

# REGRET

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## Context

Chapter I- Introduction	4
Chapter II- Meeting Again	7
Chapter III- Joining	9
Chapter IV- New Entry	13
Chapter V- Face to Face	18
Chapter VI- Revelation	22
Chapter VII- Birthday with lots of Surprises	32
Chapter VIII- Sara's secret	36
Chapter IX- Destiny	43
Chapter X- Revenge	46
Chapter XI- Another culprit	61
Chapter XII- Bewildered (confusion)	70
Chapter XIII- Other side of coin	74
Chapter XIV- Revenge on peak	78
Chapter XV- Unwanted Revenge	82
Chapter XVI- Three letters with Regrets	84

## Preface

Dear Readers,

Welcome to the dark Realm of “Regret” , a narrative that weaves the complicated tales of Sara and Aayan. Within the pages of the novel, you will embark on a journey into the depths of sorrow, revenge and the unforeseen consequences that bind these two souls together.

Sara, a girl enveloped in the shadows of profound sadness, finds her life entangled in the web of stress. And Aayan, a young man bearing the heavy weight of a haunting past.

The chapters of this novel invite you to navigate the maze of Sara and Aayan’s lives, each page unfolding the layers of suspense and plots.

Warm regards,

B. Saman

*Chapter I*  
***Introduction***

Subah hone wali thi abhi halka andhera tha or suraj ki roshni badalon ko cheerti hui bahar aane ki koshish kar rahi thi shandar mausam tha chiryon ki chehchehana ki awaz aisi sureli awaz jaise wo apne rab ko yaad kar rahi ho.

Isi andhere me ek ladki baithe dua kar rahi thi bahut dard tha us dua me jaise kisi ka bichharna ya kisi ki yaad ho kisi k liye yeh dua ho.

Andhera dheere dheere khatam ho raha tha or uzala apne urooj par aa raha tha.

Ek aalishan sa ghar tha, us ghar ke bagicha me phulon ki bagiya thi, nature ka ek pyara sa namuna tha gariyan lagi thi. Par is bare se ghar me sannata mahaul tha jaise sunsan mahaul ho, par is shant jagah me sukoon nahi lag raha tha aisa lag raha tha jaise yeh ghar me koi rehta hee nahi hai is ghar ki deewaron ko hansi sune huye ek arsa ho gaya ho.

"Sara itni jaldi me kahan ja rahi ho kuch kha to lo" us ghar ki maasi Sara ko rokhte huye kahi.

"Nahi maasi aaj mujhe thodi jaldi hai aap ek kaam karo lunch pack kar do mein raste me kha lungi" Sara apne bag ko apne kandhe pr sambhalte hue boli.

"Beta mein tumhe ache se janti hu tum jis tarah le kar jaogi waise hee le kar aaogi ekdum bachon si harkat krti ho. Khair mein de rahi hun wapass nahi aana chahiye warna tumhe malum hai mein tumse naraz ho jaungi".

"Are maasi aapko bhi maloom hai aapke siva kon h mera, aur jab bachpan me hee bache bare ho jate hain, to unka bachpana ya to khatam ho jata hai, ya to wo kahin na kahin aap ke ander maujud hota hai" Sara muskurate huye kahi waise keh to sahi rahi thi bachpana kabhi khota nhi hai bas use kuch log apne andar chupa dete hain or kuch log use zahir kar ke is tension bhari duniya me thoda enjoy kar pate hai.

"Mere ilawa tumhare papa to hain tumhare sath, wo tumse kitna pyar karte hain tumhe malum hai tumhare aane tak tumhara intezaar karte hain." Maasi roti ko foil roll me lapatte huye boli.

"Maloom hai mujhe ki wo mujhse bahut pyar karte hai or mein bhi karti hun par maasi aapko bhi malum hai chah ke bhi hmlog ek dusre se apne emotions nahi dikha sakte hain. Mein chalti hun " Wo yeh keh kar ghar se nikli aur car me baith gayi fir wo apne duniya me kho gayi hamesha ki tarah ek alg soch me kho gyi gaari speed chala rahi thi aur uski soch usse bhi jyada tez daur rahi thi.

"Mein hun Areeba, ek writer or Yeh thi meri friend Sara Yusuf. SY boutique owner or mein uski company me partner thi. Iske papa ek bahut bare aur famous surgeon hua karte the aur unka ek bara Hospital bhi hai jahan wo filhaal chairman ke haisiyat se hain. Sara bhi shuruyat me doctor banna chahti thi par fir irada badal di malum nhi kyun, science mein usko dilchaspi thi fir v doctor nhi bani Sara ka designer banne ka decision v sahi tha wo apne designing field me bahut develop kar rahi thi.

Waise iski kahani bahut mukhtaleef hai, kayi mor h or kayi raaz. Hum donon ki mulaqat London me huyi thi us time mein 20 saal ki thi or wo v 20 ya 21 ki thi usse milne k baad malum hua wo 7 saal ki umer se hee yahan h. Mujhe bahut hairani huyi thi ki 20 saal k hone ke baad bhi mujhe apne parents ko chhorne me itna bura feel hua to yeh itni choti si umar mein apne parents ke bina yahan kaise rahi hogi to usse puchne par malum hua ki uski khala or phupho yahan rehti thi aur wohi iska khayal rakhi 1 saal wo unke paas rahi but uske baad wo hostel me rehne lagi because use dusron ki help lena pasand nahi tha shayad. Sara alag ladki thi, apni principles ko follow karti thi, raat mein jaldi sona, or subah jaldi uthna, yeh uska routine hua karta tha. Mujhe friends ke sath ghumna pasand tha, agar mere friends night out karna chahte to mein chali jati par Sara nahi jati thi, mein use boli me tumhe change kar dungii to wo hanste huye boli:

"Tum insaan ke habit ko change kar sakti ho uske nature ko nahi, aur ek baat bataun, yeh mera nature ho gya habit nahi raha".

Waise wo sahi kahi thi uska nature nahi badla par mera habit badal gaya mein bhi uski tarah jaldi uthne lagi thi. London me uski 2 or behen thi Noor or Zara jo milne aaya karti thi ek doctor thi or dusri abhi intern thi. Yeh log kabhi kabhi aate the mein aksar inlogon ko privacy dene kahin bahar ghumne chali jati thi. Mujhe unke baare me jiyada nahi malum, iske siwa k wo Sara ki behnen hain, Usko apna personal life discuss karna pasand nahi tha par fir v uski behen k jane ke baad jab hum log dinner kar rahe the to us time me usse puchi.

"Sara yaar tum kabhi batati nahi ho tumhari family me kon kon h?". Mujhe laga wo nahi batayegi isliye mein apna khana khane lagi.

"Meri family me hum 3 behnen hain, mere papa, or bahut saal pehle meri mummy ki death ho gayi hai" yeh bolte huye wo khana khane lag gayi.

"Oh sorry, sun kar bura laga". Mujhe mahsus hua ki isliye iski ankhen itni udas rehti hai, isliye wo itni alag rehti hai. Abhi mein yeh soch hee rahi thi ki Sara boli.

"Sorry..., Sorry kyun bol rahi ho, kayi dafa zindagi se acchi maut hoti hai" mujhe yeh bolkar wo fir khane lagi, aur mujhe samajh nahi aaya ki mein kyu puchi, fir decide kar li ayinda nahi puchungi.

Hmlog 5 saal ek sath rahe the nayi yadein banaye lekin purani baten kabhi yaad nahi kiye. Wo kehti thi "beeti hui batein ya to dukh deti hai, ya thodi der ke liye aaram, par mere liye wo hamesha ek nightmare hee rahega".

Ek din Sara ko phone aaya aur malum hua ki uske papa ki tabiyat kharab hai to wo ghar jane ke liye apna bag pack karne lagi aur wapas ghar jane ki tayyari karne lagi use London waise v chorna hee tha to wo yeh sahi time samjhi uske papa ko uski jarurat thi to wo akhiri baar hamare kamre ko dekhi jahan hamlog bahut masti kiye the, kayi gappe lagaye the aur bahut mehnat kar ke padhayi kiye. Aur is tarah humare 5 saal ki student life friendship ka the end ho gaya, laga fir kabhi mulaqat nahi hogi, Kuch time tak to hamlog phone par baat kiye but mera phone change ho gaya tha number bhi delete ho chuka tha.

## *Chapter II*

# *Meeting Again*

Mera bhi course complete ho gaya tha or India wapas aana chahti thi yahan ke culture par book likhna chahti thi. India wapas aane par kuch din idhar udhar ghumi kayi jagah conference ki aur ek award show me invited guest ki tarah gayi hui thi, jahan meri mulaqat Sara Yusuf se huyi, jo yeh award host kar rahi thi.

"Are yaar kahan, kya haal hai, maloom hai, mujhe laga tha hamari mulaqat phir nahi hogi" mein usse gale milte hue kahi aur wo bhi muskurate huye meri baat sun rahi thi.

"Tumko kiya lagta hai mein tumhe miss nahi karti thi. Are hamari friendship hee aisi thi ki ek dusre ko bhula nahi sakte, tumhare bare me bahut suni thi isliye tumko invite kar liye tumko surprise jo dena tha" wo yeh muskura kar kahi aur mein yeh sun kar khush hui ki wo bhuli nhi.

"Aur sunao life kaisi chal rahi hai" Wo mujhse puchne lagi aur jahir si baat hai itne time ke baad milne ke baad insaan isi sawal se apne guftugu ko aage badhata hai.

"Badhiya, mein settled ho gayi or ek pyara sa beta hai, aur aaj kal bas India ghum rahi hun" mein yeh bolte hee usse bhi puchna chahti thi kya wo v apne life me khush hai par time hee nahi tha.

"Masha Allah are usko lao kabhi mein bhi dekhun wo tum par gaya hai ya nahi" abhi hamlog or baat karna chahte the par mushkil tha, to wo mujhe apne office ka address di or wahan aane ko kahi. Mera din undino hectic chal raha tha bahut busy thi, isliye 1 hafte baad milna hua, Mein wahan apne bete Aahil ko le kar gayi thi.

"Are tumhara baby to bahut pyara hai" wo Aahil ko apne god me le kar boli or mein uske chehre ko dekh rahi thi jo aaj bhi muskurahat ke peeche ki udasi dikha rahi thi chahti thi puchna par shayad sahi waqt nahi hai, yeh soch kar irada tarq kar di.

"Han bahut pyara hai aaj kal meri life iske around ghum rahi hai " mein Aahil ki taraf dekh rahi thi.

"Kya kar rahi ho aaj kal" Wo meri taraf dekh kar puchi.

"Kuch nahi kuch event me ja rhi hun aur ek book likh rahi hun".

"Ohh wow book likh rahi ho tab to meri bhi life ki kahani likhna" wo yeh keh kar hans pari hamlog is baat ko hansi me le liye par malum hee nahi tha uski yeh wish mein puri karungi.

"Acha tum mere boutique ki partner banogi" uske is achank ke sawal se mein shock ho gayi.

"Actually mujhe ek writer chahiye jo mere company ke bare me articles likhe and yeh kaam ek dost ke ilawa or koi dil se nahi kar sakta. Meri company mein sab professional hai, infact meri life bhi professional hai isliye ek friend ki jarurat hai, I know you are shocked, but I tell you tum yahan kaam kar ke khush rahogi, I don't know but meri life normal nahi lagti, meri koi friend nahi hai tumahre ilawa, or tum to mujhe ache se janti ho. I will wait for your answer, and I will give you 30% share of my business." uski yeh baat sunne ke baad mujhe aisa laga jab insaan akela hota hai to use duniya ki koi khushi khush nahi kar sakti. Waise is kaam ke liye koi, partnership nahi karta, aur is kaam ke liye use koi bhi mil jayega, par use ek friend ki jarurat hai aisi friend jo uske sath ho, mujhe bhi uske bare me janna tha ki woh kis haal me hai, aisi kyun hai, mujhe in sab ka jawab chahiye tha, khair mein use partnership ke liye manaa bhi ki par wo nahi mani, me bhi jyada zid nahi ki kyunki mein uske bare janna chahti thi, aur janne ke baad uske life ko normal life banana chahti thi, us time malum nahi tha ki mein success honggi ya nahi but agar wo friendship ke liye itna kar sakti hai, to of course mera bhi farz banta hai aur mein office join karne ko ready ho gayi. Agle hafte mein office join kar li.



### *Chapter III*

## *Joining*

"Hi, good morning." Mein cabin me ghuste huye use wave ki.

"Hey,hi,good morning, what a pleasant surprise, finally tum aa gyi, are Aahil ko nhi layi" wo mujhe dekhte hee apne chair par se uthte hee gale mili, aur Aahil ko na paa kar gila karne lagi.

"Acha mein Aahil ko yahan, office lekar aati, kaisi batein kar rahi ho" mein uski baaton ka majak udane lagi, or wo bhi muskurate reh gayi.

"Ok, koi baat nahi mein usse baad me mil lungi, waise abhi tum aram karo apni book likho abhi tumhara koi kaam nahi hai" wo mujhe mere cabin me le jate huye boli jo uske bagal wale cabin me tha, wahan par ek bookcase tha jahan par mein apni book set kar sakti thi, aur ek bara sa lamp tha, aur ek office table, Ek bari si khidki jisse mein bahar ke najara le sakti thi khidki ke bagal me ek aur table tha jispar coffee machine rakha tha. Aur table ke uper rack jahan par kayi cups, aur coffee banane ki cheezein rakhi hui thi, yeh room bahut peaceful tha.

"Kaisa laga cabin" mein Sara ki awaz sunkar jaise chaunk gayi aur mujhe yaad aaya mere ilawa bhi is kamre me koi hai mein uski taraf muri aur smile k sath hee apna sir hilayi or uske chehre par khushi dikh rahi thi jaise ki wo jo chahti thi wo pa li ho.

"Bahut pyara hai waqai bahut pyara" uske baad wo wahan se chali gayi mein khidki k bahar dekh rahi thi aur soch rahi thi ki koi humesha kaise muskura sakta hai koi humesha kaise positive reh sakta hai jab ki uski ankhein koi or dastan batati hai wo khushk ankhon me

dard bhara hota hai uski ankhen kisi gehre samundra k manind h jisme dur dur tak andhera ho.

Mujhe office me koi kaam nahi tha to apna book likhne lagi aur coffee ki sip le rahi thi aur khidki k bahar kisi waqt jhank leti thi aur usse aane wali thandi hawaon ka maja le rahi thi aur apni duniya me khoyi hui thi.

"Hi, ma'am aap lunch ke liye nahi ayengi" mein abhi apna book likh hee rahi thi k beech me ek employee lunch ko bulayi. Aur mein laptop ko wahin par band karke uske sath chalne lagi.

Humlog ek bare se hall me aye jahan kayi table the or sab apne group me baithe huye the. Sara khidki k paas lage huye ek table pr baithi huyi thi or bahar ki najara dekh rhi or ek black si diary mai kuch likh rahi thi.

"Hey isme kya likh rahi ho, apni secrets" wo sunte hee is jaise dubara is world me wapas aa gyi mein yeh bolkar me hansne lagi. Wo apni diary band ki or muskurate hue kahi.

"Han sahi keh rahi ho mein apni un sare raaz ko yahan pr likhti ho jo mere dil me hai apne dil ki sare bojh ko is diary par daal deti ho apne sare gham is diary ko de deti hun, kya hai na diary tumhari baten sun kar roti nahi or na tumhari bewakoofi pr hansti hai, tumhare raaz ko kisi k samne jor jor se chilati nhi, insaan to mere raaz ko sun hee nahi sakte wo mere raaz ko chupa hee nahi sakte wo mere raaz ko seh hee nahi sakte" yeh keh kar shant ho gayi phir muskura kar kahi " lekin han yeh meri diary mein tumhe wirasat me dunga taki tum meri life likho, likhogi na" wo yeh keh kr meri taraf dekh kar hans rahi thi usko dekhne k baad mein kya kehti samajh nahi aa raha tha ek ajab si hans thi agar mein ek psychology ki student hoti to mein use pakka dil se rona kehti.

" Han jarur likhungi aur tum us book ko jarur padhogi aur apni dost ki andaze bayan par tarif bhi karogi." me yeh keh kar muskurayi or phir puchi" jab tum itni udaas ho to itna muskurati kyu ho jabki tumhari ankhen me udaas samundra najar aata hai kyu muskurati ho jab dukh hai, mein aaj tak tumhe rote huye nahi dekhi" me yeh puch to li par mujhe achanak apne is sawal par pachtawa hua ki kahin uski bure waqt fir na yaad aa jaye par ab kuch kar nahi sakti.

"Areeba jab tum apni life me bahut royi ho to tumhare ansun khtm ho jate tum udaas waqt me hansne k ilawa kuch nahi kar sakti aur yeh hans tumhari taqat nahi banti tumhari kamzori ban jati hai tum rona chaho to bhi nahi ro sakti kyunki ansu hee nikalte" yeh kehne ke baad wo fir muskurayi aur apni coffee peene lagi. Is waqt uski yeh muskurahat mujhe aisi lag rahi thi jaise ki wo duniya ko bata rahi ho "jante ho mein bahut bebas hu itni bebas ki apni bebasi bhi jahir nahi kar sakti itni bebas ki meri bebasi bhi mujh par hansti hai."

Bahut waqt ho gaya tha yahan kaam kiye but abhi tak mere sawal ka koi jawab nahi mil raha tha kabhi kabhi to lagta tha direct puch lun fir himmat nhi hoti thi.

Mein apna lunch ki or uske cabin me aa gyi kyunki hume kuch designs k bare me discuss karna tha Mein design section me thi nhi but fir v join karti thi kyunki mujhe designs k colour or fabric k sath khelna acha lagta tha wahan par har koi apne mind me jhank kar ek acha design bata sakta tha aur mujhe yeh bahut pasand aata tha.

"Hn yeh design bht pyara h, nhi is design ko is colour me dalo." wo hmlog ke sath design discuss kar rahi thi. Itne me ek employee office me ayi.

"Ma'am SAH textile co. se mail aaya hai wo hamare sath deal krna chahte h" yeh sunte hee sare employee khush huye kyunki yeh bahut achi company thi.

"Ok, is deal ko Ms Areeba handle karegi, to Ms Areeba kal aap SAH textile Co. jayengi " mein kuch nahi boli bas han me apna sar hilayi, uske baad hum log aur different designs par discuss karne lage. Sare employee chale gye mein abhi bhi us cabin me baithi hui thi.

"Kya hua Areeba tum kya soch rahi ho " wo bina mujhe dekhe puchi.

"Kuch nahi bas first time hai is type ka meeting that's why thoda nervousness ho raha hai".

"Are kuch nahi hoga yeh deal samjho done hai bas tumko wahan ja kar yeh dekhna hai ki wo log kaise hai unlog se deal karna sahi to hai mein manti hun wo bari company hai par mein us company ko aise hee accept nahi kar sakti unke taraf se yeh deal done hai kyunki wo material de rahe hai but mein bahut soch kar deal karti hun unka fabric check karna and sare materials ko ache se check karna hai, so I hope ki tum handle kar logi I trust you or kuch hoga bhi to koi baat nahi mein handle kar lungi" uski baaton se mujhe tasalli to mil gayi but fir bhi ghabrahat thi.

"Tumhare sath mein kisi ko bhej dungii, ok now relax" wo yeh keh kar apni chair par baith gayi aur mujhe ghar jane ko kahi kyunki time ho gaya tha to mein nikal gayi.

Mein agle din 10 baje office aayi Sara apne cabin me thi. Mein direct uske cabin me chali gayi.

"Hey, good morning" mein gate kholte hee boli wo saamne laptop par kaam kar rahi thi.

"Good morning" wo apne laptop pr se najar hata kr khi.

"Acha tum kya SAH textile Co. ke owner se mili ho" me Sara se puchi taki mujhe malum to ho kaisa mijaz hai us ka.

"Nahi mein to nahi mili manager mila h, keh raha tha darawna nahi hai isliye daro nahi" wo yeh keh kar hasne lagi.

"Tum kaisi dost ho tum mere uper hans rahi ho" mein ghussa se kahi.

"Dost nhi behen ho meri so tension na lo tumhari musibat meri musibat" wo yeh keh kar apne kaam me lag gayi.

"Waise aaj tak mein tumhari ek v dost se nahi mili, mere ilawa tumhari koi dost nahi h kya. Waise tumhari harkat dekh kar lag raha hai pakka nahi hogi" me use chidhane k andaaz me boli.

"Mujhe rishte bnane me dar lagta hai kyunki mere rishte kahin gayab ho jate hai ya kahin kho jate hain ya samne ho kr v ojhal se hote h isliye me rishte nhi bnati" yeh keh kar wo thodi si sans li aur kahi "tum ho na meri behen meri dost everything" or uske baad

Amal(employee) aayi or SAH textile co chalne ko kahi or me apna bag utha kar Sara ko bye kehte huye cabin se bahar nikal kar car me baithi or SAH ki trf nikal pari or soch rhi thi ki "Sara aisa kya kho baithi hai jo wo is zindagi se itni mayus hai itni mayus ki wo rishta bhi nahi jorna chahti kya hua hai aisa ki wo sab se bhagti hai mujhe uske sath rahe itne saal ho gye lekin me use abhi v nhi pehchani hun jab smjhti hun ki me use smjhne lgi hun achanak se mujhe fir confuse kr deti h aisa kya hua h ki wo share v nhi krna chahti uske sath kuch ghlt hua h ya wo kuch bari cheez kho baithi h" isi soch me mein uljhi hui thi ki Amal ki awaz mujhe present me le ayi or bahar dekhi SAH aa chuka tha mein bahar nikli or company k andar jane lgi.

*Chapter IV*  
*New Entry*

SAH ka manager humlog ko meeting room ki taraf le gaye, aur hum logo ko wait karne ko kaha. Wo room jyada bada nahi tha, beech me ek bari si table thi bikul hamare office ki tarah, aur kayi kursiyan lagi hui thi, aur table par pani, paper pad, or pen rakha hua tha. Humlog baith gaye aur wait karne lage is beech hamare liye kuch snacks aur coffee aa chuka tha.

Thodi der wait karne ke baad hamare room ka darwaza khula, or lagbhag 30 saal ke umer ka handsome sa ladka hamare taraf aa raha tha, black colour ka long coat, or black and grey ke check pant me tha, dekhne mein decent lag raha tha. Humlog khare ho gaye or isi beech uske baithne ke ishare se ham baith bhi gaye.

"Aaplog ke liye nashta aaya ya nahi" usne hamari taraf dekh kar kaha, or fir apne manger ki taraf sawaliya andaaz me puchne laga.

"Han han hum log nashta kar chuke hain, to kya ab kaam ki baat kare" mein jaldi se bol pari, kyunki mujhe is nervousness ko chutkara dena tha, mein chahti thi jaldi se kaam ho jaye aur mein free ho jaun.

"Ok so hum kaam ki baat karte hai, mein aapki company se deal karne ko ready hun, aap chahe to mere company ka material check kar sakte hain." humalog unki baat mante huye warehouse ki taraf gaye, or material ki taraf dekhne lage and sare material ko dekhte huye note out karte rahe, aur Amal video bana rahi thi taki Sara ko dikha sake. Humlog warehouse se material dekhne ke baad, fir se meeting room aa gaye.

"Ok so aap SY ki owner hain" usne meri taraf dekhte huye kaha.

"Ji nhi" me apne bag ko set karte huye boli.

"Sir yeh SAH naam kyun rakhe hain aap apni company ka" Amal yeh sawal puchi mein Amal ko dekh rahi thi uske andaz se lag raha tha wo interest le rahi hai par mein uske is andaz par hans bhi rahi thi mein yeh soch rahi thi ki is age me aksar ladkiyan aise hee karti h.

"Ohh aap extrovert lagti hai but aapki ma'am to han aur naa me hee jawab deti hai" wo yeh keh kar hasne laga or mein shanti se baithi thi kyunki humlog lunch kar ke yahan se jane wale the mere inkar karne ke baad bhi inlogon ne lunch ka intezaam kar diya tha.

"Ji yeh SAH mere papa Shah baig, or mein Aayan baig, or mera chota bhai Hamza Baig, I hope aapka answer mil gaya hoga. Ok aaplog lunch kar ke jayie ga, mein aapko thodi der me join karunga, sorry but mujhe thoda urgent kaam hai " wo apne coat ke button lagate huye uthe.

"Are koi baat nahi aap jayen." Mere kehne ke baad wo kamre se chale gaye aur mein Amal ki taraf dekhne lagi jo meri taraf dekh kar muskura rahi thi.

"Kyun kya baat hai bahut khush nazar aa rahi ho" mein uske taraf dekh kar usse sawal ki.

"Aapko nahi lagta yeh mere boss se alag hai bahut alag" wo ye keh kar meri taraf dekh rahi thi.

"Waise ek baat kahun mein tumhari baat se sehamat hun. Bahut alag hai." or yeh keh kar hum dono hansne lage.

Hum log cafeteria ki taraf gaye aur wahan par pehle se hee humlog ka lunch aa chuka tha.

"Aapke sir nahi aaye" mein usse puchi taki malum chale ki unke aane k baad khana hai ya abhi kha sakte h.

"Nahi sir kahan hai aaplog khana start kare wo apko lunch ke baad join karenge" arr wo lunch de kar chale gaye.

"Aap yeh jaan puch kar puchi na, taki humlog bindas ho kar khana kha sake." Amal apna lunch uthate huye muskura kar kahi

"Are buddy tum to mere type nikli, yes, mein Jaan kar puchi warna wait karna padta" mein uske kandhe par thap thapa kar boli. Aur humdono hanste hue khane lage. Khana complete hone ke baad humlog bahar nikalne lage to Aayan hame mil gaya.

"Ohh aaplog ja rahe hai." wo hmlog ki taraf aate huye kaha.

"Ji hmlog ab nikal rahe hai, thank you for hospitality" mein unko shukriya ada karte huye, Amal ki taraf ishara ki chalne ko.

"Ok, so fir milenge, or agli martaba apke company ke owner se mulaqat hogi." wo hum logo ko gate tak chodne aye.

Hmlog ab office ki taraf nikal rahe the car apni tez raftar me chal rahi thi aur usse jyada tez aaj ka guzra hua din mere dimag me chal raha tha. Aaj mera first meeting tha company ke liye, aur meeting bhi acha hua, ab mein relax kar sakti hun. Aur sochne lagi, dono company ke owners me kitna difference ek jaldi kisi se milti nahi, aur dusra kitni jaldi friendship kar leta hai. Lekin dono me ek baat same hai, ek har situation me muskurati hai, to dusra, har baat me hansta hai. Par mein bahut logon se mili hun, aksar hansne wale log hans nahi rahe hote, unki hans ke piche bhi raaz hote hain, unki hans ke peeche bhi udaas dastan hoti hai, unki hans ke piche bhi kayi gham hote hain, jaisi meri dost Sara. Wo bhi samajh nahi aati dil karta h kabhi me use jor se jhin jhorun aur puchun "kiya hai tumhare andar kyun itna muskurati ho tumhari hasi kabhi bhi khushi nahi lagti, balki udasi deti hai. tumhari hans tumhari bebasi par hansti hai, tumhari hasi tum par hansti hai. Par mein nahi kar sakti aur dukh me izafa nahi kar sakti." Aur achanak se car me break lagi, aur usi ke sath mere khayal bhi ruk gaye aur fir present me aa gayi.

"hey kaisa raha meeting." Sara cabin se nikal kar meri taraf aa kar puchi.

"Acha raha" mein usse yeh keh kar apni cabin ki taraf chali gayi, wo shayad aur bhi kuch puchna chahti thi. Aur fir soch me chali gayi "kya mein yahan se chali jayun" but fir sochi ki shayad meri dost ko abhi meri jarurat hai, shayad tab tak jab tak uske life me sab acha na ho jaye..

Time ho chuka tha ghar jane ka, mein apna laptop bag me dali, aur cabin se nikalne lagi.

"Kya mein aaj Aahil se mil sakti hun" Sara entrance par khari hui thi, aur meri taraf dekh rahi thi.

"Kyun nahi wo tum se mil kar khush hoga, jo ki use itna yaad karti hai. Aur Ahsan se bhi mil lena, wo bhi tumse milna chahta hai puchta rehta hai." humlog parking ki taraf chalne lage, aur entrance par Amal mil gayi, to humlog use bhi join kar liye. Sara drive kar rhi thi.

"Ma'am aap bahut rash drive karti ho" Amal piche se Sara ki taraf dekh kar boli.

"Kyun dar lag raha hai" Sara yeh kahi, or hum dono hansne lage, aur piche Amal bhi hmlog ko hanste hue dekh kar hansne lagi.

"Ma'am darti to mein kisi se bhi nahi hun, puch lein Areeba ma'am se wo Mr Ayan se dar rahi thi, par mein bindas thi" wo mujhe chidhane ke andaz me dekh rahi thi.

"Kon Mr Ayan " Sara ko Ayan ke bare me nahi malum tha, bas wo SAH owner ke name se use janti thi.

"Ma'am aap Mr Ayan ko nahi janti SAH ke owner, bahut ache hain" Amal aise react kar rahi thi jaise wo uski fan ho gyi ho.

"Ohh, okay waisi bhi tum hamare company ki brave girl ho" Sara muskurate huye drive kar rahi thi. Aur mein or Amal ab bahar ke najare le rahe the.

Humlog car park kar ke ghar ki taraf nikal pare aur bell bajne par Arsalan gate khola.

"Hi, yeh dekho hamare ghar me kon aayi h, yeh hai meri boss or dost Sara, or yeh h hamare office ki chulbuli or brave ms. Amal, or, or yeh hai Mr Arsalan " mein sab ko apas me introduce kara rahi thi.

"Sari batein gate par hee hogi ya andar bhi aana hai" Arsalan mujhe ghar k andar kheecha, or sab ko bhi andar invite kiya, mein sab ko baithne ko keh kar, Aahil ko room se lene chali gayi.

"Yeh dekho Aahil bhi aa gya." Aahil ko dekhte hee Sara use apne paas le li, or Sara, Aahil ko gift de rahi thi jo wo khaas uske liye layi thi.

"Mein hamesha Areeba se aapki batein sunta tha finally aaj mulaqat ho gayi" Arsalan baat shuru karte hue bola.

"Ji umeed hai Areeba achi baat hee ki hogi, meri shikayat nahi ki hogi" wo yeh keh kar hasne lagi aur hum sab bhi.

"Nahi nahi meine tumhari bahut sari shikayaten ki hai." mein Sara ke kandhe par hath rkhte huye kahi.

" Aree yeh sab chhoro, tumlog kaise mile wo to batao" Sara mera hath hatate huye boli.

"Asal me hamari mulaqat London me hee huyi, phir hamlog family ko milaye, or hamari shadi ho gayi, shadi ke baad hamlog wapas India aa gaye. Mujhe yahan ke bare me janna tha, yahan ke culture par book likhni thi, aur yahin mujhe inspiration mil sakta tha, aur Arsalan bhi yahan ke hospital me doctor ke liye aa gaya, aur fir yeh Aahil hamare life me aaya uske baad hamari choti si happy family complete huyi." me apni baat khatam kar chuki thi.

"I'm really very happy for you, tumhari waqai me ek happy family hai, aur aage bhi raho. I wish tumhe koi pareshani na ho " wo yeh kar mujhe dekhte huye muskurayi..

"Aur han Arsalan, agar meri friend ko kuch kiye to mein... To mein.... Chorungi nahi." Wo yeh keh kar hansne lagi, aur Arsalan bhi apne dono hath utha liya or kaha" aur agar mujhe kuch huya to mujhe kon bachayega." Yeh sun kar Sara or Amal hansne lagi.

"Ok chalen, chal kar pehle kuch kha lete hai fir baatein karenge" Arsalan sab ko dining ki or ishara karte huye kaha.

"Aap khana banaye ho" Amal shock ho kar puchi" or Arsalan han me apna sir hilaya aur Sara bhi shock hui.

"Han kyunki Areeba ke hath ka khana kha kar humlog apne health ke sath compromise nahi kar sakte." yeh sun kar mein apni hansi ko control ki, aur khane lagi. Aur boli.



“Acha aisi baat hai to theek hai ek kaam kare kal se aap kuch mat karna” mein bhi Arsalan ko jawab di.

“Are bilkul bhi nahi mujhe bekar aur jala hua khana nahi khana” Mujhme aur kuch kehne ki himmat nahi thi, kyunki malum tha sab mil kar mera majak urayenge. uske baad hamlog khana khaye, jo ki bahut tasty tha aur sab ne Arsalan ki bahut sari tarifen ki, uske baad hamlog batein karne lage, aur raat k 9 baj chuke the to Sara ghar jane ke liye khari ho gayi, mein rokne ki koshish ki but mujhe malum tha uske ghar jane ka time ho chuka hai, to wo nahi rukegi, aur dubara ayegi keh kar wo or Amal chali gyi.

*Chapter V*  
*Face to face*

Mujhe yahan kaam karte huye lag bhag 3 mahina ho chuka tha, aur mein is company ki family ban gayi thi. Aur aaj ka din bahut hectic tha, kyunki Aaj SAH ke owner aa rahe the, Mr Aayan baig.

"Amal sab ko meeting room me bula lo." mein Amal ko instructions dene ke baad meeting room me aa chuki thi, aur Sara wahan pehle se baithi huyi thi.

"Sab aa rahe hain" mein Sara ko keh kar apni jagah par baith gayi, aur projector baghaira check karne lagi. Sara apne tab par kuch designs dekh rahi thi, kuch hee time me meeting start ho gayi.

"Mr Aayan yahan par inspection ke liye aa rahe hain, wo apni dusri company ke liye hamare designer dress bhi select karenge, so aap miss Amal, hamare office ke top rated design select kar ke, ek file me daal dijiyega. Aur sketch team, aur designer team, aap logon ko kuch or design banane hain, main use check kar ke approve karungi, aur us par kaam kiya jayega. Waise wo aaj sirf kuch hee designs dekhne aayenge, so hamare paas pehle se jitna designs hai, wo unhe dikhayenge, and next meeting me humlog wo design bhi dikhayenge jis par abhi hum kaam karenge. So aaplog ke paas jo bhi ideas hain, unhe banaye or mujhe mail kare."

"Sara, wo fabric denge aur dress lenge?" Mein Sara se puchi kyunki mujhe pehle se malum nahi tha.

"Han, uske manager keh rahe the wo milna chah rahe hain, mein unhe batayi bhi abhi new designs par kaam kiya ja raha hai, baad me meeting karte hai, but unka kehna tha jo designs pehle se hai, pehle use dekhenge fir decide karenge. Aur unka kehna hai ke, hum log designs banayenge aur wo humare rate me hee kharidenge, I don't know wo aisa kyun kar rahe hain, kyunki unko koi fayda nahi hoga." Mein bhi isi baat se doubtful thi, but humlog is umeed me the ki unhe design pasand aa jaye.

"Ma'am, Mr Aayan aa gaye hain." Amal main bhagti hui mere cabin me aayi, Sara bhi wahin par baithi hui thi, hum dono hee cabin se nikal kar gate ki taraf jane lage, samne se wo aur unka manager aa rahe the.

"Are yeh hai Mr Aayan." Sara Aayan ki taraf dekhte huye boli, jo abhi humse duri me the.

"Han, tum janti ho?" mein dheere se boli kyunki wo hamari taraf badh rahe the.

"Hello, everyone." wo hamari taraf dekh kar hello kaha, or achanak uski nazar Sara ki taraf gyi "Are aap, aap yahan" wo sara ko dekh kar pucha.

"Ji mein, mein, owner... Is ... Company ki." Sara company ki charon taraf apna ungli ghumate hue kahi.

"Ohh nice to meet you again." Aayan hath badhate huye kaha. par Sara hath nhi milayi. Wo kisi se hath nahi milati. Bas halke se jhuk kar muskurayi.

"Nice to meet you too."

"Aaplog mil chuke hain matlab" Amal apne wajud ke hone ka ehsas jatete huye puchi, waise, yeh sawal mujhe bhi puchna tha, but mein is baat ko value nahi dena chahi, kyunki is chote se seher me, koi bhi, kahin bhi mil sakta hai.

"Han, hamari mulaqat pehle bhi ho chuki hai, mera accident ho gaya tha to inhone hee meri help ki thi " Sara, Amal ko samjhate huye boli.

"Kab,... Kab accident hua tumhara" mein uski taraf dekh kar boli.

"Relax, bahut time ho gya, chhoti si chot thi. Ok aaplog please hamare sath chale. Yeh raha meeting room." Sara unlogon ko meeting room me le gayi, mein aur Amal bhi sath the, hamlog meeting start kiye, aur Aayan ko designs dikhana start kiye, use design pasand aa raha tha, aur wo suggestions bhi de raha tha ki kaise kya karna hai, Sara ko ye sab pasand nahi tha, ki koi uske designs ke sath cher chhar kare, but uske paas bardasht karne ke ilawa koi or option nahi tha. Mujhe Sara ka chehra dekh kar bht hansi aa rahi thi, Aisa lag raha tha ab uske sabr ka bandh tutne wala ho.

"Mr Ayan aap mere design ke colour change kar sakte hain, but designs nahi" finally Sara muskurate huye, apne ghusse ko control karte huye bol hee di, but uski muskurahat me gussa dikh raha tha.

"Ok, mujhe kuch design pasand aaye hai, but next design dekhne ke baad humlog final product decide karenge. To ok fir next time humlog fir milte hai.....".

"No, sir aapke liye lunch aa raha hai, so please aap log ruke" abhi Mr Aayan ki baat complete bhi nahi hui thi, ke beech me Amal bol pari, mein or Sara uski taraf confusion me dekhne lage. Sara mujhe ishar me puchi ki, kya mein lunch mangayi hun par mein mana kar di.

"Sir aaplog ka lunch ma'am ke cabin me hai." Amal unko Sara ke cabin ki taraf le ja rahi thi, but Sara use wahin rok li, aur dusre employee ko sath jane ko kahi.

"yeh kya harkat thi Amal, lunch... Lunch kab decide huya tha." Sara Amal se puchi.

"Ma'am, jab hum log gaye the SAH, to unhone bhi hume lunch karaya, so that's why, isme koi problem hai?" Amal ke puchne par Sara nahi me sar hilayi, or kahi" nahi, koi problem nahi hai, par hum log ke liye Lunch nahi mangayi" Sara apne pet par hath rakhte huye boli, aise jaise use bhi bhook lagi ho.

"Nahi aaplog to apna lunch laate ho na, isliye mein nahi mangayi, but aap kaho to abhi mangati hun" Amal ke puchne par hum dono han kar diye, or wo lunch lane k liye chali gayi, or lunch karne ke baad, coffee ke liye canteen gaye, wahan par Mr Aayan se fir mulaqat hui.

"Mein aapse hee milna chah raha tha" wo Sara se pucha, jo ki abhi coffee machine ke paas thi aur mein uske bagal me khari thi, coffee banne ke baad hamlog unke table par baith gaye.

"Aap mind na kare to aapse ek baat puchu" Aayan meri taraf dekhte hue bola.

"Han puchen" mein coffee ka ek sip lete huye boli.

"Aap ki friend itni udaas kyun rehti hai, aisa lagta hai unke life me bahut bura huya hai, theek hai bura huya hoga, but life me har kisi ke sath bura hota hai, ab hamesha aisa gubbare jaisi shakal to nahi bana sakte na, life hai chill karo, agar chill nahi kar sakte, to jiske wajah se aisi shakal banai hai usse badla le lo, kam se kam humlogon ko to aisi shakal nahi dekhni paregi." uske baad wo hasne laga, usne baat to majak me kiya but baat bilkul sahi thi.

"Waisa mera chore, aap ki aankhen bhi kuch batati hai, aisa lagta hai aapki life me bhi bahut kuch hua hai, par aap use chupa kar rakh rahe hain apni is hasi k piche, han, aap ko ache se chupana aata hai, or mein abhi sikh rahi hun. Aap sahi keh rahe hain life hai, problems to hona hee hai, but kuch logon ki problem aisi hoti hai, jo waqti hoti hai or waqt ke sath khatam ho jati hai, or kuch ke problems uski zindagi ke saath chalti hai, bilkul parchayi ki tarah, bhagana chaho to bhi nahi bhagti, jab aapke life me andhera ho aur bura waqt chal

raha ho, to aapko wo dukh yaad nahi aata, aisa lagta hai jaise wo pareshani bhag gaya ho, but jaise ujala aata hai, aap khush hote ho lagta hai sab sahi chal raha hai, fir wo purani dardnak yadein wapas aa jati hai. Mujhe malum nahi, aapki problems choti hai, ya zindagi ke sath chalne wali, but jo bhi hai, aapki problem mere problem se choti nahi hogi na to bari" Sara ka ek ek word jaise uski hanshi chhin rahi ho, or sara ki muskurahat abhi aur jyada badh gayi thi, aur uski muskurahat ko dekh kar aisa lag raha tha, jaise, dono us raah par khare ho jahan dher udasi ho, or bahut sare ghum, aur zindagi me koi roshni na ho, bilkul ek qaid ghar ki tarah.

"Baat to apne achi kahi hai, apke problems ka to malum nahi, par mere problems ka solution hai, or us problem ko mein hal kar lunga." Jab se Aayan se mili hun, to aaj pehli baar Aayan ko bina hase huye koi baat kehte suni thi, aisa lag raha tha uska aur hanshi ka koi rishta hee na ho, wo bhi Sara jaisa lag raha tha, jis tarah Sara apni muskurahat se problem chupati hai waise hee wo apni hasi se.

"Wow, yeh acha hai kamse kam aap apne problems ko hal to kar sakte hain, isse apka dard kam ho jayega." Sara apni bachi huyi coffee ko ek sip me hee khatam karne ke baad boli.

"Waise ma'am aapki problem kya hai humse share to kare" Amal bina soche hamesha ki tarah beech me boli pari.

"Kuch preshani share nahi ki ja sakti. Par han, wo ek udaas dastan hoti hai, jise dusre ko sunne me to pasand aata hai, but reality me wo teer ke jakham se v gehra nishan or dard insaan ke andar chhor jata hai." Sara ki baat koi alag nahi thi, wo mujhe aksar aise hee jawab de kar chup kar deti hai jab bhi mein usse uske bare me janne ki koshish karti hun.

"Ok, Ms. Sara, ab hamlog chalte hain, yeh meeting achi rahi." Wo haste huye sofa par se uthte huye kaha.

"Aap ab bhi hans rahe hain Mr Aayan, jab ki aap abhi apni mayus zindagi ke bare me bata chuke hai" Sara muskurate huye puchi.

"Aap bhi to muskura rahi hain Ms Sara, kya aapka muskurana banta hai?" Sara chup ho gayi aur kuch nahi boli, or Mr Aayan chale gaye. Mein bhi apne cabin me aa gayi yeh sab discussion ab meri adat si ho gayi thi, meri personal life ek happy life thi, sochti thi ki yeh sab duniya ke log khush rehte hain, hum akele nahi hain jo khush hain, par ab lagta hai, nhi, mein bhi un kuch khushnaseeb logon me se hun jo ki aise duniya me khush hain.

## *Chapter VI*

# *Revelation*

Ek din mujhe Arsalan se milne hospital jana tha mein, or Aahil wohin lunch karne wale the.

"Hello kya kar rahe ho?" Mein Arsalan ko piche se achanak boli jisse wo chaunk gaya.

"Are tum aa gayi" aur fir uski najar Aahil par pari aur wo Aahil ko apne god me utha liya.

"Humlog canteen chalte hain wahan ja kar lunch karenge, chalooooo" or mein jo pack kara kar lunch layi thi, wo khaye. Arsalan bahut time se ghar nahi aa pa raha tha apne schedule ki wajah se. Isliye mein lunch le aayi thi. Lunch karne ke baad wo Aahil ko le kar chala gaya, Aahil so chuka tha isliye wo use apne cabin me sulane gaya tha, or use time lagega kuch kaam aa gaya hai, aisa mujhe msg kiya.

Mein patients ward me aayi huyi thi, wahan meri najar Mr Aayan par gyi jo VIP ward me ja rahe the. Mein malum nahi kyu unke piche chalne lagi, shayad unka yahan hona mujhe samjh nahi aaya tha, isliye mein unke piche chali, wo ek room me gaye the us room ke gate me chota sa glass tha, jisse andar dekhne par ek middle age aurat bed par leti dikhi, jiske muh

me oxygen Mask laga hua tha, or wo pipe or machine me uljhi huyi thi, unki life in machine par chal rahi thi. Bagal me Mr Aayan baithe the, or ek ladka tha. Mein abhi dekh hee rahi thi ki Mr Aayan ki najar mujh par pari, or unhone gate khola or mujhe samajh nahi aaya mein kya karun isliye wahin par khadi reh gayi.

"Hello" mein nervousness me wave ki.

"Aap yahan, aap yahan kya kar rahi hai" wo darwaza se nikalte hee pucha.

"Wo mere husband yahan doctor hain, mein unse milne aayi thi to, meri nazar aap par gayi isliye apke piche aane lagi, aur aapko yahan paayi" mein dusre ladke ki taraf dekhne lagi jo mujhe dekh raha tha.

"Yeh, yeh mera bhai hai, Hamza Baig." wo use dekhte hue bolein.

"Ohhh" yeh keh kar mein chup ho gayi, aur bed par leti hui us aurat ko dekhne lagi, jiska baal Hamza suljha raha tha, bahut dheere dheere unke baal ko theek kar raha tha.

"Aur yeh jo yahan leti hui hai, meri maa hai." Shayad wo meri nazar ko padh liya tha but, bhai kehte waqt uske chehre par proud dikh raha tha, jaise wo apne bhai se bahut pyar karte ho, or maa kehte waqt bohat udaas ho gaya tha, jaisa is duniya se haara hua ho, or tab malum huya ki iski life me itni udasi kyun hai.

"oh sorry" mujhe bahut bura lag raha tha uske liye, kyunki meri maa bhi ek accident ke wajah se, 4 mahine coma me rahi thi, or fir unki death ho gyi thi. Mein Mrs Baig k paas gyi aur unse batein karne lagi, mujhe malum tha wo abhi gehri neend me hai, but mein aksar apni mummy se aise hee baat karti, thi jab wo coma me thi.

"Hi, mein Areeba hun aapse mil kar acha laga. Mere husband Arsalan, wo yahin kaam karte hain, wo aapka khayal rakhenge, wo doctor hain. Aapka beta bahut acha hai, aap jaldi se theek ho jao, aap ko us par bahut proud hoga. I know aapko ab bhi us par proud hai" Mein yeh sari batein mrs baig ke hath ko pakar kar boli, unke hath me koi jaan nhi thi, han sansen chal rahi thi, but us sanson me bhi ek thakan thi. Bagal me Hamza baitha hua tha, wo 19 ya 20 saal ka ladka, uska chehra pehchana hua lag raha tha, aisa lag raha tha is chehra se main manus hun, par uske chehre par preshani or udasi ki jhalak saaf dikh rahi thi, uske kandhe par ek tasalli dene ke liye hath rakhi, or ishare se kahi sab theek ho jayega. Wo muskuraya uski muskurahat mujhe Sara ki yaad dila di, Sara bhi isi tarah muskurati h, wo bhi udaasi isi tarah chupati hai.

"Humlog bahar chal kar baat kare." Aayan gate kholte huye bola, mein bahar chali gayi, wahan par seating lounge tha, humlog wahin chal kar baith gaye.

"Thank you, Hamza ko tasalli dene ke liye. Wo bahut akela feel karta hai, mere tasalli dene par usko lagta hai, mein jhuti tasalli deta hun, uska koi friend nahi hai, wo bas usi se

dosti karta hai, jisse mein karta hun, mein use dost banane kehta hun to kehta hai, ki mujhe dar lagta hai dosti karne me, isliye aap jisse dosti karoge mein bhi usi se karunga agar dosti tuti bhi to dono ka ek sath dil tutega, isliye jo hun mein hee hun, uska bara bhai, uske papa, uski maa, or uska friend, or wo bhi mera sab kuch hai. Pichle 15 saal se mein use tasalli hee de raha hun, isliye use meri tasalli par yaqeen hee nahi hai. Isme uski bhi koi ghalti nahi hai, manta hun par, meri bhi to koi ghalti nahi hai, mein bhi to tasalli ke ilawa kuch kar nahi sakta." uska woh chehra mujhse dekha nahi ja raha tha, aisa lag raha tha wo ab fut fut kar ro parega. Par wo roya nahi.

"15 saal se wo coma me hain, matlab itne lambe time se, tumhe umeed hai wo theek ho jayengi" mujhe yeh sawal puchna chahiye ya nahi, malum nahi, us time samajh nahi aaya, par mein puchna chahti thi janna chahti thi, us time uski udaasi kam karna chahti thi.

### **(Aayan's POV) :-**

"Malum nahi, but han 15 saal... 15 saal ho gye. Us time mein 10th me padh raha tha. Hamlog ki ek happy family thi, par shayad wo happy family utni Khush naseeb hee nahi thi. Raat ka time tha, ghar me sab pareshan the, bare bhai mere abhi tak ghar nahi aaye the isliye mammi papa tension me the" wo thoda sans lene ke liye ruk gaya, ek lambi sans li, shayad aage bolne ki himmat nahi thi, par wo bolna chahta tha chilla kar kehna chahta tha, jaise ki yeh baatein usko andar hee andar kha rahi thi, isliye ab wo use nikalna chahta tha.

"Aayan, abhi tak Sahil nahi aaya hai, uske friends se malum karo wo abhi kahan hai, yeh larka bhi na kisi ki baat nahi sunta." Meri mammi mujh se kahi.

"Mammi aap preshan na ho, mein malum kar raha hun, papa gaye hain na dhundhne, wo aate hee honge aap baith jaiye". Mein mammi ko baithate huye bola par unko chain kahan thi, wo idhar se udhar kar rahi thi. Raat ke 2 baj chuke the, or bhai hamesha 10 baje ghar aa jate the, agar late ho to call karte the, or 12 baje tak wo ghar me hote the chahe kuch bhi ho jaye.

"Mammi, lagta hai papa aa gye." Bahar gaari rukne ki awaz aayi thi, mein or mammi dono gate ki taraf bhage par papa akele aaye the, aur wo chup chap aa kar baith gaye, mammi baar baar unse puch rahi thi "kuch malum chala, kuch malum chala" par papa shant the wo kuch nahi keh pa rahe the.

"Aap chup kyun hai kuch to kahen, batayie mera beta kahan hai, wo theek hai na batayie na wo kahan hai?" Mammi ka ro ro kar bura haal tha, us time mujhe bhi dar lag raha tha, papa ki aisi halat pehle kabhi nahi dekha tha.



"Police ka call aaya tha, mujhe bulaya tha ki ek body mili hai uske apartment ke bagal se, aa kar dekh lun wahan gaya to, Sahil ka deadbody tha, usko goli maar diya gaya. Humare bete ko kisine goli maar Diya, wo nahi raha humlogon ko chhor kar chala gya, chala gya wo, aaj isi hath se uske upar se chadar hataya tha, dua kar raha tha wo Sahil na ho par wo Sahil hee tha, wo Sahil hee tha" yeh kehte kehte wo rone lage, bahut jor jor se ro rahe the, aaj bhi wo rona yaad aata hai bahut dardnak tha wo lamha, abhi mein papa ko chup kara hee raha tha, ki mammi ko behosh hote hue dekha mammi gir gayi thi or sofa ke handel par unka sir lag gya tha, Hamlog fauran unko hospital le kar aaye, to Doctor ne unhe ICU me dala hume laga behosh ho gayi hain, but Doctor ka kehna tha unke sir ke pichle hisse par chot lagi thi, internal bleeding ho gayi hai, or kisi shock ke wajah se brain kaam nahi kar paya aur wo comma me slip kar gayi hai, wo uth payegi ya nahi keh nahi sakte hai bahut kam chance hai ki wo theek ho paye. Wo sunte hee papa toot gaye the, unhe khud kuch samajh nahi aa raha tha agle din bhai ko dafnana tha, to hamlog ghar aa gaye the janaza ready kiya gaya or humlog qabristan gaye, wahan par bhai ko na chahte huye bhi dafnaye, papa bahut ro rahe the or mere ansu rukne ka naam hee nahi le raha tha."

"Papa, bhai chale gaye papa mein unke bina kaise reh paunga" mein papa ke gale se lipat kar rone lag gaya tha.

"Beta wo tumhara bhai tha wo tumse bahut pyar karta tha ab wo jahan v hai tumko dekh kar wo khush hoga tum kabhi bhi kamzor mat hona hamesha khush rehna" wo yeh to bol diye khush rehna par mujhe samajh hee nahi aaya uske baad khushi kiya hoti hai.

Humlog abhi qabristan me hee the ke papa ke chest me bahut tez dard hone laga. Sabhi log mil kar unko hospital le kar aaye, yahan aane ke baad malum huya unko heart attack aaya hai or bachna mushkil hai, Doctor ka kehna tha shayad patient bachna hee nahi chahta hai.

Mein unke room me gaya, wahan par wo oxygen mask lagaye huye the or wo mujhe isara se apne paas aane ko kahe, mein gaya mujhe samajh nahi aa raha tha mein kya krun kya bolun.

"Dar lag raha hai, mat daro, tumhare khaufzuda chehra dekh kar mujhe bechaini ho rahi hai, aage yeh zindagi tumhare liye bahut mushkil ho jayegi, yeh zindagi tumhari exam legi, or us exam me tum chaho, ya na chaho, tumhe participate karna hee hoga, tum yeh mat sochna life tumse kya kya le li hai, par yeh sochna life tumhe kya de rahi hai, kya opportunities tumhe mil rahi hai, apne aap ki sunna, kisi or ki nahi, jo dil me aaye wo karna, mein tumhare liye life hard nahi karna chahta, janta hun mere jaane ke baad tumhe tumhari maa ka khayal rakhna hai. Usko udaas mat karna, usse kehna uske ladla se milne gaya hun, uske piche ja

raha hun, usse puchne ja raha hun ki wo hamare sath aisa kyun kiya, usko dantunga." Wo yeh sab bahut asani se keh rahe the or mere ansu ruk hee nahi rahe the, tham hee nahi rahe the.

"Aapka ladla to mein hu na, mere liye ruk jao, mujhe aap ki jarurat hai na, mein aapke bina kaise reh paunga, ab to mummy bhi mera khayal nahi rakh sakti wo bhi naraz hai, kisi se baat nahi karti hai, mujhe to aap bahar le kar jane wale the na, mujhe to business ko sambhalte hue dekhna tha na, meri khwahish aur khwab pure karne the na aapko, ab aap apne wade se kaise mukar sakte hain, yeh sab kaise kar sakte hain, mujhe akele kaise chhor sakte hain, aap kya sirf bhai se pyar karte hain, mujh se pyar nahi karte hain, mein bhi to aapka beta hu na, aap dono sirf bhai se pyar karte ho. Mein kiske paas royunga, mein kisse shikayaten karunga, mein kisse dant khaunga, aap bolo na, batao na, mujhe dar lag raha hai papa, mujhe dar lag raha hai, mere samne andhera lag raha hai, papa mein kho jaunga papa." Mere itne girgirane ke baad bhi wo nahi ruke, chale gaye mujhe chor kar. Aisi duniya me chale gaye jahan se wo nahi aa sakte.

### **(Author's POV) :-**

Aayan ki baten sun kar mein ro rahi thi, par wo nahi ro raha tha, uske aankhon mein ek bhi aansu nahi the, aisa lag raha tha ki ansu khatam ho gya uska, jaise ankhon ki ansu khushk ho chuka ho.

"Tum roge nahi, tumhe rona nahi aata," Mein usse puchi. To wo muskura kar kaha.

"Zindagi itna rula chuki hai, ki ab ansu hee nahi bache, ab to zindagi bhi sochti hogi kambakht ab mere diye huye dukh par bhi nahi rota hai uper se badtameez ki tarah hasta hai." yeh keh kar wo hasne laga, uske is hasi me uski udaasi saaf dikh rahi thi, or use bhi malum tha yeh hasi ansu se kam nahi hai, uski is hasi ko dekh kar kayi shayar sher likh den.

"Hamza,... Hamza kahan tha us waqt usko kaise sambhale?" Mere is sawal par, use aisa laga jaise wo asal duniya me wapas aa gya ho.

" Hamza, Hamza us waqt bahar tha. Wo chota tha isliye usko is matter se dur rakhe the, Papa ke death ke baad hum log bahar shift ho gaye the, mummy yahin thi hmlog aksar unse milne aate the, or yeh business hamare manager sambhal rahe the, fir jab mein business ke liye ready ho gaya to wapas aa gaya." abhi humlog baat hee kar rahe the ki Hamza bahar nikla, or wo bhi humlog ko join kar liya.

"Hamza milo hamari behan se." wo yeh keh raha tha mein shock me puchi "behen" to wo kaha.

"Tum hee to abhi mere maa ko apni maa batayi thi, to behen huyi na, waise bhi hamari koi behan nahi hai." mein uski baton par muskurai aur Hamza ke kandhe par hath rakhi or boli.

"Han kyu nahi, mera bhi koi bhai nahi hai, to kya mein apni maa se milne aa sakti hun " mein undono ki taraf dekhte huye boli.

"Han, kyun nahi par ek condition hai, aap humare liye aapke hath ka bana huya khana layengi, maa ke hath khana yaad nahi hai" Hamza apna condition muskurate huye rakha.

"Mere hath ka khana..... mere hath ka to nahi but mere husband acha khana banate hai, to unke hath ka banaya hua khana, is weekend me le kar aaungi pakka." mere kehne par wo dono ek dusre ko dekh kar muskurane lage.

Insab baaton me bhul hee gyi thi ki mein yahan kisliye aayi thi, abhi baatein hee kar rahi thi ki Arsalan Aahil ko apne god me le kar aa raha tha.

"Aahil jaag gya." mein Aahil ko lete huye boli.

"Han, yeh tumhen dhundh raha tha yahan thi tum mein tumhe canteen me bhi dhundha but wahan par bhi tum nahi thi or tumhara phone lunchbox wale bag me tha." Wo ek hee sans me sab bol liya mein use shant hone ka ishara di to wo shant huya.

"Yeh kon baby hai, kitna cute hai. Hai na bhai" Hamza Aahil ko god me uthate huye bola.

"Yeh hai, Arsalan. Aur isse milo, yeh hai Aayan, aur yeh hai Hamza. Aayan SAH Co. ka owner and yeh uska bhai " abhi mein ek dusre ko introduce hee kara hee rahi ki Hamza beech me bol para.

"Sirf Aayan bhai ka hee bhai nhi hun inka bhi bhai, waise naam kya hai aapka?" wo meri taraf confusion me dekh raha tha jise dekh kar mujhe hansii aayi, or mein jab Arsalan ki taraf dekhi to wo or jyada confuse dikh raha tha, mein betahasahasne lagi.

"Tum mera naam nahi jante, or mere bhai ho gaye, Arsalan asal mein in logon ne mujhe apni behan bana liya hai, confuse mat ho. Aur Hamza mera naam Areeba hai, Areeba ok" mein fir muskurane lagi.

"Han wohi Areeba, naam me kya hai, rishte ko to dil se manna chahiye. Waise mera bhanja bara hee cute hai mein ise boxing sikhaunga." wo use abhi se hee punch karane laga.

"Are abhi to hum log ki mulaqat huyi hai, or tum sab se itna frank ho gaye, mujhse to bole ki tumhari dosti kisi se jaldi nahi ho pati." Aayan uske sir par ek thappar laga kar bola or wo Aahil ko apne paas le liya.

Aur Hamza se kaha "Yeh abhi bacha hai, isko koi boxing nahi sikhana hai, abhi to yeh bolta bhi nahi hai, agar bol raha hota to kehta Hamza se dur rakho".

Uske baat par hum sab hasne lage.

"Meine kaha na rishte dil se bante hain, aur mein ek baar kisi se rishte bana lun to us rishte ko nibhane me der nahi karta, or jahan tak rahi Aahil ki baat, to abhi se hee practice krayunga tabhi to mein iska video bana kar viral kar dunga, or mere views aayenge fir hum dono mama bhanja celebrity ban jayenge kyun hai na bhanje." wo Aahil ko apne kandhe par baitha kar gol gol ghumane laga.

Uski baaton se lag raha tha ab bhi usme bachpana hai, wo Aayan se bilkul alag hai wo logon se milta nahi par jisse bhi milta hai use apna bana leta hai, thodi si mulaqat me mujhe yahi malum huya.

"To aaplog hamare ghar kab aa rahe hain." Arsalan, Hamza ke gale me hath rakhte huye kaha.

"Waise pehle to weekend par milne ka plan tha, but Aahil ko milne ke baad jab bulao tab aa jaunga." Hamza daant dikhate huye kaha.

"Tum views ke liye kuch bhi karoge Hamza, bare ho jao yaar." Aayan, Hamza ko dekhte huye bola.

"Yaar bhai, aise na bolo mein emotional ho jaunga, aapko lagta hai mein views ke liye Aahil ka istemal karunga, kya itna bura hum mein." Hamza rone si shakal banata hua bola.

"Han." Aayan, hamza ke sawal ka bina waqt barbad kiye huye jawab de diya, jise sun kar hamlog to us par hasne lage. Par Hamza yeh sunte hee deewar ki taraf chehra kar liya

"Are tum to naraz ho gaye, chill karo, acha tumhara jab man kare aa jana Aahil se milne waise bhi wo tumse mil kar bahut khush ho jayega." Mein Hamza ko manate huye boli.

"Seriously, aapse milkar bahut acha laga, aap bahut achi hai agar meri behen hoti na to aapke jaisi hoti." Hamza ki batein sun kar mujhe bura lag raha tha, mein yeh soch rahi thi is bache ne kitna kuch kho diya, par aaj bhi wo hasta hai, muskurata hai, or Aayan bhi apne life me move on kar lega aur fir woh bhi dil se muskurayega.

Hum log thodi der ruke uske baad aunty ko bye keh kar, Aayan se bhi bye ki, Hamza wahan nahi dikha to usko bhi bye kehna, yeh Aayan ko keh kar mein ghar ki taraf nikalne lagi thi, aur achanak Hamza beech me rok liya, or Aahil k liye ek bari se toy car laya tha, mana ki fir v wo nahi maana, office band tha to mein ghar ja rahi thi, Arsalan aaj bhi nahi aane wala tha.

Ghar aayi to Aahil ko change kara rahi thi to uske pocket se paisa mila, mein Aayan ko call ki to wo bola wo dala hai, wo kuch gift nahi de saka isliye, to us par mein usse kahi ye sab acha nahi lagta, but wo nahi mana kaha mein sach me behan mana hun to mera itna to haq hai na.

Aahil ko change kara kar us ko sula di, or apne study table par aa gayi, or aage me laptop khula tha mein likhna chahti thi, par mere dimag me ek bhi word nahi aa raha tha, mein abhi bhi Aayan or Hamza ke tragic life ke bare me soch rahi thi. kya kisi ki life aisi ho sakti hai, kiya kisi ke life me itna dukh ho sakta hai, kya koi itna bura apne zindagi me dekh sakta hai. Hamza ne to apne parents ko dekha hee na ho, aise bahut se sawal the jo mere dimag me chal raha tha, mere paas itne sawal the jitne ke Aayan aur Hamza itne salon se karte aa rahe ho.

Mein apni khidki ke bahar dekh rahi thi, aur abhi mujhe sirf streetlight dikh rahi thi, or building ke kisi khidki me andhera tha or kisi me roshni. Wo raat shayad undono bhai ke liye ek sa hoga, shayad unko aisi ratein gujarne ki aadat ho gayi hogi, par mere liye wo raat alag thi, bahut kuch dimag me chal raha tha, kaise ek jhatke me wo sab kuch kho gaya tha, kaise woh sambhala hoga apni tuti huyi zindagi ko, mere papa ke achanak jane ke baad meri mammi mujhe pali thi, wohi meri maa bhi thi or papa bhi, par mammi ka death tab hua jab me settled ho gayi thi jarurat to thi unki par, unpar depend nahi thi, par inlogon ka mamla to alag tha, yahi sochte sochte mein kab table se bed par aa gyi malum nahi or kab neend aa gyi khabar hee nahi.

Agle din office jana tha Aahil akele reh nahi sakta tha ghar par, to isliye mein use aaj kal office le kar ja rahi thi, wahan koi na koi iska khayal rakhta tha agar mein paas me nahi ho to.

"Aahil sir office aa gaye." Mein abhi office ke gate ke andar aayi hee thi ki Sara chalte huye aayi or yeh keh kar Aahil ko god me utha li. Aahil ab yahan se aadi ho gaya tha, waise bhi wo jaldi nahi rota tha sabhi ke pas jata tha.

"Chalo mein ek surprise deti hun." Sara yeh keh kar mere cabin ki taraf le gayi, mujhe nahi malum tha kya surprise hai mein bhi piche piche chal pari.

Jab hum log gate khole the to waqai me wo surprise tha, mere table ke samne ek chota sa space banaya gya tha. Jahan par ek chota sa tent tha, or niche me mat tha, or ek baby tub jisme colourful balls the, or ek babycot tha or bahut sare colourful toys the, Sara use us tub ke andar daal di thi, wahan par Aahil ko bahut maja aa raha tha.

"Yeh sab kya hai ye kab hua." Sara aur Amal ki taraf surprise me dekhi.

"Yeh idea to mera tha, but isme Amal bahut help ki hai, ab baby agar thak gaya to uske sone ke liye kuch space to hona chahiye na, uske khelne ke liye. isliye ye yaha par bana diye, tumhare ankhon ke samne rahega or wo apne space me bhi rahega." wo yeh sab ache se smjhate huye boli.

"Bahut pyara hai, bahut acha idea tha." Mein uslog ki tareef karte huye boli.

"Ok tumlog enjoy karo, mein ja rahi hun, aaj monday hai so thoda jyada kaam hai, okay enjoyyyy." Wo hamare kamre se nikal kar apne cabin me ja chuki thi, mein bhi Aahil ko uske

naye jagah me comfortable kara rahi thi, ke achanak call aaya yeh number unknown tha mein call uthayi.

"Hello".

"Hello, mein Hamza. Aahil kahan hai usse videocall karna tha." samne hamza tha malum nahi usko mera number kaise mila, but wo bahut jyada milansar hai uske andaz se mujhe yahi malum huwa ki, wo kisi se Dosti to nahi karta, but agar kisi ko dil se apnaye to us rishte ko ache se nibhata hai.

"Are tumko mera number kaise mila".

"Bhai se liya hun number, or waise bhi aapse baat nahi karna, Aahil ko dikhao" wo bahut akar kar bola.

"Acha, itna attitude, jao nahi dikhati, kya kar loge mere se sahi se baat nahi kar rahe ho, or mere phone par call kar ke Aahil se baat karna chahte ho." mein bhi use cherne lagi.

"Ohh sorry, aap to naraz hee ho gayi chhoti si baat par. Aap meri behan thoda to cool bano, Lagta hai girgirana hee parega, please Aahil ko dikha do, bas khush" uski baaton se mujhe hansii aa rahi thi, uski baaton me shikayat thi uljhao tha or girgirana.

"Ok video call karo mein baat karati hun." Uske baad wo video call kiya, Aahil to usse baat nahi kiya wo apne toys me hee busy tha, isliye mere se hee baat huyi, wo University ke liye nikla tha, abhi wo nashta hee kar raha tha isliye mein jyada time waste nahi ki, fir baat karenge ka wada kar call cut huya.

Arsalan ki chutti huyi to usne Aayan or Hamza ko dawat diya tha, unlog ghar aaye, hum log bahut sari masti kiye, bahut sari batein ki, Hamza ke sath baat karne me hmlog ka dil khush ho jata tha, or wahin Aayan ki batein itni gehri hoti thi ki kabhi to samajh nahi aati, or kabhi dil dukhta tha, uski baton me wohi andaz hota jo ki Sara ki baaton me hai, agar koi aam aadmi sune to samajh hee na paaye, soche depressed hai, but samajhne wale jab samjhenge to wo udas ho jayenge, par life to yahi hai na.

"Are yar ab tum shadi kar lo. kyun Hamza." Mein Hamza ki taraf dekhi.

"Kya aap meri shadi ki baat kar rahi ho, kiya aapi, abhi to mein chhota hun, bhai ki shadi ki baat karona." Hamza achanak se bol para.

"Are bewakoof, mein Aayan ki hee baat kar rahi hun, tum abhi khud ko sambhal lo wohi bahut hai. " Mein Hamza ke sir par marte huye boli.

"Wohi to mein bhi sochun, aap mujhe kyun bakra bana rahi ho. Han bhai ko bakra ban jana chahiye, I mean.... I mean, shadi kar leni chahiye" wo jaldi se apni baaton ko puri kiya taki fir se koi ghalti na ho jaye.

Wo kuch nahi bola, apni nazar ko muskurate hue niche kar liya, uski muskurahat aisi lag rahi thi jaise wo dikhana chah raha ho mein bhi aur logon ki tarah khush hun, aisi life se, wo cold drink ka sip lene laga aur apne hath ko apne gaal ke niche rakha aur apne sar ko sahara diya aur wo khidki ke bahar dekhne laga. Mein fir kuch nahi boli himmat hee nahi hui.

Humlogon ka dinner ho chuka tha wo log wapas chale gaye.

Mujhe is office me kaam kiye 6 mahine ho chuka the, or is beech kayi martaba Aayan hamare company me aa chuka tha, wo idhar kuch din se office kayi baar aa jata tha wo bhi bina kaam ke, mere puchne par idhar udhar ka bahana karta tha, mein bhi jyada zid nahi karti thi par hmlogon ka rishta aur majboot ho gaya tha, ab to Aahil unlog ke ghar bhi jaya karta tha.

*Chapter VII*

***Birthday with lots of  
Surprises***

"Aaj tum mere ghar ja rahi ho." Sara gate kholte hee jaise order de di ho.

"Kya matlab tumhare ghar kyu jana hai?" Mein usse puchne lagi.

"Aaj mera b'day hai, mein b'day to nahi manati, but hamare ghar me aaj ke din family lunch hota hai jisme close friends aate haim, so tum or aryan or Amal aa rahe ho." wo b'day nahi manati mujhe malum tha.

"Arsalan nahi aa sakta usko hospital me bahut kaam hai, agar tum kaho to mein kisi or ko bula sakti hun kya?" Mere khayal me Aayan ka naam aaya, kyunki wo aksar Sara se milna ka koi na koi bahana dhoondta tha.

"Ok tum jisko chahe bula sakti ho, waise party koi bari nahi hai bas 20 se 30 log honge" wo yeh bol kar chali gayi, uske jane ke baad mein Aayan ko invitation di, pehle to mana kar raha tha par fir wo maan gaya.



Aahil Hamza ke paas rehne wala tha isliye mujhe jate waqt Aahil ko Hamza ke paas chhorna tha.

"Sara chalo humlog sath hee nikalte hai " mein sara ke cabin me jhankte hue boli wo bahar aa gayi.

mein aur Amal uske car me baith gaye, mein usse boli ki Aahil ko kahi chorna hai to wo to pehle boli use sath le chalo, but fir samjhane par ki wahan wo pareshan ho jayega to wo maan gayi.

Humlog Hamza ke building me aa gaye the, doorbell bajane par wo bahar aaya or hmlogon ko andar zid kar ke bula liya.

"Mujhe laga tumhari koi female friend hogi, yeh kon hai" Sara mere kaan me dheemi awaz me boli.

"Yeh Aayan ka bhai hai." mein use usse milate huye kahi or wo shock thi.

"Aur inka bhi" Hamza meri taraf ishara karte hue bola.

"Aayan, aapka bhai hai." Amal chilla kar boli, or Sara bhi mujhe sawalia najar se dekh rahi thi.

"Nahi, humlog muh bole bhai behen types hain, samjhe" mein undono ko samjhate hue boli.

"Ohh. Waise Hamza tum mujhe kahin dekhe dekhe lag rahe ho, kya hum log pehle kabhi mile hai?" Sara Hamza ko gaur se dekhte huye boli. Par Hamza nahi me sir hilaya.

"Ohh, koi baat nahi, par tumko dekh kar apna sa lagta hai, tum or Aayan apne bhai ho." malum nahi, kyun Sara aise sawal kar rahi thi.

"Han, apne bhai hain, nahi to kya wo mujhe sarak se utha kar layenge. Kaisi baatein kar rahi hain aap " Hamza nervous ho kar meri taraf ishara karne laga, ki yeh kya bol rahi hai. Mujhe bhi nahi samajh aa rha tha. Hum log ko late ho raha tha, isliye mein sara ko wahan se chalne ko kahi aur car me baith gaye ab car direct ghar par ja kar ruki.

Mein pehli baar uske ghar aayi thi, uska Ghar bahut bara tha entry par garden tha, jahan par function ka arrangement tha, mein pahunchte hee Aayan ko location bhej di, mein wahan kisi ko janti nahi thi isliye gift rakh kar Amal ke sath ek table par baith gayi. Humlog mehman ko aate huye dekh rahe the, sab ache family se the. Function me sirf bahut kam log aaye huye the Sara andar me thi, thodi der me wo wapas aa gayi. Wo bahut pyari lag rahi thi, wo apne papa ke sath aa rahi thi, uske papa bahut bimar lag rahe the, but wo friendly lag rahe the sab se ache se baat kar rahe the. Sara aa kar sab ko welcome ki and thank you boli usi beech Aayan bhi aa chuka tha uske baaat ho jane ke baad wo sab se milte huye hamare paas aayi.

"Sorry, tumlogon ko bore hona para. I know party boring hai but mujhe hungama pasand nahi hai." wo meri taraf dekhte huye boli uske baad uski nazar Aayan par bhi gayi, wo usko welcome kahi or apne papa ko bhi hamare table par le kar aayi, or fir wo sab ko lunch serve karwane chali gayi. Humlog uncle se mile.

"Uncle aap bahut kamzor lag rahe hai." Mein unse friendly andaaz me puchi.

"Yahi life hai or isi ke sath jeena hai." wo bilkul Sara ki tarah muskura kar bole and us time me unki udaasi ko najdeek se dekhi, jo ki unki muskurahat ke piche thi, Tumlog Sara ki friend ho. Uska khayal rakhna uske sath rehna wo apni batein share nahi karti, logon se milna use pasand nahi hai, bahut kam logon se wo milti hai." wo humlog se bahut pyar se baatein kar rahe the hum log unki batein sun kar unko itminan se rehne ko kahe, or kahe hum log uske sath hai.

Aaj Aayan thoda badla badla lag raha tha wo baar baar apne hathon ko rub kar raha tha aur kayi baar baar baat karte hue ruk jata tha. Mere bahut zid karne par wo bola, wo Sara se shadi karna chahta hai, mein bahut khush hui or use Sara se puchne ko kahi Par wo bahut ghabraya hua tha, mujhe laga wo dar raha hai, to mein use hausla di, or kahi yahi shayad sahi mauka hai tum puch lo.

Thodi der baad use mauka mil gaya or wo Sara se puchne chala gya.

Wapas aane par malum hua ki Sara inkaar kar chuki hai, aur Aayan wahan se chala gaya Amal bhi ja chuki thi, mein ruki hui thi, sabhi mehman ke jane ke baad mein Sara ke room me gayi, uska room bahut khubsurat tha, uska bed princess ki tarah tha, uske personality ke hisab se nahi lag raha tha, Ise colour se pyar karte hue sirf designing karte waqt dekhi thi, uske ilawa iski colour ki taraf kabhi rujhan nahi dekhi, isiliye yeh kamra uske hisab ka nahi lag raha tha, is room me kayi colour the, or bahut sare khubsurat decorative pieces the blue, pink, or white ke mixture ka decorate kiya gaya tha, jo ki bilkul kisi choti si bachi ka room lag raha tha, jise fantasy pasand ho, jo apne fairy land me rehti ho, jise pariyan par bishwas ho, jo pariyan ki batein karti ho, har jagah doll se decorate kiya gaya tha, aur ek corner me aise decor pieces the, jisse lag raha tha ki yeh kisi teenager ka room ho, jisme kayi teenager romantic novels the, aur purane times ke movie ke posters ke collection, led lights bhi the jo ki shayad abhi jalta bhi na ho. Yeh room bilkul bhi kisi designer ka room nahi lag raha tha, aisa lag raha tha kayi log milkar isko alag alag time par design kiye ho. Mein abhi yeh dekh hee rahi thi ki Sara room ke andar aayi, aur mujhe is tarah room ko dekh kar boli.

"Yeh room bilkul different lag raha hai na." Yeh keh kar wo hasi aur aage kahi "jab mein 7 saal ki thi tab yeh room meri mummy decor ki thi, and uske baad wo corner dekh rahi ho, yeh bhi mere kisi apne ne decor kiye the, and yeh room ko change karne ki kabhi himmat

hee nahi huyi, koshish ki, kayi baar ki isko change karun, but kabhi himmat hee nahi huyi, isme rehne me aisa lagta hai jaise meri mummy ke sath hun, yahan ki har ek cheez wohi design ki thi, papa kayi baar bole ab badal lo, ya isko change nahi karna to dusre room me chale jao, wahan decor kar lo, kyunki yeh tumhari personality ko set nahi karta, fir bhi nahi ki, nahi ho saka” uske baad wo chup ho gayi aur mein apni shikayat karne lagi.

"Hey, mein bahut der se tumhara wait kar rahi thi." Mein sofa par se uthte huye boli.

"Kuch important baat hai kya?" uske andaz se yahi lag raha tha, ki usko malum nahi hai ki mujhe uske reject karne wali baat malum hai. Par aaj uske chehre par muskurahat nahi thi, balki aaj uske chehre par udaasi jhalak rahi thi.

"Tum Aayan ko kyun reject ki, wo tumse shadi karna chahta hai, agar koi reason ho to mujhe bhi batao, kyunki mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha hai, mujhe usme kuch khaami nazar nahi aa rahi hai." mein uske taraf dekhte huye boli.

"Tum nahi samjhogi, tum nahi samajh sakti." Wo khidki ki taraf chehra karte huye boli. Par aaj mein bhi shant nahi rehne wali thi, aaj mein bhi janna chahti thi kiya hua hai iske sath, ab mein shant nahi reh sakti thi.

"Mujhe samjhao, mujhe samajhna hai, kya hua hai, mujhe batao, or mein aaj bina jane nahi jayungi. Had hai, behen manti ho na, mujhe batao kiya hua hai, janna hai yaar." Mein uske ankhon me dekhte huye boli, khair wo shant rahi fir thodi der baad boli.

*Chapter VIII*  
*Sara's secret*  
*Unveiled*

"Meri family me love marriage, success nahi hota, koi khush nahi raha hai, is love marriage se. Kitna bara ghar hai na yeh Areeba, log sochte honge na kitne success log hai, kitne happy honge, kitna sukoon hoga, par sahi bataun to, is ghar me kabhi sukoon nahi aaya, kamse kam mein to sukoon nahi dekhi, mein to khushi nahi dekhi, yahan par logon ko bichharte dekhi hun." Wo yeh keh kar ruk gayi, aur wo meri taraf dekhne lagi, mein bhi use dekh rahi thi, or mere aankhon me sirf abhi asal baat janna dikh raha tha, puri baat janni thi, yeh shayad usko dikh raha tha, isliye wo muskurayi or hasne lagi, par mujhe uski yeh hanshi achi nahi lagi, dil kar raha tha usko marun, or bolun mat haso, yeh hasi mat haso, yeh hasi mujhe dardnak lagti

hai, mat haso ye mujhe chubh rahi hai. Par wo hasti rahi, mein intezaar kar rahi thi ki ab wo bolegi, aur thodi der baad wo boli.

"mere parents ki love marriage hui thi, meri mummy ke parents ko, yeh shadi nahi pasand thi. Us time meri mummy ke liye bahut sare rishte aaya the, but meri mammi us rishte ke liye ready nahi thi, wo papa se shadi karna chahti thi, papa Doctor the, but us time wo practise kar rahe the. Par parents ke na chahte hue bhi mammy shadi kar li, par mere mammi ke ghar wale unse baat karna chhor diye. Mere parents bahut khush the, mere dada to nahi the but meri dadi thi, wo mammi ko bahut pyar se ratkhti thi, or mammi bhi unse bahut pyar karti thi. Meri 2 behne thi, meri aapi ke paidaish ke baad mummy ke parents milne aaya karte the, but mummy unse rishta tor chuki thi wo apne ego ko harana nahi chahti thi, mere nana nani bahut samjhaye "jo ho gya use jane do" par wo nahi mani, thak kar unlog mummy se milna band kar diye, mere paidaish ke time mummy ek beta chahti thi, wohi typical soch, papa bahut samjhaye unko, but wo nahi samajhna chahti thi wo yahi yaqeen karna chahti thi ki beti nahi beta hee hoga, unke andar zid tha aur us zid ki koi inteza nahi thi. Lekin itne zid ke baad bhi mein ho gayi, or mere paidaish le baad wo bimar ho gayi thi, bahut chirchiri ho gayi thi, sab yahi samajhte the ki mere paidaish ki wajah se aisa hua hai, meri dadi aur papa ke samjhane ke baad bhi wo chup chup rehne lagi thi, meri parvarish mere papa aur meri dadi ki. Mein 2 saal ki thi ki meri dadi ki death ho gayi, papa hospital me busy hote the isliye dadi mujhe 2 saal tak pali." Sara yeh keh kar shant ho gayi thi, meri itni himmat nahi hui ki mein usse puchun, aage kya hua. Mein wohin shanti se baithi rahi par fir wo boli.

" Wo aksar aapas me larne lage the, jab tak dadi thi ghar sambhla hua tha, meri behne bahar padhne chali gyi thi. Mein, papa or mummy ghar par rahte the."

### **Sara's POV**

"Yusuf, kahan ho hospital chalna hai chalo bhi" mummy chillate huye boli, papa mere room me the, wo mujhe samjha rahe the ki bahar nahi jana, aur kaam karne wale ko tang nahi karna, yeh sab keh kar wo chale gaye mein us waqt 6 saal ki thi. Unke jane ke baad mein unka dopahar se wait kar rahi thi, wait karte karte mein so gayi, kuch time baad aankh khuli to malum huwa, mummy papa aa chuke hain, mein unke room ki taraf ja rahi thi passage me hee thi ke mujhe andar se rone ki awaz aayi, mummy ro rahi thi, mein andar gayi to wo bed par baithi ro rahi thi aur papa apne study table par sir jhukaye baithe the aur ansu bhi gir raha tha, mein dheere se papa ke paas gayi, or unke ankhon ki ansu dekh kar mujhe rona aa gya aur main bhagti hui garden mein chali gayi, papa mere piche the wo mujhe aa kar chup

karane lage, par main yeh soch rahi thi ki main papa ko kaise chup karayun, yeh soch kar mein aur jyada rone lagi, wo mujhe shant karaye mujhe bahar ghumane le kar gaye main shant ho gayi uske baad mein puchi.

"Mummy ko kya hua hai? mummy kyun ro rahi hai papa?" meri batein sun kar wo mujhe gale se laga liye, or wo rone lage mujhe us time samajh me nahi aaya mein kya karun, but shayad unhe abhi mere ilawa koi gale nahi laga sakta tha, koi aisa nahi tha jiske gale milkar ro sake. Humlog ghar aa gaye. Din badin mummy ka gussa badhta ja raha tha, is beech mujhe malum hua ki unhe brain tumour ho gaya hai, papa aur aapi ki baat sunne ke baad malum huwa, us time mujhe iska matlab to nahi malum tha, par yeh khatarnaak bimari hai yeh malum tha, isse insan hame chhor kar chale jate hai, or wapas aane ka wada bhi kar le to nahi aate, kahan jate hai yeh bhi nahi malum tha, par han kahin chale jate hain, or wapas nahi aate hai, bas itna hee malum tha. Aur us time mein yeh sun kar muskurayi thi yeh samjh kar ki mummy ke dant se chutkara mil jayega."

"Noor aapi meri bari behen, or Zara mere se bari wali, yeh dono aapi aa chuki thi par mummy ka mere liye gussa aur badh gaya tha, wo mujh par chillati thi, mujhe bhagati thi par insab ki adat si ho gayi thi, kabhi kabhi to main bhi un par chilla deti thi."

"Mera 7th b'day tha, us din mujhe malum huwa ki mein London ja rahi hun. Kahan ja rahi hun yeh jan kar khushi nahi hui, balki wahan meri mummy nahi hongii yeh jaan kar mein bahut khush hui thi, aisa lag raha tha mein jannat me ja rahi hu. Aisa lag raha tha main azad ho rahi hun, ab koi dant nahi ab koi ghussa nahi. Yeh baat mein apne sabhi friend ko batane lagi aur zor zor se hasne lagi. Mummy ko mere London jane wali baat malum nahi thi, but mujhe malum hua yeh b'day ka function meri mummy organised ki thi, meri mummy ek fashion designer thi, wo mere liye mera b'day gown design ki thi jo white colour ka tha mujhe pasand aaya tha. Aur wo pehli cheez thi jo wo mere liye ki thi. Us raat wo mujhe apne kamre me bulayi thi, room me koi nahi tha, halki si roshni jal rahi thi wo bed par leti hui thi main gate par knock ki, wo dur se apni bahein kholi hui thi, or muskura rahi thi. Mummy pehle mujhe god me lene ke liye aise bahein kholti, thi but is tarah ka ehsas kabhi nahi hua tha."

"Main daurte huye gayi wo mujhe gale se laga li, or rone lagi itna royi, itna royi, ki mujhe bhi rona aa gya, aur hum dono rone lage, itne me papa aa gye, wo hum logon ko alag kiye mummy unko dekh rahi thi".

"Aap aisa kaise kar sakte hain, aap isko itni dur kaise bhej sakte hain, aapko malum hai na yeh Aap ki ladli hai, aap iske bina nahi reh sakte, mein... Mein... bhi to maa hun iski, aapko puchna tha mujhse, ki main kiya chahti hun, batana tha na mujhe, aap aise isko mere se alag

nahi kar sakte." Wo papa se aaj pehli baar mere liye lar rahi thi, warna aksar meri ghltyon ki wajah se ladti thi. Papa chup the, wo kuch nahi bole, wo room se ja chuke the, mummy mujhe apne sath sulayi or wo mujhse batein karne lagi.

"Maloom hai tum na bahut chhoti si thi, tumhari dadi tumahra naam rakhi thi, Sara. Jab tum bari ho jaogi na to mujhe yaad rakhna, mein tumhari mummy hun, tumse bahut pyar ki but tumse kabhi keh na saki, yeh jo bimari hai na. Yeh hum dono ko alag kar diya, pehle mein sochti thi mera beta hota, but maloom hai, tum na bahut pyari thi, yeh dekh kar mera dil badal gaya, tumna kabhi mat sochna ki mummy tumse pyar nahi karti thi agar mummy ko time milta na beta, to wo tumko batati mummy tumse pyar karti hai, tum kabhi rona nahi yeh jo ansu hai na, isaan ko kamzor bana deta hai but kabhi ansu sukha mat dena wo bhi insaan ko kamzor bana deta hai, phir tum kabhi ro nahi paogi has has kar thak jaogi, pareshan ho jaogi rone ka dil karega but ro nahi paogi." mummy aur baatein ki hogi par mujhe neend aa gayi or mein so gayi thi, ek hafte baad mera flight tha, par is beech hamari achi dosti ho gayi thi. Wo din bhi aa gaya, or mein London ke liye nikal rahi thi, mummy bahut royi mujhe bhi rone lagi thi but malum nahi tha kyu ro rahi hun. Mein to padhne ja rahi hu na.

Mein London pahunchi, wahan phupho ke sath rahi. Ek din meri aunty mujhse milne aayi thi, pehli baar unse mili thi, wo mere liye bahut sare chocolate, aur bahut sare gifts layi thi, mein kuch time unke paas bhi ruki, and 3 mahine ke winter vacation par main ghar aayi.

Mummy pehle se or kamzor dikh rahi thi, ab wo bed par hee hoti thi. Noor aapi doctor ki practice kar rahi thi, isliye wo bahar thi, or Zara aapi ka exam chal raha tha isliye wo bhi ghar par nahi thi, mein aur papa, mummy ka khayal rakh rahe the, ghar par mulazim the isliye hame zyada kuch karna nahi tha, but papa fir bhi mummy ke paas hote the. Ek raat mein aur mummy lete huye the, wo batayi unke relatives unse milne aaye the, or yeh sab batate huye wo bahut khush thi, wo mujhe sone ko kahi, mein unhe dekhi wo muskura rahi thi unhe dekh kar mein bhi muskurai aur so gayi."

"Agle din jab mein uthi, to wo abhi soyi huyi thi, aur mein bahar aa gyi, papa dining table par the mujhe table par nashta de kar mummy ko uthane gaye, but andar se papa ke rone ki awaz aayi, andar gayi to papa bed ke paas ro rahe the, mein samajh gayi ki wo raat hamari aakhri raat thi, woh kahani sunna hamari aakhri baat cheet thi, wo unka muskurana hamari akhiri hasi thi."

"Unke death ke baad papa ko wohin chhor kar, hamlog apne apne kaam me lag gaye, aur ghar par papa akele ho gaye the, isliye kuch time ke baad mere aunty or mama mere papa ko dusri shadi karne ko kahe, mein us time 8 saal ki thi."

Wo ready nahi the, kyunki sab ko malum tha unki shadi success nahi hui thi, isliye wo dobara shadi nahi karna chahte hain, mein bhi chahti thi ki wo shadi karle. Us time mein isliye chahti thi, kyunki mujhe mummy chahiye thi. Kyunki meri, or meri mummy ki bond itni achi ho gayi thi, ki ab mujhe Mummy chahiye thi, bahut manane ke baad wo ready ho gye, choti mummy achi thi, or hmlog se bahut pyar karti thi, wo hamare har baat ka khayal rakhti thi, Mein London me hee rehti thi par winter vacation par 3 mahine ke liye aati thi, or hum log bahut masti karte the, unko dekhne ke baad mujhe aisa lagta tha, ki mummy abhi bhi mere pass hai.

Mein winter vacation par aayi huyi thi or usi time hamare ghar ek bhai huya tha. Humlog bahut khush huye the, Papa usko dekh kar bahut roye the us din, papa bahut khush the, par unko mummy ki us din bahut yaad aayi thi, uska name hamlog Aarif rakhe the. Usko hum sabhi behenen bahut pyar karte the, bahut time ke baad humare ghar ek chota sa baby aaya tha, bahut pyara tha bilkul Aahil ki tarah.

Aarif 4 saal ka hua tha, humlog uska b'day ache se manana chahte the, hum log apne sare family ko dawat diye the, or sab bahut khush the Aarif bahut pyara lag raha tha. Par Noor aapi udaas thi, mein Zara aapi se puchi ki kya hua hai, kya mamla hai to batayi ki aapi kisi ko pasand karti hai or papa ready nahi hai kyunki unko lagta hai love marriage nahi chalti isliye wo udas hai.”

“Cake cutting ho chuka tha, sabhi log khana kha kar ja chuke the, aur Aarif ko choti mummy room me sula di, or malum huya ki Noor aapi kahin chali gayi hai, yeh sunkar wo room se bhag kar aagayi. Papa aapi ko dhundne ke liye nikal gaye bahut time laga unko aane me, hamlog unka intezaar bahar hall me hee kar rahe the, bahut waqt guzarne ke baad wo aapi ke sath wapas aaye, wo dono bahut pareshan the, hum sabhi ko wo apne apne room me jane ko keh kar wo akele hall me baithe rahe. or thodi hee der me choti mummy jor se chillayi to hamlog apne kamre se bahar aa gaye, aur wo daurte huye aayi ki Aarif ghar par nahi hai yeh sun kar hamlog bahut preshan ho gaye, bahut dhundhe par bhi wo na mila, police ko bhi inform kiye, is beech choti mummy ki halat bahut kharab ho gyi thi, or 2 din baad police ki call aayi or malum hua ki Arif ab nhi raha, kyunki uska kapde blood se bhara hua tha ek sunsan ilake me, papa hamlog ko jyada nahi bataye, but yeh sun kar mummy ko heart attack aa gya tha kyunki unka heart gentic damage tha unko baar baar checkup karana parta tha but is hadse ke baad wo nahi rahi wo v chali gayi humlog ko chhor kar. Doctor ka kehna tha inka heart pehle se hee damage tha and shock sunne ke baad wo sambhal nahi saki.

Aur hamare ghar me matam ka fir se mahaul tha, hum log bahut roye the us din, us din aisa laga ek baar aur maa aa kar chali gayi, uske baad se papa chup chup rehne lage the, Noor



aapi bhi London chali gyi thi, or malum huya ki wo us ladke se pehle se hee shadi kar chuki thi, aur jis ladka se wo shadi ki thi wo wapass kabhi nahi aaya, or aapi ka ek beta hai, Sarim. Aur woh dubara kabhi India wapas nahi aayi, papa se bhi dubara kabhi baat nahi ki, or Zara aapi kabhi kabhi aa jati hai.

Mein London me thi, jab mujhe call aaya tha ki papa ki tabiyat kharab hai. Usi waqt main decide kar li thi ab mein yahin rahungi, papa mujhse bhi nahi milte hain, unhee se mera ek wahid rishta tha jo sirf mere baare me sochte the shuru se, hum dono bahut khush raha karte the, par ab hum dono ek dusre ke jitne najdeek dikhte hai, utne hee dur hain, chahe to bhi baat nahi karte ke kahin purani batein yaad aa gyi to kahin fir beemar na ho jayen wo. Mein akele is ghar me ghumti hun or har kamre ko dekhti hun, aur wo chekhein yaad aati hai, wo rona yaad aata hai, sabhi ka bikharna yaad aata hai, ek ek ke anson ka gawah hai yahan ki deewaren. Yahan ke darwaze sabhi ka tarapna, sabhi ki ghutan, sab ko chhupa kar rakha hai."

### **Author's POV**

Mein Sara ki ankhone me aaj pehli baar ansu dekhi thi, par sirf ek bund ansu tapka, jise wo pochi nahi. Aur kahne lagi "dekh rahi ho, yeh ansu abhi bhi khatam nahi hui, iska matlab meri ankhen abhi nahi sukhi hai."

Aur wo fir se muskurane lagi ab mujh me himmat nahi thi mein usse kuch kahun, usko hasne ko mana karun, ya usse yeh kahu ki Aayan ke bare me ek baar aur soch lo, kyun ki itna bikharne ke baad to, koi bhi jurna nahi chahega.

"Tum lucky ho Areeba." yeh keh kar wo apne khidki ke bahar dekhne lagi aur mein uski taraf.

Mein Sara ke yahan se ghar pahunchi thi, raste me meri kiya kaifiyat thi bata nahi sakti. Ab mujhe uske liye or dard hota tha, pehle reason malum nahi tha to uske liye bura lagta tha, ab malum hua to or jyada bura lag raha tha.

"Hello, Hamza, Aahil ko pahuncha do mein ghar pahunch gayi hun". Mein ghar pahunch kar Hamza ko call ki kyunki uske ghar Jane ki himmat nahi thi, Aayan ke samne koi baat nikal jaye uska dar tha kyunki abhi mein khud shock me thi.

"Aahil so gaya hai, aapi aaj chhor dijiye kal pahuncha dunga." Aahil unlog se attached ho gaya tha isliye wo kabhi kabhi wahin reh jata tha.

"Ohh, theek hai, Aayan pahunch gaya kiya?" mein usse Aayan ke bare me puchna chah rahi thi, taaki malum ho sake wo kis haal me hai.

"Nhi, bhai abhi nahi aaye hain," wo shayad abhi bhi udas hoga, mein yeh soch kar phone rakh di, abhi mein change hee karne wali thi, ke Sara ka call aya ki uske papa ki tabiyat bahut kharab ho gayi hai. Wo ghabrai hui thi mein usi haal me hospital ke liye nikli. Use Arsalan ke hospital jane boli kyunki uske papa ka hospital thoda dur tha.

Mere pahunchne se pehle wo uncle ko admit kara chuki thi. Mein Arsalan ko bata chuki thi, Arsalan cardiologist tha isliye Sara ke papa ko uske yahan refer kiya gaya tha.

"Apke papa ko mild heart attack aa gaya tha, filhaal unko recovery room me shift kar rahe hain. wo khatre se bahar hain, but inko kuch dinon ke liye under observation rakha jayega" Arsalan yeh bol kar hamlog ko tasalli diya ki kuch nahi hoga, mein bhi Sara ko samjhane lagi. Hamlog wahin par the, jis time uncle ko room me shift kiya gaya tha. Subah bhi ho chuki thi.

"Chalo kuch kha lo." mein use jabardasti canteen le gayi, hamlog wahan chai pi rahe the, or usi waqt meri najar Aayan par gyi jo canteen se khud ke khane ke liye snacks le raha tha. mein use ignore ki kyunki me nahi chahti thi, Sara usko dekhe or udaas ho aur na to abhi Aayan isko dekh kar khush hota.

*Chapter IX*

*Destiny*

Kuch time guzar gaya aur uncle bhi theek ho rahe the. Ek din mein cabin me apne laptop par kaam kar rahi thi, aur Sara mere kamre me aayi wo confuse thi or nervous bhi.

"Kya hua." mein uske ghabrahat ko dekhte huye boli.

"Are yaar kya bataun, mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha. Papa mera rishta Aayan se fix kar diye, ab mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha mein unhe mana bhi nahi kar sakti." wo yeh keh kar mere table par rakha pani se bhara hua glass utha li, or ek sans me saara pani pi li. Mein to andar hee andar bahut khush ho rahi thi, par use dikhana nahi chahti thi warna mujhe pakka dant lagna tha.

"To problem kya h?" mein uski taraf dekhne lagi.

"Mein abhi ready nahi hun, tum samajh rahi ho mein kuch din pehle use mana ki hun, fir achanak se shadi, yeh kaise ho sakta hai ?" Wo yeh keh kar meri taraf is tarah se dekhne lagi jaise mere paas uske is masle ka koi hal ho.

"Listen, listen, waise bhi tumko kabhi na kabhi to shadi karni hee hai, to kyu na abhi kar lo, abhi karogi to tumhare papa ho sakta hai khush ho jayen. Mein to kehti hun kar lo, but han decision tumhara hona chahiye, because it's your life." mein yeh keh kar uski aankhon me decision dekhne lagi, ki kiya malum wo ready ho jaye, par uski aankhon me mujhe confusion

ke ilawa kuch or nazar nahi aaya, wo nahi chahti thi uske papa hurt ho or use Aayan se koi nafrat bhi nahi thi, waise bhi Aayan khud usse kaha tha so use jyada din nahi laga decide karne me, wo is rishte ke liye ready ho gayi thi.

Shadi ki tayyari start hui shadi ka function jyada bara nahi tha, sirf apne log aa rahe the.

Aaj Sara ki bari behen Noor aa rahi thi apne bete Sarim ke sath. Abhi hum log office me hee the, or Sara mujhe bata rahi thi ki aapi airport se nikal chuki hai, ghar ke liye. Usi waqt call aaya ki Noor ka accident ho gaya hai, Noor to theek hai but Sarim ke hath me fracture ho gaya hai. Sara office se bhag kar ghar chali gayi. Baad me malum hua ki fracture jyada nahi hai, Noor to usi waqt yahan se jana chah rahi thi, wo yahan rukna nahi chahti but Sara ke wajah se usko rukna para.

Aakhir wo din bhi aa gaya jab uski shadi thi. Shadi me bahut kam log the, or meri mulaqat Sara ki dono behen se hui, wo log Sara ke liye bahut khush thi, Zara aapi ki life achi thi, wo apni family ke sath khush thi wo apni life ko enjoy kar rahi thi, but Noor ko dekh kar aisa lag raha tha jaise wo apni life sirf jee rahi hai, or shayad us jeene ki wajah unka wo beta tha, jisse wo itna pyar karti hai, woh dubara kabhi shadi ke bare me nahi sochi, wo har waqt uske sath thi uska khayal rakhti.

But wo apne papa ki halat dekh kar, kuch time yahan rehne ka faisla ki thi. Wo aaj bhi unse shayad baat karna nahi chahti, but unko khud se dur bhi karna unke liye mushkil tha.

Finally Sara ko dekhi, or aaj Sara ko dekh kar lag raha tha jaise aaj wo waqayi khush ho. Shadi kabhi bhi uski dream nahi thi, but is reality se wo bach bhi nahi payi, uski shadi ho chuki thi ab rukhsati ki baari thi. Wo sabse pehle un kamron me gayi jahan se uski, or uski ammi ki yadein thi jahan wo dono waqt guzare the.

Uske baad wo apni choti mummy ke room me gayi, jo aaj bhi waise hee tha, bagal me ek babycot tha jisme bahut sare toys the, kayi gariyan thi choti choti, jisko dekh kar wo aansu bahana chahi par aansu nahi nikla, shayad uska dil ro raha tha par aansu sath nahi de raha tha. Uske baad wo us room me gayi jahan uske papa ek bed par lete huye the, or wo Sara ka intezaar kar rahe the, uske aate hee wo use apne paas bulaye, or uske peshani par bosa liye or kahan.

"Mere paas kuch nahi hai tumko dene k liye, is ghar se tumko sirf udaasi hee mili hai, isliye aaj mein kuch dunga nahi par tumhari wo sari udaasi lena chahunga, aaj se tumhari nayi zindagi start hogi us life me is life ki jhalak mat lana, ek Khushhaal zindagi jeena. Yeh zindagi tumhari hai, dil jo kahe wo karna achi cheezen karna, hamlog ko proud feel karana ok, karaogi na," yeh keh kar wo rone lage, or unko rote dekh Sara se bhi nahi raha gaya, wo bhi royi or aaj pehli baar use rote huye dekhi thi, aaj pehli baar usko is tarah emotion dikhate

huye dekhi thi, aaj use dekh kar achaa lag raha tha, wo ro rahi thi lekin usko aaj rote dekh kar lag raha tha, wo bhi normal hai, wo bhi aur insano ki tarah has sakti hai ro sakti hai.

*Chapter X*  
*Revenge*

Aage kya hua wo mujhe uski diary se mila.

**(Sara's Diary)**

Wo din mere liye bahut khushgawar tha, meri shadi ho chuki thi, mein apne car me baith kar rukhsat ho chuki thi, meri family emotional thi or mein bhi, lekin aage move on karne ko ready thi.

Mein aur Aayan gari me the gari. Aayan drive kar raha tha gari ek sunsan ilaka me chal rahi thi, or achanak wo ek sunsan building ke paas ruki jahan par sannata tha, roshni nahi thi, kahin ek bulb latak raha tha dikhne me wo ek purani workshop lag rahi thi, jo kayi salon se band ho. mein niche utar gayi, kyunki Aayan gari se utar kar us building ka gate khol raha tha, mein car se utar kar uske piche chalne lagi mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha tha ki yeh mein kahan aa gyi, hamlog us building ke andar the uske andar har jagah bare bare cartoon bikhre pare the, mein puch rahi thi yeh kon jagah hai, par wo kuch nahi bol raha tha. Mein andar gayi mere samne uska peeth tha, mein uska shirt pakar kar use apni taraf ghumayi to wo bahut darawna lag raha tha, bahut khatarnak kuch to tha, wo real me to aisa nahi tha, ya fir mein uske reality se anjaan thi.

"tum janna chahti ho yeh kaun jagah hai" wo meri aankhon me dekh kar keh raha tha, uski aankhon ke kinare me ansu ki jhalak thi wo saaf to nahi dikh rahi thi, par roshni me chamak rahi thi mein uske sawal ka "han" me sir hila kar jawab di.

"To suno mein batata hun, yeh kon jagah hai. Yeh wo jagah hai, jahan mere bhai gir girayen hain apni zindagi ke liye, apne pyar ke liye, malum nahi kitna roye honge par janti ho badle me kya mila, badle me tumhare baap ki goli. Suni, tumhare papa mere bhai ke qatil hain sirf itna hee nahi, tumhare papa mere papa ke qatil hai, or meri maa ke is buri halat ke zimmedar hain, mere is akelepan ka zimmedar hain wo. Mujhe is tarah ka banne ko majbur wo kiye hain, mujhe is tarah se pagal wo banaye hain. Tumhe kiya lagta hai mein tumhare pyar me pagal hun tumse pyar karta hun, are nahi. mein tumse sirf badla lene ke liye shadi kiya hun, tumse sirf badla ke liye. Balki tumhare papa ke un gunahon ke badle ke liye tumse shadi karna para. Mein ek qatil ki beti se shadi kar baitha." Mein yeh sab sunkar kuch samajh nahi pa rahi thi, kayi sawal mann me chal raha tha. kon hai iska bhai, kiya kiye hain mere papa. Mein puchna chah rahi thi, par us waqt na to mera dimag mera sath de raha tha, na to meri zubaan.

"Kya kiye the mere papa tumlogo k sath?" Mein yeh kis tarah puchi thi malum nahi.

"Wah.... kisi ka ghar barbad kar ke unki himmat bhi nahi huyi, kisi ko apne mahan karnama ko batane ki, mera bhai Sahil jo tumhari behen Noor se pyar karta tha, wo us raat tumhari behen se milne jane wala tha na".

Us din mere bhai tumhari behen se milne ja rahe the phone par baat kar rahe the mein unko phone par kisi se baat karte sun liya tha.

"Hi Noor han mein nikal raha hun..... han mein b'day tak aa jaunga.. agar tumhare papa nahi apnayenge to janti ho na ab hum log kuch nahi kar sakte unko manna hee hoga.... Hmmm mein aa raha hun." yeh kehta huye wo room se nikal rahe the.

"Bhaiya kahan ja rahe ho raat hone se pehle aa jana" yeh keh kar mein unko bye kiya tha. or wo hum dono ki akhri mulaqat thi, wo tumhari behen se milne gaye the tumhari behen unko is jagah par bulayi thi, yeh mere bhai ka office hua karta tha, or apartment bhi. wo yahi par aayi thi or tumhari behen ka picha karte tumhare papa bhi aa gaye the, mere bhai tumhari behen se pyar karte the, us ki saja malum hai kya mili. Mere bhai to pyar karte the na phir unhe kyu saja mili, or agar unhe mili to tumhari behen ko kyu nahi mili. Humlog Sahil bhai ko talash kar rahe the, or malum hai mere bhai ko tumhare papa kiya saja kya di wo unhe maar diye, wo unhe goli maar diye. Unke murderer hai tumhare papa, aur uske wajah se malum hai kya hua"wo yeh keh kar mere hath ko pakar kar mujhe khichte huye apni car me

baithaya or main baith gayi, mein kuch nahi bol rahi thi abhi mein process hee nahi kar pa rahi thi, mere papa murder nahi kar sakte wo aisa kyun karenge wo to humse pyar karte hai na.

Humlog ek hospital me aa gaye the, yeh wohi hospital tha jahan mere papa aaye the. Wo mera hath pakar kar car se nikala or mujhe lekar chalne laga, hum log ek room ke bahar khare the, andar jane se pehle wo apne udaas chehre ko muskurate hue chehre me badal liya, aur humlog andar gaye to wahan ek aurat leti huyi thi.

"Yeh meri maa hai, yeh wo hai jiske bete ko cheen liya gaya, duniya me sab se jyada usse pyar karti thi use wo apne hathon se pali thi or wo uske thode se late ho jane par tadap jati thi, or us bete ko jis bete se wo itna pyar karti thi, aur ek raat apne bete ke mar jane ki khabar suni thi wo suni ki koi uske bete ko mar gaya hai, jiska wo intezaar kar rahi thi jiske late ho jane par wo tadapti thi, ab wo kabhi nahi aayega wo agar intezaar bhi karte rahe to bhi umeed nahi, khoon kar diya hai kisi ne uska, jisko aaj tak ek kharoch nahi aane di agar ek kharoch bhi aa jaye to wo preshan ho jati, usko kisi ne maar diya, wo shadma bardasht nahi kar saki." wo yeh keh kar apni maa ke bistar ki taraf jane laga or uske paas ja kar unke hathon ko apne gaal par rakha aur bola.

"Maa mein aapki bahu ko apse milwane aaya hun, mein shadi kar chuka hun, hamlog bahut ache couple hai, log to yahi bol rahe the." mein yeh sunkar rona chahti thi, aaj mera dil fat raha tha, uski maa ke paas gayi or unke hath ko pakdi, unka pyar lena chahti thi par wo mera hath hata diya aise hataya jaise mera unse milna unke liye jaan lewa ho. Wo mujhe pakar kar ek deewar k paas le gaya or mere kaan me bola.

"Khabardar mere maa ke paas bhi aayi to, tumhare parivar wale hamari zindagi barbad kar dete hain." wo yeh keh kar fir mera hath pakra, or apni maa ko good-bye keh kar mujhe le jane laga.

Aaj asia lag raha tha mujh me koi jaan hee na ho, mujhe jahan ghasita ja raha tha main wahan ja rahi thi, or uske andar lag raha tha jaise aaj puri duniya ki taqat aa gyi ho. Us par inteqam ka junoon tha, aisa junoon jo dheere dheere uske andar aaya hua ho, par junoon usko bilkul pagal bana diya tha, junoon ki wajah se use khud andaza nahi hoga wo kiya kar raha tha.

Wo gaari ko ek qabristan ke aage lagaya, aur mujhe gari se nikalne ko kaha aur mein nikal kar, uske piche chalne lagi, mujhe malum karna tha aakhir uske saath kiya kiya zulm hua hai, kitni nafrat hai uske andar, kitne zakham hai usme, or kitna teekha pan. main uske sath chalne lagi, or wo ek jagah par ruk gaya.



"Yeh hai mere bhai ki qabar." Wo dua complete karte huye bola, "aur yeh hai mere papa ki qabar" wo bagal ke ek qabr par ishara karte huye bola, dono ke qabr par dua karne ke baad, wo wapas mere paas aaya, mein qabristan ke andar nahi gayi par mein jahan par thi wahan se wo qabrein dekh rahi thi. Wo bahar aaya or car me baith gaya, wo is baar mera hath pakar kar nahi le gaya, mein khud car me baith gayi. Aur wo car chalne lagi, wo mujhe dobara us jagah par le gaya jahan par uske bhai ka office tha, or wo mujhe ek kamre me le gaya. Mein andar ja kar dekhi to wahan ek photo tha jis par dhul jama hua tha, saaf nahi dikh raha tha par han usme Noor aapi, or Aayan ke bare bhai Sahil ka photo tha, mein abhi tak yahi samajh rahi thi ki usne meri behen ko dhoka diya hai, par mujhe kya malum tha mere apno ne unhe dhokha diya hai, mein andar room me gayi thi or photo dekh rahi, thi ki achanak usne gate ko bahar se band kar diya, andar andhera tha, mujhe dar lagne laga me jor jor se chillane lagi aisa lag raha tha jaise, mera maut mere bagal me baitha ho.

"Yeh kya kar rahe ho Aayan, gate kholo, tum pagal ho gye ho kya, yeh kiya harkat hai. Please gate kholo, mujhe dar lag raha hai, kiya tum mujhse pyar nahi karte tum to karte the na, tum meri jaan kaise le sakte ho tum aisa nahi kar sakte please gate kholo, ghutan ho rahi hai, please..... please..... mein papa ko sab kuch bata dungi mein sab ko bata dungi tum badla le rahe ho, mein sab ko bata dungi." yeh keh kar mein girgirane lagi par, wo gate nahi khola wo sunta raha meri sari batein.

"Huhhhh, tumhe kya lagta h tumlogo ko itni asani se maar dunga, or tum papa ko bataogi, tumhe malum hai na wo murderer h.

"Tumhe lagta hai, hmlog yunhi mil gaye, tumhe kiya malum is waqt ko dekhne ke liye mein ne kitni mehnat ki hai, kitna intezaar kiya hun, janti ho yeh badla lena aasan nahi hai iske liye himmat or apne dil ko majbut karna hota hai, or Tumhe kya lagta hai us raat tumhare papa ka heart attack aana koi coincidence tha, nahi mein unke drinks me NSAID's jisse instant heart attack aa jata hai. Tumhari behen, jisse mera bhai itna pyar karta tha jiske liye wo apni life de diye, wo mere bhai ko chhor kar kisi aur se shadi kar li, or uska ek beta v hai. tumhe kya lagta hai mein use asani se chhor dunga, bilkul nhi. Aur tumhare papa hamare shadi k liye malum hai kaise maane, mein bas unhe itna hee kaha tha ki tum mujhse pyar karti ho par wo keh nahi rahi kyunki usko malum hai wo mayus ho jayegi, bas itna sunna tha aur wo maan gaye " wo abhi gate ke opposite tha aur sachai ke bhi.

"Tum uske sath kuch nahi kar sakte" mein usko jor se boli.

"Abhi to uska accident karaya hun, aage agar tum kuch bhi ghalti ki to, usko bilkul waise hee gayab kar denge jaise tumhare bhai ko." wo yeh keh kar ruk gya.

"Kya matlab, mere bhai ke sath kiya kiye ho tum, tummm... tumhari himmat kaise hui, tum mere bhai ke sath kiya kiye, btao, btao, jante ho harpal uske liye tarapti hun main, har jagah wo dikhta hai, uski wo aankhen, wo chehra, meri raaton ke sapno me aati hai, or wo mujhe jaga deti hai. Tum bahut ghatiya insaan ho, tumhara andar dil nahi hai, tum emotionless ho tum, janwar ho, janwar." Mein yeh kar jor jor se darwaza ko kholne ki koshish ki, par nakam ho kar wapas baith gayi, or thodi der baad boli.

"Tum mere bhai ke sath kiya kiye ho, or sarim ke sath kya karoge. Tum uska bura kyun chahte ho, jabki wo tumhare bhai ki akhiri nishani hai, wo tumhare bhai ka dil hai, jaan hai uska. uske sath bhi bura karna chate ho." mein yeh keh kar chup ho gayi. Mein abhi yeh keh kar chup hui hee thi ki fauran jor se darwaza khula.

"Kya matlab hai tumhara, tum jhoot bol rahi ho, hai na. Wo mere bhai ka beta nahi ho sakta hai, tum jhut bol rahi ho, mein apne bhai ko kya muh dekhaunga, mein unhe kya bolunga ki mein unke bete ke accident ka zimmedar hun, nahi tum jhut keh rahi ho, tum jaan bujh kar aisa kar rahi ho, hai na, mujhe guilty feel kara rahi ho." wo yeh keh kar mere dono baju ko pakar kar, mujhe hilana laga, or rone laga uska rona pehli baar dekhi thi, wo majbur lag raha tha, abhi musibat mere uper thi, qaid me mein thi, par qaidi wo lag raha tha, wo ro raha tha majboor wo lag raha tha. Par mujhe us par taras nahi aa raha tha, wo bhi mujhe jalim lag raha tha. Aur na to use kisi ki taras ki jarurat thi ya, shayad ab use taras ka matlab bhi malum nahi hoga.

"Yeh sach hai, wo tumhare bhai ka beta hai "Sarim"" mein yeh keh kar chup ho gyi.

"Kahan milega wo, mujhe usse milna hai, please mujhe mila do" wo mere samne girgirana laga, yeh wohi tha jiske samne abhi mein girgira rahi thi.

"Wo yahan se ja chuka hai." Abhi Noor aapi dusri jagah gayi hui thi is shehar se dur, wahan wo kuch din khud ko time dena chahti thi, London me wo kaam karti thi isliye yahan wo aram karna chahti thi.

"Kahan hai, jahan bhi hoga mein jaunga, mujhe le chalo. Mujhe bata do, mein khud mil aayunga." Wo ye ro, ro ke, kehne laga wo girgira raha tha.

"Pehle mujhe batao, mera bhai kahan hai fir mein bataungi." Mujhe bhi pichle 15 saal se yahi janna tha, ki mera bhai kahan hai, sab log yahi sochte the ki ab nahi raha hoga, infact police to usko dead maan kar, us case ko band bhi kar diye the, lekin aaj jab mujhe malum hua ki wo zinda hai, aaj jab mauka tha, to mein wo mauka gawa nahi sakti thi. Wo thodi der chup raha wo mere baju ko chhor kar khidki ki taraf chala gaya, or khidki ke bahar dekhne laga.

"Mere bhai ka friend bhi unke sath tha, jab bhai Noor ko milne gaye the, aur jab wo dono apartment ki taraf ja rahe the, to tumhare papa unke piche chale gaye. Mere bhai ke dost unke sath hee the, par wo andar nahi gaye the, wo wahin andhere me khare rahe unko laga sab discuss kar rahe honge isliye is matter me involve hona chahte the, lekin jab andar se jor jor se chillane ki awaz aayi to wo main gate ki taraf bhage, but wo abhi ghar ke andar bhi nahi gaye the, ki achanak goli ki awaz sune, un ko ehsaas ho gaya tha, kiya hua hai to wo gusse me tumhare ghar ja kar us bache ko utha liye, or use lekar is shehar se dur le gaye. Kyun ki tumhare papa unke friend jisko wo apna bhai, or mentor samajhte the unko maar diye the, fir 5 saal baad us bache ko mere paas bhej diye, or mujhe sari batein batayen, mein apne bhai ko kho chuka tha isliye mein use apna bhai maan liya, lekin han agar tum use mujh se chinne ki koshish ki to sahi nahi hoga, na to tum use sacchai bata sakti ho. uska naam Hamza hai, wo Hamza baig hai, Aayan baig ka bhai." Wo yeh keh kar shant ho gaya, mujhe Hamza ka chehra yaad aa gaya.

"Par mein tum par yaqeen nahi karti, tum use bhi apne is junoon mein apna hissedar bana loge. Mein tum jaise junooni ki baat nahi maan sakti." mein bhi apne dar ko khatam karte huye boli, kyunki mujhe ab malum ho gaya ki mere paas sab log ache nahi hain, aur na to sab bure, is khel me kuch log julm kiye hain, to kuch log bina kisi ghalti ke phas gaye the.

"Mein junooni hun, par mein yeh junoon sirf apne bhai ke liye kar raha hun, ek bhai mera ja chuka hai to mein itna junooni ho gaya hun, ki tum mujhe pagal keh rahi ho. To agar tum mere dusre bhai ki chhinne ki koshish karogi, to uska anjam tumhara pura khandan dekhega. Aur han isko tum koi jhuti dhamki mat samajhna, yeh meri taraf se tum logon k liye gift hoga." mein ab yeh sochne lagi ki mujhe jaldbaazi nahi karni chahiye, mein pehle Hamza ko apni taraf kar lungi phir ise bhi bataungi.

"Tum yahi soch rahi hogi ki tum Hamza ko bata dogi, right..... Hahahaha " wo yeh keh kar hasne laga.

"Han bata dungi, use sab kuch bata dungi, kyun dar lag raha hai." mujhe malum tha uske dimag me jarur kuch chal raha hai.

"Mein bataya tha na, ki is din ke liye mein bahut pehle se intezaar kar raha tha. Tumhare accident ke liye bhi kitni planning karni pari thi, taki humlogon ki mulaqat ho sake, aur mein tumhari help kar sakun aur tum logon ki nazar me acha lagne lagun. To kya, mein is baat ka khayal nahi rakhta ki Hamza ke bare me bhi pehle se soch kar rakhun." uske ankh me ek azeeb si chamak thi, bilkul ajeeb jaise koi chal baaz apni chaal ko kamyab hone ke baad khush ho. Uski ankhon me wo khushi dikh rahi thi jo ek khiladi me hoti hai, jab use lagta hai wo apne manjil ke qareeb hai, aur us khushi me bahut sara emotions chhupa tha.

“Mein use pehle hee bata chuka hun, par han apne hisab se.” wo yeh keh kar meri taraf dekh kar muskuraya, aur mein use aise dekh rahi thi jaise, mujhe aur aage ka janna ho. Aur shayad wo mera dimag bhi padh liya, aur aage kehne laga.

“Use bhi khabar hai ki wo adopted hai. Jis din use malum hua tha bahut roya tha uske rone ke wajah se uska heartbeat me problem ho gaya tha, humlog usko doctor ke paas le gaye the doctor ka kehna tha, iske heart me problem hai aur yeh inherit hai. Us din mein dar gaya tha, itna dara tha ki sochne lage ab mein kisi ko apne paas aane nahi dunga, koi mere paas khush nahi reh sakta, mein nahi chahta tha ki, Hamza ko kuch ho to mein bina kahe wahan se chala gaya, aur khurram bhai jo ki mere bhai ke dost hain, unko wahan chhor diya taki wo uska khayal rakh sake.” Mere jane ke baad jab use laga ki mein wahan par nahi hun, to uske dil me jo sawal the Khurram bhai se puchne laga.

“Mere papa kon the Khurram bhai?” Wo bacha isliye mere samne nahi puch saka, kyunki use laga tha mere samne puchega to mein udaas ho jaunga.

“Mere se mat pucho mein nahi bata sakta, mat pucho.” Khurram bhai se bhi bola nahi ja raha tha, kyunki usse wo bhi Hamza se pyar karte the, jis umer me bache apne parents ko maa baap bolte hain, us umer me wo Khurram bhai ko pukara karta tha, kayi baar to Hamza ko bina parents ke jeeta dekh, mein unse udaas ho kar, puchne lagta bhai kiya humlog sahi kiye to wo kehte the.

“Han, us mujrim ke sath rehne se acha hai, wo hum logon ke sath hai, kam se kam wo yahan khush to hai, agar maa baap ka pyar nahi mila to kiya hua kam se kam bure logon ke parchai se to dur hai.” Hamza ke bahut zid karne ke baad Khurram bhai ko batana hee para.

“Tumhare papa,..... Tumhare papa criminal hai jante ho tum, tumhare papa Aayan ke bhai ko maar diye the, aur uske baad uske papa yeh bardasht nahi kar sake, aur na to uski maa, uske papa to agle din hee yeh duniya chhor kar chale gaye, aur maa bhi hai ya nahi malum nahi. Aur uske bhai ko maarne ke baad, wo wahan se bhag gaye aur fir tum mil gaye, Tumhari maa ke bare me malum kiya to wo mar gayi hai, aur tumhara papa jurm karke kahin chhup kar baithe hain.” “waise Khurram bhai ek bhi baat ghalat nahi bole kyun miss Sara, Oh Sorry, Mrs. Aayan.”

Mujhe us time uska wo chehra dekh aur uski awazein sun kar bahut gussa aa raha tha. mein ek zor ka punch Aayan ke muh par maari wo iske liye tayyar nahi tha, isliye wo khud ko bacha nahi paya, aur us mukke ki wajah se uske muh se khun nikalne laga.

“Bahut ghatiya insaan ho, tum usko emotional weak kar diye taki wo yeh samjhe ki uske papa tumhare upar zulm kiye hain, isliye wo tumko na chhore bahut ghatiya plan hai

tumhara.” Mere punch ke baad wo apne muh par lage us blood ko saaf karne laga, aur meri baat sunne ke baad wo hasne laga.

“Bilkul bhi nahi, mein to use chhor kar chala gaya tha, mein nahi chahta tha ki use aur koi problem ho. Manta hun khun ka rishta nahi hai hamara, aur uper se mere dushman ka beta bhi hai, but fir bhi mein usse bahut pyar karta hun, wo mera bhai hai aur is baat se koi inkar nahi kar sakta. Na mein, na wo, to tum log kon hote ho.” wo apne eyebrow ko uthate huye bola, fir aage continue kiya.

“Hamlog ek hafte ek dusre se nahi mile the. Mein kuch din ke liye dusre jagah chala gaya tha, mein ek hafte baad wahan ke hotel me subah subah chai pi raha tha, aur wo apne operation ko chhor kar daurta hua mere table ki taraf aa raha tha, aur aate hee mere gale lag gaya, janti ho is ek lamhe ko to laga mein apne sare inteqam ko chhor dun. Wo mere gale se hata aur kaha mein chahta hun aap us ko saja do, jo aapko is haal me pahunchayen hai, jiske wajah se hamara ghar bikhra gaya hai, jiske wajah se aap sans bhi nahi le pa rahe ho, use saja do.” Uska yeh kehna mere liye taqat ho gayi thi, agar us din wo yeh kehta na ki aap yeh sab chhor do, to mein chor deta but us din ke baad se uski wo batein mere liye motivation ho gayi thi.

“ Wo to gusse me bola tha.....” abhi mein apni baat puri bhi nahi kar payi thi, ki wo chilla kar bola.

“Mujhe bhi gussa hai, mein apna sab kuch khoya hun sirf tumhare baap ki wajah se aur tum keh rahi ho ki yeh deewana hai. Wahhhhh.” wo mere baju ko pakarta hua bola, mere baju mein dard ho raha tha. Mein uska hath hata kar usko dhakka di, or wo zameen par gir gaya. Wo abhi apne hosh mein nahi tha. Humlog kuch der wahi par baithe rahe.

Bahut raat ho chuki thi bahar se janwaron ke chillane ki awaz aa rahi thi. Hamare kamre me itna sannata tha ki awaz kamron me jor jor se gunz raha tha.

“Sarim ke bare me kuch batao, janna hai mujhe, kaisa dikhta hai wo, wahan jo tasveer hai kiya waisa dikhta hai” Wo Sahil ki tasveer ki taraf ishara kar ke bola.

“Mujhe chehre samajh nahi aate, par itna jarur hai ki wo bahut handsome hai. Aur wo bahut mature hai.” wo meri baat ko gaur se sun raha tha, aur Sarim ki achayi sun kar wo muskurane laga.

“Tab to pakka wo mere bhai hee ki tarah hai.” wo yeh keh kar chup ho gaya, aur mere aage bolne ka intezaar karne laga par mein kuch boli nahi kuch der to intezaar kiya fir bola.

“Aage kiya hua mujhe sab kuch batao.”

“Mein jyada nahi janti, aapi hamesha bahar hee rahi hai, in fact Sarim ki paidaish bhi london me hui mein kabhi kabhi aapi se milne jati thi jab tak London me thi, yahan aane ke

baad hamari sirf phone par hee baat hui. Wo jane ke baad dubara is baar aayi thi.” mere kehne ke baad wo bahar chala gaya tha.

Aur mein usi tarah us dulhan ke kapde me baithi rahi, waise mera kapda heavy to nahi tha, par wo uljhane de rahi thi. Meri andar ki kaifiyat yeh thi ki kuch samajh nahi aa raha tha, aage kiya karun kyunki malum tha, Hamza ko agar batati hun to wo mujhse bhi nafrat karega, aur agar yeh baat Aayan ko malum huyi ki mein Hamza se discuss ki hun to kahin kuch bura na kare.

Aakhir me mein isi conclusion par pahunchi ki, mein Aayan ke sath uske ghar jati hun aur wahan par reh kar Hamza ke qareeb hone ki koshish karungi, kam se kam wo mere samne to hoga aur Aayan par bhi najar rakh sakti hun, but yeh itna aasan to nahi hai wahan jyada alert rehna hoga.

Abhi mein isi soch me thi ki Aayan aa gaya tha, wo aa kar dubara usi jagah par baith gaya tha jahan par pehle baitha hua tha.

“Mujhe tumhe is halat me dekh kar bura nahi lag raha hai, par han mujhe bahut khushi bhi nahi ho rahi hai, lekin mein apne manzil par nikal chuka hun iski khushi hai” uske alfaz mein bahut teekhanpan tha.

“Tumhe kiya lagta hai, mujhe tumhare hamdardi ya care ki jarurat hai, bilkul nahi, na to jarurat hai na to chahiye.” Meri yeh batein sun kar wo meri taraf dekhne laga jaise wo kuch bolne se pehle kuch soch raha ho.

“Hamdardi ... umm nahi hamdardi to nahi kar sakta, kyunki mein apne life me sirf julm dekha hun, isliye julm hee aata hai, aur care, wo to mujhe karna hee nahi aata siwaye mere bhai ke, mein kisi ke bare me nahi sochta.” Wo yeh meri ankhon me dekhte huye bola, mujhe uske is overconfidence behaviour dekh kar hasi aa gayi thi, jisse use bura to laga tha jo ki uske chehre par dikh raha tha par kuch kar nahi sakta.

“Agar mujhe Sarim ke bare me malum na hota, to mujhe tumhare sath itna dimag kharab na karna parta.” wo us waqt bilkul chidha hua lag raha tha.

“Aur agar mujhe Hamza ka matter malum na hota, to mein bhi tum jaise criminal ko andar karwa deti.” Mere is jawab par wo fir se hasne laga.

“Kya keh rahi ho, tumko lagta hai ki mein criminal hun, kiya saboot hai tumhare paas, koi saboot nahi, balki police ko call karna hai mein help karun kiya, police to criminal ko le jayegi but mujhe nahi tumhare papa ko, kyunki criminal to wohi hai na, acha hai is umer me jail me honge aur apni akhirat sambhalenge” wo yeh keh kar wahin dusre taraf chehra kar ke so gaya.

Ab mere paas bolne ko kuch nahi tha, ab mujhe apna har plan cancel hote dikh raha tha, kyunki wo itni safai se sab kuch kar raha tha, yaqeenan koi sabut nahi hoga, ab mujhe intezaar hee karna hoga kyunki wohi ek option tha.

Subah hone wali thi halki halki roshni fut rahi thi.

“To kya plan hai tumhara, police station chhor aayun ya mere sath chalogi?” wo apna shoelace bandhte hue bola. Mein yeh risk lene ko ready ho gayi, because saara mamla mere samne tha agar mein uske sath nahi jati to uska koi nuksan nahi ho sakta hai, wo mujhe blackmail karega aur mein abhi is halat me to nahi thi, ki mein apne papa ka samna karun. Mere jane par hee fayda tha, ek to mein uske qareeb rahungi aur us par kuch had tak nazar rakh sakti hun aur, dusra ki Hamza ko dheere dheere apne taraf kar ke usko sachai bata dungii, lekin abhi tak yeh mushkil lag raha tha.

“Mein tumhare sath jane se kab mana ki.” Wo meri baat sun kar car key le kar bahar nikal gaya, mein bhi uske piche piche chalne lagi.

“Aaj ghar me chhoti si party hai, reception ke liye, Hamza organise kiya hai. Agar tumko kisi ko dawat dena hai to de sakti ho” wo drive karte hue bola.

“Mein nahi chahti ki mere koi bhi family member tumse mile, kya malum tum fir kisi ko medicine de do, tumhara kya bharosa.” ab mein kisi bhi baat ko apne dil me nahi rakhna chahti thi, kyunki use sab malum chal jata tha isliye chhupa kar koi fayda nahi.

“Waise ab maja aayega na, ab tum bhi lagta hai dushmani ko aage barhana chah rahi ho. Good.” uske andaz me sarcasm tha.

“Bilkul bhi nahi, tum kisi mafia ke head nahi ho jisse lara jaye aur na to mein kisi mafia ke gang ki head hun. Tum ek buzdil insaan ho, aur kina parast, jis ke andar sirf nafrat bhara hua hai to aise insaan ke sath mein kyun dushmani nibhaun. Jo pehle se haara hua ho usko harane me maja nahi aata, balki usko motivate kar ke sahi tarike se khelna sikhaya jata hai.” meri baton ko sun kar wo hasne laga par usme ghussa saaf jhalak raha tha. Uske baad wo apni car ke speed ko barha diya.

“Mujhe bhi car ki yahi speed pasand hai, is speed par aisa lagta hai jaise zindagi aur maut ke beech me chala rahe ho, thoda bhi mistake hua to fir aap is paar, ya us paar.” yeh keh kar mein smile karne lagi aur meri muskurahat dekh uski hasi gayab ho gayi.

Humlog ek building ke neeche aaye, ye wohi jagah thi, jahan par mein pehle Areeba ke sath aayi thi, Hamza ke yahan Aahil ko rakhne. Uper pahunchne ke baad Aayan mujhe Hamza ke bagal wale apartment me le gaya.

“Tumko yahan rehna hai, aur tum apna saaman guest room me rakh dena, kyunki hum dono ko malum hai tum yahan kuch din ke liye hee rahogi, Hamza ko sab kuch sach sach

batane ke baad, aur mujhe jail bhejne ke baad, tum chali jaogi to isliye guest room tumhare liye perfect hai.” Wo yeh keh kar mujhe aise expressions de raha tha, jaise wo batana chah raha ho tumhare har harqat se waqif hun. Waise wo ghalat bhi nahi tha, abhi tak wo jo samajh pa raha tha sahi samajh raha tha, but wo puri tarah se sahi bhi nahi tha kya malum ki mein uske revengeful motive ko hee change kar dun.

“Abhi tak mein khud ko nahi samajh payi hun, to tum kiya samjhoge, khair mera saaman kahan hai.” meri sari cheezein dusri gaari mein thi.

“Wo Hamza ke flat me hai ” wo sofa par baithte hue bola.

“Oohh... ek minute mera phone kahan hai kitne sare missed call aaye honge.” Mein apne phone ko apne purse mein na dekhte hue puchi.

“Wo mere paas hai, bahut sare to nahi, kuch hee aaye the to mein sab ko bata diya ki mein tumhe apni maa se milana gaya hun, aur wo dur me rehti hai, aur Hamza ko bhi bata diya ki raat me mein hospital me hee rahunga isliye koi tumhare liye pareshan nahi hai.” wo yeh keh kar mera phone dene ke baad bahar chala gaya.

“Waise manna parega yeh insaan normal nahi lagta, sab kuch is tarah se plan karta hai ki sabut hee nahi chorta, kash ki yeh is line me nahi hota to jarur kuch bara karta, waise fir bhi to wo bara hee kar raha hai, itne bare business ko sambhal raha hai. But kiya fayda kaam to criminal wala hee kar raha hai. Waise mein papa se ab kaise milungi unse milna mere liye bahut dardnak hoga bahut dardnak. To yeh mamla tha isliye Noor aapi papa se baat nahi karti thi, waise unki narazgi jayaz thi, mujhe to soch kar hee ajeeb lag raha tha to Noor aapi ka kiya hua hoga, unke to samne hua yeh sab. Par kiya yeh sara mamla sach hai, kahin jhut to nahi bol raha hai, kiya malum, ispar kaise yaqeen kar lun wo bhi itni asani se.” mein abhi yeh sab soch hee rahi thi ki Aayan bag le kar andar aaya.

“Yeh lo tumhara bag. Ready ho jao, Hamza nashte par intezaar kar raha hai.” Mein Hamza ka naam sunte hee jaldi se tayyar hone chali gayi. Tayaar hone ke baad thodi der wait karne ke baad Aayan apne kamre se nikla, aur humlog Hamza ke taraf gaye, bell bajane par wo gate khola.

Hamza se pehle bhi kayi baar mil chuki thi, shadi se pehle humari kayi baar mulaqat ho chuki thi, but yeh alag feeling thi, aaj gaur kar ke dekhne par uske hathon par wo birthmark aaj bhi dikh raha tha, shayad iske baad mujhe kisi DNA ki jarurat nahi thi, mein use gale lagana chahti thi but yeh sochi ki abhi se apne emotions par control rakhna hoga, warna kahin kuch ulta na ho jaye. Humlog table par baithe aur wahan par khane ke liye different items the, aur sab tasty lag rahe the.

“Yeh tum banaye ho, tumko cooking aati hai.” mein khane ka ek niwala lete huye boli.



“Han mujhe, aur bhai dono ko aati hai. Maa nahi thi, aur bhai ko cook ka khana pasand nahi tha, to wo khud banate the, and uske baad bhai ko karte dekh mujhe bhi karne ka dil hua, aur mein bhi cooking karne laga. Waise kyun, aapko nahi aati kiya” wo mujhe chidhane ke andaz me bola.

“Aaaati hai, bahar akeli hoti thi, to khud banana parta tha, and meri jo roommate thi Areeba, wo cooking se bhagti thi, isliye mein sirf cooking karti thi, aur kitchen ke jitne bhi cleaning ka kaam hota tha wo karti thi.” yeh sun kar wo hasne laga aur mein bhi.

“Lekin ghalat baat hai aap meri behan ke sath aisa nahi kar sakti.” uske muh se behan sun kar acha laga but.

“Behan... tumhari koi behan hai?” mein confuse ho gayi thi.

“Han, Areeba. Areeba ko yeh behan bolta hai.” Aayan apne plate me nashta lete hue bola.

“Ohh” uske baad mein apna nashta karne lagi. Nashta ke baad Hamza apni batein karne laga.

“Mere bhai ko tang mat kariyega wo bahut ache insan hai, to unka khayal rakhiyega.” uski baton se mujhe hasi aa gayi.

“Ache insaan, tumhara bhai acha insaan hai.” mere kehne ke baad dono bhai mere taraf dekhne laga, waise mera jawab to sahi tha par jagah ghalat tha.

“Manta hun, bhai aapko raat me hospital ghumane le kar chale gaye, but ghussa nahi hoyie han ye acha nahi kiye, maaf kar dijiye, maaf karne wale ka dil bahut bara hota hai” mein shukar ki ke baat aage nahi gayi, warna mera kiya hota, abhi bina kuch kiye yahan se jana parta.

“Han maaf karne wale ka dil bara hota hai waise kahan se sikhe ho itni achi achi batein.” mere yeh kehne ke baad wo Aayan ki taraf dekhne laga.

“Lagta hai bhabhi aapse bahut gusse me hai.” wo Aayan ko dekh raha tha aur Aayan usko dekh kar phir apne book ko padhne laga.

“Bhabhi mat kaho mujhe, ajeeb sa feel aata hai.” Uska bhabhi bolna to banta bhi nahi hai na, mein to uski behen hun na.

“Okay. waise aaj party me aapko sabhi se milaunga, hamari family me do teen log hee hai, hamari zindagi me waise ek to aap ki friend hai, aur dusre humlog ke bhai, wohi mujhe bachpan me paale the, mujhse bahut pyar karte hain. Waise to mein banda hee aisa hun ki har koi mujhse pyar karta hai isme koi shaq nahi, kyun hai na bhai.” wo yeh keh kar apne collar ko uncha karne laga, aur mein bas uski har harqat ko dekh rahi thi, uski kuch kuch adat to meri tarah thi par kuch bilkul alag.

“Kiski tarif kar rahe ho, meri ya khud ki. Agar khud ki kar rahe ho to ghalat tarif hee kar rahe hoge, aur meri kar rahe ho to karne ki jarurat hee nahi hai, kyunki yeh mujhe ache se janti, isliye please embarrass mat karo, khuda ke liye chup ho jao.” wo Hamza ki taraf hath jorte hue bola, aur Hamza hasta hua uske gale se chipak gaya, bilkul bachon ki tarah, fir dono bhai ek dusre ko marne lage, aur jor jor se has rahe the, mere liye yeh sab naya tha, bilkul naya, mein kabhi soch bhi nahi sakti thi ki Aayan aisi harkat karta hoga, but yeh bhi baat sahi thi ki wo Hamza ko apne bhai ki tarah rakha tha.

“Aap kidhar ghum ho, mujhe bachao na, warna yeh mujhe gudgudi laga kar maar denge.” uske yeh kehne ke baad, Aayan usko gudgudi lagana chhor diya aur kaha.

“Mein tumhe kayi dafa keh chuka hun ki marne ki baat mat kiya karo.” Wo yeh kehte hue bahut serious ho gaya tha.

“Sorry bhai, per yeh sab kehne se thodi kuch hota hai, mein apke sath rahunga humesha. Mujhe kuch hoga to aap ko tang kon karega, isliye itna serious mat hua karo, aap serious rehne par handsome nahi dikhte, sachi.” wo yeh keh kar Aayan ko fir se tang karne laga, aur dono fir se hasne lage.

Mein kuch der baat kar ke apne kamre me aa gayi, because mera room set ho raha tha unlog ko guide karna tha. Mere aane tak sab set ho chuka tha, aur worker wahan se ja chuke the. Yeh room bahut pyara tha, mere purane room se bilkul alag tha, aisa lag raha tha ki mein kisi bache ke room se mature person ke room me aa gayi hun.

Aaj wo room mujhe bahut yaad aa rahi thi, wahan sirf meri cheezein nahi thi meri mummy aur choti mummy dono ki yaadein thi, mujhe yaad hai jab Arif jo ki ab Hamza hai, wo 4 saal ka hone wala tha, choti mummy uska room design karna chahti thi, mera bhi karna chahti thi to mein mana kar di, kyunki wo meri yadein thi. Wo jab Arif ke room ke liye decor pieces lene gayi thi mere liye bhi kuch pieces le kar aayi thi, uske baad mein ek corner banayi thi and usme un sab cheezein ko add kar din wo mana kar ke boli.

“Isko sirf tum apne paas rakh lo, baad mein jab kabhi room decor karna to isko add kar lun, kyunki yahan par bilkul bhi acha nahi lagega” but mujhe kiya acha, ya bura lagta tha, mere liye kuch matter nahi karta tha, apnon ke pyar se badh kar kuch nahi hota, isliye usko wahan se nahi hatayi, aur dono mummy ke sath to jyada nahi reh payi, par han unke diye gaye wo chezon ke beech me reh gayi, wo is duniya ko chhor gayi par apni yadein mere paas humesha ke liye chhor gayi.

Room bahut pyara tha darwaza kholte hee samne ek deewar thi, jispar ek bari si painting thi us deewar ke bagal se andar jane ka rasta tha, andar jate hee ek bara sa kamra dikha off white colour tha wall ka, aur furniture black and white tha, and left side ek balcony thi and us

balcony ke liye glassdoor tha, and us par grey colour ka curtain tha, aur glassdoor k bagal me ek white colour ka study table tha, and white chair, and right side ek gate thi jo bathroom ke liye khulta tha, and center mein ek walking closet tha, and us walking closet ke uper bed tha, jiske liye closet ke bagal se stairs ja rahe the, and us stairs me kayi drawer tha, uper jane ke baad bed ke background wall par kayi rack the jisme books and kuch decor pcs tha, and usme led lights lage hue the. Yeh room bahut comfy and cosy lag raha tha, itna pyara room dekh kar mein bahut khush ho gayi thi, and fir yaad aaya yeh kuch dinon ke liye hai. Mein thaki hui thi isliye bina change kiye huye hee so gayi.

Mein soyi hui thi, aur mera phone ring kar raha tha, bina naam dekhe receive kar li.

“Hello” receive karte hee boli.

“Aap ready hue ya nahi, guest aa jayenge.” uske kehne par mujhe yaad aaya ki mujhe ready bhi hona hai, time dekhi to 4pm ho chuka tha, aur achanak se meri sari neend gaayab ho gayi, kyon ki 6 baje tak guest aayenge aisa Hamza bola tha. Waise mujhe jyada tayyar hona pasand nahi tha.

Mein ready ho kar Hamza ke apartment pahuchi, koi nahi aaya tha Hamza aur Aayan video games khel rahe the unlog abhi tak wohi kapre pehne hue the.

“Wow guests, sare guests aa gaye, aur tum kitne pyare lag rahe ho.” mein Hamza ke kaan pakarte hue boli, aur wo apna kaan ko chhurata hua bola.

“Are aapne mujhe game me hara diya, aap jaan bujh kar kiye taaki bhai jeet jaye, had hai. Mehman abhi thodi aayenge wo to 10 baje tak aayenge na, aaplog ko ready hone me time lagta hai na, isliye mein time me thoda hera pheri kar diya.” Wo yeh keh kar apne kaan pakarte hue aisa react kar raha tha, jaise kaan me bahut dard ho raha tha.

“Oo, dramebaaz mein itni bhi jor se kaan nahi pakri thi, jo tum abhi tak kaan pakre hue ho.”

“Ohh, han, mein to bhul hee gaya tha” keh kar apna kaan chhora aur hasne laga. Aur mujhe bhi hasi aa gayi.

“Mujhe time nahi lagta ready hone me, mein fauran ready ho jati hun, dekho mein ready bhi ho gayi.” wo meri dress dekh kar ajeeb sa shakal banane laga.

“Aap yeh pehnogi, bilkul acha nahi lag raha change karlo please. Bhai aap kaho acha lag raha hai, nahi na” uske baad Hamza aur Aayan dono mil kar mere dress ka bahut majak uraye, mujhe bhi bahut ghussa aaya tha, mein bhi decide kar li, ki ab mein change nahi karungi.

Aayan, Hamza ke sath kuch alag hee dikhta hai, bilkul bhi wo nahi jisko mein janti hun, but mujhe sambhal kar rehna hoga, mein inlog ke is rishte se attached nahi hona chahti thi,

warna inlog ke relation ko dekh kar shayad mere liye fir Hamza aur Aayan ko alag karna mushkil lagne lage, isliye mein khud ko baar baar motivate karti rehti.

Guest aane me abhi time tha but hum teenon abhi se hee khane ka preparation karne lage. Mein change kar li thi taaki kapde gande na ho. And fir humlog kitchen me chale gaye aur apne kaam ko karne lage. .

“Kitne guest aa rahe hai.” Mujhe guest list nahi malum thi.

“Sadhe teen guest aa rahe hain.” Hamza chair par baith kar sabji chop karte hue bahut serious chehra bana kar bola, uske is baat se aur usse jyada itne serious tarah se bolne par mujhe hasi aa gayi.

“Ohh plz why are you laughing, uhh” wo yeh keh kar aise react karne laga jaise mere se koi ghalti ho gayi ho, aur wo mere intelligency par afsos kar raha ho.

“Sorry sir, my mistake.” mein yeh keh kar apne kaam me lag gayi aur wo “it’s okay” keh kar fir se chop karne lag gaya.

Mein beech beech me Hamza ko dekhti aur smile karti, apnepan ka ehssaas tha usse, par uska apna abhi Aayan tha. Aayan ki taraf dekhne ki meri himmat nahi hoti thi, uske ankh me dekhne par mujhe wo raat yaad aa jati, jo raat mere liye nightmare thi. Jis raat mujhe wo sab raaz malum huyi jo raaz mein kabhi na janna chahun, par sachai thi, to usko accept kar li but kitna sachayi hai uspar shaq tha.

Humlog apna kaam khatam kar chuke the, Hamza aur Aayan change karne ko chale gaye the mein bhi wapaa wohi kapra change karne chali gayi.

Wapas aane par phir se dono games me lag gaye, aur mein kabhi games bhi dekh rahi hoti, aur kabhi apne books padhti. Room mein kisi time chillane ki awaaz aati phir kabhi sannata phir achanak se chillane ki isi tarah se chal raha tha.

*Chapter XI*  
*Another Culprit*

9:00 baj chuke the aur doorbell baja Hamza gate kholne gaya aur gate kholte hee jor se bola,

“Are khurram bhai aap, kitne dinon ke baad hamari mulaqat hui, hai na.” Yeh naam sunte hee mere andar jaise current daur gaya ho. Mein us insaan ka chehra dekhna chahti thi, jo mere bhai ko kidnapped kiya tha, jiske wajah se choti ammi ki death hui aur fir se hamara ghar bikhar gaya tha.

“Han, bahut din ho gaye.” unlog gate par hee gale milne lage, aur Aayan bhi daur kar gaya, aur uske gale lag gaya aur wo teeno ek sath andar aaye.

Yeh well educated lag rahe the, 35 ke qareeb ki unki age lag rahi thi. Wo mujhe dekhte hee mujhe salam kiye aur mein bhi salam ka jawab di.

“To aap hai Mrs Aayan, Mr Yusuf ki beti.” unke andaz me ek teekhapan tha, wohi andaz jo ki Aayan me thi, mujhe samajh aa gaya tha ki inko bhi mere bare me malum hai.

“Ji Khurram bhai, mere papa ka name Yusuf hai aur Zaira mere se bari behen, aur meri sabse bari Noor, aur bhi apne bare me bataun yeh itni jankari kaafi hai.” Noor aapi ka naam sunte hee wo smirk kiye.

“Are aap to family introduction hee de diye.” Hamza nadaani me yeh bola, use kya malum ki wo kitne sazishi logon ke beech me fasa hua hai.

“Khurram bhai waise kuch din reh hee jao, meri bahut madad ho jayegi.” Aayan mere taraf dekhta hua yeh bola, aur uske reply me Khurram hasne laga.

Is moment par mein bahut mushkil se khud ko sambhali, yeh log sirf mere dushman hee nahi lag rahe the, yeh log wo shikar lag rahe the jo mere pure khandan ko shikari banaye hue the, aur firaaak me the ki kab meri family ko khatam kar sake.

“Hamza tumhare liye ek gift hai. yeh lo tumhari favourite video game.” Video game dekh Hamza excited ho gaya aur Aayan ko pakar kar apne sath jabardasti le gaya khelne ke liye. Waise jab mein ek baar Hamza se mili thi to wo bilkul mature lag raha tha, in fact ek baar shopping ke liye gaye the to kayi baar to wo itna serious hota tha, ki mujhe lagta mein kisi ke sath business meeting me hun. Par in dono bhai ko ek sath dekh kar lagta hai, dono hee bache hain immature type.

Mein kitchen me chali gayi kyunki, mujhe yahan par ghutan ho rahi thi. Mein pani pi rahi thi itne hee der me Mr Khurram andar aaye.

“Manna parega tumko, dushman ke baare me malum ho kar bhi, un dushmanon ke ghar me aaram se reh rahi ho. Bahut brave ho tum to.”

“Kya karun, dosti ho, ya dushmani dono ko mein qarib se nibhati hun. Aur isme to mein khud samne se dushmani nibhane nahi aayi, aur na khud qareeb aayi, dono to mere dushman hee kar guzre.” Yeh keh kar mein chair par baith kar pani pine lag gayi aur wo mujhe dekh kar muskurane lag gaya.

Wo ek lambi si sans liye aur apple ko le kar usko hawa me uchalte hue kahe.

“Tumko kya lagta hai usko sambhal logi, badal dogi, aanh. Itna aasan nahi hai, uske andar bahut purani aag hai jaise jangal me hota h. Bahut purana aag shant rehta hai, par jahan ek andhi aati hai to pura ka pura jangal jala deti h. Waise hee uske andar bahut purana aag hai tumko pane ke baad usko lag raha hai, jaise hawa aa gayi ho, ab bas us hawa ke tez hona baqi hai fir wo jangal jalane ko tayyar hoga. Ab sab tumhare hath me hai, is aag ko halke me mat lena iske sath khelna chahogi, to thodi si chuk me khudko jala logi, aur us time pachtane ke liye bhi waqt nahi hoga.” Wo yeh keh kar mujhe dekhne lage shayad wo samajhna chah rahe the, par unko kaise malum hoga ki, mein abhi tak khud ko nahi samajh pa rahi hun, to wo kya mujhe samjhenge.

“Revenge ki aag to aap hee lagaye hain, aur shayad beech beech me us aag ko zinda rakhne ke liye hawa bhi dete rahe hain.” meri baat sun kar wo muskurane lage.

“Han sahi keh rahi ho, yeh aag meri hee lagayi hai, aur mujhe malum bhi nahi chala, aur uska size badhta raha aur mein jo asal aag tha wo kam hota ja raha h. Ghalti meri hai lekin ab chahne ke baad bhi, shayad mein isko nahi sambhal sakta. Ab nahi chahta ki wo aisi harkat kare, ek bhai jaisa dost ja chuka hai, mein nahi chahta inlog ko kuch ho par jab tak laga ki, ab inlog ko samjhaunga, ke insab se aage badho, chhor do isko, tab tak wo is jaal me bahut ulajh chuka tha.” Mein in par abhi bhi yaqeen nahi kar sakti thi, meri halat yeh thi ki mein kisi par bhi yaqeen nahi kar sakti thi, yahan tak ki Hamza par bhi nahi.

Fir se doorbell baja mein kitchen se nikli, aur darwaze ki taraf ja rahi thi, tab tak Hamza pahuch chuka tha aur Hamza ke sath sath Areeba, Arsalan, Aahil andar aa rahe the. Aur mein bahut khush ho gayi thi, mein ja kar Areeba ke gale lag gayi.

“Ek guest pehle aa chuke the, aur yeh rahe humare dhai guest, to ho gaye na total sadhe teen guest.” hamza proudly se bola mein bhi muskurayi. Ab sab aa chuke the.

“Tum bahut pyari lag rahi ho. Masha Allah.” Areeba mujhe dekhte hee boli.

“Hai na, humlog bhi yahi bole the ki inki dressing sense bahut achi hai.” Hamza Aahil ko apne paas lete hue bola. Aur mein use ignore ki warna fir wo chidhane lagta.

“Waise hamza tum bhi ache lag rahe ho.” Areeba hamza ki tarif karte hue boli.

“Waise to mein paidaishi hee handsome hun. Ek johri hee heere ki parakh kar sakta hai aaj mein jaan gaya, bahut achi nazar hai aapki” wo yeh keh Aahil ko uchalne laga.

“Waise tum itni bahiyat batein kar kaise lete ho.” Areeba uske peeth par thappad marte hue boli.

“Bilkul waise hee jaise aap bahiyat khana banati hain.” Wo bhi areeba ke peeth par marta hua bola.

“Isi tarah se karte rahe na, to tumhara kuch nahi hone wala kuch nahi kar paoge.” wo yeh keh kar Hamza ko ghussa dilana chah rahi thi.

“Agar aap apni life me ache se settled ho gayi ho, tab to pakka meri life set hai, mera future bahut khubsurat dikh raha hai. Kyun hai na Aahil?” wo yeh keh kar uper dekhne laga, jaise wo waqai apna future dekh pa raha ho, aur Aahil ka chehra bhi udhar kar liya.

Areeba mujhe dekh kar boli.

“Dekh lo ise jhelna hoga, tum bhabhi ho iski.” uske yeh kehne par mera dil kar raha tha, use bata dun but aisa nahi kar sakti filhaal nahi kar sakti.

“Mein unhe bhabhi nahi kehta, sirf Sara.” Hamza ankh dikhata hua bola.

“Apni aankh ko niche karo” Areeba apne ungli se uske ankhon per ishara karte hue boli.

“Okay” wo bahut masumiyat se bottle hue apne sir ko niche kiya, aur bal set karte hue fir se sar uper kar liya par ankh nichhi thi.

“Bhabhi kyun nahi bologe, aanhh” Areeba usko thappad dikhate hue boli.

“Wo khud boli thi. Hath na uthaya kare, mein bara hun, bacha nahi hun” wo rote hue andaz me bola.

“Areeba mein khud boli hun. Iske hote hue bhai ka ehsaas aata hai isliye.” mein Areeba ko samjhate hue boli aur wo samajh bhi gayi thi.

“Wah sab mujhe free me apna bhai bana raha hai, matlab mere se bina puche mujhse pucho ki mein chahta hun ya nahi. Yeh bhi jabardasti behan ban gayi, socha khana acha banati hogi to fayda hoga par kiya bataun, bahut ghatiya khana banati hai, aapki dost ko kuch nahi aata kiya bataun” Hamza pehle to shikayati andaz me bola fir Areeba ka complain bahut afsosmand ho kar bola.

“Waise aap se acha khana mere bhai ki wife banati hai. Inse class liya kare sukhi jeewan jiyoge.” uske andaz se humlog ko hasi aa gayi.

“Kahan se seekhe ho yeh nautanki.” Areeba usko haste hue boli.

“Wo jo aapke sath us din drama dekh raha tha, jiske safed baal the, aur wo budhi bhi thi. To usi me dekha tha. Yeh jabardasti dikhayi thi, boli thi ki mere sath dekho fir dono mil kar videogame khelenge, mein to dekh liya but yeh game nahi kheli. Isliye ab in par trust nahi hai, bilkul bhi nahi. Chalbaaz aurat hai, Aahil mummy ki tarah bilkul mat banna.” wo sari batein Aahil ki taraf dekh kar bol raha tha, aisa lag raha tha Aahil uski sari batein samajh raha ho.

“Waise safed baal bol diye to samajh gayi thi, budhe logon ki hee baat kar rahe ho budhi aurat bolna jaruri tha.” Areeba bhi uske piche lag gayi thi.

“To aap baal ki khaal kyun nikal rahi hain” yeh dono bilkul bachon ki tarah jhagarne lage the. Aur mein bas enjoy kar rahi thi.

“Ab se tum Sara ko aapi bologe” wo jhagra khatam karte hue Hamza ko samjhate hue boli.

“Heyyy, yeh acha lagta hai kya, bhai aur unki wife ko behen, please aise ideas kahan se aate hain aapko.” waise uski feeling sahi thi koi bhi aise hee feel karega.

“Baat me to dum hai” Areeba bhi muskurate hue boli.

“Are ab is baat par discussion karna chhor, tum bas mujhe Sara bolna okay. Hamza tum Aahil ko Arsalan ke paas chhor kar kitchen me aao” yeh bolkar mein Areeba ko apne sath kitchen me le gayi.

“Khush ho na” Areeba ki yeh baat sun kar, mein Areeba ki taraf dekhi jo ki abhi dish nikal rahi thi.



“Kyun kiya lagta hai” mein bhi apne kaam me lagte hue puchi.

“Aaj tak mein tumhe samajh hee nahi saki hun, to aaj bhi nahi samajh aa raha hai.” mein kuch nahi boli. Wo bhi shant ho gayi thi.

“Khana nikal den” aur fir, jo khana nikla hua tha Hamza usko dining table par le kar ja raha tha.

Sare log table par baith gaye the aur humlog khana start kiye.

Khana khate waqt koi kuch nahi bol raha tha, sab shanti se khana khaye uske baad ice-cream serve hua. Aur humlog ab living room me aa chuke the aur baatein karna start karne lage, sab apne apne group me baat karne lage. Mein aur Areeba batein kar rahi thi aur Hamza kabhi humari batein sunta, kabhi unlogon ki, jab wo bore hone lagta to wo Areeba ke sath masti karta.

1:00 am ho chuka tha Areeba aur Arsalan ab ghar ko nikal gaye, aur Mr Khurram kuch din yahi rehne wale the. Mein bhi apne apartment me aa chuki thi, thodi low feel kar rahi thi isliye ab diary likh kar so jaungi.

Subah uthi to tension ke wajah se headache ho raha tha, medicine lene par thoda fresh feel ki. Room ke bahar aayi to Aayan office jane ke liye ready ho raha tha. Mein salam ki to wo shock ho gaya, aisa lag raha tha jaisa wo socha ho ki wo abhi akela hai, aur achanak se kisi ki awaz sun kar surprise ho gaya, mere salam ka jawab de kar apna tie pehenne laga mein kitchen me gayi, aur apne liye omelette banane lagi mujhe yaad aaya ki aaj mujhe papa ke idhar bhi jana hai.

“Mein aaj papa ke yahan jana chah rahi thi” mein yeh puchne se pehle kayi dafa sochi ki kyun puchun hamara to koi rishta bhi nahi hai, sirf kagzi fir sochi puch leti hun mana karega to jarur jaungi.

“Tum kahin bhi ja sakti ho mujhse puchne ki jarurat nahi hai. Par Hamza ko apne ghar le jane ki jarurat nahi hai, yeh mein apne bhai ke bhalayi ke liye keh raha hun, mein nahi chahta ki usko koi pareshani ho. Aur please itni achi mat bano, reham dil dushman ache nahi hote.” wo yeh keh kar chala gaya. Aur mein sochne lagi wo mana bhi karta to bhi jati hee.

Nashta karne ke baad mein change kar ke papa ki taraf nikal gayi. Wahan pahuch to gayi par andar jane ki himmat nahi thi, mein gate par hee khari rahi. Zara aapi us time hospital jane ke liye nikal rahi thi mujhe dekh kar apne gari ko roki, and window glass ko niche karte hue boli.

“Bahar kyun ho andar chalo.”

“Han, mein ja rahi thi, mein gari lene aayi thi office jana tha.” mein jaldbaazi me yahi jawab di.

“Tumhari abhi shadi hui hai abhi hee join karogi, kuch din enjoy karo.” mein uske jawab me bas muskura di.

“Aap hospital ja rahe ho.” uske dress se mujhe lag hee gaya tha ki wo hospital ja rahi hai.

“Han kuch din absent rahi hun, sochi ja kar dekh leti hun kaisa chal raha hai. aapi to kal hee gayi Sharim ko le kar ghumne aane ke baad wo hospital join karegi to, jab tak mein dekhungi. Papa se milkar jana wo tumhare jane ke baad bahut udaas ho gaye hain.” Mein han me sir hila di, aur wo ja chuki thi.

Himmat kar ke ghar ke andar gayi, living room ke bagal me kitchen tha, aur kitchen ke samne se mere room ka stair jata tha. Mein jaise hee seedhi par ek step rakhi ke, piche se maasi salam ki mein muskura kar unke paas gayi, aur unko gale se laga li, wo mujhe pyar ki aur boli.

“Papa se milne aayi ho?”

“Han, aur gaari ki chabhi bhi lena tha” uske baad mein wahan se apne room ki taraf chali gayi, mere kamre se do kamre ke baad papa ka kamra tha. Mein apni gari ki chabhi li, kuch books and kuch important documents li, aur le kar. Mein papa ke kamre ki taraf gayi thi, gate khol kar andar gayi to wo so rahe the, shayad yeh zyada behtar tha, agar wo jage hote to unse baat karna mushkil tha. Mein unke kamre se nikal gayi aur niche gayi to niche maasi pehle se ek bag apne hath me rakhi hui thi, mere paas aane par wo mujhe de di.

“Yeh lo isme tumhara favourite halwa hai.” wo mujhe bag dete hui boli.

“Gajar ka halwa.” mein excited ho kar boli aur wo muskurate hue apne sir ko han me ishara ki, mein unse gale milkar khuda hafiz keh kar ghar se nikli, aur gari mein baith kar apartment ki taraf chali gayi.

Abhi compound me hee thi ki, wahan par meri mulaqat Hamza se hui.

“Kahan se aa rahe ho.” Mein usko piche se awaz di.

“Aap kahin gayi hui thi.” fir wo mere car ki taraf dekh kar bola “ lagta hai aap apne papa ke yahan gayi hui thi.”

“Han, khana kha chuke ho” lunch ka time ho chuka tha.

“Nahi abhi nahi kiya hun.”

“To chalo kahin se lunch kar ke aate hain.” mein usse dosti karna chahti thi, uske sath jyada time spend karna chahti thi, hum log kayi baar mil chuke the, but abhi hamari utni dosti nahi thi, hum dono ke beech abhi bahut duri thi.

“Han chalein, bhai kabhi bahar khane nahi jate the, chalo koi to mila.” wo yeh keh kar apne gaari me baithne laga, but mein use meri gari me chalne ko kahi. Aur Hamza apne favourite restaurant ka map laga diya aur mein drive kar rahi thi.

“Are aap bhi rash driving karti hain ” wo mere speed ko dekh kar belt lagata hua bola. Aur mein muskura di.

“Kyun dar lag raha hai.” mein apni speed aur badhate hue boli.

“Speed se dar nahi lagta hai sahab, accident se lagta hai.” uske yeh kehne par speed kam kar di, kyunki mein nahi chahti thi usko koi chot aaye. Uski batein bahut maje ki hoti thi.

Restaurant aa chuka tha aur hum log andar gaye, aur dish order kiye abhi khana aane me time tha.

“Tum sab se jyada apne bhai se close ho.” mein achanak se usko question ki to wo bhi thoda chaunk gaya tha.

“Han, ek family hai hum, wo meri family aur mein unke liye. Hum dono apne bure aur ache waqt dono bitaye hain, unke bure waqt me mein rahun, ya nahi rahun, but wo mere har bure aur ache waqt me hote hain. Bahut lucky hain aap.” wo shant ho gaya tha mein use kaise batati ki kitni unlucky hun mein.

Khana aa chuka tha aur humlog kha kar ghar ki taraf nikal gaye aur pure raste Hamza shant raha, shayad apne past ko yaad kar raha tha. Malum nahi wo apni family ko milna chahta hai ya nahi. Wohi ab malum karna tha.

Aane ke baad wo apne apartment me chala gaya tha, aur mein bhi apne room me aa gayi thi.

Shaam me mein Hamza ki taraf gayi thi, wo bahut udaas lag raha tha jyada baat nahi kar raha tha, sirf han aur naa me baat kar raha tha.

Thodi der baad Aayan aa gaya. Aayan Hamzo ko aaj ke business ka matter samjha raha tha. Mein coffee banane kitchen me chali gayi. Abhi kitchen me pahunchi hee thi, ki Aayan mere piche aa gaya, aur wo meri taraf dekhne laga.

“Tumhari Hamza se koi baat hui hai.” wo bahut serious lag raha tha.

“Han, humlog lunch karne gaye the and thodi bahut baat hui thi” mein yeh keh kar coffee banane lagi.

“Mein tumhe fir se warn kar raha hun, wo bahut sensitive hai. Aur mein nahi chahta ki wo udaas rahe. Mein apne bhai ko hurt hote nahi dekh sakta.”

“Mera bhi bhai hai wo, sirf tumhara nahi, han mujhe uske bare me jyada malum nahi hai, but is tarah se baar baar, mera bhai, mera bhai, bolna band karo.” Mein bahut dheemi aawaz se bol rahi thi.

Uske baad wo wahan se chala gaya. Mein coffee bana kar Hamza ko de aayi.

“Bhai ke liye coffee nahi banaye.” wo apni coffee lete hue bola.

“Nahi tumhare bhai ko coffee pine ki jarurat nahi hai, wo humesha energetic rehta hain.” Mein yeh keh kar bagal wale couch par baith gayi aur apna book padhne lagi.

“Aap dono ke beech me koi jhagra hua hai kya, aaplog humesha jhagarte rehte ho.” Wo hum dono ko dekhte hue bola.

“Nahi aisi koi baat nahi. Hum dono alag jagah se aaye hai, to abhi hum dono ko time chahiye ek dusre ko samajhne ke liye.” Aayan usko samjhate hue kaha par uske chehre se samajh aa gaya ki wo is discussion se bore ho gaya tha, and wo dubara game par lag gaya.

Mein do teen din ke baad office join kar li. Aur fir sab apne apne routine me lag gaye, par meri najar Aayan par bhi thi, aur shayad wo bhi mujh par najar rakhta tha. Zara aapi kuch din ab yahi rehna chahti thi, aur Noor aapi bhi apne holidays se wapas aa gayi thi, aur wo papa ke hospital ko join kar li, aur yeh baat mein kisi ko nahi batayi, kyunki mujhe Aayan ko khabar nahi karna tha. Aur is beech meri aur Hamza ki achi bond ho chuki thi. Par abhi bhi usko kehne me dar lagta tha.

Mein designs dekh rahi thi ke achanak mujhe call aaya ki Zara aapi hospital me behosh ho gayi hai. Mein fauran hospital pahunchi, hospital pahunch kar malum hua ki wo pani pi and uske baad wo behosh ho gyi thi, and check karne par malum hua ki unke water me cyanide maujud tha, bahut kam cyanide tha isliye wo bach gayi, but samajh nahi aa raha tha ki pani me cyanide kahan se aayega. Yeh sun kar mera shaq Aayan par gaya, aur mein decide kar li thi ki aaj Hamza ko sari sachayi bata dunggi, yeh soch kar mein raat ko Hamza ke apartment me gayi, and uske room me gayi. Room me light on nahi thi, par blue LED light ki wajah se yeh malum ho raha tha ki Hamza baitha hua hai, wo video game khel raha tha mujhe samajh nahi aaya ki mein kaise bolun, isliye mein zor se ek hee sans me bol di.

“Hamza mujhe yeh kehne me humesha dar laga par ab nahi, mein yeh kehna chahti thi ki tum mere bhai ho. Mujhe malum hai ki tum hamari family ke bare me kya sochte ho, par mein ab yeh baat nahi chhupa sakti, aur hum family hai isme koi shak nahi hai, aur tumhe yeh accept karna hoga, aur Aayan ko bhi yeh malum hai, but wo tumhe batana nahi chahta wo...., tum... tummmm.....” mein abhi bol hee rahi thi ki wo apna chehra dikhaya, aur wahan par Hamza nahi Aayan tha, mein uska chehra dekh kar ghabra gayi, par mein apne chehre par nahi dikhana chah rahi thi. Par wo mujhe dekh kar hasne laga jor jor se hasne laga.

“Tum yeh bachkani harkat kyun kar rahi ho, tumhe mein kayi dafa bata chuka hun ki Hamza ko nahi malum ho, aur tum jaan bujh kar yeh harkat kar rahi ho, hai na, taaki wo mujhse dur ho jaye, mein tumhe fir se bata raha hun tum jo samajh rahi ho, ki wo tumhari qareeb ho gaya hai to wo tumhare emotions me aa jayega, to suno aisa nahi hai agar ek dafa koi usko hurt kar de tab uska dil usse tut jata hai aur fir wo uske liye apne andar nafrat rakh

leta hai, aur mein tumhe bacha raha hun. Mujhe malum hai tum usse bahut pyar karti ho, usko apne paas rakhna chahti ho, lekin yeh harkat karogi to wo kabhi tumhare paas nahi aayega, tum se dur ho jayega.” Aayan ki baton se mujhe ghussa aa raha tha.

“Kya chahte ho tum, badla lena chahte ho na, to fair khelo, kyun bache ko beech me la rahe ho, kya samajhte ho tum, tum bahut tez ho, bahut strategies jante ho. To suno, ho tum tez, bana lete ho strategies, but kabhi bhi samne se nahi khel sakte, dusro ko blackmail kar ke khel rahe ho, aur ise mein khel nahi samajhti gundagardi hai yeh, aur tum chahte ho mein majeed tumhari baatein manu, tum Zaara appi ko zeher doge aur soch rahe ho ki mein tumhari batein sunu.” Mein bhi usi ke andaz me usko jawab di par wo koi reaction nahi diya bas wo sun raha tha.

“Mein tumhari behen ko kyun zeher dunga, mujhe tumhare baap aur tumhari bari behen se badla lena hai, uske ilawa mein kisi ko nahi janta. Han tumhe mein mohra banaya hun, par mein tum se bhi badla nahi lena chahta tha, par tumhare ilawa koi aur rasta nahi tha, aur jahan tak baat rahi Hamza ki, to yeh mein tumhare bhalayi ke liye kar raha hun, mein use ache se janta hun, wo agar ek baar kisi se rishta tor le to jaldi nahi jorta, isliye aaj uske bahut kam friends hai. Badtameez, bahut ziddi hai maaf hee nahi karta” mujhe uske is narm lehze se aur taqleef ho rahi thi, dil kar raha tha use abhi maar dun.

“Mere bhalayi ka sochte ho to badla kyun le raha ho, yeh do chehra mujhe mat dikhao.” mein use ghusse me bol kar wapas apne room me aa gayi, aur rone lagi malum nahi mein kyun royi, bebas thi isliye, ya Aayan ka dar tha, ya Hamza ka kya reaction hota agar wo yeh sunta to, yeh sab soch kar mein aur rone lagi. Kuch time baad mushkil se khud ko sambhali aur sochne lagi, agar Aayan zehar deta to wo bata deta, in fact wo proud ho kar kehta itna to samajh chuki hun.

*Chapter XII*  
***Bewildered***  
***(confusion)***

**(Author's POv):-**

Mein apne cabin me baithi hui thi, ki Aayan ka call aaya ki mujhe milna hai, mein use company ke bagal wale restaurant me aane boli aur mein bhi apna kaam khatam kar ke wahan ke liye nikalne lagi.

Thodi der baad wo wahan aaya, mein use ishara ki aur wo meri taraf aaya aur mere samne wale chair par baith gaya, mein dono ke liye juice order ki uske baad boli.

“Bolo kyun bulaye ho” mein uski taraf dekhte hue boli, wo bahut udaas lag raha tha.

“Wo mujhse nafrat karti hai, khair koi bhi hota to yahi karta, to fir mein kyun usse nafrat nahi kar pa raha hun, balki mujhe aur jyada usse nafrat karni chahiye na. Phir mujhse kahan

chuk ho gayi, ki mein usse ab nafrat nahi kar pa raha hun.” mujhe uski ek bhi baat samajh nahi aa rahi thi.

“Kya kehna chah rahe ho tum, kon nafrat kar raha hai, aur kisse nafrat karna chahte ho tum.” mere puchne par use aisa laga jaise wo dheere dheere hosh me aa raha ho.

“Sara se, mein nafrat nahi karna chahta hun usse, wo karna chahti hai, balki wo kar rahi hai ” uski batein mere sir ke upar se ja rahi thi.

“Kya kehna chah rahe ho, tum mujhe samjhaoge ache se.” mein uski taraf dekhte hue boli itni der me hamara order aa chuka tha.

“Mere bhai, aur papa, aur meri maa sab ke is bure halat ke zimmedar hai uske papa.” wo yeh keh kar ruk gaya, aur mein abhi itni sawalon se ghir gyi thi, ki samajh nahi aa raha tha ki konsa sawal pehle puchun, sare sawal jaruri hee lag rahe the.

“Isliye mein badla lene ke liye usse shadi kar liya, taki usse dushmani kar sakun, par malum nahi kab mera yeh dil mera dushman ho gaya, nahi sun raha hai, yeh meri baat, keh raha hun badla lena hai, kambakht kehta hai nahi le sakte. Kya karun batao na, meri maa apne maut aur zindagi ke beech me atki hui hai, doctor keh raha hai ab bahut kam time bacha hai, us khandan ka naam mita dena chah raha hun, jo mere khandan ka janaza bana diya, par yeh kambakht dil keh raha hai jane do, kyun mein jane dun, batao na mein kyun jane dun.” wo yeh keh kar rone laga jor jor se rone laga, bagal wale table par baithe log dekhne lage, mein use utha kar restaurant ke garden me le gayi, wo zameen par baith gaya aur bahut lachar lag raha tha. Wo fir bolna shuru kiya.

“Janti ho wo bahut khush thi apne shadi ke din, bahut khush. Mein use ache se dekha bhi nahi tha, acha hai nahi dekha par wo hans kar sab se batein kar rahi thi, fir achanak uski sari muskurahat chali gayi, aise jaise uski khushi ki jyada umar nahi thi, bahut royi thi us din wo par kya fayda. kuch nahi kar sakti thi apne baap aur behen ki zurm ki, mujrim ban gayi thi. Uski koi ghalti nahi thi, par qasurwaar wohi thehrayi gayi.” wo yeh keh kar thodi der chup ho gaya aur meri taraf dekhne laga, aur bola.

“Aaj mein agar usse keh bhi dun na ki mein usse badla nahi lena chahta, to wo kahegi tum fir koi nayi sazish kar rahe ho, wo mere is saaf dil ko kisi jalim ke dil se mila baithegi, wo mere jazbaat ko kisi sazish ka naam de degi.” yeh keh kar wo muskurane laga aur uski ankhon se ansu nikal raha tha aur achanak se rone laga. Baar baar apne hathon ko rub kar raha tha, aur apne tie ko dheela kiya, aur apne collar ke button ko bhi khol liya.

“Mujhse nahi bardasht ho raha hai, nahi ho raha hai bardasht, chubh raha hai yahan chubh raha hai.” wo apne dil ki taraf ishara karte hue bola, aur bola “ mein kis tarah se apne family se milunga, meri maa mar rahi hai, aur mein unke is haal ka badla bhi nahi le pa raha hun,

meri maa se badh kar wo kaise ho sakti hai, wo meri maa hai, yeh dil kyun nahi samajh raha hai, kyun yeh mujhe maa baap aur bhai ke samne sharminda karna chah raha hai, kuch upay bata do na, kis tarah ise behlaun ki yeh maan jaye meri baat.” wo yeh keh kar meri taraf dekhne laga, mein achanak se to kuch nahi samajh payi, par dheere dheere jab samajh aa raha tha to mujhe taqleef ho rahi thi, mein use aise tadapte hue kabhi nahi dekhi, jab wo apne maa ke bare me, mujhe hospital me bhi bata raha tha, tab bhi nahi tadpa tha, par aaj wo tadap raha tha, aaj wo bahut toota hua lag raha tha aaj wo bahut regret me tha.

“Tum aisa kyun kiye, kyun uski zindagi ko aise barbad kar diye, jante ho wo khush thi us din, malum hai wo apni life me kitni aziyat sahi hai, kitna pareshan hui hai, kitna tarpi hai, aur jab use laga ki uske sath sab sahi ho raha hai, tab tum usse badla lene chale. Are ek baar soch to lete ki us bechari ki kya ghalti hai.” Mein yeh sab kehna nahi chahti thi usko, uski taqleef mazeed badhana nahi chahti thi, par us par itna to haq to tha, ki uska dant sakun, uske ghalti par usko keh sakun ki tum ghalat ho.

“Sahi ho tum, bilkul sahi ho, mein duniya ka sab se ghatiya insaan hun, par mujhe ghatiya yahan ke logon hee ne banaya hai. Mein kya karun, ab nahi jiya ja raha hai bahut dard ho raha hai. mummy ke paas kis muh se jaunga kya bataunga unhe.” yeh keh kar wo fir rone laga.

“Mein baat karun usse, maan jayegi wo, maaf kar degi tumko. Tumhari life aur barbad hone se bach jayegi.” mein uski taraf dekh kar boli, wo yeh sun kar apna chehra uthaya aur apne ankhon ka ansu pochte hue bola.

“Nahi, nahi bolna, mein use majboor nahi kar sakta, wo dil se nahi manegi, bahut ijjat karti hai tumhari, kuch bhi aisa mat karo jisse tum ayinda usse najar na mila sako. Mujhe madad nahi chahiye, bas mujhe tasalli de do, ki wo maan jayegi, jhuti hee sahi par tasalli de do. Aur han Hamza ko mat batana please, mein use preshan nahi kar sakta.” wo yeh keh kar dagmagate hue qadam se utha, aur apne car ki taraf gaya aur fir wo wahan se chala gaya. Aur mein usko dekhti rahi jab tak ki uski car mere ankhon se bahut dur nahi chale gayi. Aur mein bhi thodi der wahan par baithne ke baad uth kar office ki taraf chali gayi.

Mein office aa kar cantene ki taraf gayi. Apne sabhi question ka answer khud de rahi thi. Shayad kuch ka answers abhi bhi mere paas nahi the. Thodi der baad mere kandhe par kisi ne hath rakha piche muri to Sara thi.

“Kya soch rahi ho.” wo meri taraf dekhi, aur mein uska hath pakar kar use uske cabin le gayi.

“Ek baat puchun?” mein usko dekh kar boli, aur wo bilkul confuse thi, jo ki uske chehre se saaf dikh raha tha. Aur han me apne sir ko hilayi.



“Tum Aayan ko maaf kar do, wo ghalti kiya hai but maaf kar do.” mere kehne par wo to pehle surprise hui, shayad wo soch rahi hogi ki mujhe kaise malum hua, fir uske andar ek narmi sa lehza aa gaya, jaisa wo kuch bolne k liye word dhundh rahi ho.

“Janti ho muhabbat nibhana jitna mushkil hai, nafrat nibhana bhi usse kam mushkil nahi hai. Har baar dar hota hai, kahin nafrat me kami na ho jaye, har baar sochna hota hai ki kahin uske achi baton ka mere andar asar to nahi ho raha hai, kahin meri nafrat kamzor to nahi par rahi hai. Aur tum keh rahi ho itni mushkil se khud ko, unsab cheezon se bachane ke baad, nafrat ke is maqam par aa jane ke baad, mein use maaf kar dun. Nahi, Areeba nahi, yeh mat kaho, yeh nahi kar sakti, har lamhe dar hota hai, ki kahin kuch anthoni na ho jaye, kahin mere apne kho na jaye, kis ajiyat se yahan tak pahunchi hun bata nahi sakti, mat karo majbur” wo yeh kar khidki ki taraf chali gayi, aur mein samajh gayi ki mein ab kuch nahi kar sakti. Aur sahi to keh rahi hai, nafrat nibhana bhi asaan nahi hai, lekin aaj Aayan nafrat nibhane me haar gaya, aur mein yahi dua karungi ki is jung me Sara bhi har jaye.

*Chapter XIII*  
***Other side of  
Coin***

**(Sara's POV):-**

Aaj Areeba, mujhe, Aayan ko maaf kar dene ko kahi, yeh to ab mumkin nahi hai na, mein nafrat ke us mor par aa chuki hun, jahan se lautna mere bas me nahi, mein use accept bhi karna chahun to nahi kar sakti, mein us par yaqeen nahi kar sakti, mein uske is sazish ka hissa, aur nahi ban sakti.

Mein sham me ghar pahunchi aur Aayan ka intezaar kar rahi thi. Usse puchna chah rahi thi ki, wo Areeba se wo sab kyun kaha, kyun use is matter ke beech me la raha hai, kyun use tension dena chah raha hai. Shaam se raat ho gayi, aur raat se subah, par wo nahi aaya mein uska intezaar karti rahi, par wo nahi aaya mein bhi office ke liye nikal gayi. Ek hafta guzar

gaya par wo ghar nahi aa raha tha. Hamza ko puchne par malum hua, ki wo kahin business trip par gaya hua hai. Is beech uski yaad aati thi, par wo nafrat us yaadon ko, karwahat me tabdil kar deti thi. Aur fir uske bare me sochna chhor deti, aur fir karvaten badalti, fir yaad aata fir karwat badalti, aur isi beech kab neend aa jati malum nahi, yahi silsila raha. Par yeh malum tha, ki jab wo aayega to sirf karwahat hee niklegi.

15 din baad wo ghar aaya. Mein office me thi, mujhe Areeba aa kar boli wo aa chuka hai, mujhse pehle Areeba ko khabar ho gayi, is baat se naraz ho gayi, isliye usse sawal karne ghar pahunch gayi. Wo couch par leta hua tha, shayad soya hee ho par mere gate kholte hee, mere sandal ke awaz se, wo uth kar baith gaya, mein gate band bhi nahi ki aur direct uske paas gayi.

“Tum Areeba ko kyun bole?” mein usse puchi to wo confuse lag raha tha.

“Kya” tumhare aane ki khabar usko pehle kyun bole. Yeh mein apne man me hee puch kar reh gayi, uske samne yeh sawal karne ki himmat nahi thi.

“Yahi ki wo mujhe, tumhe maaf karne ko kahe, tum hee usko mere paas bheje the na.” Mera sawal sun kar wo uth kar apne room ki taraf jane laga, jaise usko is sawal me koi interest hee na ho, wo bahut thaka thaka lag raha tha.

“Kyun bhag rahe ho, agar bole the to accept kar lo na, use yeh nahi bataye ki Hamza mera bhai hai, use yeh bhi bata dete na, ki tum mere bhai ko uske papa se dur kiye ho, tum use uski family se chhupa kar rakhe ho, aur meri family ko usse, jabki tumko uski family ke bare me sab kuch malum hai, malum kya tum uski behan se shadi kiye ho.” Abhi mein aur bolti ki Jor se darwaza band hua, aur Hamza andar aa raha tha, usko dekh kar Aayan uski taraf bhaga aur mein wahin ki wahin khari reh gayi thi, abhi mujhe kuch samajh nahi aa raha tha ki mein use kiya kahungi.

“Hamza relax, tum overreact nahi karoge. Tum bimar ho jaoge. I’ll tell you everything, Hamza” wo yeh Hamza se keh raha tha, par Hamza ab bhi mujhe dekh raha tha, shayad uske andar bhi wohi sawal chal raha tha, jo ki mere andar kitne salon se tha, shayad wo mujhse nafrat bhi karne laga ho.

“Kyun ... matlab itna hate karte ho aap mujhse, mere baap se badla lena tha to le lete na. Mein to khud kaha hun, par mujhe to bata dete kon hai wo. Nahi janna wo kis haal me hai, par yeh to bata dete jisse mein itne dinon tak mila hun, wo mera baap hai. Jise mein bhabhi bana kar laya, wo meri behan hai, yeh ittefaq to nahi hoga aap plan kiye na. Bhai kam se kam mujhe to is gunah se dur rakhte. Nafrat karta hun inlog se, aap ache se jante ho par aap to mujhe us jagah par khara kar diye, ki aapke paas chah ke bhi nahi reh sakta, aap se bhi nahi milna chahta. Mujhe nahi malum tha aap is had tak giroge.

Wo yeh keh kar chala gaya, uske jane ke baad Aayan yunhi pathar ki tarah wahan par khara raha, wo darwaze ko hee dekh raha tha, jaise ki, ab Hamza usi darwaze se andar aa jayega aur usse dubara mil lega. Wo khara raha uske baad sofe par aa kar baith gaya, mein usse puchi bhi kahan gaya hoga wo, par wo kuch nahi bola. Thodi der baad bola.

“Jeet gayi tum, Sara Yusuf, lo haar gaya mein. Kehti thi na tumhare sath koi nahi hai, aur mere paas kayi advantages hai, to lo cut gaya mera ek hath chala gaya wo, woh baju tha mera, uske paas hone ke ehsaas se hee zinda tha ab kuch nahi bacha, jo karna hai kar lo, nahi jeet raha mein, nahi jeetna hai mujhe, ab kuch nahi bacha mere paas, ek tijori jisko itne salon tak chupa kar aur bacha kar rakha tha, wo tijori hee chori ho gayi. Ek bhai chala gaya tha ek aur chala gaya.” wo yeh keh kar apne kamre ki taraf jane laga, fir mur kar kaha.

“Intezar mat karo uska, wo Khurram bhai ke paas gaya hoga wo aksar ruthne ke baad wahin jata tha, aur kuch ghanton me aa jata tha par is baar nahi malum kab aayega. Aayega bhi ya nahi kaha tha na, Kambakht bahut ziddi hai, jaldi maaf nahi karta hai.” aur andar chala gaya. Aur mein wahin par khud ko villain samajh rahi thi, aisi villain jo do bhai ki khushi ko bikher kar rakh di.

Kuch din to wo bhi ghar par nahi raha, mein office jati thi, ghar aati to sochti, ki aaj usse mulaqat hogi, aur aaj sorry bol dunga par wo nahi hota tha.

### **(Author's POV) :-**

Mein office aayi thi main gate par hee Hamza khara tha, jaise ki wo kisi ka intezar kar raha ho.

“Tum yahan kya kar rahe ho.” mein uske kandhe par hath rakh kar chalne lagi, aur wo bhi sath me chalne laga.

“Aapse hee milne aaya tha.” uski aawaz me seriousness tha, jo ki pehli baar nazar aaya tha. Mein use cantene le kar gayi.

“Ab kaho.” usko coffee dete hue boli.

“Aapko malum hai, Sara aapi mere behen hai, apni behan.” Mein shock ho chuki thi, aisa lag raha tha ki Aayan, jise me janti thi, yeh to wo hai hee nahi, wo to kuch aur hai, itna kuch wo kar ke baitha hai.

“Tumko wo kidnapped kiya tha.” mein apne shaq ko haqeeqat me badalte nahi dekhna chahti thi.

“Nahi unhone mera kidnapped nahi kiya, Khurram bhai, jisse aap mil chuke ho. Malum hai wo mujhe bataye the ki mein unko wahan par rote hue dikha, jahan par mere papa ne unke friend, matlab Sahil bhai ka murdered kiya tha, but reality me wo mujhe ghar se utha liye the, and uske baad meri maa ki death ho gayi thi. Baap se ab bhi nafrat karta hun, par maa to meri bekasur thi na.” wo mujhe yeh bata raha tha aur uske ankhon se ansu nikal raha tha.

“To tum ab kya chahte ho, kya tum bhi badla lena chahte ho kya, tum bhi ab usse nafrat karne lage ho.” mein nahi chahti ki yeh apni life aise guzar de jaise ki Aayan.

“Bilkul bhi nahi, meine bahut koshish ki unse nafrat karne ki, par unka pyar yaad aata tha, wo sirf mere bhai hee nahi the, sab kuch the wo mere, unse nafrat nahi kar sakta.” Abhi wo baat kar hee raha tha ki Sara aa gayi. Aur use gale laga li.

“Kahan the tum, itne dinon se kitna dhundh rahi thi mein.” mujhe yeh bhi nahi malum tha, ki wo gayab ho gaya tha, isliye mein puchi to mujhe sari batein malum hui.

“Aayan tumhare jane ke baad wapas ghar nahi aaya hai, wo ghar pehle jaise nahi raha Hamza. Mein tum dono ka wait karti rahi, par koi nahi aaye.” wo yeh keh kar uske gale lag gayi aur Hamza bhi lag gaya dono bahut ro rahe the, wo to acha tha cantene khali tha, warna log samajhte malum nahi kiya ho gaya.

“Bhai abhi bhi nahi aaye hain, aap malum kiye kahan hai wo. Police me report likhaye” Hamza usse puchne laga.

“Mujhe police ke naam se hee dar lagne laga hai, dar lagta hai ki, hamare gharon me itne raaz hain, ki kahin un raaz ki mehak bhi unlogon ko aa gayi to kya hoga.” Sara ki baat me point tha, abhi humlog discuss hee kar rahe the ki Arsalan ka msg aaya.

“Aayan ki mummy ki halat bahut kharab ho gayi hai, unka lungs puri tarah se damage ho gaya hai, ab unke paas 2 se 3 din hai. Usse baat kar lena wo bahut pareshan tha mein use samjhaya hun, par fir bhi tum usse mil aana, mera ek surgery tha isliye tumko pehle inform nahi kar saka.” yeh sun kar Hamza rone laga, usko sambhalna mushkil ho raha tha, wo Aayan ke paas hona chahta tha, zahir si baat hai jisko itne salon se maa samjha ho, usko khone ka gham to hoga hee, aur gham bantna bhi bhai ke sath hee chahega.

Abhi hum discuss hee kar rahe the, ki isko hospital le kar chalte hain, shayad Aayan wahin ho, ki itne me Sara ko Noor aapi ka message aaya.

*Chapter XIV*  
***Revenge on  
peak***

Noor's message:

“Sara tumhe malum hai, Sahil ka bhai hai, wo mujhse milna chah raha hai, mere phone me battery nahi hai isliye bas message kar rahi hun, mein Aahil ko le kar uske paas ja rahi hun, tum papa ka khayal rakh lena, maasi bhi nahi hai aur Zara hospital me hai.” unka message dekh kar Sara ki halat kharab ho gayi thi, wo unko kayi calls ki but phone switch off tha. Wo bhag kar apne cabin me gayi, aur car key lekar parking ki taraf gayi. Mein aur Hamza bhi uske piche chal pare Hum log gari me baithe gaye, wo raste me Zara aapi ko message ki ke wo ghar chale jaye, gari bahut speed thi. Humlog thodi hee der me ek sunsan se jagah par

pahunch gaye the, wahan par ek purana sa warehouse tha jiske aas paas bahut andhera tha par andar se roshni aa rahi thi.

### (Noor's POv):-

Mein hospital me thi ki mujhe ek call aaya.

“Hello, Miss Noor” unknown person.

“Ji mein Noor hee baat kar rahi hun” Noor replied.

“Mein Irfan, Sahil ka bhai baat kar raha hun.” yeh sunte hee mujhe wo goli yaad aa gayi thi, jo mere rokne ke baad bhi mere papa Sahil par dage the.

“Sahil ka bhai, tum sach keh rahe ho” mein reply karte hue boli.

“Han, mujhe bahut mushkil se apke bare me malum chala hai, aapse mil sakta hun, aur apne bhatije se bhi, mere bhai ke kuch amanat hai, jo ki aap tak pahunchana hai.” uske kehne par mein maan gayi, aur Sarim ko le kar nikal gayi, aur raste me mein Sara ko message bhi kar di ki papa ka khayal rakhe. Mein usko wahan par milne ko kahi, jahan par mein aur Sahil mila karte the. Wo apartment uske papa ka tha, jahan par uska workshop tha. London se aane ke baad udhar ek dafa gayi thi, wo jagah bilkul sunsan sa tha, aur wo workshop aisa lag raha tha jaise barso se yahan koi nahi aaya ho, mein andar to nahi ja payi kyunki gate par taala tha jiski chabhi mere paas nahi thi. Aaj pehli baar mein Sarim ko wahan le kar ja rahi thi. Wahan pahunchi to gate khula tha, uske paas gate ki chabhi thi. Humlog andar gaye Sarim to ghabra raha tha par mein use jabardasti andar le kar gayi. Samne ek banda khara tha, jo ki black colour ke hoodie me tha, aur uska chehra nahi dikh raha tha, kyunki kamre mein bahut andhera tha, wo Sarim se mila usko gale se lagaya aur rone laga mujhe wo aaj wo din dubara yaad aa rahe the, wo uska hath pakra, Sarim dar raha tha par wo uske hath me ek thaila diya aur bola.

“Yeh tumhare papa ki favourites cheezein hain, yeh wo cheezein hai jo ki wo bahut sambhal kar rakhe the, aur unke baad mein sambhal kar rakha, kyunki yeh amanat thi mere paas. Aur yeh diary hai jo tumhare papa ki hai, aur yeh ek letter.” wo bol raha tha aur mujhe lag raha tha iski awaz suni hui hai, par uski awaz nakli lag rahi thi, aisa lag raha tha ki wo jaan bujh kar nakli awaz nikaal raha ho.

“Tum chaho to aaram se check kar sakte ho.” wo Sarim ko bataya.

“Mummy mein aata hun.” Wo yeh keh kar car mein chala gaya kyunki use wo sab cheezein dekhni thi, apne papa ki wo sari yadon ko, apne andar samana chahta tha. Uske jane ke baad wo insaan khidki ke paas khara raha, shayad wo Sarim ke car tak pahunchne ka wait

kar raha tha. Aur uske baad wo jaldi se room ke lights ko on kar diya. Aur uska chehra dekh kar meri halki si cheenkh nikal gayi, kyunki yeh Aayan tha aur uske hath me gun thi, wo bahut khatarnak lag raha tha, aisa lag raha tha jaise wo bahut bara criminal ho. Wo apne muh par hath rakh kar mujhe chup hone ka ishara diya, aur mein hanfne lagi. Mere hath pair kaam nahi kar rahe the, mujhe wo manjar yaad aa raha tha, jis manjar ko bhulana mere liye namumkin tha, humesha wo manjar mujhe khawab me darata hai, jis din mere papa Sahil ko mare the, wo bhi Sahil ko marne ke baad mujhe aise hee chup hone ko kahe the, aur mein tharthara rahi thi, mujhe hosh nahi ki wo kab mujhe gari mein baithaye the, us raat mera sab kuch chheen gaya tha.

“Yaad aa raha hai kuch, mere bhai ko to itna time bhi nahi mila hoga ki, wo girgira sake apni zindagi bheek mang sake. Pyar karti thi na usse, to bachayi kyun nahi usko, aur fir maar dene ke baad usko yahi par chhor kar chali gayi, jaise kisi laavarish ka laash ho, aur police ko khabar dene ke wajay bhaag gayi India se, kyun itna majbut rishta tha apne baap se, ki mere bhai ke janaze ki bhi khayal nahi rakhi.” wo yeh keh kar apne revolver ko load kar liya, wo mujhse dur tha par uska nishana mere uper hee tha.

“Kyun tum aisa kar rahe ho, tumhare andar dil nahi hai kya?, mera beta mere baghair nahi reh sakta, kam se kam uske bare me to socho, khun hai wo tumhara.” Mein abhi uske samne girgirane lagi thi, aur khud ko kos rahi thi, iski ek bhi baat ghalat nahi thi, shayad agar yeh revolver le kar, Sahil ke maut ke din mere uper khara rehta, to mein mar jana hee pasand karti, par aaj nahi aaj dar lag raha tha.

“Uske bare me hee soch raha hun, mein nahi chahta mera bhatija ek khooni ke sath rahe, ek bujdil ke sath rahe, jise apne rishte ko samajhna nahi aata ho.” Wo yeh kar aise tayyar ho gaya tha, jaise ab mujhe marne hee wala ho, aur mein bhag bhi nahi pa rahi thi, lag raha tha jaise mera pair jaam ho gaya ho.

“Tum sab khooni ho, tum sab khooni ho, mere bhai ke khooni, mere baap ka khooni, aur meri maa ke khooni, aur meri khushi ke khooni, meri barbadi ke zimmedar ho.” wo yeh jor jor se keh raha tha, chilla kar keh raha tha.

Uske baad wo goli chala diya.

### **(Author's Pov):-**

Humlog ek sunsan jagah par pahunch gaye the, wahan par Noor aapi ki gari lagi hui thi aur us gaari ke andar Sarim baitha ro raha tha.

“Kya hua, tum ro kyun rahe ho.” Sara usse ghabra kar puchi.



“Mere papa ke khooni hai, aapke papa, maar diye wo unko, khatam kar diye, mere papa ki kiya ghalti thi.” wo bahut ro raha tha, lekin andar ke halaat kya hain wo nahi malum thi, isliye wo Sarim ko wahin chhor kar andar ki taraf bhagne lagi, aur hum dono bhi uske piche the. Humlog abhi seedhi par hee the ki, uper se jor jor se Aayan ki chillane ki awaz aayi, Sara ke pair me to jaise machine lag gaya ho speed se gate ke andar gayi, abhi humlog seedhi par hee the ki goli ki aawaz aayi, aur tab tak humlog andar pahunch chuke the.

*Chapter XV*  
*Unwanted*  
*revenge*

Wo goli Sara ko lag gayi thi, aur revolver Aayan ke hath me tha, jaise hee Sara ko goli lagi, Aayan jor se cheenkha jaise ki goli Sara ko nahi, Aayan ko lagi ho, wo daur kar Sara ke paas aaya, aur usko jhanjhorne laga. Aur jor jor se kehne laga.

“Sara yeh goli tumhare liye nahi thi, mein tumhe nahi marna chahta tha, yeh mujhse kya ho gaya Sara.. Sara.. tum kuch bolte kyun nahi.” aur Sara sirf usko muskura kar dekh rahi thi. Abhi humlog Sara ko hospital le jane ke liye utha hee rahe the, ki ek aur goli ki aawaz aayi, abhi pehli goli ki awaz gayab bhi nahi hui thi, ki fir dusri goli chali, aur goli Aayan ko lagi thi aur wo Sara ke bagal me Zameen par gir chuka tha, goli chalne ki awaz darwaze ki taraf se aayi, jab humlog udhar dekhe to Mr Yusuf gun liye khare the. Aur Aayan muskurata hua halki aawaz me, thehar thehar kar bola.

“Thank..... Thank you..... Mujhe.....is dard.....se .....aazad karne .....ke .....liye”  
 aur wo Sara kahath pakar liya, aur isi beech Hamza behosh ho gaya tha, itne hee der me police aa gayi thi, jise Sarim ne phone kar ke bulaya tha.

Teeno ko hospital bheja gaya tha, aur Sara aur Aayan ek dusre ke hath ko hee pakre hue the. Hamza ki abhi operation chal rahi thi, kyunki uske heart me problem tha, aur Mr Yusuf ko police arrest kar chuki thi. Aur Noor ab bhi apne hawas me nahi thi, aur Sarim bhi abhi confuse tha, kise wo apna samjhe aur kise ajnabi, mein akele yeh sab nahi sambhal sakti thi isliye Arsalan mere sath tha.

Hamza ka operation success raha. Aur Sara ka risk kam tha par abhi bhi wo khatre se bahar nahi hui thi, par Aayan ka risk high tha doctor ka kehna tha use chest me goli lagi hai, aur wo bhi do, aise situation me sirf 14% survival case hai, so aap log dua kariye. Raat ka waqt tha doctor ka kehna tha ki, patient Sara ka naam le raha hai, agar mila sake to behtar hai, waise unke bachne ka koi chance nahi hai. Aur udhar sara bhi wire se ghiri hui thi, wo shayad bachna chahti thi, isliye uska body dheere dheere risk se nikal raha tha.

Aayan ke bed ko Sara ke room me laya gaya, aur wo dono bas ek dusre ko dekh pa rahe the, kuch bol nahi sakte the undono ke ankhon se ansu gir raha tha, aisa lag raha tha jaise wo dono hee jeena chah rahe ho, par ab jee nahi sakte. Wo bahut kuch kehna chahte the ek dusre se, par zuban sath nahi de raha tha. Abhi wo dono ek dusre ko dekh hee rahe the, aur ansu unke ankhon se nikal hee rahi thi, aise jaisi ki apnon ke bichharne ka ho. Aur achanak se ECG machine se awaz aane lagi, sare doctor Aayan ke paas gaye CPR karne lage, par kuch na ho saka, aur doctor, patient ke death hone ka announce kar diye. Sara apne ankhon ko band kar li, aur uske ansun rukne ka naam hee nahi le raha tha. Abhi doctor kuch official procedures kar rahe the, ki isi beech wo teen draft mujhe la kar diye, jisme ek Hamza ka naam tha, aur ek mera, aur ek Sara ke naam tha.

Yeh khabar Hamza ko dena bahut mushkil tha, kyunki 2 din pehle uska operation hua tha.

*Chapter XVI*  
*Three letters*  
*With Regrets*

Mein wo draft le kar Hamza ke paas gayi, aur wo mujhe wahan dekh kar udaas chehre se kaha.

“Bhai chale gaye na. Kash mein unse us din keh pata ki, mein unse kitna pyar karta hun, to wo aaj aisa nahi karte, kam se kam mere bare me sochte. Kash ki mein unhe wo sab karne se rokta. Par yeh kash haqiqat kyun nahi hua, kash meri khwahish hee reh gaya.” mein use wo draft di, jo ki Hamza uske liye chhor kar gaya tha wo mujhe padhne ko kaha kaha. mujhme himmat nahi hai aap padho” mein padhne lagi.

Dear brother,

Mein jo karne ja raha hun, malum nahi tum usse khush hoge ya nahi, par han mein ab bardasht nahi kar sakta. Hamza bahut taqleef ho rahi thi, sab mujhe chhor kar ja rahe the koi mere paas nahi tha, jiske paas hone ka ehsaas tha, wo bhi mujhse nafrat karne laga, jo mujhe badal sakta tha wo bhi mujhe chhor gaya. Kiya karta, dusro ki narajgi seh sakta hun, par apnon ki nahi. Mujhe malum hai tum bahut ziddi ho, par apne is qatil bhai ko maaf kar dena, naraz na hona, mein tumhari narazgi nahi seh sakta. Apne bhai ke liye anaa mat lana, mein is duniya me sab se jyada tumse pyar kiya hun, tumhari wajah se mein wo sab kar paya hun, jo mein karna chahta thaa, par karne se dar lagta tha. Tum mujhe hamesha motivate kiye ho. Kabhi mujhse muh mat pherna, dil chahe mujhe dant lena, par kabhi bhi mujhse naraj na hona, yaad karna mujhe. Kabhi pareshan na hona, dil kare to kabhi kabhi milne aa jana, aise kaam karne ke baad mujrim jail me hee hota hai. Mujhe itni jaldi maut nahi aa sakti, kyunki mein tuumse wada jo kar baitha hun, ki tumhari akhiri sans tak rahunga. Jab tak jinda rahun, to mil lena aur agar mar gaya to qabar par aa jana. Maa ka khayal rakhna, wo bhi jyada din nahi rahegi, doctor keh rahe the ki, ab wo nahi bach sakti, maa nahi rahegi to mein kaise zinda rahunga, tum bhi to paas nahi hoge na, aur aise jagah me tumhe paas chahunga bhi nahi. Tum mere tarah banna chahte the na, to suno kabhi mat banna. Bas apni life ko enjoy karna. Aur khush rehna.

Your brother

Aayan.

Uske is letter ko padhne ke baad hum dono rone lage, mere paas abhi bhi do aur letter tha, malum tha isko bhi mujhe hee padhna hoga, par dil kar raha tha yeh dun hee nahi, kyunki majeed dil nahi maan raha tha, uski letter ko padhne ka. Aisa lag raha tha ki, is puri duniya me wo akela hee, khud ka sathi tha. Lekin jiski amanat thi usko to dena tha. Mein Sara ke kamre me gayi, aur uske bagal me wo letter di, aur use batayi ki, yeh Aayan bheja hai, to wo mujhe ishare se boli ki padho. Mein mana nahi kar saki. Letter kholi.

Dear Sara,

Yeh word padhte hee mujhse nahi raha gaya, mujhe uska wo chehra yaad aa gaya, jis din wo mere paas aaya tha, Sara ke liya kya feel karta hai, wo batane ke liye, us din wo bahut roya tha. Mein apne ansu ko control ki, aur Sara apne num ankhon se aage kya likha hai, wo sunna chahti thi, aur mein fir se padhna start ki.

Dear Sara,

Malum nahi yeh letter tum kab padh rahi ho, par yeh letter mein tab likha hun jab mein pehli baar tumhare liye feel kiya hun, aaj sunday hai yaad hai, jis din tum mujhe Hamza samjh kar, apne aur Hamza ka relation batayi thi yeh uska kal hai. Malum nahi yeh letter tum akele padh rahi ho, ya hum dono mil kar padh rahe hain, agar mil kar padh rahe honge to mein hee padh raha hun, aur jarur padhna nahi chah raha hun. Malum hai kal mujhe realize hua ki, ab mein wo Aayan nahi raha tum badal di mujhe. Thank you ki tum meri zindagi me aayi, agar tum mujhe is revengeful idea ko khatam karne bolo, to mein wo bhi karne ko tayyar hun.

Your partner,

Aayan.

Aur jab page ko paltayi to wahan bhi ek letter tha.

Dear Sara,

Jab yeh letter tumko mila hoga to tum mujhse khafa hogi, khafa kya mere naam se nafrat kar rahi hogi. Mujhe malum hai, tumko apni feelings batana sahi nahi hai, par mein tumhare bare me jo feel karta hun, wo pehle nahi bata kar pehle se hee pachta raha hun, regret kar raha hun, ki kyun mein tumhe us raat us andhere sarkon par ghumaya, kash ki mein tumhe izzat ke sath apne ghar le aata. Kash mein tumhari zindagi barbaad nahi karta. Par ab mein kuch nahi kar sakta. Sara meri maa marne wali hai, aur mere khandan ko khatam karne wala insaan, kayi salon se aaram se bahar ghum raha hai, police ko bataya tha, par sabut mang raha tha, jo ki mere paas nahi tha, to kya karta batao. Sara mujhse dosti nahi kar saki to dushmani bhi mat karna, mat milna kabhi, par milkar narajgi mat dikhana.

Yours guilty,

Aayan.

Wo us letter ko sunne ke baad chup ho gayi, aur dusri taraf apna chehra ghuma li.

Aayan ki body agle din mil gayi. Mein uske ghar par hee thi, jahan uske parents rehte the. Aayan ki body hospital se wahin gaya tha, wo ghar ab caretaker sambhalte the, ghar ki har cheez waisi ki waisi hee thi. Khurram bhi aaya hua tha, wo to itna roya, jaise ek baap apne bete ke marne par, Hamza bhi uske sath hee tha. Aayan ke bachpan ki khilaune, aur uski choti si cycle, aur uske aur uske bhai ke sare certificates, and awards, us ghar ke deewaron, aur rack par saje hue the. Ab uske dafnane ke liye le kar ja rahe the, mein use aisedekh rahi thi, jaise uske baad kabhi nahi dekh sakti, kabhi nahi mil sakti. Uski ek ek baat yaad aa rahi thi, uski ek ek struggles ke bare me soch rahi thi, soch rahi thi, kin kin halaton se wo guzra hoga, kabhi bhi kisi ka pyar use nahi mil saka, mara bhi to regret ke sath mara, ki apne dil ki baat bhi na keh saka, aur jisse kehna chahta tha, use apne hathon se marna chaha, use apne hathon se zakhmi kar diya. Kya soch raha hoga wo apne akhiri waqt me, yahi soch raha hoga, kyun revenge lene ke piche par gaya, kash ek khushi wali life jeeta, kash Sara ko apni sari batein khul kar bata deta, kash Hamza ko us din jane na deta, kash itna bara qadam na uthata, kash mere bhai ko qatal nahi kiya jata, to aaj mein aisa nahi hota. Isi kash, aur regret ke question ke bare me, wo apni akhiri lamhe me soch raha hoga. Use log dheere, dheere, mere najron se dur le kar ja rahe the, aur jab tak wo mere ankhon ke samne se nahi chala gaya, mein wahin par khari rahi, theek waise hee jaise wo us din mere samne roya tha, girgira raha tha, ki Sara se maafi mangunga, to wo ise sajish samjhegi, aur wo dagmagate qadam se chalta hua, car me baith gaya, aur uski gari jab tak mere najron se ojhal nahi ho gayi, mein dekhti rahi, usi tarah aaj bhi dekh rahi thi.

Kash us din mein bhi use rok leti, aur use Sara ke paas le jati, aur use uski halat dikhati, to shayad Sara maan jati. Kya kambakht hai na yeh regret, picha hee nahi chorti.

Abhi Arsalan aur Hamza qabristan se aaye hee the, ki Arsalan ke phone par call aaya, ki Aayan ki mummy ki death ho chuki hai.

Aur iske sath, history ek baar aur repeat ho gayi, jis tarah Sarim ki death ke din, uske papa chale gaye, usi tarah Aayan ke death ke din, uski maa chali gayi, aur is tarah iska saara khandan chala gaya, saare log barbad ho gaye. Us ghar ka namo nishan khatam ho gaya, khair khatam to us din hee ho gaya tha, jis din Sahil bhai ki maut ho gayi thi, bas difference yahi tha, ki sab ko qabristan, dheere dheere le kar jaya gaya.

Hamza ko yeh khabar kaise diya jaye, yeh samajh nahi aa raha tha, wo pehle se bahut tuta hua tha, wo khud ko bahut mushkil se majbut banaya hua tha, par malum tha, ki agar isko yeh khabar mili to ab wo tut jayega, par batana to tha hee.

“Hamza idhar suno” mein usko apne paas bulayi.

“Han” wo mere paas aaya.

“Are you okay?” mein uske kandhe par hath rakhte hue boli, wo mere ankhon ka ansu ko dekha, aur fir Arsalan ke hath me phone dekha.

“Aur kya sunana chahte hain, suna dijiye, bahut mushkil se khud ko sambhala hun. Jitna zindagi todne ki koshish kar rahi hai karne dijiye.” Wo yeh kar mujhe dekhne laga, jaise use sab malum ho, bas wo chahta ho ki wo jo soch raha hai, wo ghalat ho.

“Aunty chali gayi, hospital se phone aaya tha.” Khud ko tayyar to kar chuka tha, par utna bhi majbut nahi tha. Lekin sambhalne ki bahut koshish kar raha tha, wo thodi der chup ho gaya, khud ko sambhal raha tha, aur fir bola.

“Jab aapko malum ho jaye, ki aapke jeene ka wahid sahara ja chuka hai, to fir insaan kiya kare, shayad unko ehसास ho gaya hoga, ki unka sahara khatam ho gaya hai, ja chuka hai.” wo yeh keh kar bahar chala gaya, aur gari me baith gaya, Arsalan bhi uske sath chala gaya, aur usko drive karne se mana kiya, aur khud drive kiya, kyunki abhi wo drive ki halat me nahi tha.

Unko bhi isi ghar me laya gaya tha, unke jitne bhi dur ke kuch rishtedar the, sab fir se aa gaye. Unki behenen bhi aayi hui thi, unke ankhon se ansu nikal raha tha par kehti thi.

“Acha hua chali gayi, kam se kam is jaise duniya se to dur gayi, yeh duniya ache logon ke liye nahi hai, yahan log dusron ki khushi ko barbad karne ke baad bhi, yaad nahi rakhte, to ghalti manna to dur ki baat hai.” unki ek ek alfaz sahi thi.

Aur uske baad unko dafna diya gaya, aur us ghar ko pehle jaise sunsan chhor diya gaya. Sare log chale gaye, ab yahan par bas mein, Arsalan, aur Hamza bache hue the, Aahil ko indinon, Amal apne paas rakhi hui thi.

Wo ghar ke bahar garden me baitha hua tha, aur apne gham aur soch me duba hua tha.

“Hamza, janti hun tumhara gham bahut bara hai. Par ab sab tumko khud hee karna hoga, ya fir apne appi logon ke paas chale jao.” wo yeh sunte hee, meri taraf dekhne laga.

“Aap ko malum hai, ki mein unlogon se kabhi nahi mila hun. Aur agar mil bhi lun, to mujhe us ghar me sirf, barbadi najar aati hai. Han aage milunga, par mujhe waqt lagega, shayad bahut waqt.” wo yeh keh kar fir se zameen ke ghaas ko ukharne laga.

“Aage ka kya plan hai.” mein usse baat karna chahti thi uska gham halka karna chahti thi.

“Abhi tak yahi samjha hun, ki kuch bhi hamare plan ke hisab se nahi chalta, aur agar plan bana lo, aur wo nahi complete ho sake, to sirf regret hota hai. Lekin bhai chahte the mein business karun to wohin karunga.” abhi humlog baat kar hee rahe the, ki Khurram hamari taraf chal kar aa rahe the.



“Sara ki kya halat hai” wo meri taraf dekhte hue bole.

“Kyun ab usse konsa inteqam lena hai.” mere lehze me karwahat dekh, wo khamosh ho gaye.

“Janta hun tum nahi manogi, par mein uske sath kabhi bura nahi karna chahta tha, usko pehle hee, Aayan ne wo sari sachayi bata kar badla le liya tha, ab aur kya inteqam lena tha. Inteqam jisse lena tha, usse Aayan ne apni jaan de kar le li. Aur han mein Zara, aur Noor ko marna chahta tha, taaki uske baap ko ehsaas ho sake. Zehar diya tha, par hath kamp gaya, par malum nahi kaise thoda sa cyanide uske pani me chala gaya, par wo bach gayi.” unke bolne ke andaz se lag raha tha, ki wo sach bol raha tha. Par mein aur kisi ki baat ko na maan kar, regret nahi kar sakti thi.

Aayan ke gaye hue 3 din ho chuke the, Sara jo theek ho rahi thi, to Aayan ke death ke baad ab uski bhi tabiyat bigar rahi thi, doctor ka kehna tha patient ka body medicine ko accept hee nahi kar raha hai, bahut kam chance hai unke theek hone ka, kyunki wo jeena hee nahi chah rahi hai.

Us raat mein aur Hamza uske paas hee rahe the, wo Hamza ko dekh rahi thi, aur usse batein karna chah rahi thi, bahut sari batein batana chahti thi. Hamza uske is halat ko dekh kar bas rota tha, aur apne bhai ke jane ka gham bhi uska picha nahi chhor raha tha, ki maa chali gayi, aur ab Sara ki bhi halat sahi nahi lag rahi thi. Sara, Hamza se kehne ke liye baar baar himmat karti thi, par kuch nahi keh pati, us raat Amal bhi Aahil ko le kar aayi thi. Par wo usko pehchan hee nahi saka, wo pure machine se ghiri hui thi, theek waise hee jaise Aayan ki maa thi.

Sarim bhi us raat aa gaya tha, wo bhi uske paas raha. Usse ek din pehle wo, aur Noor aapi, Aayan aur apne sabhi khandan walon ke qabar par ho kar aayi thi. Wo raat bahut lambi raat lag rahi thi, humlog bas ek dusre ko dekh rahe the, sirf 2 admi reh sakta tha, to mein aur Hamza wahan rahe, aur baqi ja chuke the.

Abhi subah nahi hua tha, roshni andhere ko cheerte hue bahar aane lagi thi, subah ka aagaz ho raha tha, mein wahin ek sofa par soyi thi, aur Hamza Sara ke paas chair laga kar baitha tha, aur usi beech so gaya tha. Achanak se ECG machine beep karne laga. Aur hum dono jaldi se uthe, utne hee der me doctor bhagte hue aaye, check kiye CPR ki bhi koshish ki, par kuch nahi hua, wo bhi Aayan ke paas chali gayi, chhor gayi is dukhi duniya ko, shayad uske hisse me kabhi bhi khushi nahi thi.

Usko wahi ghar me le kar jaya gaya, jahan par se wo shadi kar ke nikli thi, jahan wo apni sari umer guzari thi, aaj bhi wo kamra waisa hee hai, jaisa pehla tha. Usko bhi Aayan ke bagal me dafna diya gaya.

Zaara aapi wapas London chali gayi wo jo rehne ka decide ki thi, is mamle ke baad wo yahan rehna sahi nahi samjhi. Aur Noor appi ko Khurram ke bare me bhi, sari haqiqat malum ho gayi, kyunki wo khud, apni sari sachayi use bata diye, kyunki wo aur regret ke sath nahi jeena chahte the, wo ek happy life jeena chahte the. Kyunki revenge ka anjaam wo dekh chuke the, aur in dono ki life ki kahani abhi aage badhi, dono ek dusre ko khush rakhne ka waada kiye, aur ab kuch dinon me dono ki shadi bhi hai.

Aur Aayan apni sari company Hamza ke naam kar gaya, aur dusri company jisme design tha, wo mere aur Sara ke naam tha, aur wo apartment jisme Sara rehti thi, wo Sara ke naam kar gaya tha. Aur company ke ilawa jitna bhi property tha, wo Hamza, aur Sara, dono ke naam likh diya tha. Usko malum nahi tha ki, Sara bhi uske sath hee hogi. Aur Sara apni diary mere naam kar gayi. Hamza US chala gaya, aur wohin business ki padhai karne laga, aur mein bhi company ke sath, sath, uski diary bhi padhti thi, aur dheere, dheere, uske uper book likhne lagi. Aur jab undono ki yaad aati to, uski diary, aur Aayan ka diya hua wo letter padhti thi, jisme likha tha.

Dear Areeba,

I hope ki tum mujhse naraj nahi hogi, mein tumhe apni sari batein bata chuka hun, tum to razdar ho meri, aur uske liye shukar guzar bhi hun, ki tum mere liye apni aur Sara ki dosti ko alag rakh kar, usko, mujhe maaf karne ko bhi keh di, acha laga tha. Lekin wo maaf nahi karna chahti, malum tha wo nahi karegi, isliye mein usse kabhi nahi keh saka, har dafa dar lagta tha, kahin wo inkar na kar de, par jab wo saaf lafzon me bata di, to uske baad kisi aur cheez se dar hee nahi laga, ab to brave ho gaya hun, isiliye to kisi ke khoon ka, mujrim banne ja raha hun. Aahil ka khayal rakhna, aur Arsalan ka bhi. Aahil ko batana uska ek mama tha, par use yeh mat batana, ki wo jalim tha. Meine tumhe dil se behan maana, aur malum hai, tum bhi mujhe kabhi bhai se kam nahi samjhi. Itna khayal rakhne ke liye thank you, aur aage Hamza ka khayal rakhna, wo bahut jaldi hurt ho jata hai usko sambhal lena.

Your brother,

Aayan.

Is letter ko padhne ke baad lagta hai, jaise kal ki ho baat ho. Hamza wapas aa kar company ko join kar liya, aur ache se chala raha hai. Sara ke apartment ko aaj bhi waise hee rakha hai, jaisa wo chhor kar gayi thi, uski shaam aksar usi apartment me guzarta hai. Ab wo pehle jaisa

nahi raha, bahut kam bolta hai sirf muskurata hai, aisa lagta hai, jaise dusra Aayan aur Sara aa gaya ho, par iske andar revenge lene ka irada nahi hai, agar lena bhi chahe to kisse le, ab koi bacha hee nahi hai, jisse ki wo revenge le sake. Kabhi wo chala jata hai, apni behno se milne, aur apni maa, aur Sara, ke kamre mein kayi ghante baitha rehta hai, aur kabhi Aayan ke us purane ghar me bhi jata hai, aur wahan se bhi yaadein bator aata hai. Mr Yusuf ki tabiyat kharab ho gayi thi, unko hospital bheja gaya tha, usse milne Hamza gaya tha, aur dono bahut roye the, aur wo undono ki akhiri mulaqat thi, aur wo bhi chale gaye is duniya se.

Aur is revenge ke khel, ke akhir me har koi regret se bhara hua tha, har koi ek 'kaash' word ke sath, jeene laga tha. Lekin sabhi ko malum hai, wo kash sirf dukh pahunchayega, par fir bhi sab apne mind me kash word rakha hua tha, aur isi tarah khush rehne laga, kyunki kash word life se hata nahi sakta, kyunki regret to har kisi me tha, har koi us din ko dubara jeena nahi chahta tha, aur ek regret bhari life ko khushi ke sath jeene ki koshish karne laga, aur kuch abhi bhi khushi ki talash me jeene laga. Is maqaam par aa kar unki jung khatam hui. Aur jung itni taweel chali ki, larnе wala bhi thak chuka tha, aur ladayi shuru karne wala bhi thak chuka tha.

**THE END**





# REGRET

BY B. SAMAN