akash. Jo kuch tune kiya tha… usse sau guna dard mein tujhe lautaunga.”*

**SOUND**

[Clock ticks louder. Distant thunder. Camera closes in on Akash’s clenched fists on her feet.]

**FINAL VISUAL**

Binodini slowly closes her eyes, drifting into sleep.  
 Akash looks up at her, his eyes burning with suppressed vengeance.

**AKASH (V.O., cold, determined):** *“Khel toh abhi shuru hua hai, Binodini. Aur main haarne wala nahi hu.”*

**FADE TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 4: *Naye Niyaam***

**SOUND DESIGN**

[Loud alarm clock rings — shrill, unsettling. A crow caws outside. Cut to silence.]

**INT. BEDROOM – EARLY MORNING**

Akash jolts awake to the alarm. His eyes are puffy, his sherwani half-wrinkled from sleeping in it.

Binodini sits up slowly, stretching, composed. She looks at him with a faint smile.

**BINODINI (calm, measured):** “Pehla din hai… isliye kuch nahi keh rahi.”  
 (Pauses, then firm)  
 “Lekin kal se… tum mujhe se pehle uthoge… aur mere baad sooge.”

Akash listens silently, head bowed.

**BINODINI:** “Subah ki chai… breakfast… mere kapde press karna… aur jab main office jaaungi… tum mere jootey bhi pehnane mein madad karoge.”

Akash swallows hard. Nods.

**BINODINI (light smile):** “Chinta mat karo. Maine ek mahine ka Work From Home liya hai. Tumhe sab kuch sikha dungi.”

Akash forces a faint smile.

**AKASH (murmurs):** “Thank you…”

Binodini studies him — calm, superior.

**CLOSE-UP – BINODINI’S FACE**

Her smile lingers, but her eyes turn cold.

**BINODINI (V.O., quiet steel):** *“Ek waqt tune mujhe apna ghulaam bana diya tha. Aaj… khel palat gaya hai. Ab main agey chalungi… aur tu mere peeche.”*

**FINAL VISUAL**

Akash lowers his head in obedience as the alarm clock keeps ticking, louder and louder.  
 Binodini’s serene smile holds, unshaken.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 5: *Ghar Ka Kaam***

**SOUND DESIGN**

[Utensils clattering. Clock ticking. A pressure cooker whistle echoes, sharp and shrill.]

**INT. KITCHEN – MORNING**

Akash, apron tied awkwardly, chops vegetables. His hands tremble. Pieces fall unevenly.

Binodini enters, inspecting.

**BINODINI (pointing):** “Barabar kaatna itna mushkil hai, Akash? Tumse toh ek pyaz bhi seedha nahi kaata jaata.”

Akash lowers his head, grinding his teeth silently.

**AKASH (V.O., simmering):** *“Yeh taane… lekin main chup rahunga. Abhi.”*

**INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY**

Akash dusts the furniture. A vase slips slightly. Binodini immediately catches it.

**BINODINI (sharply):** “Dhyaan kahaan hai tumhara? Ek din mein ghar ujaad doge kya?”

Akash clenches his fist but forces a smile.

**FLASHBACK – HIGH CONTRAST (FAST CUTS)**

• Past Binodini carefully cooking a full meal.  
 • Akash (past), smirking: “Tumse khana bhi theek se nahi banta.”  
 • Past Binodini folding laundry.  
 • Akash (past), sneering: “Yeh kaisey fold kiya ise? Har cheez mein nakam ho tum.”  
 • Her eyes brimming with tears.

**BACK TO PRESENT – KITCHEN**

Binodini watches Akash struggle with a pan. She folds her arms, eyes cold.

**BINODINI (with quiet authority):** “Jo tumne mujhe mehsoos karwaya tha… ab wahi tum har din mehshoosh karogey, Akash.”

**CLOSE-UP – AKASH**

He stirs the pan, face flushed with silent rage, but lips sealed.

**AKASH (V.O., burning inside):** *“Yeh mujhe tod rahi hai… par main ek din sara hisaab chukaunga.”*

**FINAL VISUAL**

Binodini leans against the kitchen doorframe, sipping tea, eyes gleaming with calm satisfaction… while Akash keeps cooking like a servant.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 6: “Biwi 1.5” – *Pehli Saza***

**SOUND DESIGN**

[Low hum of ceiling fan. Sharp *hiss* of an iron. A clock ticks louder and louder.]

**FLASHBACK – BEDROOM (PAST LIFE)**

Binodini carefully irons Akash’s shirt. The collar burns slightly.

**AKASH (furious):** “Deewar pe taang du tumhe? Ek shirt bhi sambhalti nahi!”

He slaps her hard. She stumbles.  
 He pushes the hot iron frighteningly close to her face.

Binodini trembles, tears rolling silently.

**SOUND:** The iron’s *sizzle* grows louder… then CUTS abruptly.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – PRESENT**

Akash mops the floor, sweat dripping down his face.

Binodini sits on the sofa, calmly typing on her laptop. She doesn’t look up at first, then notices a corner.

**BINODINI (firm, cold):** “Wahan daag reh gaya hai.”

Akash instantly bends, scrubbing harder until it shines.

He looks up at her nervously.

**BINODINI (closing laptop, slow smile):** “Galti sudhaar li… lekin saza toh milega Akash. Varna tum sikhogey nahi.”

Akash’s throat tightens. He nods silently, head lowered.

**CLOSE-UP – BINODINI**

She studies him with calm satisfaction, her eyes reflecting both past pain and present control.

**BINODINI (V.O., cold steel):** *“Kal main dar ke kaanp rahi thi… aaj tumhara darr mera asli ilaaj hai.”*

**FINAL VISUAL**

Akash continues mopping, his reflection in the wet floor warped and broken. Binodini leans back, eyes gleaming with quiet power.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 7: *Pehla Dand***

**SOUND DESIGN**

[Clock ticking. A harsh *clang* of utensils. Echo of running tap water.]

**INT. LIVING ROOM – AFTERNOON**

The floor shines. Akash wipes sweat from his forehead, breathing heavily.

Binodini inspects the room, her heels clicking on the marble. She notices a dusty corner under the sofa.

**BINODINI (curtly):** “Safai adhura tha. Saza nahi diya toh who phir se repeat hoga.”

Akash stiffens. He nods silently, lowering his eyes.

**INT. BATHROOM – AFTERNOON**

Akash kneels, sleeves rolled up, scrubbing the toilet with bare hands and brush. His face twists with humiliation.

Binodini stands at the doorway, arms folded, calm and collected.

**BINODINI (coldly):** “Lunch ka khayaal bhi mat rakhna. Kaam pehle… roti baad mein.”

Akash swallows his anger. His stomach growls audibly. He continues scrubbing harder.

**FLASHBACK – PAST LIFE**

• Binodini, weak from illness, carrying a tray of food.  
 • Akash (past), snatching it: “Tum khana deserve nahi karti. Kachra khao!”  
 • He throws stale bread at her feet.  
 • She picks it up with trembling hands, tears falling.

**BACK TO PRESENT – BATHROOM- AFTERNOON**

Akash scrubs furiously, his eyes burning with rage.

**AKASH (V.O., furious whisper):** *“Aaj… yeh mujhe bhookha rakh rahi ha…kaal main iska sab kuch kha jaunga.”*

Binodini watches, unflinching.

**CLOSE-UP – BINODINI**

A faint, icy smile.

**BINODINI (V.O., calm, vengeful):** *“Kal usne mujhe bhookha rakha tha. Aaj… uska pehla pet dard shuru hoga.”*

**FINAL VISUAL**

The camera lingers on Akash’s trembling hands scrubbing the toilet… then shifts to his reflection in the dirty water — broken, humiliated.

# **EPISODE 8: Binodini Ki Pasand**

**FLASHBACK – INT. BEDROOM – EVENING (PAST LIFE)** Binodini twirls in front of the mirror, wearing a stylish Western dress. Her eyes sparkle as she turns to Akash, seeking his approval.

**BINODINI** (smiling)  
 Kaisi lag rahi hoon?

Akash, sitting with a book, looks up briefly. His face is calm, voice even, but words sharp.

**AKASH** (quiet, firm)  
 Shaadi-shuda aurat agar shareef ghar se ho… toh usse hamesha decent kapde pehne chahiye.

Binodini’s smile freezes. The color drains from her face. She turns away, hiding her hurt.

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

**INT. BEDROOM – PRESENT-EARLY EVENING** Steam curls around Akash as he steps out of the bathroom, towel around his waist and neck. He hums softly, relaxed. But when he pulls open his wardrobe, his humming stops.

Inside—neatly stacked rows of pastel kurta-pajamas, whites, beiges, soft blues. No jeans, no shorts, no t-shirts.

Akash fumbles through the shelves, his breath quickening.

**AKASH** (confused)  
 Binodini… mere jeans? Shorts?

Across the room, Binodini sits at her dressing table, brushing her long hair, calm and deliberate. She meets his eyes in the mirror.

**BINODINI** (flat, matter-of-fact)  
 Ab se tum wahi kapde pehnoge jo main chunungi. Ghar ke andar bhi… aur bahar bhi.

Akash stands frozen, towel slipping slightly from his shoulder. For a moment, his lips part as if to protest—but he swallows it. Slowly, quietly, he nods.

He takes out a pale cream kurta from the shelf and begins changing. Binodini watches him through the mirror, her face expressionless, but her eyes glint with the satisfaction of turning the tables.

Akash buttons the kurta silently, shoulders heavy, eyes lowered.

The leash tightens another notch.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 9: Bhookha Nahi Maara**

**INT. KITCHEN/DINING – EARLY EVENING**

Akash fumbles, wiping his damp palms on his kurta.  
 **AKASH** (weakly)  
 Bathroom toh… mainne scrub kar diya. Ab… kha sakta hoon?

Binodini doesn’t look at him directly.  
 **BINODINI** Main laati hoon. Tum tab tak kapde fold karo.

Akash nods, obedient. He bends to fold the laundry stacked in a corner.

Binodini returns with a steel plate. Boiled vegetables — pale, soggy, and stripped of salt or spice.

Akash gulps, throat tight.

**FLASHBACK – INT. RESTAURANT – TWO YEARS AGO**

A bustling restaurant. Binodini, not seated beside Akash, steals a half-eaten burger from a stranger’s plate and devours it like someone who hasn’t eaten in days.

Akash spots her, horrified.  
 **AKASH** (shouting)  
 Pagal ho gayi hai?! Kaisi bhukkad aurat hai tu!  
 (then louder, in front of his friends)  
 Ugly buffalo! Tune mera naak katwa diya!

Binodini freezes, burger halfway chewed, eyes stinging.  
 **BINODINI** (pleading)  
 Do din se kuch khaya nahi tha, Akash…

But he storms off, leaving her hunched and humiliated.

**BACK TO PRESENT – INT. DINING AREA**

Akash stares at the plain food. His stomach growls. He picks up a piece of vegetable and eats slowly, quietly—no resistance, no questions.

Across the table, Binodini watches — her lips barely curl, not in mockery, but in a calm, eerie satisfaction.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** At least… aaj main usse bhooka toh nahi marne de rahi.

Her eyes linger on Akash — not cruel, not kind. Just certain.

# **Episode 10: Party Organize Karna Hai**

**FLASHBACK – NIGHT – A LOUD CLUB** Music thunders. Neon lights splash over AKASH (carefree, drunk) surrounded by friends, bottles, and girls.  
 He downs another drink, laughing loudly.

**AKASH** (boasting, slurred)  
 Meri biwi? Arre, woh toh seedhi–saadhi hai. Bilkul bewakoof. Billions transfer kar diya mujhe, bina sawal ke. Aur ab? Ghar pe baithi wait karti hai. Who biwi nahi meri naukrani hai.

His friends roar with laughter. One girl teases him, draping an arm around his neck.

**FRIEND** Wah Akash! Aisi wife toh lottery hai!

They all laugh. Akash joins, clinking his glass, pride swelling.

**CUT TO – HOME** Binodini sits at the dining table, a simple thali of warm food untouched in front of her. The clock ticks past midnight. Her face is filled with tiredness, remorse, and pain.

**FLASHBACK ENDS.**

**PRESENT – BINODINI’S HOUSE – NIGHT** Dinner plates clink as AKASH carefully washes them. BINODINI stands behind, arms folded, stern and unyielding.

**BINODINI** Sab plates saaf chamakni chahiye. Aur dishes ke baad… pura kitchen clean karogey. Phir ek glass garam doodh laana mere liye.

**AKASH** (quietly)  
 Ji.

The phone rings. Binodini answers. Her tone transforms — light, charming.

**BINODINI** (cheerful)  
 Arrey yaar! Bata kaisey phone kiya…

She laughs, settles into a chair. The call stretches — minutes blur into hours. In the background, Akash keeps scrubbing, wiping, reheating the milk, silently obeying.

Later, Binodini sips the warm milk while Akash kneels at her feet, massaging her legs.

**BINODINI** Kal mere dost aayenge. Bees log. Shaadi ke liye treat mang rahe the meine bola kaal aane ko.

Akash falters, hands trembling.

**AKASH** Par… humare shaadi ke toh sirf ek din huye–

**BINODINI** (cutting him, sharp)  
 Aur tumhara karz bhi abhi maine poora nahi chukaya hai. So, kal tumhara performance matter karega.

She grips his chin, forcing him to meet her gaze.

**BINODINI** Mere doston ko tumhari cooking skills aur tumne ghar ko kaise sambhala hai… sab par fakhr hona chahiye. Samjhe?

**AKASH** (stammering)  
 Main… main koshish karunga.

**BINODINI** (coolly)  
 No koshish. Bas perfect. Aur yaad rahe… koi maid madad ke liye nahi hogi.

She leans back, shutting her eyes in satisfaction.

**BINODINI** Ab massage chalu rakho. Tumne parties bohot ki hai, Akash. Ab ek party organize karna seekho.

Akash nods, massaging her feet silently, the weight of her words pressing him down.

**FADE OUT.**

# **EPISODE 11– Chamakta Hua Dulha**

**INT. BEDROOM – EARLY MORNING**

Akash wakes before sunrise. He brews coffee and carefully sets the cup on Binodini’s side table.

**AKASH (V.O.)** "Subah ka pehla kaam… coffee. Ek sip lene se pehle hi uska agla hukm taiyaar hota hai."

Binodini takes the cup, doesn’t even look at him. She stretches out her arm, palm open.

Akash hesitates a second, confused.

**BINODINI (irritated)** "Samjhaana padega kya? Dabao."

He sits down and begins massaging her arm. Binodini relaxes, sips the coffee, her voice casual but sharp.

**BINODINI** "Aaj party hai… tumhare liye sherwani laayi hoon. Saare kaam nipta kar, naha lena. Mehmaan aayenge, ek naye dulhe jaise chamakna."

Akash nods.

**AKASH (V.O.)** "Naya dulha… din bhar kaam kar ke koi naya dulha jaisey kaise dikhega?"

**FLASHBACK – INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT**

Binodini’s voice cuts through.

**BINODINI (furious)** "Tumhe sharam nahi aayi doosri ladki ke saath ghoomte hue?"

Akash smirks, cruel.

**AKASH** "Main CEO hu, Binu. Tum jaise bhaddi ladki ke saath to nahi ho sakta na? "

Binodini’s eyes blaze.

**BINODINI** "Tumhe pata bhi hai mujhe kitna sambhalna padta hai? Ek bhi naukrani nahi hai iss ghar mein… subah se shaam tak main hi sab karti hoon!"

**AKASH (coldly)** "Tum ab apne baap ki raajkumari nahi ho, Binodini. Yahan tumhe sab sambhalna padega… aur sundar bhi dikhna padega. Varna main… jahan chaahoon wahan sukoon dhoond loonga."

Binodini flinches, broken and shattered.

**BACK TO PRESENT – BEDROOM**

Binodini leans back, eyes half-closed, her hand sliding toward her shoulder.

**BINODINI** "Yahaan bhi… dabao."

Akash shifts silently, kneading her shoulder.

**AKASH (V.O.)** "Shaadi ke baad, uski har baat… ek chhupi hui maar lagti hai. Main shine kaise karoon… jab din bhar mitti aur thakaan hi meri pehchaan ban gayi ho?"

He keeps massaging, face blank, words locked inside.

# **EPISODE 12: Rest Lena Mana Hai**

**INT. SEN HOUSE – AFTERNOON**

*The house is buzzing with preparation. Trays clatter, chairs scrape. The faint sound of laughter seeps in from the street as neighbors peek at the coming party. But inside—Akash is the one racing against time.*

**V.O. (Akash)** *Sab kuch ready karna hai...snacks, dinner, mithai, glasses… aur upar se Madam ke nakhre. Aaj main nahin sambhal paya toh sab mere hi sar pe aayega.*

*He rushes to the kitchen—tasting the curry, adjusting the salt, arranging cutlery. A bead of sweat slides down his temple. Without pausing, he darts into the bedroom.*

*Binodini is seated before the mirror, hair spread out, cucumber slices on a plate beside her. She doesn’t glance at him, only flicks her fingers toward the hairdryer.*

**BINODINI** “Peeche se set karo. Volume dikhna chahiye. Aur haan, spray halka hai.”

*Akash balances the dryer in one hand, his other hand folding napkins from the tray on the bed. Multitasking, silently.*

**V.O. (Akash)** *Main bhi jaanta hoon, yeh sab sirf dikhawa hai. Mehmaan aayenge, taareef karenge. Unko kya pata main poora din kitna bhaag raha tha.*

*Binodini lifts her foot, dangling it in front of him.*

**BINODINI** “Massage karo. Jaldi.”

*He kneels, pressing her foot gently, eyes darting to the clock. The curry is still on the stove. She closes her eyes, sighs in pleasure.*

**V.O. (Akash)** *Kya main kabhi baith bhi paunga? Shayad nahin. Aaj toh bilkul nahin.*

*Finally, he slips away, runs to the kitchen, checks the curry, then rushes back with a tray of bangles. He helps her wear them while balancing a towel over his shoulder.*

*When everything is done, Akash slumps in the corner chair, chest heaving. For the first time all day, he reaches for water.*

*But Binodini opens her eyes, looking at him through the mirror.*

**BINODINI** “Abhi rest karne ka time hai? Naha lo. Phir tayar ho jao. Mehmaan kisi bhi waqt aayenge.”

*Akash freezes, the glass hovering at his lips. Slowly, he sets it down and stands up again.*

**V.O. (Akash)** *Lagta hai aaj ka din khatam hi nahin hoga. Aur main… main sirf ek khamosh naukar ban kar reh gaya hoon.*

*He disappears into the bathroom as Binodini admires her reflection, smiling faintly, satisfied.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **EPISODE 13 – The Guests Arrive**

**INT. BINODINI’S LIVING ROOM – EVENING** The doorbell rings. Akash, still slightly flushed from his hurried chores, opens the door. A group of well-dressed guests enter, chattering, carrying gifts.

**Binodini** glides out from her room, glowing in her saree, every inch the perfect hostess. Akash trails behind with folded hands, serving trays already balanced in his arms.

**GUEST 1** (pleasantly surprised)  
 Arre, kya baat hai! Binodini, tumhaara pati toh kamaal ka hai. Itna saara arrange kar diya, aur kitna gracefully serve bhi kar raha hai.

Binodini smiles with quiet pride.

**BINODINI** (smiling sweetly)  
 Pati? Nahi… Akash toh meri *gharwali* hai.

The room laughs lightly, thinking it a joke. Akash’s smile tightens. He keeps serving tea, but his jaw clenches. His eyes flick toward Binodini, who calmly adjusts her bangles, not even looking at him.

**GUEST 2** (grinning)  
 Waah Binodini! Aaj kal aise househusband milte kahan hain? Lucky ho tum.

Akash bends forward, carefully offering samosas. His hand trembles, but he says nothing.

**FLASHBACK – INT. SAME LIVING ROOM – YEARS AGO** The room looks the same, but reversed in tone. This time it’s *Binodini* in simple attire, nervously serving food.

A younger **Akash** sits arrogantly in the center, laughing with his male friends. His shoe dirtied with dust.

**AKASH (FLASHBACK)** (to Binodini, mockingly loud)  
 Arey suno… jara yeh shoes saaf karo. Tumhari izzat isi mein hai ki mere dost dekh lein – tum kitni acchi patni ho.

The guests chuckle. Binodini bends silently, wiping the shoes with her pallu. Her eyes burn, but she hides it.

**BACK TO PRESENT – INT. LIVING ROOM** Akash straightens up after serving. His eyes darken, remembering his cruelty.

Binodini catches his glance. She leans slightly toward him, her voice low, meant only for his ears:

**V.O. (BINODINI)** Samay ka hisaab barabar hota hai, Akash.

She straightens, smiling brightly to the guests, pouring tea into cups. The moment passes as if nothing happened.

Akash stands in shame and anger simmering under his silence.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 14: Chot**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – NIGHT**

The party is over. The living room is littered with glasses, plates, and crumpled napkins. Laughter echoes faintly from outside as the last guest leaves.

**FLASHBACK – INT. SAME HOUSE, YEARS AGO – NIGHT**

Akash, drunk, sways unsteadily. His eyes are bloodshot. BINODINI, timid, tries to take his glass away.

**AKASH** (angrily slurring)  
 Tumhe sharam nahi aati? Biwi ho… par bilkul bhi grace nahi hai tumhare andar.

He raises his hand—  
 **SMACK.** She falls to the ground.

**FLASHBACK ENDS.**

**INT. KITCHEN – PRESENT**

Akash stands at the sink, sleeves rolled up, scrubbing greasy plates. His face is calm but pale. His hands tremble with exhaustion.

He drops a glass into the soapy water.  
 Steam rises.  
 He pulls his hand out — blisters swelling red.

He winces but goes back to scrubbing.

Across the room, BINODINI watches silently.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Main kabhi haath nahi uthaoongi tum par, Akash. Kabhi nahi.  
 …Par tum phir bhi chot khaoge. Har din.

Her eyes harden.

She turns and walks toward the bedroom.

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT**

She switches on a soft lamp. Satin pillows gleam. She settles into bed, applying lotion on her arms, adjusting her bangles.

From the kitchen, Akash’s voice cuts through:

**AKASH (O.S.)** Haan! Aa raha hoon!

He is still working.

BINODINI lies back against the cushions, an almost serene smile tugging at her lips.

**BINODINI** (thinking aloud, soft)  
 Aaj ka din khatam hua. Kal naya tamasha hoga.

She closes her eyes, satisfied.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 15: Shatir Binodini**

**INT. KITCHEN – NIGHT** Akash stands near the stove, heating a glass of milk. His face is tired, hands blistered from scrubbing utensils. The faint buzz of his phone distracts him.

He wipes his palms on his kurta and checks. A message pops up:

*“Thanks, Akash babu. Dusra installment aa gaya, jaise Binodini madam ne promise kiya tha.”*

Akash reads it once. Then again. And again. His chest rises and falls heavily.

**AKASH (thinking, V.O.)** *(bitter laugh)* Samajhdaar ho gayi hai… jitna zyada waqt legi udhaar chukane mein, utna hi main ghulam banta jaunga. Har payment ek reward hai… itni chalak… itni shatir…Kaise? Kaise bani who?

He stares blankly at the wall.

**AKASH (V.O.)** Yeh wahi Binodini hai… jo kabhi meri har ek baat pe haan mein haan milati thi? Kab badal gayi woh? Kaise?

Suddenly, Binodini’s sharp voice cuts through his thoughts.

**BINODINI (O.S.)** "Akash! Mera doodh laana!"

Akash snaps back, nearly dropping the phone.

**AKASH** "Haan! La raha hoon!"

He quickly switches off the stove, pours the steaming milk into Binodini’s regal glass, wipes the edges clean with the care of a servant, and walks toward the bedroom.

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT** Binodini is lying on the bed, hair open, scrolling lazily on her phone. She barely looks up.

Akash enters with the milk, holding it carefully.

**AKASH** "Lo… tumhara doodh."

She takes the glass without meeting his eyes, sipping slowly, with a faint smirk.

Akash stands there, exhausted, watching her. The power balance has shifted—completely.

The room is quiet, except for the sound of her sipping.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 16: Saza**

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT** Binodini takes a sip from the glass. Her tone is calm, almost indifferent.

**BINODINI** Doodh thanda ho gaya hai, Akash.

Akash lowers his head, folding his hands like a guilty schoolboy.

**BINODINI** (slow, commanding)  
 Pachaas uthak-baithak. Yahin. Kaan pakad ke.

Akash hesitates, his eyes flickering up for a second.

Binodini sets the glass down, gives him a cold, measured look.

**BINODINI** (silken but sharp)  
 Do installment abhi baaki hain. Yaad hai na?

The weight of her words silences him.  
 Akash slowly grips his ears and begins the sit-ups, his voice low, strained.

**AKASH** (quietly, counting)  
 Ek… do… teen…

Binodini leans back, unblinking, her eyes fixed on him. The authority in her stillness fills the room.

# **Episode 17: Har Ke Jeetne Walon Ko ….**

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Akash bends down, sweat dripping, whispering with every move.

**AKASH** (under breath)  
 47… 48… 49… 50…

He straightens up, chest heaving. Binodini doesn’t look impressed. She picks up a pillow and throws it at him, her voice calm but icy.

**BINODINI** Zameen pe so. Aur apne galtiyon ke baare mein socho.

Akash lowers his head, silently places the pillow on the floor, and lies down.

The hard floor presses against his back. He turns uncomfortably, staring at the ceiling. His thoughts race.

**AKASH (V.O.)** Mujhe pehle kuch games haarna padega… tabhi main khel samajh paunga. Aur fir… apni chaal chalunga. Dheere… par samajhdari se.

He closes his eyes, restless.

# **Episode 18: Ek Aam Din**

**TEXT ON SCREEN:** *Seven Days Later*

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – BEDROOM – EARLY MORNING**

Golden sunlight filters in.  
 Akash enters quietly with a steaming cup of chai. He places it by Binodini’s side table, then kneels beside her.

**AKASH** (softly)  
 Binodini… chai.

She stirs, half-awake. One hand lazily extends. Akash takes it and begins massaging her wrist as she sips.

**BINODINI** (sleepy voice)  
 Adrak daala hai?

**AKASH** Dhaaga tod ke.

A faint smile escapes her lips. He keeps massaging in rhythm.

**INT. BEDROOM – LATER**

Akash irons her kurta carefully. A timer beeps. He rushes to the kitchen — flips toast, checks poha.

**INT. DINING TABLE – MORNING**

A perfect breakfast spread — only for Binodini.  
 Akash places a folded napkin beside her plate, standing nearby.

**BINODINI** Tumne khaya?

**AKASH** Aapne kaha tha… patni ko pehle khilana hota hai.

She hides a small satisfaction behind a sip of juice.

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Binodini half-asleep on her side.  
 Akash massages her legs gently with oil.

A silence. Then softly—

**AKASH** Mein aaj apni jagah dhoond payi… main shayad sahi jagah hoon.

Her eyes barely open.

**BINODINI** (sleepy)  
 Mera sukoon bhi tu hai… isliye hamesha yahin rehna.

Akash bends down, kissing her ankle lightly.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 19: Gharm Samhalnewala**

**TEXT ON SCREEN: FLASHBACK**

**INT. OFFICE – DAY** Akash and Binodini, newly married, walk into their office together. Binodini in a crisp sari, Akash in a suit.

Friends glance, whisper, then burst into laughter.  
 **FRIEND** Dekho dekho… boss wife aur uska ghulam pati!  
 Laughter echoes. Akash forces a smile, but his jaw tightens.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT** Akash sits on the sofa, sulking. Binodini folds laundry nearby.

**BINODINI** Kya hua itna ukhre huyen kyun ho?

**AKASH** (grumpy)  
 Tum office jaati ho… log mazaak banate hain mera.  
 Shaadi ke baad… patni ko ghar sambhalna chahiye. Office kyun?

Binodini pauses. Then smiles softly.  
 **BINODINI** Tumhare liye kuch bhi kar sakti hoon. Job chhodna to choti si baat hai  
 She kisses his forehead gently.

Akash smirks in satisfaction.

**FLASHBACK FADES.**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – EVENING** A golden haze filters through the curtains. Ceiling fan hums.  
 Binodini sits at the dining table, typing on her laptop — Excel sheets, charts glowing on screen. A steaming coffee by her side.

Behind her, Akash stands, massaging her shoulders with warm oil. His hands move carefully — equal parts devotion and duty.

He hesitates, then leans closer.  
 **AKASH** (softly)  
 Binodini… ek remote job ka offer aaya hai.

Binodini doesn’t look up.

**AKASH** Salary theek hai… ghar se kaam. Main bhi thoda contribute kar paunga. Tum par pressure kam ho jaayega.

**BINODINI** Akash tumhara kaam he ghar chalana.  
 Mera duniya…..

Akash swallows, caught between pride and insult.

**AKASH** Remote matlab flexible… main dono balance kar sakta hoon—

She finally looks up, cuts him off.

**BINODINI** Tum jaise ho, waise hi perfect ho.

**AKASH**

Theek hai…jaisa tum chaho…

She reaches back, pats his cheek — calm, controlled.  
 Then, with a faint smile:

**BINODINI** “Good boy.”

She lifts his hand and kisses his knuckle, before turning back to her screen.

Akash lowers his eyes, silent.

# **Episode 20: Karva Chauth Ki Yaadein**

**FLASHBACK – INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – NIGHT (KARVA CHAUTH YEARS AGO)**

Binodini is beautifully dressed, mehendi on her hands, jewelry gleaming. A silver thaali with diya and channi sits ready.

Relatives bustle around.

**MAUSI** *(excited)* "Arey, pehla Karva Chauth hai, kitna shubh din hai! Akash bas abhi aayega na?"

**COUSIN SISTER** *(teasing)* "Didi, dekhna… jiju aaj tumhari aankhon mein hi chaand dhoondhenge!"

Binodini smiles, cheeks glowing with expectation.

Time passes. The others eat, laugh, one by one leave.

**MAUSI** *(whispering, awkward)* "Beta… ab raat bahut ho gayi. Chalo hum chalte hain. Shayad traffic mein atke honge."

Binodini forces a smile, but her eyes glisten.

Finally, the house empties. Silence. She stares at the untouched thaali. Tears roll down. Slowly, she collapses on the floor, her bangles clinking.

The DOORBELL suddenly RINGS — loud, insistent.

Akash sways at the doorway, drunk, shirt untucked, eyes bloodshot. He grins stupidly, ringing the bell again and again.

**FLASHBACK ENDS – THE SOUND OF THE DOORBELL STILL ECHOES.**

**INT. PRESENT DAY – BINODINI’S LIVING ROOM – EVENING**

The echo fades as Binodini enters from office, tired yet elegant. She sets down her bag. Akash quickly opens the door for her.

Without a word, he kneels, removes her shoes, then takes her blazer. She sinks into the sofa.

Akash brings her iced water and coffee. She loosens her tie, sips slowly. Akash gently massages her head — practiced, silent, precise.

Binodini opens her eyes, voice calm, even affectionate.

**BINODINI** *(matter-of-fact)* "Agla hafte Karva Chauth hai. Kyun na iss baar… tum mere liye vrat rakho?"

Akash looks at her, startled but quickly nods.

**AKASH** *(softly)* "Bilkul… It’ll be my honor."

He bends his head respectfully.

**AKASH (V.O., layered thought)** "Honor my foot… ya phir ek nayi chaal? Uske khel roz badalte kyun hain?"

Camera lingers on Binodini — serene, composed, sipping her coffee — as if nothing unusual has been said.

# **Episode 21: Akash Bana Qaidi?**

**INT. LIVING ROOM – DAY**

Akash is in a *wall-sitting chair posture*, back pressed against the wall, knees bent as if sitting on an invisible chair. His legs tremble.

**AKASH** (hesitant, fumbling)  
 "Kitni der aur…?"

Binodini, seated at the dining table, works on her laptop without looking up.

**BINODINI** "Yeh sazaa zaroori hai. Agli baar meri khaane mein namak sahi se dalogey."

Akash’s breath grows heavier. She shuts the laptop with quiet finality.

Two WORKERS enter with toolboxes. One wipes his forehead.

**WORKER 1** "Madam, cameras har ek corners mein laga diye hain, jaise aapne kaha tha."

**BINODINI** (smiling politely)  
 "Shukriya. Aap dono ne time pe kaam khatam kiya."

The workers nod, pack up, and leave. Silence returns.

Binodini walks closer to Akash, leans down slightly—her tone still gentle, matter-of-fact.

**BINODINI** "Ab main office jaaungi. CCTV rahega to main tumhara khyal bhi rakh paunga aur hifazat bhi kar paunga"

She touches his cheek briefly, almost tender. Akash swallows hard, his eyes flickering with unease.

**AKASH (V.O.)** "Khyal? … ya phir… 24 ghante ki qaid?"

Camera lingers on his strained posture, sweat dripping down his temple.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 22: Khel Suru Hona Baki Hai**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – MORNING (FLASHBACK)** The dining table is neatly set. Binodini brings out fresh parathas and sets them on the table.

Her best friend **Tania** has just returned from abroad and sits down with excitement. Akash is already at the table, quiet, watching.

**TANIA** (cheerfully)  
 "Binodini, tujhe kitna miss kiya maine! Waha ke log, waha ka khana… kuch bhi ghar jaisa nahi tha."

**BINODINI** (smiling while serving)  
 "Toh ab tu jitne din yaha hai, main tujhe ghar ka khana khilaoongi. Bas tu enjoy kar."

Tania laughs. She glances at Akash, who is sitting silently. Their eyes meet for a moment — a soft, unspoken connection.

**TANIA** (teasing tone)  
 "Akash, tum toh chup-chap baithe ho. Lagta hai ab bhi adjust kar rahe ho na?"

**AKASH** (awkward smile)  
 "Haan… shadi ke bad to cheeze badal jata hain a?"

Binodini, busy serving food, doesn’t notice their brief eye contact.

The three continue eating, but Akash and Tania keep exchanging silent looks when Binodini’s eyes are elsewhere.

**FLASHBACK ENDS – PRESENT TIME**

Binodini sits at her desk, glances at the date on the calendar. Her eyes narrow slightly.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** "Bas aur din mein… peechle janam mein Tania India aayi thi."

A smirk appears on her face. She snaps her fingers with casual ease.

**BINODINI** (calmly, to Akash)  
 "Do ghante ho gaye."

Akash, who had been holding the painful **wall-sitting posture**, tries to straighten his legs. His body trembles, and he collapses onto the floor, gasping.

Binodini watches him with a victorious smile, her tone still calm but cold inside.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** "Tsk tsk Akash… abhi khel to shuru bhi nahi hua hai aur tum itna bhi nahi seh pa rahe ho…."

Her eyes glint with quiet dominance as she walks away, leaving Akash on the ground.

# **Episode 23: Karva Chauth Ka Tohfa**

**INT. KITCHEN – DAY** Akash, in a simple yet bright kurta, rolls warm *laddoos*. His hands move quickly, but sweat beads on his forehead. A glass of water sits temptingly nearby.

**AKASH (V.O.)** *(strained, thirsty)* “Kitni der aur? Paani ka ek ghont bhi… le nahin sakta. Vrat rakha hai… us manhoos ke liye. Aur ab toh… 24 ghante ka nigaahbaani hai. Jhoot… dhokha… ab sawal hi nahin.”

He wipes his face with the back of his hand, forcing a smile when—

**BINODINI (O.S.)** “Akash!”

He quickly straightens and hurries into the living room.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Binodini lounges comfortably, a playful smile on her lips. She holds out a small velvet box.

**BINODINI** “Yeh tumhaara *Karva Chauth* ka tohfa.”

Akash’s eyes light up as he takes the box eagerly. He opens it—inside gleams a **thick gold chain**, heavy and rich.

For a moment, the gold reflects in his eyes, *greed unmistakably glistening*. His breath quickens.

**AKASH** *(voice thick with hunger)* “Tum… tumhe pata bhi nahin… yeh mere liye kitna bada hai. Main… zindagi bhar yaad rakhunga.”

He touches the chain, almost caressing it, then presses Binodini’s hand in gratitude, his smile unusually wide.

**BINODINI** “Achha? Toh phir ek chhoti si aur madad kar do. Laddoo toh ban hi gaye… ab zara halwa bhi bana do. Mehmaan nahi bulaya hai… par agar achanak aa gaye, toh tayyari toh honi chahiye, hai na?”

Akash, energized, almost boyishly eager now:

**AKASH** “Of course! Main toh kuch snacks bhi banaa deta hoon. Tum fikar mat karo.”

Binodini waves her hand casually, dismissing him like a servant. Akash turns, but—

**BINODINI** “Akash… rukko.”

He stops. Binodini looks at him with a smirk, while Akash bit his lips in nervousness.

# **Episode 24: Lalach**

**INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Binodini’s smile becomes wider as nervous Akash slowly turn. Binodini smiles sweetly and softly.

**BINODINI** “Bathroom se nikal ke pair ponchna bhool gayi. Zara…”

She gestures to her feet.

Without hesitation, Akash kneels and wipes her feet, chain’s box peeping from his kurta’s box. His face flushes with eagerness to please, like a servant *and* a devotee.

Binodini looks down at him—her eyes narrowing, thoughts turning inward.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** “Kitni andhi thi main! Issi laalach ko… pehle kyun na dekh paayi? Itni bewakoof thi mein?”

She gently caresses his hair, fingers slow, deliberate—like stroking a pet she owns.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** “Lekin iss baar… nahin. Iss baar main dhokha nahin khaungi. Iss baar… main ladungi.”

Akash, unaware of her burning resolve, keeps his head lowered — like a pet waiting for approval.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 25: Tani Aa Rahi Hai**

**INT. DINING ROOM – AFTERNOON**

A lavish **spread of seven dishes** fills the table. Akash serves with trembling hands, eyes darting to the food like a starving man.

**BINODINI** (chewing slowly, relishing)  
 Mmm… Akash… har ek dish chef ke haath ki lag rahi hai.

Akash forces a smile. His throat tightens. He gulps as he ladles another curry into her plate.

**AKASH** (smothering desire)  
 Tumhe pasand aaye, bas wahi kaafi hai.

Binodini takes her time, relishing every bite. Each crunch, each chew, tortures Akash. His eyes keep falling on the food. He gulps again, harder this time.

**BINODINI** (sly smile, wiping lips)  
 Lagta hai… saza kaam ayaa. Tum ab asli bawarchi ban gaye ho.

Akash lowers his eyes, nods, lips pressed tight. He secretly licks his lips.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BINODINI’S BEDROOM – LATER**

Binodini sprawls on the bed, satiated. She pats her stomach.

**BINODINI** (sighs contentedly)  
 Kya khaana tha, Akash… aaj toh pet ke saath aankhein bhi bhaari ho gayi.

She stretches like a queen, then lazily points.

**BINODINI** Ab tumhe bas ek kaam karna hai…  
 (beat, half-asleep)  
 …meri haath aur pair daba do.

Akash hesitates. Then obediently sits beside her, massaging her hands, then her legs. His touch is mechanical.

**BINODINI** (in a drowsy murmur)  
 …do din baad Tania aa rahi hai.

Akash’s hand freezes mid-massage. Silence. His breath catches.

**BINODINI** (eyes half-open, teasing)  
 Kya hua? Haath kyun ruke?

Akash forces a faint laugh, shaking his head.

**AKASH**

Nahi…kuch bhi nahi…

He resumes massaging quickly, avoiding her gaze.

**AKASH (V.O.)** (steely, determined)  
 Bas… ab waqt aa gaya hai. Tania… tumhara saath ho toh mujhe koi nahi rok sakta.

Binodini smirks faintly, drifting into deep slumber.

Akash stares at her, a dangerous gleam in his eyes. His hands keep pressing, but his mind is elsewhere—calculating.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 26: Karva Chauth Tab…**

**FLASHBACK – COLLEGE DAYS – AFTERNOON** A lively college canteen. Friends are gathered around.

**FRIEND 1** (cheeky)  
 Arre wah, Binodini! Akash ke liye Karva Chauth vrat? Tum dono toh shaadi-shuda bhi nahi ho!

**FRIEND 2** (snickering, nudging Akash)  
 Bhai, kya baat hai. College mein bhi biwi-wali feeling! Kitna romantic hai yaar.

**FRIEND 3** (sincerely, smiling at Binodini)  
 Bohot pyar karti ho tum usse. Aajkal aisi dedication milti kahan hai?

Binodini blushes shyly.

**TANIA** (scoffs loudly)  
 Dedication? Arey yeh toh pura backdated soch hai. College ki ladkiyan fashion karti hain, career banati hain. Aur tum fasting-vasting karke pati ki puja karti ho!

Everyone laughs. The laughter echoes.

Akash, instead of stopping them, chuckles along, shaking his head.

**BINODINI** (eyes lowering, voice small)  
 Akash… tumhe bhi mazak lag raha hai?

**AKASH** (arm around her shoulder, dismissive)  
 Arre yaar, relax. Joke tha. Itna seriously kyun leti ho?

Binodini forces a smile, but her eyes glisten. She lowers her gaze, hiding the sting.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 27: Karva Chauth Aab**

**PRESENT DAY – EVENING**

Close-up: A heavy gold chain slips around Akash’s neck. His fingers linger greedily on it.  
 He straightens the sherwani collar, sprays cologne, and checks himself in the mirror.

**AKASH** (smirking, satisfied)  
 Haan… ab bas chaand nikalna baaki hai.

Binodini enters silently. She walks close, her fingers brushing his cheek tenderly.

**BINODINI** (soft, almost guilty)  
 Bohot handsome lag rahe ho aaj.

(pause, eyes flicker)  
 Lekin… ek client ka urgent meeting aa gaya hai. Mujhe abhi nikalna hoga.

Akash freezes, eyes wide.

**AKASH** (stunned)  
 Matlab? Vrat ka kya hoga?

**BINODINI** (cutting him off, too quickly)  
 Main bas yun gayi yun aayi… promise. Tum tension mat lo.

She avoids his gaze, grabs her bag, and leaves swiftly. The door shuts.  
 Akash stares, baffled, his lips half-open.

**MATCH CUT TO:**

**MIDNIGHT – BEDROOM**

Door creaks open.  
 Binodini enters quietly. She sees Akash asleep, his sherwani crumpled, the gold chain glinting faintly in the dark.

She exhales, relieved.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** (whisper-like, heavy with truth)  
 Thank God… mujhe uska vrat todna nahi pada.

Her eyes linger on his sleeping face, emotionless now.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Woh aadmi… jisne kabhi meri bhavnaon ki izzat nahi ki…  
 Jisne kabhi samjha hi nahi ki main uske liye vrat kyun rakhti thi…  
 Aaj usse meri care ki zarurat hi nahi hai.

(slight pause, gaze hardening)  
 Kyuki main jaanti hoon… yeh pyar ke liye nahi.  
 Yeh sirf karz utarne ke liye hai.  
 Sirf meri empire… mere pita aur mere khoon-paseene ki kamayi par kabza karne ke liye hai.

(beat)  
 Uska vrat todna… matlab is ritual ka apmaan karna.  
 Jo main pehle hi bohot kar chuki hoon.  
 AB AUR NAHI.

She closes the bedroom door softly.  
 Camera lingers on her face—serene but resolute.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 29: Ek Ristha Fix Ho Raha Hai**

**INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING**

*Soft morning light. BINODINI lounges on the sofa, sipping her steaming chai, a glossy magazine in hand. AKASH, sleeves rolled up, is dusting the furniture, his movements brisk but tense. The silence of the house feels heavy, punctuated only by the rustle of Binodini’s magazine.*

**[PHONE RINGS]** *Binodini snatches it up eagerly.*

**BINODINI** (voice bright, affectionate)  
 Hello, Ma!

*Akash’s hand freezes mid-dust. He turns, frowning, then forces himself back to dusting, slower now, ears straining. He glances over his shoulder occasionally, face tight with unspoken irritation.*

*Binodini keeps talking off-screen. After a while, she hangs up with a smile, still glowing from the call.*

**BINODINI** Ma called.

*Akash keeps working, eyes on the table he’s already cleaned twice.*

**AKASH** (flat, without turning)  
 Haan, suna maine.

*Binodini flips a magazine page with a casual flick of her finger.*

**BINODINI** Tania aur Ma aa rahi hain. Tania ke Papa bahut beemar hain… chahte hain ki Tania ki shaadi ho jaye jaldi. Isiliye aa rahe hain… Arunava ke sath rishta fix karne.

*Akash freezes. The duster in his hand goes limp. He turns slowly, staring at her.*

**AKASH** (confused, tense)  
 Arunava… kaun?

*Binodini doesn’t look up. She flips another page, a smirk tugging her lips.*

# **Episode 30: Arunava Kaun?**

**INT. LIVING ROOM – MORNING**

**AKASH** (confused, tense)  
 Arunava… kaun? Hamare college wala Arunava?

*Binodini doesn’t look up. She flips another page, a smirk tugging her lips.*

**BINODINI** Ha. Par ab woh ek successful entrepreneur. Uske startup ne is saal dhamaka kiya. Main uski investor hoon… aur mujhe us par fakr hai.

*Akash swallows, jaw clenched. He forces himself back to dusting, movements jerky.*

**AKASH** (voice breaking, masking insecurity)  
 Par… uski shaadi Tania se kyun? Matlab… Tania ke Papa usse jaante the? Aakhir unhone hi toh rishta fix kiya hoga, na?

*Binodini finally looks up, eyes gleaming, a cruel calm in her tone.*

**BINODINI** (smirking, deliberate pause)  
 Kisne kaha… Tania ke Papa ne fix kiya?

*Akash stops mid-dust, throat tightening. He stares at her. His voice comes out almost like a whisper.*

**AKASH** Toh… kisne kiya?

*Binodini closes her magazine slowly, lays it on the table, and locks eyes with him. The smirk sharpens into quiet dominance.*

**BINODINI** (soft, cutting)  
 Maine.

*Akash’s grip tightens around the duster. A bead of sweat trickles down his forehead. He lowers his eyes, pretending to dust again, but the trembling in his hand betrays him. Binodini leans back on the sofa, victorious, sipping her tea.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 31: Peechle Janam Ke Ek Adhuri Kahaani**

**SOUND DESIGN** [Slow, heavy percussion — like a muffled war drum. Wind chimes faint in the background. The soundscape is hollow, grief-filled, but brimming with danger.]

**INT. HOSPITAL ROOM – NIGHT (CONTINUED)**

*ARUNAVA clutches BINODINI’s lifeless body. His sobs are raw, uncontrollable. He presses his forehead against hers, whispering between gasps.*

**ARUNAVA** (weeping, broken)  
 “Kyun, Binodini? Bas thodi der ruk jaati… main aa raha tha…! Kyun intezaar nahi kiya tumne?”

*He shakes, clutching her hand tight. His cries echo in the empty hospital room.*

**DOOR BURSTS OPEN.** *A few men in black enter, their footsteps heavy. They hesitate at the sight of him on the floor.*

**MAN 1** (softly, with respect)  
 “Arunava, Sir…”

*Arunava slowly wipes his tears. His body straightens. His voice shifts — still trembling, but now cold, commanding.*

**ARUNAVA** (icy)  
 “Jao. Chaaro taraf talash karo. Tania… aur Akash.  
 Agar pataal mein bhi chup jaaye…  
 toh bhi… 48 ghante ke andar mere saamne hona chahiye.”

*The men exchange quick looks, nod, and exit briskly.*

**ARUNAVA** (firmer, eyes burning)  
 “Aur… Akash ke business me Baba se jo bhi support ja raha hai… abhi turant khinch lo.  
 Usne Binodini ko das guna dard diya tha… ab woh sau guna bhugtega.”

**CLOSE ON BINODINI’S STILL FACE.** *Arunava touches her forehead with trembling fingers. His tone softens — almost a whisper, a confession bleeding out after years of silence.*

**ARUNAVA** (choked, caressing her cheek)  
 “Binodini… main Tania se kabhi pyaar nahi karta tha. Shaadi sirf isliye ki… uski zid thi.  
 Tum kyun samajh nahi paayi? Akash ne tumse kabhi pyaar nahi kiya… aur tumne mujhe… ek mauka bhi nahi diya.”

*His voice breaks. He leans closer, his lips almost brushing her hair, his words drenched in regret.*

**ARUNAVA** (screaming out)  
 “Kyun? Kyun Binodini?! Agar tumne… mujhe ek mauka diya hota… toh na tumhe…na mujhe…. yeh sab… sehna padta! Kyun Binodini!!!!!!!!!”

*The scream echoes in the sterile walls. Arunava collapses beside her, clutching his chest as if his heart is being torn apart. The camera pulls back slowly, showing his small figure broken against her lifeless body, the promise of revenge hanging thick in the air.*

**SOUND DESIGN** [Temple bell strikes sharply. A low, menacing hum begins to rise beneath — signaling the start of war.]

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 32: Phir Mile Woh Dono**

**INT. BINODINI’S OFFICE – DAY**

Binodini walks briskly down the corridor, eyes glued to the file in her hand.

Suddenly—*THUD*. She collides into someone. The file slips, papers flutter like feathers.

Before she falls, a strong pair of hands *catches her*.

Binodini blinks up—straight into **Arunava’s deep, unguarded eyes**.

For a beat, the world pauses. Silent intensity. Compassion. A pull neither can ignore.

They snap out of it almost together—awkwardly stepping apart, fumbling to gather the papers.

**ARUNAVA** (half-smile, breaking the tension)  
 Tum… tumhe chashma pehnna chahiye, Binodini. Kaafi *sexy* lagogi.

Binodini freezes—shocked, amused. She raises a brow.

**BINODINI** (quick, mocking)  
 Arunava, yaad hai na? Main abhi bhi tumhari *investor* hoon.

A pause. Their eyes meet again—this time with laughter bubbling underneath.

They both burst out, soft chuckles breaking the awkwardness.

**BINODINI** (changing tone, brisk)  
 Chalo… mere cabin mein chalo.

Arunava nods, falling into step behind her.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – EVENING**

The CCTV light blinks red.

Akash, on his knees, mops the floor *with his bare hand and a rug*.

*BUZZ.* His phone vibrates.

Akash stops, wipes his wet hand on his kurta, picks it up.

On screen: **TANIA** — *“Bas aa rahi hoon apne baby ke paas… aur intezaar nahi hota!”*

A slow smile curves on Akash’s lips. But just as quickly—he forces it away.

He bends back down to the floor, scrubbing harder, muttering inwardly.

**AKASH (V.O.)** Ab meri mohabbat mere saath hai.  
 Ab khel shuru hoga.  
 Binodini its payback time now.

His hand presses the rug into the floor, rage simmering under his calm face.

*The CCTV blinks—watching. Waiting.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 33: Self Love**

**INT. BINODINI’S OFFICE – DAY**

Binodini is going through some papers. Arunava sits across, watching her with quiet admiration.

**ARUNAVA** (to break the silence, smiling)  
 “Tum kaisi ho, Binodini? Suna hai Akash ab ghar sambhalta hai, kaafi dutiful househusband ban gaya hai.”

**BINODINI** (smiles faintly, without looking up)  
 “Bilkul. Waise bhi… uska karza main chuka rahi hoon. Toh farz toh nibhana hi padega na.”

Arunava leans a little forward, his tone softer, almost testing.

**ARUNAVA** “Lekin tum toh Akash se bahut pyaar karti ho na?”

**BINODINI** (looks up, smirks)  
 “Pyaar? Maine apni zindagi ka pura tasveer pehle se dekh liya hai, Arunava. Ab pyaar ko main alag nazariye se dekhti hoon.”

**ARUNAVA** (curiously)  
 “Kaisa nazariya?”

**BINODINI** (leans back in her chair, voice steady)  
 “Main ab bhi pyaar karti hoon… lekin sirf apne aap se.”

Arunava stares at her, deeply impressed. A soft smile crosses his lips.

**BINODINI** (leans forward, teasing)  
 “Par aaj baat meri nahi hai. Aaj baat tumhari hai. Do saal mein itna profit… tumhe treat dena padega mujhe.”

**ARUNAVA** (smiles warmly)  
 “Treat toh banta hai. Par yeh sirf meri wajah se nahi… tumhari wajah se bhi. Tumne mujhpe bharosa karke invest kiya, warna main kahaan…”

**BINODINI** (softly, almost proud)  
 “Talent tumhara tha, Arunava. Maine sirf madad ki.”

Arunava, unable to stop himself, slowly places his hand over hers on the table. His voice drops to a gentle promise.

**ARUNAVA** “Mujhe hamesha yaad rahega, Binodini. Always.”

Binodini freezes for a moment at his touch. She lifts her eyes to his — a little shaken, a little lost. Their gazes lock, her defenses wavering, as if she’s drowning in his quiet, unspoken love.

# **Episode 34: CCTV Hat Raha Hai?**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – NIGHT**

Binodini lounges on the sofa in crisp office attire, sipping her coffee, eyes fixed on the TV.  
 Behind her, **Akash stands quietly**, massaging warm oil into her scalp with slow, practiced motions.

**BINODINI** (half distracted, eyes on the screen)  
 Kal Ma aur Tania aa rahi hai. Main airport jaungi lene.

Akash nods silently, his fingers never pausing.

**BINODINI** (sipping coffee)  
 Unlogo ka breakfast tumhe hi banana hoga.

**AKASH** (soft, subdued)  
 Haan. Theek Hai

Binodini leans back, savoring both the massage and her power.

**BINODINI** Aur haan… abhi jaake mere liye kuch snacks banao. Bhookh se mar rahi hoon.

Akash bows his head slightly, moves towards the kitchen. But before he can leave—

**BINODINI** (leaning forward, slyly)  
 Aur suno… andar CCTV theek nahi lagta, na? Especially jab Tania yahan ho. After all, privacy chahiye hoti hai ek ladki ko.

Akash halts mid-step. His eyes glisten—an almost dangerous flicker of relief and greed breaking through his obedient mask. But he suppresses it, composing himself.

**AKASH** (softly, measured)  
 Tum jo sahi samjho, Binodini. Par haan… ek aurat ki privacy ke liye, ghar ke andar CCTV na ho toh behtar hai.

Binodini studies him, then smiles approvingly.

**BINODINI** (smug)  
 Bilkul. Aaj raat hi hata deti hoon.

Akash nods his head in agreement and exits toward the kitchen.  
 Binodini watches his departing figure, a sly smirk curling her lips. She picks up her phone and dials a number.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 35: Swad Anusar**

**INT. BINODINI’S APARTMENT – NIGHT**

*FLASHBACK:* A tired **Binodini** sets down plates on the table. **Akash** takes one bite and spits it out.

**AKASH** (angrily)  
 Namak daalna bhi nahi aata hai tujhe? Gadhi! Main bohot soft ho gaya tha tere saath. Aaj sabak seekhegi.

*Binodini pleads, weak and shivering.*

**BINODINI** (crying, feverish)  
 Please… Akash… mujhe bukhaar hoon … thoda reham karo…please….

**AKASH** (ignoring)  
 Ghutno pe baith ja.

*She sobs, but kneels. He opens the closet, pulls out a cane. With cold rage, he lashes her back as she muffles her cries.*

*FLASHBACK ENDS.*

**INT. BINODINI’S APARTMENT – PRESENT**

*Dinner table.* ***Akash*** *serves* ***Binodini*** *food. She takes a bite, her expression flat.*

**BINODINI** (calmly, without looking at him)  
 Yeh khana itna namkeen kyun hai?

*Akash stiffens.*

**BINODINI (CONTD)**

Kona mein jaake ghutno pe baith jao. Face the wall. Dinner sirf meri marzi se milega. Back straight.

*A flicker of shame, anger, and helplessness crosses Akash’s face. He lowers his eyes, quietly obeys, and kneels in the corner, back straight.*

**Binodini** stretches on the bed, her face unreadable. She switches off the lamp, curling under the blanket.

*Her breathing slows into deep sleep. In the dim light,* ***Akash*** *remains in the corner, kneeling, silent, facing the wall — the reversal complete.*

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 36: Sachhe Pyaar Ke Liye**

**FLASHBACK – INT. COLLEGE CLASSROOM – DAY**

*Empty classroom. Sunlight slants through dusty windows.* ***Tania*** *and* ***Akash*** *sit close, holding hands, playful tension in the air.*

**TANIA** (mocking anger)  
 Woh jo motiyo ka haar Binodini ko diya… uske liye dil mein kuch hai kya?

**AKASH** (laughs loudly)  
 Pagal hai kya? Woh haar 500 ka bhi nahi tha. Utna kharch toh karna hi padta na? Nahi toh uske ameer ghar mein entry kaise milta?

*He leans closer, squeezes her hand.*

**AKASH** Baby, tum gussa mat hona. Tum hi meri sab kuch ho. Sirf tum.

**TANIA** (squints, teasing)  
 Sach? Sirf main?

*Akash grins, opens his bag, pulls out a small velvet box. He reveals a lustrous pearl necklace and gently ties it around her neck. Tania gasps, stunned.*

**AKASH** (seductively in her ear)  
 Naqli moti naqli pyaar ke liye… asli moti sacche pyaar ke liye.

*He kisses her earlobe.* ***Tania*** *blushes, shyly lowering her eyes.* ***Akash*** *wraps an arm around her, possessive, almost smug.*

**AKASH** Chahe jo ho jaye… Tania, tum hamesha meri sacchi mohabbat rahogi.

*They hug. The moment glows with forbidden intimacy.*

**FLASHBACK FADES OUT.**

# **Episode 37: Delay Ho Gaya**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – MORNING (PRESENT)**

*Dining table.* ***Akash*** *serves breakfast.* ***Binodini*** *in her office attire, biting into toast, answers her ringing phone.*

**BINODINI** (smiling faintly)  
 Hello, Ma… Haan, batao?

*Pause. Her face stiffens slightly.*

**BINODINI** Kya? Aap log ka aana delay ho gaya?… Arre, Tania ke papa theek toh hain na?

*She listens. Her face eases but she looks thoughtful.*

**BINODINI** Hmm… masi ki tabiyat… Accha. Koi baat nahi. Aap wahan dhyaan rakho.

*She hangs up, sighs.* ***Akash*** *silently places juice in front of her. She speaks casually, but eyes on him.*

**BINODINI** Maa ne bola… aana postpone ho gaya. Kal main Arunava aur Tania ka lunch fix kar rahi thi… ab cancel karna padega.

*Akash freezes for a beat, then lowers his eyes, sighs. His voice trembles with suppressed frustration.*

**AKASH** (softly)  
 Bar-bar kyon delay ho raha hai unki mulaqat…?

*(His* ***V.O.*** *overlays, eyes glinting with quiet greed.)*

**AKASH (V.O.)** Yeh kismet bhi jaise meri taang kheench rahi hai. Kyun? Kyun rukawat pe rukawat?

*Binodini notices that flicker — the frustration in his eyes. She smirks faintly, sipping her coffee.*

**BINODINI** (smiling coldly)  
 Toh… aaj ka kya plan hai, Akash? Weekend hai, Saturday.

**AKASH** (shoulders slump, fakes casual)  
 Wohi… ghar ke kaam.

**BINODINI** (taking control)  
 Nahi. Aaj hum dono lunch ke liye bahar chalenge.

*Akash looks up, frowning faintly, masking his unease. He forces a smile, but inside his mind churns.*

**AKASH (V.O.)** (laced with irritation)  
 Ab kya soch rahi hai Binodini…?

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 38: Secret Love Session Exposed?**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – KITCHEN – DAY** (The house is dimly lit. Steam drifts faintly from the bathroom down the corridor — Binodini is soaking in a hot bubble bath. Meanwhile, AKASH, sleeves rolled up, is on his knees scrubbing the kitchen floor, exhausted but precise. His phone, kept near the corner, suddenly BUZZES. He freezes.)

(AKASH snatches the phone and quickly glances toward the bathroom door. He tiptoes closer, peeps to check Binodini isn’t around, and then hurriedly presses the answer button, whispering into the speaker.)

**AKASH (whispering, panicked):** "Tum mujhe kyun call kyun kar rahi ho? Tumhe pata hai na, main yahan kaunse haalat mein hoon?"

**TANIA (gentle but emotional):** "Kya karu, Akash? Mujhe mera baby bohot yaad aa raha tha."

(Akash exhales deeply, wiping sweat from his forehead, lowering his voice further.)

**AKASH (whispering, bitter chuckle):** "Agar Binodini ko pata chal gaya, toh mujhe 100 uthak-baithak karna padega, aur woh kaan pakadke."

**TANIA (shocked, anger sharpening her voice):** "Kya? Itni zalim hai woh? Tumhaare saath aisa karti hai?"

(Akash’s lips curl into a faint, weary smile. His voice softens with both shame and affection.)

**AKASH (quietly, almost tender):** "Kal raat toh mujhe khana bhi nahi mila. Main ghutno pe baithkar, deewar ki taraf muh karke… pura raat guzara hai."

(Tania’s jaw stiffens, her grip tightening on the phone.)

**TANIA (furious, trembling):** "Woh aurat tumhe is tarah satayegi? Nahi, Akash. Main chhodungi nahi use. Main usko iska sazaa zaroor dungi."

(Akash closes his eyes, a fleeting smile of relief, of feeling cherished.)

**AKASH (whispering, hopeful):** "Zaroor. Hum dono milke usse barbaad karenge."

**TANIA (low, determined, but tender at the end):** "Haan… hum dono. Bas thoda intezaar karo. Plan tayar hai. Aur… I love you, Baby."

**AKASH (voice breaking into softness, smiling faintly):** "Love you, too… Jaan."

(Akash presses a quick kiss on the phone’s speaker and disconnects. He exhales in relief and turns around—only to FREEZE. Standing at the kitchen doorway, BINODINI in her white bathrobe, hair wet, eyes narrowed, arms crossed. Has she heard *enough*?)

(CAMERA HOLDS on Akash’s terrified expression as Binodini’s cold silence fills the room.)

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 39: Yeh Mera Punar Janam Hai!**

**INT. KITCHEN – AFTERNOON**

Akash fumbles aloud—  
 **AKASH** “Ta… Ta—Binodini…”

Binodini, standing at the doorway, arches an eyebrow.  
 **BINODINI** Calmly.  
 “Kisae baat kar rahe the tum?”

Akash stiffens, then forces a smile.  
 **AKASH** “Bas ek purana dost… sheher mein aaya hai.”

Binodini tilts her head, studying him.  
 **BINODINI** “Toh mil lo usse. Ek din nikal hi sakte ho, na?”

Akash quickly grabs the scrubber again, his voice hurried.  
 **AKASH** “Arre, ghar mein itna kaam pada hai. Main kaise jaaun?”

Binodini’s smile lingers, sly.  
 **BINODINI** “Ghar hai, Akash. Hotel nahi jo hamesha chamakna zaroori ho. Tum waise hi sab kuch neat hi rakhte ho.”

Akash lets out a faint smile, relieved.

**BINODINI** “Chhodo ab. Kitchen waise hi rehne do. Nahaa lo. Lunch ke liye der ho jaayegi varna.”

**AKASH** “Bas ek minute mein khatam ho jayega.”

Binodini shrugs lightly.  
 **BINODINI** “Jaise tumhari marzi.”

She turns to leave, then suddenly stops and calls out—  
 **BINODINI** “Akash.”

Akash jerks up, eyes wide. Binodini smirks.  
 **BINODINI** “Kya ho gaya tumhe? Itna ghabra kyu rahe ho? Kahi koi galti toh nahi ki… ya phir kal raat… zyada ho gaya?”

Akash swallows.  
 **AKASH** “Na… nahi. Kuch nahi.”

Binodini steps closer, her voice softer, almost tender.  
 **BINODINI** “Mujhe pata hai… kal raat thoda zyada ho gaya tha. Lekin… uski bharpaai kar di hai maine.”

She straightens, regaining her cold elegance.  
 **BINODINI** “Bedroom mein ek naya dress rakha hai tumhare liye. Lunch ke liye pehen lena. Pasand aayega tumhe.”

She pauses, then smiles faintly.  
 **BINODINI** “Hamaari shaadi ke baad… pehla official date hai.”

Akash forces a smile. Binodini leaves.

Akash stands still, suspicion clouding his face.

**CUT TO – HALLWAY**

Binodini opens the fridge, pours herself a glass of water. Her smile hardens into steel.  
 **BINODINI (V.O.)** “Akash aur Tania… dobara mujhe barbaad nahi kar payengey. Ek baar un logo ne mera sab kuch tod diya tha. Lekin ab… yeh meri doosri zindagi hai. Main dobara paida hui hoon. Is baar… main barbaad nahi hoongi. Main barbaad karungi.”

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 40: Pehli Mulaqat**

**EXT. HIGHWAY – DAY (FLASHBACK)**

A **big SUV screeches to a stop**.

Young **ARUNAVA (19)**, jeans, tee, bag slung over his shoulder, jumps out.

The **DRIVER** rushes after him, panicked.

**DRIVER** Arre chhote malik! Aap yeh kya kar rahe ho? Saab ko pata chal gaya toh meri naukri—

**ARUNAVA** (arms crossed, firm)  
 Aur unhe batayega kaun? Aap?

The driver freezes, scratching his head nervously.

**ARUNAVA** Aur maan lo, bata bhi diya… main apka naukri sambhaal loonga.

**DRIVER** Lekin yeh sab kyun kar rahe chhote malik?

Arunava plants his hands on his hips, voice rising—half defiance, half hurt.

**ARUNAVA** Kyun ki school mein ek bhi asli dost nahi tha mera!  
 Sabko lagta tha main hoon *Arunava Ghoshal*, billionaire Paritosh Ghoshal ka beta, ek bigda hua ameerzaada.  
 Aur jo dost bane… woh bhi paisa aur status ke liye.

(beat — his voice cracks, almost like a child)  
 Iss baar… asli dosti chahiye mujhe.

He points a finger at the driver, stubborn.

**ARUNAVA** Aur mujhe koi nahi rokega. Koi bhi naho. Samjhe?

Arunava storms off down the road, arms wide open, breathing in freedom.

Suddenly— **BINODINI (19)** rushes past, chasing an **eve-teaser**, sandal in her hand.

Before either can react— they **collide hard** and tumble to the ground. Their eyes lock for an electric moment.

Binodini jerks up, scanning the road. The eve-teaser is gone.

She whirls on Arunava, pointing her sandal at him.

**BINODINI** Tumne roka kyun mujhe?!

**ARUNAVA** (stunned, jaw dropped)  
 Main?! Kab roka? Tum toh bhage ja rahi thi bina dekhe!

**BINODINI** (throwing her sandal down)  
 Aur tum dekh rahe the! Phir side kyun nahi hue?

She stomps her foot, furious, and storms off.

Arunava sits frozen a second, then slowly breaks into a smile.

**ARUNAVA** (sotto, tapping his head)  
 Pagal ladki…

**CUT TO BLACK**

# **Episode 41: The Regret And Reward**

**INT. GHOSHAL MANSION – AFTERNOON (PRESENT DAY)**

Thirty-year-old **ARUNAVA**, polished and powerful, sits in his vast room. A half-finished drink rests on the table.

On his phone, he scrolls— stopping at an **old college photo of Binodini**. Her laughter frozen in time.

He caresses the screen gently.

**ARUNAVA (V.O.)** (soft, aching)  
 Sakt aur safal toh ban gayi hai…  
 Lekin andar se… woh wahi pagal ladki hai.  
 Bas… usse bas kisi ka deewana pyaar chahiye.

He kisses the photo softly. A single **tear slips down his cheek**, unbidden.

The screen lingers on his trembling lips against her frozen smile.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT BEDROOM – AFTERNOON** Akash enters, surprised to see a branded shopping bag on the bed. He carefully opens it. Inside lies a crisp designer jeans and a fitted T-shirt. He runs his hand over the fabric, eyes gleaming with wonder.

From the doorway, BINODINI watches him.

**BINODINI** (purring)  
 Pasand aaya?

**AKASH** (soft, shy smile)  
 Bahut… bahut accha hai.

Binodini’s lips curl into a satisfied smile.

**BINODINI** Toh phir, taiyaar ho jao jaldi.

Akash nods, almost like a schoolboy caught stealing candy. He clutches the clothes and hurries off. Binodini smirks to herself. The camera lingers on her face.

# **EPISODE 42: The Lunch**

**INT. LAVISH RESTAURANT – EVENING** The kind of place Akash has only seen in films — crystal chandeliers, velvet chairs, violin playing softly.

Binodini leads the way, commanding attention. Akash follows, his eyes darting nervously like a schoolboy out of place.

She pulls out a chair **for him**, seating him like a queen guiding her prize possession. Then she sits across, exuding confidence.

**BINODINI** (smiling)  
 Toh… kaisa laga?

Akash nods, still in awe.

**AKASH** Bahut accha.

Binodini leans forward, fingertips brushing against his cheek.

**BINODINI** Tumne itna mehnat kiya… reward toh banta hai, na?

Akash’s lips curl into a shy smile, his eyes dropping.

She locks eyes with him, her voice low and hypnotic.

**BINODINI** Main tumse bahut pyaar karti hoon, Akash. Bahut zyada. Tum mujhe dhokha to nahi doge, na?

Akash stiffens, his hands clenching on the tablecloth.

**AKASH** Kabhi nahi.

His voice carries a tremor of desperation—fear and devotion knotted together.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Why didn’t Akash ever try acting? With his looks, his charm, his hard work—superstar ban jaata. Shayad… tab usse mere pyaar ko itni beizzati na karna padta. Thank God mujhe dusra mauka mila. Varna main abhi bhi fas jaati uske iss meethi baaton mein…

Binodini sighs, but quickly disguises it. She lifts Akash’s hand and kisses it lightly, sealing his vow of loyalty.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 43: Apno Ne Diya Dhoka**

**FLASHBACK – INT. OFFICE – AFTERNOON**

*Binodini enters Akash’s office corridor, clutching a warm tiffin. She looks radiant in her simplicity, a smile tugging at her lips as she approaches his cabin door. But the door is shut. She pauses.*

**ASSISTANT** (stepping in her way, politely)  
 Madam, meeting chal raha hai. Abhi andar mat jaiye.

*Binodini nods, but something nags at her. She steps back slowly, eyes narrowing in instinctive suspicion. Just then the cabin door opens with a jerk.*

*Tania stumbles out, dress slightly disheveled. Her hair is out of place, lipstick smudged faintly. She freezes seeing Binodini.*

**BINODINI** (surprised, a little sharp)  
 Tania? Yeh kya haal bana rakha hai tune… jaise tufaan se guzri hai?

*Tania fumbles, pulling her dupatta quickly into place. Her eyes dart nervously but then she presses her lips together and instantly switches to a teary façade.*

**TANIA** (voice breaking)  
 Mujhe… mujhe maaf karna, Bini. Papa ki tabiyat… bahut kharaab hai. Bas… sambhal nahi paayi main.

*Binodini’s eyes widen. Her suspicion melts. She forgets everything in that instant. The tiffin slips from her hand, crashing to the floor. She rushes forward and pulls Tania into a tight embrace, rocking her like a child.*

**BINODINI** (hushed, almost motherly)  
 Arre meri bacchi… ro mat. Sab theek ho jaayega. Main hoon na tere saath.

*Tania buries her face in Binodini’s shoulder, her lips curling into a quick, sly smile where Binodini cannot see. Over her shoulder, she winks at Akash who steps out just then.*

*Akash, adjusting his cufflinks, hides his smirk with a sigh.*

**AKASH** (smoothly, to Binodini)  
 Haan… main bhi bas usse samjha raha tha. Bechari ro rahi thi.

*Binodini clutches Tania tighter, nodding with total trust, while Tania’s eyes meet Akash’s — the silent pact of betrayal sealed between them.*

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

# **Episode 45: Apne Aaj Bhi De Rahe Hai Dhoka**

**PRESENT – INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT BEDROOM --AFTERNOON**

*Akash is folding laundry absentmindedly. His phone buzzes. He glances at the screen:* ***Tania.*** *He smiles and picks it up.*

**AKASH** (voice soft, familiar, like old times)  
 Hello Jaan!

**TANIA** (teasing)  
 Arre wah! Purana Akash laut aaya hai?

**AKASH** (low chuckle, after a pause)  
 Aaj finally CCTV hat gaya hai. Binodini ka kehna hai, tumhari privacy mein daakhil dena thik nahi hoga.

*There’s a beat.*

**TANIA** (smirking through the line)  
 Perfect. Bechaari abhi chalak toh hai, par shaitani uske bas ki baat nahi.

*Tania bursts out laughing — a high, victorious laugh.*

*Akash doesn’t stop her, doesn’t correct her, but joins her in the laugh!*

**CUT TO: BINODINI’S ROOM**

*Binodini sits quietly, watching Akash’s call on her hidden monitor. The glow of the secret CCTV reflects in her calm eyes. Her face is serene, almost saintly, but her voice in her mind is sharp as steel.*

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Kabhi kabhi ek qaidi ko yeh lagne dena chahiye ki woh azaad hai. Tabhi toh woh galti pe galti karta hai. Aur wohi galtiyan… use tabah kar deta hain.

*Her lips curve in the faintest smile. The hunter waits for the prey to walk deeper into the trap.*

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 46: The Ghoshal**

**INT. GHOSHAL MANSION – DINING HALL – MORNING**

The long dining table gleams. **Paritosh Ghoshal** sits at the head, stern, tapping his spoon against the plate. Beside him, his elder son **Animesh** quietly eats, calm in contrast.

**Paritosh** (grumbling):  
 “Jab dekho ghar khaali khali sa lagta hai. Bahu kab lautegi, Animesh?”

**Animesh** (soft smile):  
 “Maayka mein uski Maa theek nahi hai, Baba. Kuch hafton aur rukna padega.”

Paritosh sighs, face falling.

**Animesh** (lightly, to break the gloom):  
 “Tithi ko bhi thoda break de do Baba. Ek kaam karo ek chhoti bahu le aao ab!”

Paritosh looks up sharply, irritation flashing.

**Paritosh**:  
 “Kis se baat karein? Us nikamme se? Kaam ka na kaaj ka… agar start-up hi kholna tha, seedha mujhse keh deta. Investor dhoondhne ki kya zarurat tha?!”

He throws the napkin on the table, temper rising.

Animesh only chuckles warmly.

**Animesh**:  
 “Baba, gussa kyon karte hain? Aapko garv hona chahiye. Aapke bete ne apne dam par raasta banaya hai. Bilkul apne pita ki tarah.”

Paritosh softens, a flicker of pride touching his face.

But then — footsteps echo on the marble floor.

**CAMERA MOVES TO**: The staircase. **ARUNAVA** descends — disheveled, slow, lost in thought.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 46: Arunava Hai Disturbed**

**INT. GHOSHAL MANSION – DINING HALL – CONTINUOUS**

Paritosh stiffens, irritation returning as he watches his younger son.

**Paritosh** (coldly):  
 “Dekha? Na toh khaane mein dilchaspi, na ghar mein. Naashta khatam ho raha hai aur huzoor ab aa rahe hain.”

**Animesh** rises, greets his younger brother with a side hug.

**Arunava** (yawning):  
 “Dadabhai, raat bhar kaam kar raha tha. Baba kya expect karte hain — subah chhe baje uth kar saat baje table pe baith jaoon mein?”

He flops into a chair, then with a grin:

**Arunava** (to Animesh, teasing):  
 “Aur Dadabhai, tu apni patni ko jaldi wapas bula lijiye. Nahi toh Baba apna gussa hum bechare beto par utaarenge.”

Animesh chuckles hard at this, but his laughter dies as soon as he notices Paritosh’s stern glare.

**Paritosh** (cutting through):  
 “Arunava. Tu keh raha tha kisi ladki se milne ki baat. Kab hai woh?”

Arunava freezes. The smile drains from Arunava’s face.

**ARUNAVA** (almost whispering)  
 Teen din mein aa rahe hain… woh log…

His hand trembles as he pours milk — missing the bowl entirely, spilling it on the tablecloth.

**ANIMESH** (alarmed, stopping him)  
 Arunava! Dhyan kahan hai tera?

Arunava jolts, eyes wide.

**ARUNAVA** (quickly, panicked)  
 Sorry! Very sorry…

Animesh gently takes the jug, pats his brother’s back.

**ANIMESH** Arrey, tension mat le. Kya ho gaya tujhe?

Paritosh’s eyes narrow — concern hidden under scorn. Arunava avoids their gaze

**ARUNAVA** (softly, evasive)  
 Work stress, Dadabhai. Bas… work stress. Mujhe jaana hoga.

He pushes back his chair abruptly and leaves, shoulders heavy.

Paritosh and Animesh exchange a glance. Silence thickens.

**PARITOSH** (low, sharp)  
 Us ladki ke baare mein sab pata lagao, Animesh. Har chhoti se chhoti baat.

Animesh’s smile fades. He nods.

**ANIMESH** Theek hai, Baba. Jo aap chahte hain… wahi hoga.

**CLOSE ON** Paritosh’s face — hard, calculating — as his eyes linger on the milk stain.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 47: Tania Aa Gayi**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT LIVING ROOM – AFTERNOON**

Binodini’s mother enters with TANIA.  
 AKASH’s eyes light up for a fraction of a second on seeing Tania — quickly smothered by a warm, dutiful smile.

He sets down cups of tea, attentive and gentle.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (pleased)  
 Suna tha tumhari seva–bhavna ke baare mein, Akash. Aaj khud dekh kar lagta hai log kuch galat nahi bolte log.

Akash bows his head humbly. Tania leans back, her eyes glinting with a mix of mischief and bite.

**TANIA** (smiling at Binodini)  
 College mein toh devotion ulta tha. Binodini hi hamesha Akash ke peeche ghoomti thi. Hai na, Bini?

Binodini smirks, meeting Tania’s gaze.

**BINODINI** (smooth, but with weight)  
 Haan. Bhagwan ne socha, Akash ko bhi ek chance milna chahiye apni bhakti dikhane ka.

**TANIA** (teasing, cutting)  
 Bhagwan… ya tumhaare paise ne?

A sharp silence. Binodini turns her eyes to Tania — a long, unblinking look that carries both challenge and warning.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (confused)  
 Kya matlab?

Tania shrugs, her tone casual but edged.

**TANIA** Arre, kuch nahi, Mashi. Bas yeh… Akash thode time pehle bohot karze mein tha. Ek dost ne uska sab paisa dooba diya business ke naam pe. Tab Binodini ne madad ki thi… aur abhi bhi kar rahi hai.

Binodini’s mother stiffens. She looks at Akash, then at her daughter.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (slowly)  
 Toh… yeh hi wajah hai ki Akash ghar par hai? Kaam karta hai?

Binodini doesn’t break her calm expression. Instead, she tilts her head slightly toward Akash.

**BINODINI** (soft, steady)  
 Akash… yeh hi wajah hai?

Akash’s throat tightens. He lowers his gaze, fingers tightening around the teacup. He gulps and forces out:

**AKASH** (quietly)  
 Nahi. Bilkul nahi. Mein Binodini se pyar karta hoon. Isiliye…..

Binodini looks back at her mother, a serene smile playing on her lips.

**BINODINI** Dekha?

Tania and Binodini exchange a smirk — two women locked in a private duel, with Akash caught silently in between.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 48: Tania Ko Arunava Pasad Nahi**

**INT. BINODINI’S DINING ROOM – AFTERNOON**

*Akash carefully lays plates on the table. Binodini, Tania, and Binodini’s mother are seated. The warm smell of home-cooked food fills the room.*

**BINODINI** (smiling at her mother)  
 Maa, kal lunch pe hum Arunava se milne jaa rahe hain.

**TANIA** (raising her eyebrows, curious)  
 Arunava? Wohhi scholarship student from college?

**BINODINI** (nods, a hint of pride)  
 Haan. Ab successful entrepreneur ban gaya hai. Pichle do saalon mein kaafi profit kama liya.

*Tania’s lips purse — she isn’t satisfied with this simple success story.*

**TANIA** (pressing further)  
 Aur meeting kahan ho rahi hai?

**BINODINI** (sipping water)  
 Uske ghar par.

*Binodini’s mother looks at Akash, who quietly serves daal.*

**MOTHER** (to Akash)  
 Tum bhi baith jao na.

**BINODINI** (chuckling, dismissing gently)  
 Woh kabhi join nahi karta, Maa. Hamesha last mein khata hai.

**AKASH** (soft, deferential)  
 Aap fikr mat kijiye. Sab khatam hone ke baad main kha loonga.

*The mother looks at him, startled. A slow, almost approving smile spreads on her face.*

**CUT TO: KITCHEN – AFTER LUNCH**

*The sink runs as Akash washes dishes. He hums under his breath. Suddenly, two hands snake around his waist from behind. He stiffens.*

**AKASH** (startled, spinning around)  
 Tum yahan…?

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 49: Woh Arunava dega**

**INT. KITCHEN – AFTER LUNCH** –**CONTINUOUS**

*Akash washes dishes when suddenly two hands snake around his waist from behind. He stiffens.*

**AKASH** (startled, spinning around)  
 Tum yahan…?

*The face of the person clutching Akash is revealed*—its ***Tania.***

**AKASH**

Tania kya kar rahi ho? Agar Binodini dekh le toh—

**TANIA** (cuts him, sly smile)  
 Binodini office gayi hai. Bhool gaye kya?

*Akash’s resistance melts. He turns the tap off with a sharp flick, wipes his wet hands, and suddenly pulls Tania close — his grip firm now, bolder than before.*

**AKASH** (voice dropping, almost teasing)  
 Toh… Tania madam, Binodini ki absence mein itna daring?

**TANIA** (leans in, brushing her nose against his, taunting)  
 Bas… field samajh rahi hoon abhi. Khel toh baad mein kheloongi.

*Akash smirks, enjoying her boldness. Just then his phone buzzes on the counter. He checks. A text pops up:*

**LENDER (TEXT)** “Thank you, Akash for the third installment Binodini ko bhi bata dena.”

*Akash’s smirks. He shows the screen to Tania, confused.*

**AKASH** Dekha? Teesra installment done…

*Tania’s lips curl into a wicked smirk.*

**TANIA** Perfect. Ab bas ek hi installment bachi hai.

*Tania moves closer, her lips brushing his ear. She plants a quick kiss on his cheek, whispering like poison.*

**TANIA** (whispering)  
 Par woh Arunava dega.

*Akash stiffens — the name hits him like a dart. His eyes flicker with an unknown calculation.*

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 50: Akash Jealous Of Arunava**

**INT. ARUNAVA’S APARTMENT – AFTERNOON**

A stylish, minimalistic flat. The dining table is set elegantly. **Arunava** welcomes **Binodini, her mother, Tania,** and **Akash** with warmth.

**ARUNAVA** (smiling, folding hands)  
 Aaiye, aao aao. Bahut din baad mil rahe hain.

Binodini smiles proudly, introducing Tania, her mother, and Akash almost as an afterthought.

**BINODINI** Yeh Tania, of course you know her. Yeh meri ma aur mera pati, Akash. You remember?

Arunava shakes hands with him.

**ARUNAVA**

Of course, I remember. Come, sit, Akash.

Akash maintains a polite smile, but his eyes dart—measuring Arunava’s success, the polished flat, the confidence.

They all sit for lunch. Conversation flows, but an undercurrent lingers.

**TANIA** (tilting her head, smiling)  
 Arunava… tum wahi scholarship student ho na? College mein sab tumhari tareef karte the.

**ARUNAVA** Haa... Ab apna start-up chalata hoon.

Binodini beams.

**BINODINI** Arunava humesha hi mehnati tha.

Akash forces a smile.

**AKASH** (sarcastically)  
 Haan, kuch logon ka kismat kuch zyada hi achha hota hai.

Arunava ignores the jab gracefully with a soft smile. But Tania notices—and hides a smirk.

Binodini’s mother praises the food.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (looking at Arunava)  
 Bahut achha bana hai khana.

**ARUNAVA**

(smiles and bows his head)

Thanks Aunty!

Arunava raises his glass.

**ARUNAVA** To old friends… and new journeys.

They all raise their glasses. Tania leans in, her voice just low enough for Akash to hear.

**TANIA** (whisper, smirk)  
 See? The final instalment is already at the table.

Akash freezes mid-sip. The words hang heavy.

Binodini, oblivious, clinks glasses with Arunava, her eyes shining with pride and nostalgia.

**BINODINI** To success… and loyalty.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

**FLASHBACK – EXT. ROAD OUTSIDE MARKET – EVENING** Binodini walks back home, her hands full with grocery bags. The air is heavy, but she hums softly, her face tired yet peaceful.

Suddenly, she notices Akash’s car parked by the roadside. Curiosity makes her step closer.

As she peers inside, her world shatters—  
 Akash and Tania are kissing passionately on the front seat.

The grocery bag slips from her hand, vegetables scattering on the ground. She clasps her mouth with trembling fingers.

Through Akash’s shoulder, Tania opens her eyes… and deliberately smirks at Binodini.

Binodini takes a step back, her body stiff with shock, her eyes filling with tears.

**FLASHBACK ENDS**

# **Episode 51: Insaan Ki Fitraat**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – AFTERNOON** The bedroom is warm, sunlight filtering through the curtains.  
 Akash sits on the bed in his vest and pajama, his kurta tossed beside him.  
 Tania, in shorts and a tee, sits close, massaging his shoulders.

Akash lets out a long sigh of relief.

**AKASH** (soft groan)  
 Ahh… kitne mahino se main hi Binodini ko massage karta aaya hoon… bhool hi gaya ki receive karna kaisa lagta hai.

Tania chuckles, leaning closer.

**TANIA** Ab main hoon na… roz tumhe comfort milega.

Akash catches her hand, pulls her closer with a sly grin.

**AKASH** Sach? Roz?

Tania slides playfully, resting her head on his lap, staring at the ceiling.

**TANIA** Time aa gaya hai, Akash… apni zindagi comfortable banane ka.

Akash frowns, suspicious.

**AKASH** Kaise?

Tania sits up, eyes glittering.

**TANIA** Simple hai. Tumhe galti karni hogi taaki Binodini tumhe punish kare…

Akash looks baffled, almost angry.

**AKASH** Pagal ho gayi ho? Tum jaanti ho na… Binodini ki sazaa kitni dardnaak hota hai?

Tania takes his hand, holding it firmly.

**TANIA** Jaanti hoon. Par humare future ke liye tumhe thoda dard sehna padega, baby. Thoda dard abhi… aur aage aaraam hi aaraam milega.

Akash glares, conflicted, but a small, dangerous smile curls on his lips.

**AKASH** Tumhari baaton mein… ek zeher bhi hai aur ek nasha bhi. Tum chahti ho main apni biwi ko bewakoof banao?

Tania twirls a lock of her hair, giving a wicked grin.

**TANIA** Pehli banaogey, Akash?

Akash leans back, smirking, his eyes glinting with dark approval.

Tania smiles victoriously, resting her head on his shoulder.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 52: Saazish**

**INT. BINODINI’S BEDROOM – AFTERNOON**

Dim light spills across the bed. Tania rests within Akash’s arms, her head on his chest, tracing lazy circles with her fingers. Akash stares at the ceiling, troubled.

**AKASH** (uneasy)  
 Tania… aajkal Binodini kuch zyada hi meethi ban rahi hai mere saath. Mujhe darr hai woh shayad apni maa ke saamne kuch na kare

Tania lifts her head slightly, a sly smile playing on her lips.

**TANIA** (softly teasing)  
 Toh mashi ko hi picture se nikal dete hain.

**AKASH** (skeptical)  
 Kaise?

**TANIA** (grinning wider)  
 Mein shaadi ke shopping ke shopping k liye unhe bahaar le jaati hu.

Akash stiffens, worry deepening in his eyes.

**AKASH** …Aur Binodini? Woh tumhe akele chhod degi?

Tania sits up suddenly, her face tightening with worry.

**TANIA** (concerned)  
 Toh phir kya karein, Akash?

Akash pushes himself upright too, tension sharp in his jaw. He lowers his voice, almost whispering.

**AKASH** (guttural, urgent)  
 Filhaal, tumhe Arunava ko handle karna hoga. Aur… sabse zaroori, final installment dena hai. Uske bina hum aage nahi badh sakte.

He leans closer, eyes glinting with greed and paranoia.

**AKASH** Ownership ke papers bhi ready karne hain. Binodini se sign karwa lena hai… bina uske kuch bhi drastic step lena khudkushi hoga.

Tania nods, her earlier playfulness replaced by a cold, calculating seriousness.

**TANIA** Samajh gayi. Pehle Arunava, phir papers… phir humara game.

They exchange a heavy silence. Tania places her hand once more over his chest, but this time her expression is harder—less lover, more partner-in-crime.

**CUT TO BLACK**

# **Episode 53: Manipulation**

**INT. BINODINI’S GUEST ROOM – EVENING**

*Binodini’s mother is sitting comfortably on the bed. Akash sits beside her, massaging her feet with full devotion like a dutiful son-in-law. The older woman smiles, clearly pleased.*

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (accent of pride)  
 Dekh Tania, kaisa bhola bachcha hai. Maa ke pair daba raha hai jaise apna hi beta ho.

*Tania sits close, pretending to be sweet. She leans toward her Mashi, voice soft but sharp underneath.*

**TANIA** Sach mein Mashi, tum bahut lucky ho.

*Binodini’s mother nods happily, but Tania’s eyes flicker with something darker.*

The **doorbell rings**.

**AKASH** (hasting)  
 Lagta hai Binodini aayi hai.

He gets up and leaves the room.

**INT. GUEST ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Tania sits beside **Binodini’s mother**, lowering her voice.

**TANIA** (paring her words carefully)  
 Par ek baat bolun, mashi? Aisa ladka… jo MBA mein top kiya tha… jo apna business kholne ka sapna dekhta tha… use yeh sab karte dekh achha nahi lagta!

*Binodini’s mother’s smile falters. Suspicion creeps into her eyes. Tania notices and smirks faintly, lowering her tone.*

**TANIA** Arey, main zyada nahi bolungi. Tumhari beti mere liye itna kar rahi hai… Arunava jaisey ladke ke sath rishta fix kiya… main uske khilaf kyun bolungi?

*She wipes fake tears with the corner of her dupatta, her voice trembling in practiced sorrow.*

**TANIA** Bas… Akash ko dekh ke dil dukhta hai. College mein kitna bright tha… ab dekho.

*Her eyes narrow, pretending sadness, but really stabbing with her words. Binodini’s mother’s face stiffens, colour draining as if struck.*

**TANIA** Kya karein Mashi… sabki kismat Arunava jaisi nahi hoti. Kuch log bas… Akash ki tarah khatam ho jaate hain. Bechara.

*Binodini’s mother now looks furious, eyes flashing. Binodini’s mother, restless, peeps through a half-open door.*

*Binodini enters from outside, office bag on her shoulder. She drops it casually, flops onto the sofa, and takes her coffee from the table. Without hesitation, she leans back. Akash, silently obedient, begins massaging her shoulders like a servant.*

*Binodini’s mother watches this scene — her daughter lounging, her son-in-law bowing. Her jaw tightens, her hands clench the armrest.*

**BINODINI’S MOTHER (V.O.)** (it burns inside her)  
 Yeh ladki hadd se zyada hi zalim ho gayi hai. Apne pati ko naukar bana diya… Ab ise main hi sabak sikhaungi.

*Camera holds on her glaring eyes, filled with suppressed rage, while Akash keeps pressing silently, his face unreadable.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 54: Yeh Ek Purana Chaal Hai!**

**INT. BINODINI’S OLD HOUSE – BINODINI’S ROOM – DAY**

Tania (teen, jeans and tee) holds up a fake pearl necklace. With a mischievous grin, she pulls it apart — **SNAP!** The pearls scatter across the floor.

Tania crouches, running her fingers through the fallen pearls with cruel satisfaction.

The door opens. **Binodini’s Mother** enters, halts, shocked at the scene.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (stern, confused)  
 Yeh… yeh kya hai, Tania? Necklace kaise toot gaya?

Tania quickly composes herself, puts on a sad face.

**TANIA** (feigning sorrow)  
 Maashi… Akash ne apni pocket money… aur tuition ka paisa jod kar yeh haar kharida tha Bini ke liye. Lekin… Bini ko pasand nahi aaya.  
 Bas isliye kyunki moti asli nahi the… usne khud hi tod diya.

Binodini’s mother stiffens, her face hardening with anger and disappointment.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (hurt, low voice)  
 Maine apni beti ko yeh sikhaya? Humne toh hamesha namrata, insaaniyat sikhayi… aur woh itni materialistic, itni ahankari ban gayi?

She shakes her head in disbelief.

At that moment, **Teen Binodini** enters, twirling in her frock, humming. She freezes at her mother’s burning eyes.

**BINODINI** (cheerful to confused)  
 Kya hua, Ma?

**SLAP!**

Her mother’s hand lands across her face. Binodini stumbles back, clutching her cheek, stunned.

**BINODINI** (stammering)  
 Ma… maine kya kiya?

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (furious)  
 Ab itni ahankari ho gayi hai? Woh ladka, Akash… din-raat tuition karke, paisa jod ke, tujhe tohfa laata hai… aur tu usse tod deti hai? Sirf isliye kyunki moti nakli hain?

Tears well in Binodini’s eyes.

**BINODINI** (desperate, crying)  
 Nahi Ma! Bilkul nahi! Yeh haar… mere liye hazaar crore se bhi zyada keemti hai. Yeh Akash ka pehla tohfa hai… main kaise tod sakti hoon?

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (furious, not listening)  
 Drama band kar! Abhi se teri pocket money aadhi hogi. College bus se jaana. Aur main tere Baba se baat karke tujhe aur bhi saza dilwaungi. Dekh lena!

She twists Binodini’s ear, slaps her again, and storms out.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 55: Good For Nothing**

**INT. BINODINI’S ROOM – LATER**

Binodini collapses to the floor, sobbing. She desperately gathers the scattered pearls, trembling hands clutching them like treasure.

**BINODINI** (muttering through tears)  
 Main toh apne pyaar ka pehla tohfa bhi nahi bacha paayi… main sach mein nikammi hoon…

Tania kneels beside her, hugging her.

**TANIA** (fake gentle, crocodile tears)  
 Bini… mujhe maaf kar de. Main andar aayi toh bas moti bikharte huye dekhe. Mujhe laga tune toda hoga… isliye maine Maashi ko bata diya. Agar mujhe pata hota woh aise react karegi, toh main kabhi na bolti.

Binodini shakes her head, still crying, clutching the pearls to her chest.

**BINODINI** (broken, blaming herself)  
 Nahi Tania… teri koi galti nahi hai. Main hi apne pyaar ki nishani sambhal nahi paayi. Mujhe saza milni hi chahiye. Main sach mein… ek good-for-nothing hoon…

She breaks down completely.

Tania hugs her tighter — her lips curling into a **wicked smile** over Binodini’s shoulder.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **EPISODE 56: Do Taraf Do Talwaar**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – EVENING**

Binodini sits on the sofa, eyes closed, sipping coffee while **Akash massages her shoulders** with careful devotion.

**BINODINI (tired, low voice)** Akash… ek garam bubble bath taiyaar kar do. Aaj pura din bahut stress tha.

**AKASH (obedient, quick nod)** Abhi karta hoon.

He is about to leave when—

**BINODINI (softly, eyes still closed)** Kal main Singapore jaa rahi hoon. Urgent business trip hai.

Akash freezes mid-step.

**AKASH (shocked)** Singapore? Itni achanak?

Binodini twists her neck slightly, opening her eyes with composure.

**BINODINI** Haan… achanak hi aaya. Tum mere kapde press kar dena… aur bag bhi pack kar dena.

**AKASH (hesitant, nodding)** Theek hai.

Before Akash can move, **the door opens**. Binodini’s Mother enters, eyes narrowing at the sight.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER (sarcastic, sharp)** Phir se apne pati ko orders de rahi ho, Binodini? Kabhi-kabhi toh mujhe lagta hai, Akash tumhara pati hai ya tumhara naukar.

The words hang in the air. Tension crackles.  
 Binodini slowly turns her gaze toward **Tania**, who is quietly seated nearby. Their eyes meet. Binodini smirks ever so faintly.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 57: Shabd Kiska Hai?**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – EVENING**

Binodini slowly turns her gaze toward **Tania**, who is quietly seated nearby. Their eyes meet. Binodini smirks ever so faintly.

**BINODINI (calm, measured tone)** Yeh Shabd… Ma ki hai?

Binodini’s mother looks baffled.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER (snapping)** Of course meri baat hai! Aur kiski hogi? Tumhara matlab kya hai?

Before Binodini can answer, **Tania jumps in**, her face painted with fake sorrow.

**TANIA (hurt voice)** Bini… kya tum mujhe hint kar rahi ho?

Binodini looks at her with a soft smile, unfazed.

**BINODINI (smooth, disarming)** Tania… maine tumhara naam liya bhi nahi. Tumhe aisa kyun laga?

Tania stiffens, caught off guard.  
 Binodini’s mother presses again.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER (demanding)** Toh tum kehna kya chahti ho?

Binodini lets out a sigh, then rises from the sofa. She smiles — serene, yet cutting like a blade.

**BINODINI (composed)** Kuch nahi Ma. Bas itna ki… meri shaadi ke din, Akash aur maine ek samjhota kiya tha. Woh ghar samhalega… waha aaram aur sukoon banaye rakhga. Aur main bahar jaake kaam karungi, rozi-roti table pe laungi. Yeh hamara faisla tha.

She pauses, looking straight at her mother, then briefly at Akash, whose eyes drop in shame.

**BINODINI (gentle, yet pointed)** Lekin lagta hai… aapko yeh arrangement pasand nahi. Koi baat nahi. Main kal Singapore jaa rahi hoon. Wapas aane ke baad, hum is baare mein baith kar baat karenge.

She walks toward the dining table, then turns with a faint, ironic smile.

**BINODINI** Aaj ka dinner main banaungi. Kya pata shayad aapko thoda sukoon mil jaaye isse?

Saying this she walks out quietly with dignity.

Akash steps forward nervously.

**AKASH (low voice)** Main… main bubble bath taiyaar kar deta hoon.

Binodini stops at the door, without turning back.

**BINODINI (curt, final)** Koi zaroorat nahi. Ek shower kaafi hai.

She leaves.

Silence fills the room. **Akash, Tania, and Binodini’s Mother exchange glances** — all three stunned, confused, yet slightly rattled by Binodini’s calm dominance.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 58: Binodini Ki Salah**

**INT. DINING TABLE – MORNING** Akash places plates in front of two women. Binodini and Tania.

**AKASH** (pleasant, almost over-eager)  
 Breakfast garam hai. Jaldi kha lo.

He serves Tania with special care—pouring juice, placing toast directly on her plate. Binodini notices but stays quiet.

**BINODINI** (looking at Akash)  
 Ma ka plate?

**AKASH** (quickly)  
 Woh maine unko guest room mein de diya.

Binodini sighs softly, nods, and eats in silence.

**INT. GUEST ROOM – MOMENTS LATER** Her mother sits stiffly on the bed, untouched plate by her side. Eyes distant, brooding.

Binodini enters with a small smile, though her eyes reveal hurt.

**BINODINI** Ma… main teen din ke liye jaa rahi hoon. Wapas aake hum baat karenge. Theek hai?

Her mother doesn’t respond. Doesn’t even look at her.

Binodini bends down, touches her feet, then hugs her tightly.

**BINODINI** (whispering in her ear, urgent yet tender)  
 Aaj lunch ke baad apna sedatives mat lena. Aur… yeh baat Akash aur Tania se mat kehna. Main ek surprise plan kar rahi hoon… mujhe aapki help chahiye.

She pulls back from the hug and winks mischievously.

Her mother looks utterly confused, frozen between suspicion and concern.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – A LITTLE LATER** Binodini hugs Tania politely, then steps to Akash. She kisses him softly on the cheek, though her lips tremble.

**BINODINI** (softly, almost a warning)  
 Ghar ka khayal rakhna, Akash.

**AKASH** (smiling confidently)  
 Tum bilkul chinta mat karo. Sab main dekh loonga.

Binodini pats his cheek with faint affection, her eyes unreadable.

**EXT. OUTSIDE – DRIVEWAY – DAY** Binodini’s car drives off.

Inside, she immediately pulls out a tissue, scrubbing her lips harshly. She gulps water, closes her eyes, breathing hard.

A moment later, she leans back. Slowly, a small, sly smile spreads across her face.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Bas kuch ghante aur, Ma… phir tum sach jaan jaogi.

The car speeds away.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 59: Be Careful**

**INT. DINING ROOM – MORNING**

Tania sits stiffly, staring at the doorway Binodini has just left through. The house feels suddenly larger, emptier. Akash casually clears the plates, his face blank, almost bored. Tania moves closer to Akash. She leans towards him.

**TANIA** (whispering, nervous)  
 Akash… abhi toh mauka hai. Binodini chali gayi. Hum—

Akash slams a plate down a little too hard. The sound makes her flinch.

**AKASH** (cold, controlled)  
 Chup. Don’t even think like that.

He turns, his eyes sharp, voice low but cutting.

**AKASH (cont’d)** Yeh game tumhe lagta hai simple hai? Ek chhoti si galti, aur saari mehnat, saara khel… barbaad ho jayega.

Tania’s lips tremble.

**AKASH** (interrupting, vicious)  
 Hum dono ke beech *sirf* ek dewaar hai, Tania. Paisa. Billions.  
 (leans closer, his voice venomous)  
 Aur uske liye main sab karunga. Sab. B*ina* koi galti kiye. Samjhi?

Tania’s eyes brim with something between fear and desire. She nods quickly.

**TANIA** (softly)  
 Samajh gayi.

Akash exhales slowly, regaining his composure. He smooths her hair almost mockingly.

**AKASH** (quiet menace)  
 Good. Be Patience. Warna tum bhi… aur main bhi… hero se zero ban jaayenge.

A long silence. Tania stares at him, unsettled, while Akash clears the plates casually.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 60: Sympathy**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – MORNING**

*The camera pans over Akash scrubbing the marble floor, polishing brass handles, dusting each corner until it gleams. His kurta sleeves are rolled up, sweat on his forehead, yet his movements are precise, almost obsessive. The house sparkles under his care.*

*Binodini’s mother enters, watching him silently for a moment — half-pleased, half-disturbed.*

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (softly, with concern)  
 Akash… itna bhi safai mat karo. Thoda bahut ganda hi sahi. Kya farq padta hai?

*Akash looks up, smiles faintly — the smile is humble but his eyes are cold, unreadable.*

**AKASH** (smoothly)  
 Binodini ko pasand nahi hai, Ma. Usse chhota sa bhi daag dikh jaaye, toh bahut pareshaan ho jaati hai.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (irritated now)  
 Toh phir naukar rakhe na woh! Paise ki kami hai kya? Tum ek akela aadmi sab kuch kaise karoge?

*Akash pauses, wipes his hands on the cloth, and gives a slow, sad smile — deliberately theatrical.*

**AKASH** Aisa mat kahiye, Ma. Binodini ne mujhe sirf apne ghar mein jagah nahi di… usne mujhe uss duniya mein laaya jahan main kabhi ane ka soch bhi nahi sakta tha. Mera karz chuka rahi hai woh. Main jo kar raha hoon, uske saamne woh sab to kuch bhi nahi hai.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (tight, almost scolding)  
 Partners aapas mein yeh sab karte hain. Isse hi pyaar kehta hai. Ye toh farz hai, Akash.

*Akash’s voice drops into a syrupy sweetness, his expression controlled, almost rehearsed.*

**AKASH** (phir se too-sweet)  
 Toh Ma… samajhiye yeh mera tareeka hai usse kehne ka… ki main usse pyaar karta hoon. Uski ek muskaan meri zindagi hai. Main uske khushi ke liye hi jeeta hoon.

*For the first time, Binodini’s mother softens. She sighs, places a hand on his head.*

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (soft smile)  
 Khush raho beta…

*Akash bows slightly, still smiling sweetly. As she exits, his face hardens instantly, smile disappearing into a mask of cold calculation.*

**AKASH (V.O.)** (icy, venomous)  
 Achha hai. Dheere-dheere Ma bhi meri taraf aa rahi hai. Jitni zyada Binodini akeli hogi, utna aasaan hoga usse giraana. Usne mujhe jo beizzat kiya hai… uska hisaab barabar hoga. Nahi… das guna zyada. Jaldi hi… woh khud sadkon par hogi.

*Camera lingers on Akash’s face — cold, vicious determination behind the mask of servitude. The sound of his scrubbing fills the silence, sharp and merciless.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **EPISODE 61: Ma Ko Hua Shaq**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – BEDROOM – LATE AFTERNOON** Tania sits beside Binodini’s mother, holding out a glass of water and two sleeping pills.

**TANIA** (smiling gently)  
 Dawaai le lo, Mashi. Aapko neend aayegi, thoda aaraam milega.

Binodini’s mother looks at her, eyes narrowing faintly. She takes the glass and medicines slowly.

**MOTHER** (softly, wary)  
 Tum log… bahut khayal rakhte ho mera.

She sips. Tania strokes her hand reassuringly.

**TANIA** Yeh to mera farz humara.

Tania helps her lie down, smoothing the pillow, then strokes her hair lovingly.  
 The mother closes her eyes.

**TANIA** (whispering)  
 So jao, Mashi. So jao.

Tania waits a moment, then leaves quietly, closing the door halfway.

Silence. The mother’s eyes snap open. Slowly, carefully, she turns her head and spits the pill she had kept hidden in her mouth. She wipes it on the bedsheet, her face hardening. She glances at the half-open door, suspicion in her eyes.

**CUT TO BLACK**

# **Episode 62: Sob Dikh Raha Hai**

**INT. BINODINI’S ROOM – LATE AFTERNOON** Akash lies sprawled on his stomach in pajamas and a vest. Tania sits beside him, gently massaging his back.

**TANIA** Aaj toh tumne poora ghar chaka-chak kar diya… kamar toot gayi hogi na?

**AKASH** (grunts, enjoying the massage)  
 Tum ho toh mujhe kya fikr, Tania?

Tania leans in and kisses his bare shoulder softly. Akash exhales, closing his eyes in satisfaction.

**AKASH** (half-smile, low voice)  
 Bas… abhi toh saari thakaan mitt gayi.

**TANIA** (fingertips tracing his skin, whispering)  
 Sach?

Akash suddenly grabs her hand and flips over, making Tania stumble and fall across his chest. His eyes gleam with cold control. He brushes her hair back from her right ear with deliberate slowness.

**AKASH** (icy smile)  
 Of course. Lekin yaad rakho… yeh khel sirf junoon se nahi, dimaag se jeetna hai. Yeh sirf ek ghar ka sawaal nahi… yeh arbon ka sawaal hai.

Tania gazes at him, half-excited, half-unnerved. He tightens his grip slightly.

**AKASH** (whispering darkly)  
 Ek galat chaal… aur sab kuch haath se nikal jaayega. Samjhi?

Tania nods, her smile faint but trembling.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. FIVE-STAR HOTEL – POOL AREA – EARLY EVENING** Binodini reclines on a lounge chair in her elegant robe, smartphone in hand. On the screen, live CCTV footage shows Tania bent over Akash, massaging him, then being pulled onto his chest.

Binodini smirks, eyes glinting. She lifts her phone and dials.

**BINODINI** (into phone, controlled tone)  
 Hello, Ma.

The sound of water ripples in the background. Binodini’s smirk deepens.

**FADE OUT.**

# **EPISODE 63: Pole Khulne Wala Hai Kya?**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – DAY** Binodini’s mother sits on the bed, wearing glasses, scrolling her mobile. The phone rings. She sees **Binodini’s name**. Picks up.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (annoyed)  
 Haan, kya hai?

**INTERCUT WITH: INT. BINODINI’S HOTEL ROOM – EARLY EVENING (OUT OF TOWN)** Binodini, calmly, holds her phone.

**BINODINI (V.O., on call)** Maa… ek chhota sa package hai, kitchen counter mein. Akash ke liye rakha tha. Tum usse de dena, please? Ek gift hai.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (irritated)  
 Bas? Tumne mujhe phone isliye kiya? Akash ne poora ghar saaf kiya hai. Agar kitchen mein kuch hota toh usse milta na?

**BINODINI (V.O., pleading)** Maa, shayad uski nazar se chook gaya ho. Ek baar dekh lo na… please. Koi nuksaan toh nahi hoga.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (grumbling)  
 Tum bhi na… theek hai, dekh leti hoon.

She disconnects the call with an irritated sigh.

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – HALLWAY/KITCHEN – LATE AFTERNOON** Binodini’s mother walks slowly toward the kitchen, muttering to herself.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** Hamesha mein hi milta hu use… ab kya milaayega kitchen mein…

The camera follows her slow, dragging footsteps. Her sari brushes against the floor.

**INT. BINODINI’S BEDROOM – SAME TIME** Meanwhile, **inside the bedroom**, Akash and Tania sit close on the edge of the bed. Their shoulders touch. Tania giggles softly, holding Akash’s wrist.

**TANIA** (laughing softly)  
 Kitna bada shaitan ho tum!

**AKASH** (smiling coldly, lowering his voice)  
 Bilions ka sawaal hai, bhai!

Tania’s smile fades a little; she nods, serious now. Akash brushes his thumb against her palm, eyes glittering.

**INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUOUS** Binodini’s mother approaches the kitchen. Her footsteps echo faintly. The sound of her bangles jangling with each step.

She pauses for a second outside **Binodini’s bedroom door**, frowning as she hears a muffled laugh.

She turns her head…

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (suspicious, muttering)  
 Kya chal raha hai andar…?

The camera lingers on her face.

**FADE OUT.**

# **EPISODE 64: Ma Ko Pata Chala Sach**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Inside, **Akash** and **Tania** are on the bed, close, playful. Tania laughs softly as Akash leans in to whisper something in her ear. The energy between them is dangerous but electric.

Akash pulls back just enough, his voice a low warning.  
 **AKASH** (serious, whispering)  
 Hume har kadam soch samajhkar lena hoga. It’s not about us—it’s about billions.

Tania holds his gaze, the smile fading into something sharper, almost admiring his cold resolve.  
 **TANIA** (soft, almost taunting)  
 Aur tumhe lagta hai main galti karungi?

Akash brushes a lock of her hair aside, smirking, his tone vicious but calm.  
 **AKASH** Mujhe lagta hai… tum kabhi kabhi zyada jazbaati ho jate ho. Aur jazbaat… sabse bada khatra hai yahan.

Tania leans closer, whispering back.  
 **TANIA** (whisper)  
 Phir sambhal lo mujhe.

Their eyes lock, a dangerous pact hanging unspoken in the air.

**INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS**

**Binodini’s mother,** as she nears, the half-closed door creaks slightly.

**MOTHER** Kya chal raha hai andar…?

She pauses, glances — just for a moment — inside.

**HER POV**: A fleeting glimpse of movement. Tania’s hair falls across her face as she bends back laughing. Akash’s hand brushing it aside. Their intimacy is unmistakable — but brief, like a shadow.

Binodini’s mother freezes. Her lips part as if to say something, but she clamps them shut.

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

She staggers a step back, clutching her saree pallu, her face trembling with shock and bewilderment. For a moment she doesn’t know whether what she saw was right or wrong.

Suddenly, her phone buzzes loudly in her hand.

The caller ID: **BINODINI**.

The sound jolts her. She clasps her mouth with her palm to stifle a cry, then turns and hurries away from the bedroom door, almost tripping in her haste.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 65: Double Check**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – BEDROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Akash jerks upright at the faint *trill* of a phone. His head swivels toward the corridor.

Tania stumbles on the bed, her hair messy, her smile fading.

**TANIA** (half-baffled, half-annoyed)  
 Kya hua?

**AKASH** (tense, whispering)  
 Phone ki awaaz aayi…

**TANIA** (rolling her eyes)  
 Mujhe toh kuch nahi sunai diya. Akash… tum paranoid ho rahe ho. Binodini yahan nahi hai. Aur mashi… do sleeping pills leke so gayi hai.

Akash doesn’t relax. He grabs his kurta from the chair, slipping it on in jittery haste.

**TANIA** (getting up, crossing to him)  
 Ab kahan jaa rahe ho?

**AKASH** (snarling low)  
 Guest room check karne.

Tania plants herself in his way, eyes flashing.

**TANIA** Nahi… ek baar meri baat pe bharosa to karlo, yaar!

Akash’s jaw tightens, his breath shallow.

**AKASH** (steely)  
 Double-checking mein koi hai kya?

He shoves past her shoulder, ignoring her protest, and strides toward the corridor.

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – GUEST ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Inside, Binodini’s mother sits on the edge of the bed, phone clutched in one hand, her other hand trembling. She is shaking with disbelief, lips pressed against her palm as if holding back a scream.

The faint sound of *hurried footsteps* approaches.

Her eyes widen. Slowly, she turns toward the door, the shadows lengthening across her face.

**CUT TO BLACK.**

# **Episode 66: Secret Remains Secret?**

**INT. GUEST ROOM – AFTERNOON**

Binodini’s mother is breathing heavily, her eyes wide and darting toward the door. The faint sound of hurried footsteps makes her clutch the blanket tighter.

**FOOTSTEPS STOP.**

The doorknob turns.

Akash’s silhouette appears in the crack of the door.

**AKASH** (whispering to himself)  
 Bas ekbar dekh leta hoon…

The door creaks open wider. His eyes fall on the bed.

Binodini’s mother is lying stiff, eyes half-shut, her chest rising and falling fast as though in sleep.

Akash leans forward, suspicious… then breathes out in relief.

**AKASH** (softly, relieved)  
 Thank God!

He gently closes the door.

**INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUOUS**

Tania stands with her arms crossed, lips pressed into a tight line.

**TANIA** (to Akash, sharp)  
 Ab khush? Har baat mein darr, shaque, paranoid ban jate ho.

Akash gives her a half-smile, trying to soften her anger. He suddenly pulls her by the waist and plants a quick kiss on her cheek.

**AKASH** (quiet, firm)  
 Cautious rehna kabhi galat nahi hota, baby.

Tania sighs, rolls her eyes, but doesn’t resist. They enjoy the moment.

**INT. GUEST ROOM – NIGHT**

The door has barely clicked shut. Silence.

Binodini’s mother’s body trembles under the blanket. Slowly, her lips part in a shaky exhale. Relief.

And then—

**VVRRMMM… VVRRMMM…**

The faint vibration of a phone against wood. Muffled, but unmistakable.

Her eyes snap open. She clutches the blanket tighter. The sound stops. Then starts again.

She slowly slides her hand under the pillow, fingers trembling, until they touch the cold glass of the phone.

The screen glows faintly in the darkness: **BINODINI CALLING**.

Her lips quiver. With shaking hands, she presses *accept*.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER** (whispering, terrified)  
 H… hello…?

The room goes still, her breathing the only sound.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 67: Sabse Bada Jhatka**

**INT. GUEST ROOM – CONTINUOUS** Binodini’s mother grips the phone tightly, her breath shallow.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER (whispering, trembling):** Mujhe… mujhe zindagi ka sabse bada jhatka laga hai, Binu…

**BINODINI (calm, steady):** Mujhe pata hai Ma. Isi liye toh kaha tha ki woh goliyan mat lena. Main chahti thi tum hosh mein raho.

Her mother’s lips quiver, tears welling.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER:** Lekin main… main Akash ka samna nahi kar paayi. Main… bhaag aayi.

**BINODINI (gentle, reassuring):** Aur tumne sahi kiya. Abhi sabse zaroori hai ki tumhara safe rehna. Tum akeli ho… bina suraksha ke.

Binodini’s mother lowers her eyes, ashamed yet relieved.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER:** Par ab kya soch rahi hai tu?

**BINODINI (measured, sharp):** Main saboot ikattha kar rahi hoon, Ma. Taaki jab waqt aaye, divorce seedha aur asaan ho.

Her mother straightens up, a quiet steel in her voice.

**BINODINI’S MOTHER:** Accha hai. Waise bhi jis tarah tumne Akash ke saath bartav kiya tha… usse wahi milna chahiye tha. Main bhi use ab nahi chhodungi.

**BINODINI (cutting in, firm):** Nahi Ma. Abhi kuch mat karo. Koi impulsive kadam lena khatarnaak hoga. Tum sirf apna role nibhao… ek pyaari, sweet saas ka. Bas.

Binodini’s mother wipes her tears, nods silently.

**BINODINI (soft, almost like a warning):** Main laut rahi hu, Ma… uske baad sab mere haath mein hoga.

The phone screen goes dark.

**CLOSE ON – BINODINI’S MOTHER** Her hand trembles as she places the phone on the bed. She takes a deep breath, composing herself. Slowly, almost mechanically, she smooths out the bedsheet, adjusts her pillow — practicing normalcy.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 68: Usne Humesha Hi Use Bachaya**

**FLASHBACK – INT. NIGHTCLUB – NIGHT**

*Loud music. Neon lights flicker. BINODINI sits at a table with AKASH and TANIA. A waiter places drinks. Tania slides one glass closer to Binodini, her eyes flicking toward Akash. She discreetly empties a dropper into it. The liquid fizzes faintly, unnoticed in the chaos.*

**TANIA** (sweetly)  
 Bini, yeh try kar… special cocktail hai.

*Binodini shakes her head.*

**BINODINI** Nahi, abhi mood nahi hai.

*Akash leans in, his smile thin but eyes sharp.*

**AKASH** (soft, dangerous)  
 Tumhe lena parega varna mein gussa ho jaunga. Tum jaanti ho na… jab main gussa hota hoon toh kya hota hai?

*Binodini freezes. Her hand trembles. Afraid, she forces a weak smile and takes a sip. Almost instantly, dizziness clouds her vision. Lights blur. Music echoes strangely.*

*Akash and Tania exchange a cold, vicious glance. Akash subtly signals across the room. A group of MEN at the bar rise and move toward Binodini’s table.*

*Binodini blinks, trying to focus. She turns — Akash and Tania are gone. Panic flickers across her face. The men surround her.*

**MAN 1** (taunting)  
 Arre, dekho toh… kitni bholi lag rahi hai.

**MAN 2** (grinning)  
 Chalo, thoda maza lete hain.

*One man tugs her dupatta. Binodini’s lips move, but no words come out. She sways, helpless.*

*Another man lifts his hand toward her—*

*A strong hand GRABS his wrist from behind. A crack of bone. The man yelps in pain.*

*The camera tilts up to reveal ARUNAVA, eyes burning with fury.*

**ARUNAVA** (icy calm)  
 Bas. Ek kadam aur… aur haath tod dunga.

*The men freeze. Binodini’s blurred vision catches Arunava’s face, just before she loses consciousness.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 69: Peechle Janam Ki Sazishey**

**INT. CLUB – BACK CORRIDOR – NIGHT**

Tania and Akash hide in the shadows, phone camera on. They film as the men harass Binodini.

**AKASH** (smiling viciously)  
 Bas... yeh tasveerein hi kaafi hai. Saboot ke taur peye. Ek bewafa biwi ki bewafai. Sabka sympathy milegi mujhe. Divorce toh pakka hai.

**TANIA** (hi-fiving him)  
 Aur jab woh transfer of ownership papers sign karegi... tab main inhi videos ko edit karke viral kar dungi. Sabko lagega ki Binodini ek characterless ladki hai.

They giggle quietly, satisfied. Suddenly—

**SFX: A CRACK** A man screams in pain.

ARUNAVA storms in, grabbing the wrist of one of the men mid-air.

**ARUNAVA** (glaring, voice like steel)  
 Bas. Ek kadam aur… aur haath tod dunga.

The men freeze, startled. Akash and Tania’s smirk fades instantly.

**CUT TO BLACK**

# **Episode 70 – Binodini Ka Messiah**

**INT. NIGHTCLUB – NIGHT**

A **strong hand grips the wrist of one MAN**.

Camera pans up—**ARUNAVA** stands there, jaw clenched, eyes burning.

**ARUNAVA** (snarling)  
 Hath hata!

The men sneer.

**MAN 1** Kaun hai tu? Hero banega?

Before they can react, **Arunava launches into action**. He twists the wrist, slams one man onto the table, shattering glasses. The crowd gasps and parts. The second man swings a bottle—Arunava ducks, lands a punch straight to his jaw, then kicks him against the wall.

Binodini, half-conscious, slumps on the sofa. Arunava stands tall, breathing hard, staring down the defeated men.

The commotion draws attention—**Akash and Tania rush out from hiding**, pretending to be shocked.

**TANIA** (acting concerned, touching Arunava’s arm)  
 Oh my God! Arunava, tum theek ho na?

**AKASH** (fake panic, rushing to Binodini)  
 Binodini! Yeh sab meri galti hai… mujhe usse itna drink karne hi nahi dena chahiye tha. Bechari control hi nahi kar paati.

Arunava turns sharply, hurt by Akash’s words blaming Binodini.

**ARUNAVA** (angrily)  
 Tum dono ne use akela kyun chhod diya?!

**TANIA** (quickly)  
 Main… main toh washroom gayi thi.

**AKASH** (lowering eyes, soft voice)  
 Aur main… bas careless tha. Sorry, Arunava. Tumne meri patni ko bacha liya, main hamesha tumhara shukr guzr rahunga. Lekin yahan se main apni biwi ka khayal khud rakh paunga. Thanks again, yaar!

Arunava freezes. That last line pierces him. His eyes lower, pain glistening in them.

He nods quickly, covering his emotions.

**ARUNAVA** (stiffly)  
 Theek hai… main chalta hoon.

He turns and walks away, the crowd swallowing him. **Tania throws a side glance at Akash, relieved the cover-up worked, and follows Arunava**.

Akash bends over to lift Binodini, who is still unconscious.

Camera lingers on **Arunava’s moist eyes** as he takes one last look at Binodini from afar—his face full of longing and helplessness—before he disappears into the crowd.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 71: Akash Ke Points!**

**INT. DINING ROOM – NIGHT**

The family sits for dinner. Plates clink. A subtle tension hums underneath.

**BINODINI** (looking at Tania, casual yet deliberate)  
 Arunava tumse akela milna chahta hai.

Tania pauses mid-bite, eyebrows arching.

**TANIA** (confused, curious)  
 Mujhse? Akela?

A quick glance passes between them.

At the head of the table, **Akash** freezes while serving dal. His hand halts for just a fraction of a second, eyes narrowing with calculation. Then, smoothly, he resumes serving food as if nothing happened.

Binodini notices him — the pause, the thought — but stays silent, a faint flicker of knowing smile brushing her lips.

**INT. BINODINI’S BEDROOM – NIGHT**

The room is dim. Binodini types quickly on her phone. *Click send.*

**CUT TO – INT. BINODINI’S MOTHER’S ROOM**

Her mother sits in bed, glasses perched on her nose, reading the message. Her face darkens, brows furrowed in worry. She sighs, lips pressing tightly.

The audience *doesn’t see the message.*

**INT. BREAKFAST TABLE – MORNING**

The family gathers. Binodini’s mother looks composed but her tone is grave.

**MOTHER** Mujhe wapas ghar jaana hoga. Meri behn ki tabiyat theek nahin hai.

Everyone looks up. A quiet pause.

Binodini gasps softly, clasping her mother’s hand.

**BINODINI** (concerned, tender on the outside)  
 Oh Ma, tumhe turant jana chahiye. Mashi ko akele bilkul mat chhodo is waqt. Tum aaj hi unke paas jao.

She hugs her mother, eyes glistening as if she’s devastated.

But then, a *private smile curls* on her lips as she tilts her face away.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Chalo, Akash. Ab tumhe point earn karne ka ek aur mauka diya maine. Ant mein sab kuch mere hi favor mein jayega.

She opens her eyes again, replacing the smile with a mask of worry.

**CUT TO – Akash, quietly observing her from across the table.**

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 72 — Tania Aur Akash Ki First Date**

**INT. CAFÉ – AFTERNOON** Warm lights, couples chatting. Arunava sits across from Tania. He stirs his cold coffee absentmindedly, lost in thought.

**TANIA** (leaning forward, pouting)  
 Kya baat hai, zoned out lag rahe ho? Main toh bore ho rahi hoon.

Arunava blinks, forces a smile.

**ARUNAVA** Sorry… bas soch raha tha.

**TANIA** (smiling coyly, playing with her hair)  
 Waise… mujhe thoda paise chahiye. Fifty thousand.

Arunava chokes slightly.

**ARUNAVA** Pachaas hazaar? Itna kyon?

**TANIA** (rolling her eyes, mock-offended)  
 Shaadi kar rahi hoon tumse. Thoda shopping toh banta hai na? Lehenga, jewellery… sab free mein milega kya?

Arunava chuckles awkwardly.

**ARUNAVA** Business ne profit diya hai, par zyada nahi. Startup abhi abhi grow karna shuru hua hai. Future ke liye save karna padega.

Tania’s smile drops.

**TANIA** (acidly)  
 Aur hamara future? Tumhein uski fikr hai ya nahi?

Arunava, panicked, leans forward.

**ARUNAVA** Don’t worry. Tumhe kabhi pareshaani nahi hogi. Tumhe khush rakhne ke liye main kuch bhi karunga. Household chores bhi handle kar lunga… taaki tumhe na karna pade.

Tania freezes, then laughs bitterly.

**TANIA** Tum kyun karogey? Ghar mein maid nahi hai kya?

Arunava bites his lip, nervous.

**ARUNAVA** Hai…par sirf ek.

Tania’s eyes flare with rage. She pushes her chair back.

**TANIA** Ek maid se ghar chalta hai? Tum mujhe rakhne ki aukaat rakhte ho bhi ya nahi? Main aaj hi Binodini se baat karungi. Shaadi toh main kisi fatichaar se nahi karungi.

Arunava’s face crumbles.

**TANIA** (icy, standing)  
 Tum mujhe deserve hi nahi karte.

She storms out. Arunava sits frozen, his hand trembling around his cup.

At that very moment, a **shiny black limousine** halts outside the café window.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 73: BAAP?**

**INT. CAFÉ – CONTINUOUS**

Arunava sits frozen, eyes lowered, his trembling hand still wrapped around the coffee cup.

A shiny **black limousine** halts right outside the café window. Tania storms out angrily, but as soon as her eyes catch the car, her rage falters. She stares, bewildered, greed flickering in her gaze.

The car door opens. Out steps **ANIMESH**, dressed sharply, carrying a quiet authority. He walks straight into the café.

Tania’s eyes widen, following him with suspicion.

**CUT TO: INSIDE CAFÉ.**

**INT. CAFE – DAY**

Arunava sits frozen, still reeling from Tania’s harsh words. His fingers tremble on the coffee cup.

The café door swings open. Animesh walks in confidently, his presence drawing subtle attention from the crowd.

**ARUNAVA** (annoyed, whispering)  
 Dadabhai! Tu mera peecha kar raha hai kya?

**ANIMESH** (raising his hands, playful tone)  
 Arey, arey, relax! Apne chhote bhai se milne nahi aa sakta kya?

Arunava makes a face, uncomfortable.

**ARUNAVA** (snarling softly)  
 In meethi-meethi baataon se mein uneasy feel karta hu. Spit it out!

Animesh chuckles, making a fake puppy face.

**ANIMESH** Kya karun? Baba ne bola. Aur tu jaanta hai, main apne Baap ko mana nahi kar sakta.

Just then—

**TANIA (O.S.)** (firm, sharp)  
 BAAP?!

Both brothers freeze.

Arunava can’t find words. Tania crosses her arms, her eyes glittering with accusation and triumph. Animesh looks surprised and amused.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 74: Fas Gaaya**

**INT. CAFE – CONTINUOUS**

Animesh leans back, casual.  
 **ANIMESH** Kya karun? Baba ne bola. Aur tu jaanta hai, main apne Baap ko mana nahi kar sakta.

Just then—

**TANIA (O.S.)** (firm, sharp)  
 BAAP?!

Both brothers freeze.

Arunava’s eyes widen. Animesh blinks, caught off guard.

Tania folds her arms, eyes glittering with accusation and triumph.

Animesh tries saying something. Arunava panics. Under the table, he kicks Animesh.

**ANIMESH** (flashing a fake smile, flinching in pain)  
 Ahh!

Arunava quickly stands, fumbling.

**ARUNAVA** T-Tania? Tum yahan kya kar rahi ho?

**TANIA** (snarling, stepping closer)  
 Pehla sawaal mera hai. *Kaun kiska baap hai?*

Arunava smiles stupidly, slaps the table nervously, and leans toward Animesh, whispering.

**ARUNAVA** (whisper, panicked)  
 Kaun kiska baap hai, haan?

**ANIMESH** (gritting teeth, whispering back)  
 Main kaise jaanu, bey?!

**TANIA** (snapping)  
 Arunava! Main sawaal kar rahi hoon! Jawab do!

Arunava freezes, he fumbles and rubs his hands.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 75: Shadi? Is Ladki Se?**

**INT. CAFE – CONTINUOUS**

Arunava fumbles, rubs his hands. Suddenly he points at Animesh.

**ARUNAVA** (blurting)  
 Woh… boss… boss ke father! Bohot hi strict hai!

He shoots Animesh a meaningful glance.

Animesh doesn’t get it at first, then quickly nods, playing along.

**ANIMESH** Yes, yes! Bilkul bahut strict! Dangerous type ke father hai.

**TANIA** (skeptical, frowning)  
 Boss? Lekin Arunava, tum toh khud ek startup ke founder ho. Tumhara boss kaise ho sakta hai?

Arunava blurts without thinking.

**ARUNAVA** Boss ka boss… matlab… father’s boss!

Tania raises an eyebrow, clearly unconvinced.

Arunava sighs, tries to compose himself. He takes Tania’s hand gently.

**ARUNAVA** (sincerely, weaving a story)  
 Sach yeh hai… Animesh ke ghar ke driver mera father the. Animesh ke father ne mujhe support kiya, unhone meri padhai mein madad ki, aur aaj main yeh sab unki wajah se hi kar paaya. Aur woh mere baare mein poochhte hain. Hum bas wahi baat kar rahe the.

Tania’s face stiffens.

**TANIA** (furious, voice rising)  
 Toh matlab… tum ek DRIVER ka beta ho?! Aur Binodini ne meri shaadi ek driver ke bete se fix ki hai?!

**ARUNAVA** (defensive, hurt)  
 So what, Tania? Main khud driver nahi hoon! Main ek entrepreneur hoon. Apna business khada kiya hai maine.

**TANIA** (mocking, cutting)  
 Haan haan… bohot bada entrepreneur! Jiske ghar mein sirf ek maid hai!

She spins around and storms out, stomping her feet.

A heavy silence.

Animesh stares at the door where she exited, visibly hurt. He looks at his brother.

**ANIMESH** (quiet, pained)  
 Tu… seriously is ladki se shaadi karne ka soch raha hai?

Arunava can’t meet his brother’s eyes. He lowers his head, shame and disappointment clouding his face.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 76: Akash Ka Naaya Chaal**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – DAY**

The afternoon light filters through sheer curtains. A basket of half-washed clothes lies spilled on the floor.

**BINODINI** paces furiously, holding up a stained white dress.

**BINODINI** (angrily)  
 “Akash! Tumhe itna bhi nahi pata kapde alag-alag dhote hain? Whites ka kya haal kar diya tumne—ab dekhne layak bhi nahi rahe!”

**AKASH** stands with his head lowered, fingers nervously twisting. His face is pale, fear written all over.

**AKASH (V.O.)** (quiet, calculating)  
 *Perfect… exactly what I needed. The more she shouts, the more people will pity me.*

The hidden camera—tucked neatly behind a bookshelf—blinks its red light, silently recording everything.

**BINODINI** throws the clothes down in frustration.

**BINODINI** “Tumse kuch bhi theek se nahi hota! Abhi… jhelo punishment. Wall-sit karo. Aur haan—iss baar kaan pakad ke.”

**AKASH** hesitates, trembling. He moves toward the wall, bends into the punishing squat, hands clutching his ears. His face contorts as if breaking down.

**AKASH (V.O.)** (smiling inside)  
 *Yes… this is the cherry on top. Sab sympathy meri taraf kheench liya maine.*

His lips twitch almost into a smile, but he quickly masks it under a wince.

Just then—

**DING-DONG!**

The sudden sound of the **DOORBELL** slices through the tension.

Both **Binodini and Akash** freeze and look toward the door.

The camera lingers on Akash’s half-scared, half-scheming face.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 77: Toofan Aaayi**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – DAY**

The doorbell **keeps ringing**.  
 Binodini snaps at Akash.

**BINODINI** (angry)  
 Kya dekh raha ho tum? Jao, wall-sit karo, kaan pakad ke! Mein dekhti hu!

Akash nods quickly and obeys. He lowers himself into the posture, holding his ears. His face is pale with fear, but inside—he’s smiling.

**AKASH (V.O.)** Bas yahi chahiye tha… ab sympathy aur badegi.

The bell rings again. Binodini, irritated, storms to the door.

**BINODINI** Arre! Abhi aayi!

She opens the door—**TANIA** stands there, eyes blazing, fists clenched.

**BINODINI** (koshti hui)  
 Tania? Ghar sir pe kyun utha rahi hai tu?

Without a word, Tania storms inside, grabs an expensive **vase** from the table, and smashes it on the floor. The sharp crash echoes through the flat.

Binodini shuts the door angrily.

**BINODINI** Pagal ho gayi hai kya? Ye kya badtameezi hai?

Suddenly, Tania lunges forward, grabs Binodini by the throat, and shoves her against the wall.

**TANIA** (chewing every word)  
 Main maar dungi tujhe, Binodini. Sun rahi hai tu? Maar dungi! Damn, kill you!

Binodini gasps, struggling to breathe.

Akash, still in the punishment posture, hears the commotion. He jumps up and runs towards them, panic on his face.

**AKASH** Tania, kya kar rahi ho?!

Tania’s eyes don’t leave Binodini’s terrified face. Her grip only tightens.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 78: Flower Nahi, Fire Hai, Tania**

**INT. BINODINI’S HOUSE – NIGHT**

*Tania’s hands are still gripping Binodini’s throat against the wall. Binodini gasps for breath.*

**TANIA** (glaring, chewing every word)  
 Kaise himmat hui teri… meri shaadi ek driver ke bete se fix karne ki?

**BINODINI** (choking, fumbles)  
 Ka… kaun?

*Tania shoves her away. Binodini stumbles, clutching her neck. Akash rushes in, shocked.*

**TANIA** (venomously)  
 Tu nahi jaanti? Tera woh “bohot acha ladka”… Arunava! Ek good-for-nothing so-called entrepreneur. Jiske ghar mein ek naukrani tak properly nahi hai!

**BINODINI** (stunned)  
 Kya?! Arunava… driver ka beta?

**TANIA** (furious, eyes blazing)  
 Nahi pata tha tujhe? Kitni ajeeb baat hai na… Tu apne pati ko naukar ki tarah treat karti hai… doston ko khilona samajhti hai… Kyun? Sirf isiliye kyunki tere paas paisa hai! Power hai!

*She steps closer, pointing her finger in Binodini’s face.*

**TANIA** (lethal tone)  
 Ab tujhe main dikhati hoon… tujhe mein barbaad kar dungi. Tu doobegi. YOU WILL BE DOOMED, BINODINI!!!!!! Doomed… by ME!

*Tania’s words echo. Binodini, trembling but trying to hold her composure, stares back. Akash freezes at the doorway, eyes wide, trapped between fear and helplessness.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 79: Is Baar Ulta Chaal**

**INT. BINODINI’S PUNE APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – DAY**

Akash shoots an angry glance at Tania.  
 Tania swallows hard — she knows she’s messed up.

Akash immediately rushes to Binodini, voice soft, pleading.

**AKASH** Binodini … Tania abhi immature hai. Lekin mujhe pata hai… tumne uske liye jise bhi chuna hai… woh uski bhalai ke hi…..

Binodini looks at him. Her face relaxes — not with relief, but with quiet calculation.

**BINODINI** (shaking her head, calm)  
 Nahin, Akash. Galti meri hai. Mujhe Arunava ka background check karna chahiye tha. Maine uspar zaroorat se zyada bharosa kar diya hai.

She slowly walks to Tania and takes her friend’s hand gently.

**BINODINI** Tania… main tujhse maafi maangti hoon. Tere liye jo sahi hai, wahi hoga. Engagement cancel kar dete hain. Lekin ek aakhri baar… Arunava se baith kar baat karni chahiye.  
 Night club mein milte hain. Wahan thoda mazey bhi karengey, aur shaanti se baat bhi.

Tania blinks in surprise, then nods quickly.

**TANIA** (softly)  
 Haan… theek hai.

Akash smiles faintly.

**AKASH** Haan, yeh idea acha hai. Sab tension door ho jaayega.

Binodini smiles back at him, but her eyes gleam coldly.

Akash turns and starts walking towards the bedroom.

**BINODINI** (calling out)  
 Kahan jaa rahe ho, Akash?

Akash fumbles, scratching his head.

**AKASH** Uh… apni punishment complete karne…

Binodini’s lips curve into a soft smile.

**BINODINI** (soft, almost sweet)  
 Nahin. Zaroorat nahin hai ab. Tum sabke liye chai bana do. Sabko abhi relax karne ki zaroorat hai.

Akash chuckles awkwardly, nods, and exits toward the kitchen.

Tania suddenly hugs Binodini tightly.

**TANIA** (sincere)  
 Sorry, Bini… mujhe gussa nahin karna chahiye tha. Mujhe maaf kar de.

Binodini strokes her friend’s hair, a serene smile on her lips.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** Pichhle janam mein… isi din Akash aur Tania ne milkar meri izzat lootne ki koshish ki thi. Agar Arunava waqt par nahin aata… toh main barbaad ho jaati.  
 Lekin iss janam mein… maine tum dono ke liye ek khaas tohfa rakha hai.  
 Bas… thoda intezaar karo. Tamasha tayyar hai.

The camera lingers on Binodini’s eyes — calm, cold, burning with revenge.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 80: Ghulam Banega Ekka!**

**INT. BINODINI’S ROOM – DAY**

*Akash stands near the ironing board, carefully pressing Binodini’s silk dress. His phone buzzes. He picks it up— a message from the lender.*

**PHONE MESSAGE:** *"Final installment received. Congratulations, Akash Babu. No more debt. You and Binodini Madam can always count on our support in future."*

*Akash’s eyes glimmer. A slow, almost sinister smile creeps onto his face— a side of him rarely seen. Just then, Binodini enters, adjusting her earrings.*

**BINODINI** Akash, kapde tayar hue?

*Akash instantly softens his expression into a sweet, obedient smile, holding up the perfectly ironed dress.*

**AKASH** Haan, Bilkul. Dekho, jaise tumhe pasand hai.

*Binodini takes the dress with satisfaction, nodding approvingly.*

**BINODINI** Achha. Raat ko night club jaana hai. Tum bhi ready rehna. Aur haan, aaj western pehen sakte ho. Lekin usse pehle—sab kaam khatam karna.

*She leaves the room briskly. Akash follows her with his eyes, still smiling, but his smile lingers differently now— calculated, layered.*

**AKASH (V.O.)** (soft, steady)  
 Ab hisaab barabar hua. Karz khatam, bojh khatam. Itne din is khel mein ghulam bana… ab waqt aa gaya hai, master banne ka.

*He folds the ironing board with deliberate calmness, his smile returning—this time sweeter than ever, but hiding something dangerous beneath.*

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 81: Kuch Chaal Raha Hai!**

**EXT. LAVISH HOTEL – NIGHT**

A **luxury car** pulls up before a glittering five-star hotel entrance. The doorman rushes forward, bowing.

First, **Akash** steps out in a tailored suit, looking uneasy. Then **Tania**, poised but tense. Finally, **Binodini** emerges — draped in a commanding designer dress, diamonds glinting, every step exuding authority.

Guests and staff instantly notice her presence. The three walk toward the grand entrance.

**AKASH** (leaning closer, low voice)  
 Hum toh apne usual nightclub jaane wale the na? Yeh sab hotel ka arrangement kyu?

**BINODINI** (smiling, with quiet dominance)  
 Kuch important announcement hai. Shareholders aur office ke log bhi aaye hain.

**TANIA** (surprised)  
 Itne short notice pe?

**BINODINI** (smirk widening, gaze sharp)  
 Owner ka bulawa ho toh kaun mana karta hai? Apni naukri sabko pyari hoti hain na?

She glides inside. Tania and Akash exchange a helpless look before following.

**AKASH (V.O.)** (abrupt, worried)  
 Ab toh un gundaon ko rokna padega… plan khatam. Kitna paisa barbaad ho gaya…

Inside, the **hotel lobby glitters** with chandeliers and murmuring guests. Binodini leads confidently while Tania stays just behind Akash.

**TANIA** (whispering, urgent)  
 Ownership transfer papers ready hai. Aaj raat ka chance hai.

Akash clenches his jaw, muttering without looking at her.

**AKASH** (low, warning)  
 Wait.

Tania stiffens at his tone. Binodini, unaware of the hushed exchange, raises her chin, preparing to face her gathered empire.

# **Episode 82: Attention Ladies And Gentlemen**

**FLASHBACK – PUNE APARTMENT -- EVENING** Akash, still in office attire, sat with his laptop open, half-listening to the TV. Binodini entered with a tray—tea steaming, biscuits neatly arranged. Just as she was about to place it on the table, the breaking news flashed.

**TV ANCHOR (V.O.)** *“Due to a massive earthquake, diamond mines across the region have collapsed… several lives feared lost…”*

The tray slipped from Binodini’s hands, crashing to the floor. Her face went pale.

**BINODINI** (voice trembling)  
 *Yeh… Yeh hamari diamond mines hain na, Akash?*

Akash froze. His eyes stayed locked on the screen, his lips parted but words refusing to come. The sound of sirens, rubble, and chaos filled the TV. His silence was answer enough.

Binodini sank onto the sofa, hands clutching her saree pallu, eyes brimming with dread.

**PRESENT – FIVE-STAR HOTEL BALLROOM** The memory shattered as reality pulled them back. Binodini sat straighter, her jewelry glinting under chandeliers. Tania sipped her juice, restless, while Akash leaned back, calculating.

The glass doors opened. Arunava walked in—casual in jeans and a simple top, sticking out amidst the designer gowns and suits. Tania’s lips curled in disapproval. She looked away, rolling her eyes.

Binodini’s expression softened. A slow, warm smile curved on her lips. She rose gracefully and took the microphone from the stand.

**BINODINI** (loud, poised)  
 Attention, ladies and gentlemen…

The chatter in the ballroom dimmed, spotlights shifting toward her. Akash’s jaw clenched as he watched her command the room with a queen’s ease.

# **Episode 83: Ghoshals Ki Madad**

**FLASHBACK -- INT. PUNE APARTMENT – EVENING**

The room is tense. Akash paces back and forth, restless. Tania sits on the sofa, scrolling anxiously on her phone. Binodini silently sweeps up the broken tea cups and plates from the floor.

**TANIA** (looking at her phone, worried)  
 Shares bahut buri tarah gir rahe hain, Akash…

Akash stops, rubs his forehead, then suddenly turns to Binodini just as she’s about to leave with the dustpan. He holds her gently but firmly by the shoulder.

**AKASH** (serious, lowering his voice)  
 Arunava ke papa pehle Ghoshal parivaar ke liye kaam karte the. Aur Arunava khud keh chuka hai… Animesh ke pita, Paritosh Ghoshal, usse bahut pyaar karte hain.

Binodini frowns, confused.

**BINODINI** (uncertain)  
 Par yeh sab tum mujhe kyun bata rahe ho, Akash?

Akash rubs his hands together nervously, thinking aloud.

**AKASH** Samjho… agar Arunava Ghoshalon se baat kare… toh shayad woh humein iss mushkil se nikaal sakte hain.

Binodini bites her lips, hesitant, her hands trembling slightly.

**BINODINI** Lekin… jo kuch hua uske baad—

Before she can finish, Akash cuts her sharply.

**AKASH** Bas tum Arunava ko mana lo. Agar woh maan gaya… toh Tania usse shaadi karegi.

Tania jerks up in shock, staring at Akash. He meets her eyes and silently nods, his expression leaving no room for doubt.

Understanding the gesture, Tania takes a breath and forces herself to speak.

**TANIA** (determined, though voice low)  
 Haan… main tayyar hoon. Company ke liye… aur un sab logon ke liye jo hum par depend karte hain.

Binodini looks down at the floor, her eyes clouded with guilt, worry, and confusion, clutching the broom tightly as though it might steady her trembling hands.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 84: Transfer Of Ownership**

**INT. FIVE-STAR BALLROOM – EVENING**

The glittering chandelier lights up the ballroom. Guests chatter over champagne glasses. Suddenly, **Binodini** walks to the center of the stage, holding a mic.

**BINODINI** (soft but firm)  
 Attention, ladies and gentlemen…

The crowd falls silent. All eyes turn toward her.

**BINODINI** (smiling)  
 Jab main 21 ki thi, graduation ke turant baad maine apne Papa ka business sambhala tha. Aaj main saare ekateesh ki hoon… matlab lagbhag das saal se zyada main is business mein hoon. Lekin ab aur nahi… I’m tired now.

Murmurs spread across the room. Akash looks up curiously, sipping his drink.

**BINODINI** (her voice softens, glancing at Akash)  
 Ab main apna pura waqt ek acchi patni banne mein dena chahti hoon… jo main kabhi apne pati ke liye ban hi nahi paayi.

Akash looks confused, yet smiles widely when Binodini smiles at him. She gestures for him to come on stage.

**Akash** hesitates, then slowly walks up. Binodini gracefully slips her arm into his.

**BINODINI** (raising her voice)  
 From now on… Singhania Group of Corporations ke naye malik honge… mere pati, Akash Raichand!

The words hit the room like thunder.

A **glass slips from Tania’s hand**, shattering on the marble floor. Gasps ripple among the crowd.

**Akash’s smile fades** into bewilderment, his face caught between greed and utter shock.

In a corner, **Arunava chuckles**, shoving his hands casually into his jeans pockets.

And **Binodini smirks**, her eyes scanning the stunned audience — she has won this round.

**CUT TO BLACK**

# **Episode 85: Good Luck, Mr. Akash Raichand**

**INT. FIVE-STAR BALLROOM – EVENING** The room is lit with chandeliers. Business associates, socialites, and close allies of the Singhanias gather. Binodini steps onto the dais gracefully, a smug smile resting on her lips.

She raises her hand, signaling to a man standing in the corner. He nods and steps forward, holding a sleek leather file.

Binodini takes it, her eyes scanning the crowd before speaking warmly.

**BINODINI** (soft but commanding)  
 Jaise aap sab ne hamesha mera saath diya, waise hi ab waqt aa gaya hai ki Akash ko bhi wahi pyaar aur vishwas mile. Yeh na sirf efficient hai… balki puri tarah capable bhi hai.

The crowd erupts in applause. Some clap politely, some cheer.

Akash, standing a little behind her, swallows hard. He whispers under his breath, his voice trembling.

**AKASH** (whisper, almost to himself)  
 Thank you… thank you ....

His eyes shine — not with humility, but with naked greed.

Binodini turns toward him, her smile gracious. She extends the file to him.

**BINODINI** Ab… yeh sab kuch sirf aur sirf Mr. Akash Raichand ka hai.

Akash’s hands shake slightly as he takes the file. He looks at the papers inside — *legally signed ownership documents.*

Overcome, Akash hugs Binodini tightly.

**AKASH** (emotional)  
 Binodini … main tumhara yeh ehsaan kabhi nahi bhoolunga.

Binodini hugs him back, her smile fixed, but her eyes cold.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** *sardonic, calculating* Sirf do hafte baaki hain earthquake aane mein… aur iss baar, Ghoshals madad nahi karenge. Toh GOOD LUCK, Mr. Akash Raichand… enjoy your sinking ship.

Slowly, they pull apart. Akash beams with excitement and pride, clutching the file like treasure.

Binodini smiles even wider — but her eyes gleam with something sharp, sinister.

The applause continues, filling the room… but the undertone is dread.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 86: Sab Badal Jaiga Aab**

**INT. BEDROOM – NIGHT**

Binodini lies tired on the bed, her head resting on the pillow. Akash sits beside her and gently massages her leg, carefully following her instructions.

**BINODINI** (firmly)  
 Haan, yahin… dheere se, aur neeche tak.

Akash shifts his hand lower, pressing in the right spot. Finally, Binodini sighs in relief, closing her eyes for a second.

**BINODINI** (smiling faintly)  
 Kal se sab badal jaayega, Akash. Tum meri jagah hoge… aur main tumhari.

Akash pauses, looks at her lovingly, and smiles softly.

**AKASH** Jo bhi ho, tumhare liye meri mohabbat kabhi kam nahi hoga.

Binodini suddenly bursts into loud laughter, making Akash frown in confusion.

**AKASH** Arre, kya hua? Itna hans kyun rahi ho?

She coughs, controls herself, and waves it off casually.

**BINODINI** Kuch nahi… ek purani baat yaad aa gayi thi. Koi khaas nahi. Tum bas… chalu rakho.

She closes her eyes again, sinking into the pillow. Akash looks at her for a beat, then his lips curl into an evil grin. His gaze shifts toward the corner of the room—where a hidden camera’s red light blinks silently.

**CUT TO:**

**INT. GUEST ROOM – NIGHT**

Tania sits with her laptop open, watching the live video feed. She smirks wickedly. A second later, she opens her social media account, fingers hovering over the keys as her smile widens.

# **Episode 87: Binodini Ko Laga Jhatka**

**INT. BINODINI’S BEDROOM – EARLY MORNING**

*Binodini wakes up before Akash. She switches on her phone. Her eyes widen as she sees a flood of notifications. Social media is buzzing with hate.*

**ON SCREEN – POSTS & COMMENTS:** *"Binodini is heartless!"* *"Poor Akash, look how she treats him!"* *"She’s toxic, rude, and shamelessly dominant!"*

*Binodini scrolls—her breath catches as she sees videos: her scolding Akash, punishing him with wall-sits holding his ears, and finally, Akash massaging her legs the previous night. Her face goes pale. She turns to wake Akash—only to find him already awake, watching her.*

*Akash smiles. Not the gentle smile she knows—but a cruel, mocking one.*

**BINODINI** (voice trembling)  
 *Yeh… yeh videos… tumne…? Tumne humare personal moments record kiye, Akash?*

**AKASH** (smirk)  
 *Nahin Binodini… mainne tumhara asli chehra record kiya hai. Tumhara dominant roop!*

*Binodini freezes, baffled, then fumes with anger.*

**BINODINI** (raising voice)  
 *How dare you, Akash! Aaj tum jis mukaam pe ho na, woh sirf meri wajah se—*

**AKASH** (interrupting, leaning closer)  
 *Aur ab? Ab kya karogi tum? Sab kuch tumne mere naam kar diya hai na… ab roko mujhe.*

*Binodini, trembling with rage, raises her hand to slap him. But before she can, another hand stops her mid-air. She turns in shock—*

*It’s TANIA, glaring at her with fire in her eyes.*

**TANIA** (cuttingly)  
 *Bas, Binodini. Ab aur nahi.*

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 88: Divorce?**

**INT. LIVING ROOM – NIGHT**

Binodini glares at Tania, fury and disbelief in her eyes.

**BINODINI** (trembling)  
 Tumje pata bhi hai Akash ne kya kiya hai?

Tania jerks her hand away, defiant.

**TANIA** Of course, pata hai mujhe.

She walks over and slowly sits beside Akash. Akash smirks, wrapping an arm around her waist and pulling her close.

Tania leans on Akash’s chest, her voice dripping with confidence.

**TANIA** Woh videos… maine hi post kiye the, apne fake account se.

Binodini’s eyes widen in utter shock. Her lips quiver.

**BINODINI** (distraught)  
 Meri best friend… aur mera pati… dono ne milke mujhe dhokha diya?

**AKASH** (smirking, cold)  
 Haan, aur woh bhi tumhari aankhon ke saamne.

Binodini trembles, speechless with rage. Tears blur her vision.

Tania tilts her head, her tone suddenly playful.

**TANIA** Ab sirf ek kaam baaki hai…

Binodini shoots her a questioning look.

**TANIA** (coyly, to Akash)  
 Batao na baby… tum mujhse shaadi karoge na?

Akash places a kiss on her forehead, his voice cruelly calm.

**AKASH** Of course… ab toh Binodini ko divorce dena ekdum aasaan hai.

Binodini stares at Akash, her entire world collapsing. She whispers, broken—

**BINODINI** …Divorce?

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 89: Apne Ghar Se Hi Beghar**

**INT. PUNE APARTMENT – NIGHT**

Binodini, broken and trembling, whispers—

**BINODINI** ...Divorce?

Akash steps forward, cruel satisfaction gleaming in his eyes.

**AKASH** Haan, divorce. Tumhe kya lagta hai? Main ek dominant aurat ke saath zindagi bhar jeeunga? Ab mere paas power hai… property hai… sab kuch mera hai.

Binodini stiffens, then points a shaking finger at both Akash and Tania.

**BINODINI** (glaring)  
 Ek din… ek din tum dono ko tumhare karmon ka saza milega. Dekh lena!

Akash and Tania burst into loud laughter.

**AKASH** (laughing)  
 Karma? Pehle yeh socho, tum jaogi kahan? Yeh apartment toh Singhania Group ke malik ka hai. Aur ab woh malik main hoon… Akash Raichand.

Binodini’s face twists in horror.

**BINODINI** (stammering)  
 Matlab… tum mujhe meri hi ghar se nikal rahe ho?

Tania smirks, clicking her tongue.

**TANIA** Tsk tsk… galat, Binodini. Yeh *tumhara* ghar tha. Ab yeh Akash ka ghar hai. Aur sirf yeh hi nahi… tumhara wo bada bungalow jahan tumhari maa rehti hai… woh bhi ab hamara hai.

Binodini’s eyes widen in disbelief.

**TANIA** (toying, cruel)  
 Achha hoga tum uss budhiya ko keh do ke jaldi se nikal jaye… warna use bhi sadak pe phenk diya jayega. But of course… ek aur rasta hai.

Binodini just stares at her, silent, shattered.

**TANIA** (grinning wickedly)

Itne bade ghar ko chalane ke liye do kaamwali toh chahiye hi. Tum dono maa-beti kyun na yahan ki maid ban jao?

Akash and Tania roar with laughter. Binodini’s pain transforms into fury—Binodini slaps Akash hard across the face. The sound echoes.

Stunned for a second, Akash’s rage explodes. He grabs her hair viciously.

**AKASH** Tumhari itni himmat! Mujhe thappad mara tumne! Ab bhugto iski saza!

He drags her across the floor by her hair while she screams in pain. He opens the door and hurls her outside.

Binodini collapses on the ground, gasping, her body aching. Tania steps forward, throws her belongings into the corridor, and slams the door shut with a cruel smile.

Silence.

Then… Binodini slowly lifts her head. The tears vanish. A cold smirk replaces them.

She straightens, picks up her phone, dials a number.

A beat.

Her expression softens—this time genuinely—as she says into the receiver:

**BINODINI** (smiling wide)  
 "Hello, Arunava…"

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 90: Tu Mera Hero**

**FLASHBACK – COLLEGE ON FIRE**

INT. COLLEGE CORRIDOR – NIGHT

Flames spread across the wooden corridors. Thick **black smoke** fills the air.

Young **BINODINI** (19) stumbles through the heat, coughing.

**BINODINI** *(screaming, desperate)* Bachao! Koi hai? Bachao mujhe!

She runs blindly, eyes watering. The fire crackles louder, walls collapse around her. She slows, suffocating. Her knees buckle.

As she’s about to collapse—through the smoke, a **SILHOUETTE** appears.

It’s **YOUNG ARUNAVA** (19), charging into the fire.

He covers his face with one arm, pushes through burning debris, and grabs Binodini.

**BINODINI’S POV (BLURRED)** – Arunava’s face flickers in and out of clarity.

She manages a faint whisper before blacking out—

**BINODINI (weakly)** “Tum kaun…”

She loses consciousness in his arms.

**EXT. COLLEGE STAIRS – NIGHT**

Outside, **AKASH** and **TANIA** wait anxiously. The building roars with fire.

Arunava emerges, staggering, carrying Binodini. His breath is ragged; his body sways. With the last ounce of strength, he **throws Binodini forward**.

Akash rushes forward, catching her safely.

**TANIA (shrieking)** “Biniiii!”

Akash pulls Binodini down the stairs with Tania.

Behind them, Arunava collapses. A burning wooden beam falls on his back—at the exact moment, **firemen rush in**.

**INT. HOSPITAL – LATER**

Binodini’s eyes flutter open. She sees **TANIA**, crying, hugging her tightly.

**TANIA** Bini! Tujhe kuch ho jaata toh main mar jaati… All thanks to Akash. Agar Akash nahi hota na, toh tum bach nahi pati aaj.

**BINODINI (confused, weak voice)** Akash? Kaun Akash?

Tania points. In the corner, **Akash** stands silently, his shirt half-burnt, face smeared with ash.

**TANIA (softly, with pride)** Ye hai Akash… Tera hero. Usne aag mein kood kar tujhe bachaya.

Binodini’s lips curve into a faint smile. Her eyes glisten with gratitude as she looks at Akash.

**BINODINI (whispering)** Thank you…Aaa ... Akash

She extends a trembling hand. Akash steps forward and takes it.

**SPLIT SCREEN** – On one side, Binodini and Akash’s joined hands. On the other, **Arunava** lies in the ICU, his back bandaged, unconscious, fighting for his life — unknown to Binodini.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 91: Ek Nayi Surwat**

**PRESENT DAY -- INT. CAFE – DAY**

Arunava and Binodini sit across from each other in a quiet café. The clinking of cups and faint chatter fills the background. Arunava is visibly angry and hurt.

**ARUNAVA** (glaring)  
 Tumhein aise kaise nikal diya Akash aur Tania ne? Agar unko koi problem thi, toh legal action lete. Lekin apne hi ghar se tumhein nikalna? Yeh hadd hai! Aur waise bhi, tumhein judge karne waale kaun hote hain woh dono? Kya woh khud saaf hain?

Binodini lowers her gaze. A flicker of past memories crosses her face.

**BINODINI (V.O.)** *Yeh doosri baar hai… peechhli bar bhi unhone mujhe nikal diya tha. Tab main fasayi gayi thi… lekin ab maine unko fasaya hai.*

She looks back at Arunava and smiles faintly.

**BINODINI** Chhodo, Arunava. Tum tension mat lo in sab baaton ka. Main actually ek proposal leke aayi hoon… wahi discuss karna tha.

Arunava softens, takes her hand gently.

**ARUNAVA** Kya hai Binodini? Kaho mujhse… main sath hu tumhare.

Binodini’s smile deepens, a soft glow in her eyes.

**BINODINI** Main tumhare start-up join karna chahti hoon… kar sakti hoon?

Arunava looks at her for a moment, then suddenly scoffs with a half-smile.

**ARUNAVA** Binodini… tum investor ho. Matlab ek tarah se owner. Tum mujhse kaise permission maang sakti ho apni hi company mein kaam karne ke liye?

Binodini lets out a small laugh. They both share a moment of awkward silence, their eyes searching each other.

Suddenly, Binodini’s tone shifts—soft, almost trembling.

**BINODINI** Arunava… tum hi the na, college mein… jisne mujhe aag se bachaya tha?

Arunava freezes, stunned. His face drains of expression.

**ARUNAVA** (whispers)  
 ...Tumhe kaise?

He sits speechless, eyes locked on her, unable to form another word.

# **Episode 92: Nau Doob Raha Hai**

**TEXT ON SCREEN: TWO WEEKS LATER**

**INT. AKASH’S LIVING ROOM – EVENING**

The TV hums faintly in the background, playing news. Akash and Tania are cozy on the sofa. She leans against him, his fingers lazily twirling strands of her hair.

**TANIA** Akash… hum dono ki engagement kab hogi? Tum wait kara rahe ho mujhe.

**AKASH** (smiling, teasing)  
 Tum bhi na… abhi toh Binodini aur mera divorce pending hai. Court ka stupid six months ka cooling off period khatam hona zaroori hai.

Tania opens her mouth to say something — but suddenly a *NEWS FLASH* cuts across the screen.

**TV ANCHOR (O.S.)** Breaking news! Ek bhayankar bhookamp ki wajah se diamond mines dhans gayi hain…

Tania freezes, her body trembling. She almost slips off the sofa. Akash jerks upright, eyes glued to the TV, face draining of color.

**TANIA** (voice fumbling, staring at him)  
 Akash… yeh… yeh hamare mines toh nahin hai?

Akash doesn’t reply. He just stares at the screen — bewildered, shocked, shattered.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 93: Akash Ko Chahiye Tania Ki Madad**

**INT. ROOM – NIGHT**

Akash paces around restlessly. Tania sits on the bed, scrolling through her phone.

**TANIA** Akash, humare shares bahut buri tarah gir rahe hain.

Akash stops for a moment, his face tense, then resumes pacing faster. Suddenly, he halts and turns toward her.

**TANIA** Kya hua? Aise kya dekh rahe ho?

**AKASH** Arunava ne kaha tha na, woh Ghoshal parivaar ke kaafi kareeb hai?

Tania looks at him suspiciously.

**TANIA** Toh tum kehna kya chahte ho?

Akash suddenly kneels before her, taking her hand in desperation.

**AKASH** Tum jaanti ho, mera aur Binodini ka divorce time lega. Humne kaafi sacrifices ki hain… ab thoda aur kar lete hain na? Yeh billion ka sawaal hai. Tum ek baar haan kar do.

Tania jerks her hand away, snapping at him.

**TANIA** Seedha bolo Akash, tum chahte kya ho mujhse?

Akash grabs her hand again, voice trembling.

**AKASH** Tum Arunava se baat karo. Usse kaho… agar woh Ghoshals ko convince kar de, toh tum usse shaadi kar logi.

Tania freezes, stunned. Then she screams.

**TANIA** Kyaaa?!

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 94: Arunava Ne Rakha Shart**

**INT. CAFE – DAY**

A small upscale café. Tania and Arunava sit across from each other. Arunava leans back, an intense smirk playing on his lips.

**TANIA** (sighs, nervous)  
 Arunava… tumhe mazaa aa raha hai na iss sab mein?

**ARUNAVA** (curt, confident)  
 Bahut.

Tania lowers her gaze, her hands fidgeting with the coffee cup.

**TANIA** (thin voice)  
 I am… sorry, Arunava. Jo kuch bhi hua uske liye… par please humari help kar do. Phir… main tumse shaadi kar loongi.

Arunava immediately leans forward, his eyes locking onto hers with intensity.

**ARUNAVA** (teasingly firm)  
 Theek hai. Lekin pehle sagai hogi. Uske baad main Paritosh Uncle se baat karunga. Fikr mat karo… main apne vaade se kabhi peeche nahi hat-ta.

He leans back, smirk still intact. Tania bites her lip hard, trapped between fear and helpless agreement.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 95: Let The Show… Begin!!!!!!!!**

**INT. FIVE-STAR BALLROOM – EVENING**

The grand ballroom glitters with chandeliers, a huge banner displayed: *“Tania & Arunava’s Engagement.”* Guests chatter, the atmosphere is lavish and full of anticipation.

Tania, dressed extravagantly, stands with Akash. She sulks, folding her arms.

**TANIA** (softly, but disappointed and angry)  
 Akash, mujhe yeh sab pasand nahi hai ...

**AKASH** (whispering, confident)  
 Relax Tania… yeh sab ek game ka part hai. Sab fake hai. Seriously lene ki zarurat nahi.

Suddenly, **Arunava enters**, hand-in-hand with **Binodini**.

Akash and Tania freeze — shocked and angry. Murmurs ripple through the crowd.

**AKASH** (angrily murmuring)  
 Yeh yahan kya kar rahi hai?

**TANIA** (angrily)  
 Thodi bhi sharam nahi hai isse? Logon ke samne muh dikhane aa gayi!

The crowd whispers loudly now, pointing at Binodini.

**GUEST 1** (whispering)  
 Wahi aurat hai… jisne apne pati ko torture kiya tha!

**GUEST 2** Bilkul. Usne usey punish bhi kiya tha.

**GUEST 3** (taana maarte hue)  
 Zyada empowered auratei aisi hi hoti hai.

Akash smirks, feeling pleased, and deliberately walks toward Binodini. Arunava senses tension, and **squeezes Binodini’s palm** — his eyes assuring her to stay calm. Binodini forces a soft smile.

Akash faces them.

**AKASH** (to Arunava, with sarcasm)  
 Toh yeh hai tumhari naya slave? Kya yeh ghar ki ssaf-saafai karta hai? Mere se accha khana banata hai? Tum isse bhi punish karte ho?

(stepping forward)  
 Toh iss baar tumhari guilt conscience isse kya gift degi, Binodini? Company toh pehle hi mere naam kar chuki ho!

Arunava gives a curt, dangerous smile.

**ARUNAVA** (with a cold smile)  
 Gift ki baat yaad dila ke achha kiya, Akash… maine bhi ek gift plan kiya hai. Tania ke liye.

The entire room goes silent. Even **Tania and Akash look shocked.**

Arunava claps his hands twice. **The lights dim, projector comes alive.** A man in black walks up and hands him a projector remote.

Arunava takes it, looks straight at Tania and Akash, then smirks.

**ARUNAVA** (dramatically)  
 Let the show… begin!!!!!!!!

The projector flickers, and everyone holds their breath.

**FADE OUT.**

# **Episode 96: Tania Aur Akash Huye Exposed**

**INT. BANQUET HALL – EVENING**

The lights dim suddenly. Arunava stands at the center with a sly smile, holding the projector remote.

**ARUNAVA** (Loud, theatrical)  
 Let the show… begin!!!!!!!!

He presses the remote.

On the big screen — private videos flicker into life.

First, **Tania massaging Akash’s back**… then **Akash gently tucking Tania’s hair behind her ear**.

Gasps ripple across the hall.

Another clip rolls — **after Binodini leaves for office, Akash pulls Tania close by the waist and kisses her cheek**.

The crowd erupts in whispers.

**GUEST 1** Arre, kitni shameless hai yeh aurat! Engagement ke saath-saath doosre mard ke saath chakkar?

**GUEST 2** Bilkul! Yeh dono to dhokebaaz nikle. Jab Akash aur Binodini shaadi-shuda the, tab bhi inka chakkar tha.

**GUEST 3** Videos clearly dikhata hai… jaise hi Binodini office gayi, yeh dono intimate ho jaate the.

**GUEST 4** Binodini sahi thi… Akash deserves this!

The whispers grow louder. People begin pointing, shaking their heads.

Tania, red with anger and humiliation, storms to the center — stomping her feet, eyes blazing.

**TANIA** (Shouting)  
 Yeh sab kya hai???

Arunava doesn’t flinch. He folds his arms, voice cold and cutting.

**ARUNAVA** Yeh sawaal mujhe puchna chahiye, Tania. Engagement ek ke saath… aur relationship doosre ke saath? Kya matlab hai iska?

Gasps. Murmurs.

**CROWD** (Overlapping voices)  
 Shameless! Dhokebaaz! Naak katwa di!

The hall fills with judgmental voices, all directed at Akash and Tania — now exposed under the cruel spotlight.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 97: Billions Hath Se Gaaya**

**INT. BANQUET HALL – EVENING**

Akash storms towards Arunava, eyes blazing, Arunava standing calmly with his usual smirk.

**AKASH** (taking a step forward, snapping)  
 Tu khud ko samajhta kya hai? Chahe jo bhi ho, tu hamesha ek driver ka beta hi rahega. Aur main… main hoon Akash Raichand! Singhania Group ka malik! Haa … kuch challenges hain, lekin phir bhi… karoro ka malik hoon main!

Arunava tilts his head, amused.

**ARUNAVA** (smug smile)  
 Oh really, Akash? Toh kyun na ek call karke apne office ka haal pooch le?

Akash stiffens, scoffs, and pulls out his phone. But before he can dial—

**TRRNNG… TRRNNG…** The phone itself rings.

Akash answers. On the other side, his *secretary’s voice trembles with panic*.

**SECRETARY (V.O.)** Sir! Hum bahut bade musibaat mein hain! Saare associates apna support wapas le rahe hain. Jo naye contracts ke liye promise kiya tha… sab cancel kar diye gaye hain last minute. Agar aise hi chalta raha toh humein *bankruptcy* declare karna padega!

Akash’s grip on the phone weakens.

**SECRETARY (V.O.)** Aur sir… naye projects ke liye jo massive loans liye the… bank ko khabar mil gayi hai ki humare shares gir gaye hain. Ab woh log dhamki de rahe hain… property seize kar lenge agar waqt pe repayment nahi kiya to.

Akash’s face drains of all color. His knees buckle as if the ground has slipped away from under him.

**AKASH** (voice cracking, almost collapsing)  
 Nahi… yeh… yeh kaise ho sakta hai?

Tania panicked, Binodini looked confused.

Meanwhile, Arunava bends casually, *chuckling darkly*.

**ARUNAVA** (soft, with venom)  
 Kya hua, Akash? Billions … Gaaye?

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 98: Akash Aur Tania Ko Hua Jail**

**INT. BANQUET HALL – EVENING**

Akash’s face has turned pale after the secretary’s call. His phone slips slightly from his hand. Arunava folds his arms, watching with quiet satisfaction.

Just then, the heavy double doors open. An **Investor** in a sharp suit stride in, flanked by **two policemen**.

**AKASH** (laughs nervously)  
 Aap… yahan? Police ke saath? Yeh sab kya drama hai?

The Investor smirks, tossing a file to Akash.

**INVESTOR** Drama? Yeh woh documents hain jo tumhari company ke fraudulent transactions proof karte hain. Tumne hum investors ke saath dhokha kiya hai.

Akash’s smirk fades. His eyes dart between the file and the police.

**AKASH** (defensive)  
 Yeh sab jhooth hai!

**INSPECTOR** Mr. Akash Raichand, aapke khilaaf fraud aur financial misappropriation ke charges hain. Aapko abhi humare saath chalna hoga.

Akash stumbles back, shaking his head violently.

**AKASH** Tum sabko lagta hai tum mujhe barbaad kar doge? Main Akash Raichand hoon! Mere paas abhi bhi power hai!

**INVESTOR** (snarling)  
 Power? Tumhari power khatam ho chuka hai. Ab tum sirf ek criminal ho.

Akash! Tumne sirf paisa nahin khaya... fraud kiya hai. Aur tumhari partner, Tania Sharma bhi ismein shamil hai. Tum dono lalach mein aandhe ho kar shortcut dhundha paisa kamane ke liye.

Gasps echo around the room. Tania looks pale, Akash stares at the floor.

**BINODINI** (cold, bitter laugh)  
 Maine socha tha tumhe sirf financially barbaad karungi, Akash. Lekin ownership transfer hote hi, sirf do hafte mein tumne fraud kar liya? Yeh hadh hai.

She steps forward, her face twisted with disgust.

**BINODINI** (voice breaking, tears in eyes)  
 Maine kabhi nahin socha tha tum jail mein sadhoge… par tumne khud hi apne pairon pe kulhadi mari hai. Mujhe sharam aati hai… ki jo do frauds mere saamne khade hain unme se sk meri best friend hai … aur doosra…

(She pauses, sniffles, her lips trembling)

**BINODINI** ...mera PATI tha kabhi.

Akash and Tania lower their heads in shame. The silence is deafening.

Arunava slowly comes forward, holding Binodini’s hand firmly.

**ARUNAVA** (soft but steady)  
 Binodini… they don’t deserve you

**BINODINI** (through tears, nodding)  
 Sahi kaha tumne, Arunava.

She grips his hand tighter and walks out with him, her head held high. The police step forward, handcuffing Akash and Tania as the crowd watches in stunned silence.

**FADE OUT**

# **Episode 99: Arunava Ne Kiya Sach Ka Khulasa**

**EXT. ROAD – DAY** A sleek car speeds down a long road. Inside, Binodini looks restless, turning to Arunava. Her mother, sitting beside her, looks equally confused.

**BINODINI** Arunava, hum kahan jaa rahe hain?

**ARUNAVA** (smiling, calm)  
 Meri family se milne.

**BINODINI** (startled)  
 Par itni achanak? Aur tumhe meri maa ko bhi kyun bulaya?

**ARUNAVA** (smirk, meaningful tone)  
 Tumhe sab pata chal jaayega… bohot jald.

Binodini’s mother looks suspiciously at Arunava, but stays silent.

The car halts in front of a magnificent mansion. Binodini’s eyes widen.

**BINODINI** (shocked)  
 Arunava… yeh… yeh toh Ghoshal Mansion hai! Tumhari family yahin rehti hai? Tumne abhi tak unke liye ek ghar arrange nahin kiya? Yeh toh… bura hai.

Arunava just smiles and opens the door for her and her mother.

**INT. GHOSHAL MANSION – GRAND HALL – DAY** The servants bow as soon as Arunava, Binodini, and her mother walk in. Binodini looks utterly baffled. Her mother glances around the grandeur, suspicion and curiosity mixed in her eyes.

In the lavish living room, **Paritosh Ghoshal (father), Animesh (elder brother), and Tithi (sister-in-law)** wait.

The moment they enter, **Tithi** rushes and hugs Binodini tightly.

**TITHI** (excited, warm)  
 Main Tithi hoon, Arunava ki bhabhi! Maine tumhare baare mein itna suna hai… ki bas tumse milne ka intezaar tha.

**ARUNAVA** (laughing)  
 Pehle usse saans toh lene do!

Tithi blushes, releasing Binodini, and then touching Binodini’s mother’s feet. Then she gestures toward Animesh.

**TITHI** Yeh hain Animesh, Arunava ke bade bhai… aur yeh hain… unke pita ji.

Animesh touches Binodini’s mother’s feet. Binodini bends and touches Paritosh’s feet. Her mother, politely, folds her hands in greeting.

**TITHI** (with respect)  
 Paritosh Ghoshal.

The name hits Binodini like a thunderbolt. She freezes, her eyes wide, jaw dropping. Her mother notices her daughter’s shaken state.

**MOTHER** (concerned, softly)  
 Binodini… yeh kya…

Binodini slowly looks to the side—  
 —where Arunava is already on his knees, holding his ears.

**ARUNAVA** (voice soft, guilty)  
 Sorry Binodini… maine tumse jhoot bola. Main sirf Arunava nahin… Main hoon Paritosh Ghoshal ka chhota beta… Arunava Ghoshal.

Binodini stands there stunned, her world shaking beneath her feet. Her mother’s eyes widen in shock.

**FADE OUT.**

# **FINAL EPISODE: Sachhe Pyaar Ki Jeet**

**INT. GHOSHAL MANSION – GRAND LIVING ROOM – EVENING**

Binodini stares at Arunava, stunned and silent. Her eyes glisten with disbelief. Her mother, stood beside her, clasps her hands tightly, worried.

**Tithi** bites her lips nervously, glancing at **Animesh**, who subtly raises his hand, signaling her to stay calm.  
 **Paritosh** looks tense, opening his mouth to speak, but gulps back his words in hesitation.

A long silence.

Suddenly—

**BINODINI** bursts into laughter.

**BINODINI** (laughing, mischievous tone)  
 Mujhe toh pehle se hi sab pata tha!

Everyone freezes. Jaws drop.  
 Especially Arunava’s. He jumps to his feet, shocked.

**ARUNAVA** Kya? Matlab… tum pehle se jaanti thi? Toh tum khel khel rahi thi mere saath?

**BINODINI** (suppressing giggle, raising brow)  
 Kyuuun? Khel sirf Arunava Ghoshal hi khel sakta hai kya?

Her mother looks on, surprised at Binodini’s sudden composure, a faint smile of pride forming on her lips.

**ARUNAVA** (still stunned)  
 Lekin kaise? Maine toh apni pehchaan bahut acche se chhupayi thi!

Binodini suddenly goes still, her face softening. She speaks in a calm, almost mystical tone.

**BINODINI** Kyunki yeh meri doosri zindagi hai. Iss zindagi mein mujhe jhuth ke peeche ka sach dekhne ki taqt mili hai.  
 Iss doosri zindagi mein, mujhe mauka mila hai apni pehli zindagi ki galti sudhaar karne ka… aur us insaan ke saath jeene ka… jo mujhe sach mein, dil se, junoon se… pyaar karta hai.

Arunava steps closer, places his hands gently on her shoulders. His eyes are moist.

**ARUNAVA** …Aur woh insaan main hoon, Binodini. Main tumse junoon se, dil se, aur deewano ki tarah pyaar karta hoon. Duniya ulat-pulat kar dunga mein tumhare liye. College ke din se… main tumse bahut pyaar karta hoon Binodini.

Binodini nods softly.

**BINODINI** Haan, mujhe pata hai.

Arunava suddenly bends down on one knee. He pulls out a ring from his pocket, his hands trembling.

**ARUNAVA** (voice breaking)  
 Binodini… agar tumhe pata hai… toh kya tum mujhe ek mauka dogi? Mujhe apna pyaar sabit karne ka?  
 Binodini… Will you marry me?

Binodini freezes in surprise. Before she can answer, **Tithi** blurts out, excitedly—

**TITHI** Please haan bol do, Binodini! Pleaseeee!

**PARITOSH** (smiling warmly)  
 Beta, sirf tum hi ho jo mere iss shaitan bete ko seedha kar sakti ho. Bas ek haan keh do, beta.

**ANIMESH** (teasing, smirking)  
 Aur agar tumhe waqt chahiye toh lo… utne mein Arunava ke pair dard karenge, aur mujhe bahut mazaa aayega.

Arunava shoots his elder brother a stern look. The tension is cut by laughter.  
 Binodini’s mother looks at her daughter with moist eyes, whispering—

**MOTHER** (softly, emotional)  
 Beta… apni khushi ko pehchaan. Jo sacha hai… usse kabhi haath se jaane mat dena.

Binodini suddenly bursts out laughing again.

**BINODINI** (cheerfully, loudly)  
 "Haan!"

Everyone gasps. Arunava freezes, eyes wide.

**ARUNAVA** (disbelieving)  
 Kya…? Tumne… kya kaha?

**BINODINI** (calm, smiling deeply)  
 Maine kaha… Haan.

Tears pool in Arunava’s eyes. He quickly slips the ring onto her finger and, trembling with happiness, kisses her hand.

The family claps and cheers. Tithi squeals in excitement. Paritosh wipes away a proud tear. Animesh smirks but claps the loudest. Binodini’s mother joins her hands in prayerful gratitude, smiling through tears.

Arunava stands and pulls Binodini into a tight embrace.  
 She hugs him back with equal intensity.

**BINODINI** (whispering in his ear)  
 Iss zindagi mein… main tumhe itni aasani se jaane nahi doongi.

Arunava closes his eyes, smiling through his tears.

**CAMERA PULLS BACK – THE ENTIRE FAMILY TOGETHER, LAUGHING AND CLAPPING.** Binodini’s mother wipes her tears, finally relieved her daughter found her true place.  
 A warm glow fills the mansion.

**FADE OUT.** **TITLE CARD:** *"In this life, true love wins."*