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The story of a Muslim girl who could hardly find respect and worthy place in her family. To have morsel for just two times in a day; she started working in a hospital. When her destiny started bestowing her, she again got rift in her life and there left nothing except Emptiness!





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The Edge Of Emptiness: Chapter 1

PART 1

She was shuddering in nervousness when she pushed the door. She was lost in her thoughts and people around her who were continuously staring at her who were further making her trembling so mess and vigorous. She had never thought of such courage to enter the world again which was left behind for about two years, she had been lost somewhere deep in her pain which had made her all alone, which had enchanted her loneliness like a partner in her life and when her father was died, she was all alone to face this disgusting world which was pinching like a prick to pawn someone anywhere and anytime. But anyways she has to live, she has to survive and above all she has to make her knowledge as masterpiece in her life which will never to be snatched at any cost. These all things were racing in her mind but after a few minutes she looked around confidently not to make anyone realize the fear that she was having at that time. Finally she stepped forward to proceed towards her department where she was supposed to work. That was clean and beautiful place. AKU is among most acknowledged universities and hospitals. She was a doctor, she had graduated 7 years back but because of some circumstances she was unable to complete her post-graduation so here she was to endorse her knowledge. She had applied a year ago on the basis of scholarship for PG in cardio and now she got admission in Agha Khan Hospital Karachi. She was very diligent and competent in all races but along with that she was so simple and sensitive. Even though she was not bold enough to face the world all alone but now she has to be. She was jolly and she enjoyed whatever she had. Her father Ali Abbas had always been supporting and nourishing in each step of her life, but now he had also left her alone to face this sarcasting world and she has to stand by that. Ali Abbas always taught her to stand by thetruth whether any storm hits her, she must not give up but life is not as easy as we want it to be so there happened few ups and downs that left nothing for pari to live whole life in her own values and Ali Abbas veiled her head as a father and stood by her in front of all storms. He not only veiled her but also held her hand as a friend. It had been always dream of Ali Abbas that pari should complete her further education and there she is. After few minutes she went near to reception and asked about her ward from receipt, and receipt made her finger towards right upstairs to meet Dr. Hayyam Hassan Shaikh in surgery ward 3 where pari was to be

interviewed by him. Pari nodded her head as yes and thanked her, then she moved towards stairs. She was all

shivering with fear and fright, her body was all cold and her hands went pale. She was trembling and murmuring in her lips that how would she introduce herself before seniors and what would they ask her, what if they asked about her parents what would she reply them and if they refused to appoint her what would be next to do in life when she was having nothing to even eat and drink. These all winds and gusts of questions were troubling her and she was staring step by step towards the ward When she came near to an office, she saw name pad with Dr. Hayyam Hassan Shaikh (MBBS, FRCS), she stood there and leaned back her foot, gulped down her fear and nervousness, she swallowed lump and made enough courage to knock at the door. After a second, robbing yet so soft sound came "COME IN", she pushed in the door and stepped inside. She saw him glancing on x-ray and then on some reports, He didn't delay and asked to sit down without looking at her. He was tall, handsome with fair skin and broad chest; yet thin and clean shaved and wearing a black three piece suit which was enchanting his personality further and could easily enlighten his background that he might be from a very well off family. He was son of Mr. Ali Hassan, the most popular businessman in Karachi. Mr. Hayyam was seemed to be so bold and serious tycoon who could attract any girl easily. She was roaming her eyes here and there with tremble that what would be his next move. She was messed so deep in her thoughts when he looked at her and she was looking down on her feet. He cleared his throat to make her attentive and she suddenly headed up towards him. She was looking so beautiful with light brown hair and wide attracting eyes with brown iris, large thin nose with thin and leaned nostrils and small mouth with pink colored lips and a small thin braiding on her forehead. She was looking so innocent and beautiful, wearing pink colored clothes with white veil. Her dress seemed to be so simple but clean. He was glancing at her; she seemed to be so innocent and beautiful that he was plucked to her beauty. Hayyam was not among those guys who could be easily trapped and flirty and he was serious enough, but he didn't know what was in her that at one sight he was havoc and attracted to her, he did not realize that by staring at her from top to bottom, what she would think of it, he was completely lost in her when she said" yes sir", and that jerked him to come back in his senses; he was little embraced but he managed himself quickly and seated himself.

Hayyam: so miss what is your good name?

Pari: she replied with tensed tone Pari, I mean Dr. Pari Abbas

Hayyam: nice name, he admired while smirkingso Dr pari we welcome you here in our ward but before that I must make you assure that I am very much strict in my rules and regulations. I never forgive those who abide by their duties. I want your full sincerity in your profession, you must put your personal issues aside while dealing with patients and don't forget that your patients should be only your patients, don't try to make them your friends or relatives either. And on more things be on time always because I hate those who are late comers. She was listening him with full attention that she didn't even moved her eyes up and down and her that posture was somehow making him so irritating that either she isi¿½ listening or not. He at once stood up from his chair and hold her arm and asked:

Hayyam: are u listening to me?

Pari: Y yy yes yes sir I am getting whatever u said (She jerked at once and nodded). Hayyam: you better have to.....he said leaving her arm. So dr now you may leave and start your work from today right now and let me remind you again that I hate late comers...he said that while observing x-ray again and she nodded "yes" and left the room when she had gone, he turned back to glance her again and he suddenly looked to another side because she was yet standing at the door.

Pari: sir what is your good name by the way?

Hayyam: Dr. Hayyam Hassan Shaikh is my name and I hope u must have read at name pad but she nodded as No, she was freaked out and pulled the door at once and left behind a question mark on his face and smirked. He was confused first by her that unpredictable manner but then jerked to come back in his senses.

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Part 2

Sanaya: Shahram do you know I have been watching at your glens for about half an hour and you didn't even bother to pay me any attention?

Shahram: sorry I was busy in writing my project so I didn't notice you at all!

Sanaya: okay forget thatâ ¦ never mind â ¦ actually I had to ask you something?(She asked him in excitement and wanted his answer as yes at once) but when he didn't pay any attentionâ ¦.she stared at him in anger, then she herself spoke out; shahram I want you to get me to London for few days because I am bored to have all the time talks about that girl in this house. Shahram you know very well, it was not a fault of either of us both; why must we suffer of that guilt in which we were not involved and you must agree that we were innocent. (She asked him to have his consoling answer)

Shahram: do you really think sanaya that you and me were innocent, do you really believe we have nothing to do with that innocent girl; she was your best friend damn it, how could you even forget that, she gave you that place which was hers, she gave you her name still you are consoling yourself that you are damn innocent, bullshit!!!(He said that throwing his file in a corner of his room and all papers were despaired here and there. She was so shocked and annoyed by his reaction).

Sanaya was wife and cousin of shahram Malik, they were resident of Lahore. Two years had been passed to their marriage and had no child. Sanaya was very stubborn woman, she was arrogant and she always did whatever she wanted, she had made her life luxurious because of her father's gained property and of course of shahram. She was rude to each relationship and for her benefit she could pawn to anyone yet she was loved by all but not by shahram. Shahram had married her because of his father's force Mr. Abdul Rehman Malik, who was among the topmost businessmen in Pakistan and shahram was an eligible and handsome business tycoon who could stand with pride beside his father. Shahram was tall, good looking, handsome tycoon. He was hard working in each work of his life; he always did whatever his father asked him to do and he never felt any regret or anger for the decision which his father made for him except of marrying to sanaya. He never felt any mental compatibility with sanaya, he tried hard to accept that relation but he could not yet he always tried not to abandon by his duties and responsibilities towards that relationship. They lived as joint family in a bungalow which could easily surrounded to at least 2000 yards. Mr. Rehman Malik had two younger brothers Dr. Abdul Rehan Malik who used to live in Dubai with his wife and two sons around 20s, Amaar and Ashar and one daughter named Sara. Another brother was Mr. Abdul Raid Malik who had one daughter Sanaya. Rehan's daughter Sara was married to uzaam, the elder son of Rehman who was engineer. Dr. Rehan had been living in Dubai for about twenty years and Rehman and Raid used to live together in Lahore. Raid's wife was a working woman and been working in NGO, she was very bold and clever woman; whatever she did that was inherited to Sanaya too. They gave first preference to money and then relations. They believed to gain the world by force and power not by love and peace.

Sanaya: are you in your senses shahram, you can't dare to talk to me like that; I have been tolerating this behavior since last two years. You can't blame me for that and by the way I must remind you, It was your fault not mine so you better be careful next time before blaming me.

She shut the door forcefully and left the room and shahram griped his fist tightly to control his anger and guilt which didn't allow him to rest even for a moment.

Sanaya came down to her mom; Her Momwas praying and crying hardly. She sat beside her and looking at her bewilder and in awe manner as she hasn't seen her mother prayed before so why now!!

Samia: Sanaya you are looking upset? Is anything wrong my child!!! She asked her while unveiling herself from hijab.

Sanaya: mom I don't know what is wrong with shahram! He always throws his frustration at me and now I am fed up with him...It's too much now what the hell does he consider himself!

Samia: what so ever had been revealed before him, it's really aggressive to tolerate and yet to compensate; you must give him some time so that he could recollect his strength to face the realityâ land my child marriage is such a strong relation that no one can break it.

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Sanaya: ohhh really!!! And that's why it had been so easy for you to break his first marriage! She taunted her and samia's eyes were filled with tears to be taunted by her own daughter

Samia: hmm you are right it was easy because sara shouldered me to ruin that relationship and of course you too! She said wiping her tears. And Sanaya don't forget, today you are standing by shahram's name because I made that possible for you otherwise he had never loved you.

Sanaya: yaa exactly and today you ruined me too by telling him the truth and now he hates me Samia: it's because you never tried to win his heart, you never wished to indulge him in you, and you always wanted to rule; don't forget sanaya that shahram is not one of those to be won so easilyâ !.. (she took a sigh breathe and she said in soft sound) beta I would have never told him the truth but my brother told him and there was nothing left for me to hide anymore so please stop arguing and taunting me and now please try from your own side to save your relationship because I can't do anything more for you!

Sanaya: please mom do something, I can't afford to lose him at any cost and please don't suggest him to bring that girlback in this house again. Ppleasse!

Samia: if it would have been possible, I would have brought her back to apologize her, I would have kneeled down to ask her pardon but I know I can't face her. This guilt does not allow me to live peacefully. Please Sanaya try to find her out before I die! She said and went out of her room crying like a child! Sanaya felt sad to see her mom like this but she could not risk bringing her back in this house because then she would surely loose shahram.

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Part 3

PARI came out of his office. She roamed her eyes here and there and then she went to her ward to look after if any type of need to patients. When she entered into ward she introduced herself to the patients gladly. Suddenly she stopped at sound which asked her to stop there, she turned back to know who was there and she saw a tall good-looking and confident girl before her, she came near to her. She was walking as if a model has been walking on a ramp.

Hi I am Dr. Samra but people call me sam. She introduced herself

What is your good name?

Pari: I am Dr. Pari

Sam: ohh so dr pari, you must have met that eligible bachelor owner of this wardâ knone other than Dr.Hayyam?

Pari: yaa right now I have been coming from there to have him my intro

Sam: oh come on pari, you don't but he must have introduced himself, he is so cool and handsome that any girl can wish to have her intro to him but let me remind you pari that please don't you try to dream about him because he does not even bother to look a girl like you! Look at your dress how old fashioned it is and by any way you don't look like a doctor and above all he is mine and only mine.

Pari: Why she is telling me this all, what the hell I have to do with that, either she loves him or not, it's none of my business so why she is wasting her time as well as of mine? Pari murmuredâ lâ l sam why are you telling me this all? I neither know you nor to Dr. Hayyam so why are you indulging me in your gossips?

Sam: shut up pari, I know the girls like you, you by your innocent face can easily trap to poor guy like Hayyam so before you could think of it, I thought I must warn you. One more thing that he is Dr.Hayyam, only for me but you better call him SIR; and mam to me, did you get?

Pari: yaa I got and now please take a side, I have a lot work to do except your gossips!

Sam: how dared you to talk me like that! You have come just now into this hospital and you are telling me what to do or not to do? She asked her so angrily that pari was freaked first but then she gulped her fear and replied her courageously

Pari: I know I am new comer but it does not mean that you must insult me, I know my limitations and I respect double to those who do respect to me but I don't bother to grass even those who insult me so you better be careful next time. She said and moved ahead passing by her shoulder and sam was just astonished to be insulted by an ordinary girl. And on other side Hayyam was listening that all argument but he didn't interrupt. Actually he was astonished to see pari, the girl who was shivering and trembling few minutes back in his office like a cat and now she is standing like rock to face sam with so much courage, NOT BAD, he murmured and smirked.

Sam: why are you smiling Dr. Hayyam? Did you hear how did she talk to me and you are standing here to get lust of what had been happening there?

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Hayyam: sam I heard whatever she said but I also heard whatever you asked her so please again I must remind you that keep your personal interests out of my ward

Sam: okay fineâ lâ l.she moved in anger and said nothing back to him again because she knew she would fail in arguing him back so it was better for her to leave.

Pari went to hall where all her colleagues were seated and they were gossiping, she saw them and came near to them, she introduced herself to all and all paid good attention to her. One girl came near to herâ lâ lhi pari it's me Dr. farah and nice to meet you!

Pari: thanks and I am Dr. Pari! Glad to meet you.

Farah: so you are new comerâ lactually we all have joined this ward one month back so you didn't have lost so much, you can join us easily.

Pari: thanks dear again and so nice of you, actually in morning I met a girl named sam, and the way she behaved I was little worried to have a staff like her but now to know you, I am glad that I have got a good friend

Farah: yaaa you don't worry sam mam is like awe, so just forget it

She smiled and thanked her again. Farah then asked her to have coffee at canteen and they both went outside.

Dr. Hayyam was meeting to his co. workers and when it was over he asked receipt to call to sam in his office and after few minutes sam came inside

Hayyam: so Dr. sam I thought you must be angry so let's have patch up, it's too much and you know you were wrong with her at that time

Sam: so you have called me for this to talk?

Hayyam: no sam iâ lâ lactually it's not good that you should spoil your mood like that on such a small thing and being senior you must guide to your juniors rather than being rude to them.

Sam: okay fine just forget her, why should I spoil my moments with you by discussing about herâ \text{\text{...}that} BITâ \text{\text{...}she could just say that and Hayyam stopped her not to utter any mesh word for her and she was surprised to see him concerned for her like that and she was about to ask that when door knocked and Hayyam asked to come in and when he nodded up, his eyes were filled with a strange type of glint and glime that he also could not understand that what was it

Sam: pari you here? What the hell is wrong with you? Why are you bothering us? He was still staring at her but sam made him to come into his senses and he interrupted to sam and asked pari if any matter?

Pari: yaa sir actually its 5 pm, so may I leave for home?

Hayyam: pari you may leave but don't forget that tomorrow be on time okay?

Pari: okay sir thanks and she left but he was staring her until she went out!

Sam: hayyam she has gone so if you don't mind, may I have your attention please? Hayyam was still lost in pari, he did not hear what sam asked her and it was so annoying for sam to be not focused by him and she felt

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spat in his thoughts. She sprinted out of her anger and this time hayyam had to pay her attention anyhow.

Sam: you called me here so that I could see how you were lost in her hayyam, I mean I have been observing you since she has come; I have been observing havoc in your senses. I have never seen you before like that for any girl even not for me so please don't mess me in my thoughts to characterize you double that which face I must consider to be trueâ \ \frac{1}{1.0}.

Hayyam: please sam stop over reacting, it's not like that as you think so. I am fine and I have always managed to be out of my havoc senses. But he knew that there was something racing in his heart for her, he tried hard to fight those feelings but actually he could not.

Sam: okay just forget and let's go to have coffee at canteen

Hayyam: okay let's go.

After having coffee, they both left for him. It had been always even a duty for hayyam to drive sam to her home and she was used to tease him with her boring gossips, he did not like that at all but he had to because sam was daughter of his dad's best friend and it was asked to hayam by his dad to be with her and guide her as a friend not as colleague so he had to whether he liked or not. Otherwise hayyam did not allow anyone to go against his wish but he forced others to do whatever he wished. He never cared what do people think about him but it mattered what he wanted. He had his own rules which everyone had to follow at any cost. He was so loose in his temperament and above all very week to control his anger at all. He put his anger and frustrations on those who so ever come in his way so all his staff members.

Sam: so good bye hayyam, see you soon take care

Hayyam: hmm bye. He drove back to his home.

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Part 4

He came downstairs and found all family members at dining table for dinner. He was seemed to be tensed and frustrated because of sanaya but none could help him regarding that matter.

Rehman: shahram come son, sit here to have dinner with us?

Shahram: no papa I am not in mood and my stomach does not need it right now so excuse meâ lâ l.(he said and went out with arguing anymore and sanaya was watching him in a hope to have dinner with him either, or he must at least respond in a enchanting way but all her hopes dumped when she saw him going outside and samia could see that all in her but she could not do anything more now for her.

Rehman: samia whatever you and sara have done with shahram, I don't think so, my son would forget that all so soon and the guilt which is surrounding us all, does not allow me to breath, its suffocating me all the time and I have made my all efforts to find her and bring her back but I have not got even a single clue that where the hell she has gone and â lâ lâ l(he suddenly stopped and closed his eyes pressing his lashes tightly, clenching his fist in pain and guilt), annundd the fear which is frustrating me is whether she is alive orâ !..(he said and put his morsel down in his plate and could not complete his sentence further). All were silent, a wind blew and it seemed that it would blow all whatever was left behind in that bungalow; it was just seemed to be a beautiful place, the beauty of which was artificial which could attract to anyone by its charm but the people in that place were empty, there was left nothing in them except guilt and regret, the pain of which was irresistible, that didn't allow them to utter a single word of to be fine at allâ lâ lâ l. After a very big silence, rehman breathed deeply and a gust of his breath was expressing the pain of guilt which he was having at that time and his wife Zareena put her hand at his shoulder to console him back and her eyes were teary, she was so sensitive lady just opposite to samia, she could feel the pain of his son shahram but she could never help him out and rehman never allowed her to interfere in her sons' matters rather he considered samia better to deal the matters as she was social woman and zareena was just a house wife nothing more than that according to him.

Rehman: do you know what zareena , now I have realized that you were always right. You always forbid me about those disgusting ways of my life and behavior but I never drawn my attention and you were right damn it, you were right \hat{a} hoh God! Why didn't I listen to you, hell with me and my rude behavior with her. Would that she comes back, I would knee down to beg her pardon \hat{a} hould that zareena would that \hat{a} her back! (And that time he was crying hard like a child, wiping his tears and left the dinner, moved towards his room).

Raid: I have some work so excuse meâ !..(he also left with teary eyes).

Samia: sanaya it all happened just because of you, because of you, I have ruined today so many lives and there is left nothing neither for you nor for shahram.

Sanaya: oh come on mom, it was sara's and yours plan not of mine, so please stop blaming me all the time. (she said putting her morsel back in plate)

Sara was quit, she didn't speak anything, the guilt was not allowing her anymore to speak out anything and she could hardly take few morsels and tears were flowing on her cheekâ 'lâ 'lthe tears of pain and guilt, the tears of regret and there was left nothing except regret for her. Uzaam could easily see that but he did not bother to wipe her tears because he had resisted her a lot at that time to stop that foul play at that time but she did not

Chapter 4 11

listen him and now it was time for her to regret and repent whatever she did two and half years back.

Sara: aunty please stop arguing because you and me did all for our benefits so it's high time to ask for pardon to ALLAH so that we could repentâ !..you can't imagine, the pain in my heart is pinching me all the time, its pinch is like needle, which is tearingâ !..why I had been so rude, so mean, so arrogant, so selfish and so disgusting at that time that I did that cruelty to her, my ALLAH won't forgive me, He would hell me in fire but before that this life has been hell for me, I can't live in this regret now, I can't.

Uzaam: sara I am going to my room, I am tired so I have to sleep, I have a lot work to do. (Uzaam had no sympathy for sara because she was paying

whatever she did. All went and there left nothing except silence, the silence with pain in that lounge).

Chapter 4 12

Part 5

He was still lost in her.

How strands of her hair were tucked behind her ears

The voice of her was echoing in his ears yet,

The way she walked,

The way she had veiled herself were shuddering and playing a race in his mind⠦⠦

He was so lost that he didn't know the car behing him pushing its horn madly to let him know. And then he was flickered by its horn and moved ahead. He stopped his SUV near his bungalow and drove inside. He didn't delay for a minute and ran towards his room before any one called him; he threw his key on a side and in a second he threw himself on a recliner, holding his head in his armsâ \(\frac{1}{1}\).

What is wrong with you hayyam?

Why have you been thinking about that girl since morning damn it?

Why have you been panoplyed by her gratitude that you even can't control what you are doingâ !..

Oh come on man, please stop being havoc in your senses, and just get yourself out of this allâ \...

He was deep in his thoughts and after few minutes he flicked his eyes and groaned them back when door was knocked and he saw his mom Marium standing at the door

Marium: Hayyam are you okay?

Hayyam: yaa mom I am good just tired nothing else

Marium: child it's obvious, you do work all the time and you don't even bother to take care of yourself; please now come in hall to have dinner, your dad is also waiting for you

Hayyam: okay mom you leave I will be there in a minute (marium nodded as okay).

Marium was not only mother of Hayyam but also his good friend. She always helped him as a friend, she was a pious and polite lady and his father Ali Hassan was quite polite man but hayyam was not like that he was stubborn and arrogant man, he wished to get to all whatever he wished and his attitude was least liked by his parents. They were worried for what he tended to behave but he could not resist because now he had been grown enough so he wished not to be interrupted by his parents at all because he knew better what to do and what not, despite of that he never crossed his limits, he never disobeyed his parents and they were sure that hayyam would not disappoint them at any cost so they considered better to stay away of his issues.

Pari reached at her home. It was seemed to be old house with bricks and muddy walls and colony seemed to be dirty. Her house had two rooms, one hall and a small kitchen where hardly two persons could stand. Her father Ali Abbas was died and he was a watchman. And his aunty, sister of Ali Abbas, used to live with her.

Pari calls her Bua, she was very strict lady, she did not like pari and considered her as a burden on her brother Abbas yet she was not harsh by her heart for pari, she was only harsh in her words. She loved pari always but never cared her so much and pari did not mind her at all and she gave her always a very much respect. She was so jolly and bubbly that she was sure to delight her mood in a second.

Bua: so the great princess! Finally you got time to come back to your home? (She asked pari in anger and in a taunt manner)â lâ lâ l.have you seen at clock that what time it has clocked?

Pari: I am sorry bua, actually today was my first day so obviously I had to know all the formalities regarding my job.

Bua: ya you are the one who has got job in this worldâ lâ llisten to me very carefully pari, it was Abbas who used to tolerate your serene and fool antics and stood by them but never ever expect that from me. I have permitted you to do this job because there is left no any other way except this so don't you ever dare to cross your limits and next time I must not ask you to come early

Pari: what the hellâ l.be on time, be on time, all have sticked on that sentence. In the morning hayyam sir was repeating same sentence that I hate late comers and now bua alsoâ l.what is wrong with them or my ears have been tingling with the time, timeâ lâ l (She was murmuring that in her lips when her bua packed her ears and asked her what she was uttering)?

Pari: no no bua I didn't say anything against you, I just wanted to ask that if your scolds and revilations have been over, can I have dinner please. Because it has been hard for me to control my hunger pangs anymore please?

Bua: okay you take bath and come to have dinner together; I have also not taken, I was waiting for you. (Pari smiled and nodded as okay).

She changed her dress and after dinner she went to sleep, resting her head peacefully on bed. She was deep in her sleep, when after an hour, she was having nightmares and she was having quite weird dreams in them. She could judge nothing but sobs of girl, who was crying hardly and her body was cold that she was trembling, her hands were trembling like tremors and she was all alone standing at the main door and none was around her, it was dark enough and barking sounds of dogs were frightening her even more. That girl was sat beside a main door of that house where she was standing, by hugging her legs and leaning on her knees. Her eyes were roaming here and there in fear and tears. The tears were gushing from her eyes as never to be stopped again in life. And she was saying nothing except that

Please open the door please,

I have not done that, you all are getting me wrong please give me at least a chance to explain myself please

And suddenly that girl felt a hand pressing her shoulder and she was winced and shuddered; her reactions were damn vicarious; she looked behind at onceâ | â | lâ |

Pari suddenly spranged out of her dream as if she would have got a jerk in her dream, she was sweating, her body went cold and her hands had clenched the bed sheet very hardly. She felt musty cobwebs around her sitting restless and lifeless, she flicked and groaned her eyes and stood from her bed. She went towards the window of her room. She was staring at moon. She thought,

"How beautiful it is but Allah has bestowed it with that blank in it, filthy with all its beauty

He has not left perfection in that also so why we must be worried that Allah has not made our lives with perfections. It's really hard to accept the facts and figures of life but a man has to whether he wants or not,

He has to accept whatever he has been bestowed.

Time is the big healer, it heals everything but scars of injuries given by life are never eradicated again in life and truly said that

Blessed are those who have never fallen in love.

Relations are made just to be broken not to be loved at allâ lâ!!"

She sighed her breath deeply, wiped her tears and got back to sleep. She used to see that dream almost every night but she didn't tell that to anyone, not even to her father, and after that as always, she went to asleep after staring at moon and then uttering to herself. It had been habit of her.

Next day sun had been appeared to brighten the world again as always and the sunshine was streaming at her window; she could then realize that it was dawn, pari groaned her eyes and when she looked at clock, it had been 8 o'clockâ | ... She was shocked and screamed;

Oh no it has been too late to me and bua why didn't you awake me? She screamed

Bua: You had been in a very deep sleep so I didn't bother to awake you because I thought you must be tired. Okay now stop arguing and get ready quickly (but before that all pari had already started rushing in her work as those words of hayyam were again tingling in her mindâ !..(I HATE LATE COMERS)! She hurried so fast and reached to hospital within 20 minutes without having even breakfast).

When she reached to her ward, she rushed to her cabin but before she could enter, she heard voice, STOP, she could easily know who could be there, ya it was of course Dr.Hayyam, she turned slowly and slowly towards him, tiptoeing her feet but not looking at him, she was staring on a floor and she could easily guise, what would be his next moves. He tiptoed towards her; when he came near to her, he was standing just few inches away from her and that was pathetic for her but she could not utter.

Hayyam: Dr. Pari! You are late; its 8:30 am and let me remind you thatâ lâ l(before he could complete his sentence, she interrupted,

Pari: sir you don't like late comers, right? (Hayyam raised his eyebrow; it first annoyed him that how could she interrupt in his sentence but somehow he liked the way she behaved but he didn't want her to realize that).

Hayyam: You know and yet you are late, any specific reason?

Pari: sir actually I was not fine so I could hardly wake up that's why but next time I promise it won't happen again.

Hayyam was seemed to be little worried to get her not fine; he asked her quickly if she was fine. She nodded as yes and hayyam felt satisfied to hear that but she was ashamed of what she spoke because she knew she was alright but because of her aversion and deep sleep she was late but it would have been risky to excuse of sleep so she considered better to lie to him.

Hayyam: okay good. So miss pari its time to inform you that get yourself ready for the open heart surgery to be conducted at 10:00 am. You make all the necessary preparations to be done and also inform your other

colleagues to be on time in emergency ward but one thing you must keep in your mind that I don't want any unusual thing to be done there as the way you misbehaved yesterday with Dr. Sam; it should not be repeated today, did you get Dr.?

Pari was damn shuddered that time because she did not know how to operate, she had no idea, she had never handed scissor or scalper to incise the either bone and it was open heart surgery. How would she handle that and what excuse she must pay to Dr. Hayyam. She was lost in her thoughts and that was not gone unnoticed by hayyam that why she had been winced but he remembered that she must be getting worried about the surgery. He smirked and asked her

Hayyam: pari don't worry, you won't operate at all, you just stay there to learnâ lâ l. (He went close to her and said in husky voice) Do you know why? (He smirked again) Because I want you miss pari to be around me alwaysâ lâ l

Pari was winced to hear and see him smirking but she did not utter anything.

He leaned back to his straight posture and gazed in her eyes. He smirked to see her innocent face which had been pale and she was all trembling that she could not say except, (y y yyy yes sir yes sir, I shall be around you) she stopped and protruded her tongue in between her teeth to stop her complete phrase and at once she excused,

Pari: I mean sir I shall be there on time as you asked (she ran as a gust of wind within a second; he wanted to stop her but he didn't and when she had gone, he had a wide smile on his face).

Sam: may I come in Dr. Hayyam?

Hayyam: yes of course you may! (She smiled and entered in his cabin where he was preparing for his next surgery. He asked sam to sit down by pointing his finger to chair infront of his table).

Hayyam: so sam are you ready for the surgery? but please sam this time don't get hurry, because I want everything perfect there and ask dr. Riaz to make all necessary stuffs for anesthesia and don't argue with me at a time of surgery, I don't like those who don't follow my orders; you know that better so do as I have asked you. (Sam was gazing him in irritating way as he was ordering her because she was not junior neither intern so he must better not teach her like that but anyways he was Hayyam Hassan Shaikh, who never bothered to follow anyone but tempted others to follow him).

Sam: I know all this Hayyam, please don't teach me like a studentâ !..just forget! I came here to ask you that why did you ask pari to stay there? I mean she is new, she doesn't know anything; you better keep her away from yourself! She is just an intern!

Hayyam: look sam, I know better than you, I know what to do and what not so you stay away of my issues! And one more thing, I have asked all interns to attend the surgery, not to pari only! You please don't try to create any scene. (He said that, throwing his anger on her and threw the stethoscope on table which he was having at that time. He also could not understand that what made him so fuddy-duddy-dies but he frustrated on sam to make her realized anyhow that pari was somehow meant to him).

Sam: what is wrong with you hayyam, what made you so angry! I just asked you a formal talk and you have burst out like that! You have never behaved me like that ever before and today just because of that so. called ordinary intern, you are scolding me, how could you? (she was not only annoyed but also dump folded to get that rudeness from his side which she had least experienced but more than that she was irritated because she was reviled for the sake of pari)

Chapter 5

After a few minutes, hayyam breathed deeply to get out his anger in air. He realized that he had been rude to sam for nothing. He sat before sam

Hayyam: I am sorry sam; I had been rude to you for nothing! Once again sorry but don't bring her again in our gossips. (Hayyam wanted to get himself away of those feelings which he had flickered feeling for pari. He could not get what was being run in his mind and heart for pari. He could not tolerate any word against her yet he didn't accept that; he was fighting with himself to kick out those feelings as that could be just attraction and infactuation nothing more than that).

Sam: it's okay hayyam but please be careful next time, it really hurts me! (She said and left with teary eyes).

Hayyam clenched his fist in anger and stamped in tableâ lâ l..

No its nothing, nothing at all, why should I think for her!

She is just an intern not more than that!

Why she is racing in my mind all the time!

Why it has been hard for me to get her out of my mind! He thought

He rested his head on his recliner to have peace of mind and when door was knocked. He bent his head to look; and it made him furious that she was standing before him whom he was trying hard to kick out from his mind. Ya she was none other than pari.

Pari: may I come in sir?

Hayyam, controlling his anger asked her to come in. He was surprised that he had been thinking of her and at the right moment she was there. He was annoyed because he didn't want her to be there when he was fighting against his feelings to get her out but again she was there to fresh her image again in front of him. He was still on his recliner when pari asked him,

Pari: sir actually I had to ask you that whom should we submit our attendance sheet?

Hayyam was damn annoyed; he thought that she had come for just so small work to him. She could have given that sheet to anyone or could have submited at reception but why the hell she was supposed to stand there in front of him to ask him such a stupid question. He spranged from his recliner in anger and stepped in just two feet to cover the distance between them. He came close to her and grasped her arms tightly that she moaned in pain, gazing her with red eyes in anger that she was shuddered

Hayyam: what do you think miss pari that you can do whatever you want! (He yelled) what the hell do you think of yourself that you can trap me with your damn innocent face! I know the girls like you, who by any means can enchant to someone's desires and turn on them but mind it that I am not among those guys! Don't you even dare to come close to me! I know by these small stupid things, you come again and again to me to make me stare at you but I won't let you win miss pari at any costâ \...Did You Get that????

(He said that last sentence with most possible voice that he could echo with red eyes, that jerked to pari and she looked down with teary and welled eyes. She was dump folded to hear him yelling at her, not getting what made him annoyed! what was her mistake because sam had asked her to go to in his cabin to ask about that attendance sheet otherwise she had asked to sam but she didn't tell her and asked her to discuss that with hayyam; that's why she came to him) When she looked down, it was even more intolerable for hayyam. He at

once grasped her arms again forcefully and asked her,

Hayyam: when I talk to you, look into my eyes damn it! I don't like who don't pay attention to me! (He yelled again loud enough that tears gushed from her eyes)

Pari: Sir you are hurting me! (that made hayyam to realize that he was really hurting her by his tight grasp. he lightened his grasp in her arms; his anger dumped down to see her tears. He swallowed his lump. He wanted to wipe them but before that he turned back not facing her; he clenched his fist with pain of her tears which were somehow teasing him).

Pari: sir I was not meant to ask you that but actually I had gone before to ask that from Dr. sam but she asked me that you deal with all those matters. It was better to prefer you first that's why I came here. I am sorry I was not supposed to disturb you at all. Next time It won't happen; once again sorry!

She said that wiping her tears and left without getting back his response. He forced his lashes with guilt and closed his eyes with pain for what so ever he did with her few minutes back. He was about to say something, when he turned back to her but she was not there; she had gone. He could not complete whatever he was supposed to say her; he could not bear the pinch and prick of her tears on his heart. He then realized what she had said that it was sam who asked her to consult about that matter with him; that made him to feel even guiltier that he must have asked pari at once before stooping so low and bursting out his own frustrations on that poor girl. He decided to sorry her at any cost before she left for home.

Chapter 5

Part 6

All LOVE of mine

With a song and whine; you are harsh and divine

Like truths and a lie.

But the tale ends not here; I have nothing to fear,

For my Love is hell of giving and hold on

And the bright Emptiness;

In a room full of it, Is a cruel mistress;

Woah Oh!

I feel this unrest, that nests all hollowness;

For I have nowhere to go in the cold;

And I feel so lonely; there's a better place than this⠦⠦

: Emptiness⠦⠦

And I am so lonely;

There's a better place than thisâ !..

EMPTINESS,,,,,,Yeaheaeah!

He took a deep breath when he was writing that poem on his diary, with teary eyes; the cloudiness and haziness of that gush in his eyes were brightening his lenses no doubt but the pain in them was unbearable enough for him. While imprinting that all he was lost somewhere deep in her thoughtsâ !.

"I promise you, I would never leave you all alone, you can't imagine the intensity of love that I have for you, I trust you even more than myself!".

He clenched his fist after that sentence that he broke her trust when he had promised her. He felt a thwart and stymie in himself to even breathe peacefully. He had been apathetic to his emotions of grief and guilt for her too much; he had been stoic. Shahram wished intensely to emend his erroneous faults and cruelty but somehow sanaya was seemed to be intricate personality as maze in his life. She wanted to be vantage regardless of the way she behaved. He neither could live with her nor could divorce her. He was just meant those days to get roshini back in his life again at any cost. It had been his avarice to win her back.

He was lost in her when his cabin's door was knocked, shahram looked back at his door and he was somehow irritated to get sanaya there in his cabin. He wanted however some peace of mind and sanaya was not

Chapter 6 19

supposed to relax him at all.

Sanaya: good morning shahram! I am here with delicious breakfast for you. At morning you had left for office even without having a toast; I thought I must accompany you here, did you like the surprise? (She asked him pleasantly while seating)

Shahram: hmmmâ |...(he just nodded because he was not in mood neither to absurd her nor to cheer her up because of her unwanted and unpleasant antics).

Sanaya: look shahram! I know what bruises are being scared on your heart but it's not way to behave as you are doing! I mean shahram you can't live all alone by obscuring yourself from the rest of the world (she said placing her hand gently on his but he jerked back and stood near window which was brightening his cabin with its shine)

Shahram: sanaya I know what do you want from me but I am sorry, I can't stand by those all your wishes (he was still gazing outside from window not looking at her face)â. You know very well that I have been loving roshini since childhood; I rejected her because she was being disgusted at that time. There was left damn nothing for me except to leave her but my heart never left her and now I have been ablaze to get her back in life!

Sanaya: and what about me? (She at once spoke interrupting him in between his talk with welled eyes. He turned back to her, looking in her eyes)

Shahram: I don't know sanaya, I have never loved you (he took deep breathe)â !..I married you because dad asked me and I could not refuse him. And you knew my weakest point damn it (he came close to her in anger while uttering that and grasped her arms in anger. she pushed him back with same force replying him);

Sanaya: stop it shahram, you are not alone who is tolerating this all; I am also suffering you and this disgusting relationship, my foot! (She said wiping her tears). It was really big mistake of mine to love you and for that all, I am being punished. You know what shahram! You actually don't deserve to be loved neither by me and nor by your damn roshini! She left you to save herself from you! I guarantee you Mr. Shahram; if she is alive, she must be happier than ever before today without you and without your so. called name. (She rushed out, wiping her tears. He clenched his fist in anger and frustrated himself by hitting his fist on glass window which injured him and blood oozed out of his hand).

After a few minutes shahram consoled himself to bring her anyhow back in his life and there was no way to live without her. It might be his guilt either, or love; what so ever but it had been his utmost desire to get her; it had been somehow bandwagon.

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Part 7

It was 9: 30 am, pari was sitting in her cabin all alone lost in her stymie thoughts of being reviled badly by her senior for just very little mistake. She was still lost when Farah knocked her door,

Farah: pari what are you doing here? Why have you not dressed up yourself with OT dress? There are left 15 minutes only in surgery! (She asked her surprisingly) come on get up, get ready quickly!

Pari: oh yaa I was totally blank! Thank God! you reminded me (she spoke standing up from her chair and dressing up herself)

Dr. Hayyam also had dressed up himself and made all necessary preparations to be done in surgery. He was at a time also thinking about pari, the way he behaved her and made her cried was somehow infuriating him to concentrate on his work. He was rejuvenated.

Hayyam: everyone ready? Should we proceed? (All nodded as yes).

Hayyam was going to OT room and his eyes were searching for pari as to be around him but he could not get her there at a time. He was not supposed to wait for her but when he opened the door of OT room, she was already standing there discussing something with Dr. Riaz regarding surgery; it glided his eyes back with same glime which he was having for her from the very first day but he could not eye lock her because of the his avatar as he had behaved and that was noticed by pari.

Hayyam: before surgery I must make you all sure that don't interrupt in between operation but you can ask me questions regarding case later on whatever you want! Am I clear to you all? (Everyone ensured him; he at once stared at pari, who was standing there as nervous but when he saw her, she nodded him as yes; he smiled back to her who brought the chuvenistic confidence for pari to stand there boldly).

Hayyam: dr. Riaz have you anesthetized to patient and what about her BP, pulse rate, respiratory rate, temperature? I mean her all vitals?

Riaz: sir I had checked up all her vital signs before anesthesia! I have also made sure to monitor them accordingly during surgery, you don't worry.

Hayyam: so get ready for surgery and please make sure for all these interns that don't let them interfere and sam you stay with me here but please don't argue, do as I ask you (he said to samra facing her and she nodded as yes but she felt not good because hayyam asked her that before her juniors especially pari but she managed herself)

Surgery started at exactly 10:00 am. During surgery hayyam was totally lost in his work not knowing what is surrounding him or what is being discussed. He was too sincere in his profession; he just focused there on his field making sure to make all possible efforts to save patient at any cost; he never wanted anybody to interrupt or back up from his or her duty at that mean time. He was succeeded in almost all his surgeries and that was genuine reason to be proud of one's own self. He was much rejuvenated regarding his profession. He never lurched.

During that operation, he gazed at pari, admiring her as she was showing the same interest and same enthusiasm in her work and that was enchanting him more towards her. He was admiring her beauty of nature

and sincerity, her innocence and the way as she was concentrating on that operation. He smirked by admiring her in his heartâ |â |â |

Mr. Hayyam! Come on man get back to your work. She is lurching you from your work.

She is not at all your work, man you are playing with a human body so you need to concentrate there not on her (he smirked by uttering all that).

When operation was done, hayyam congratulated all that it went successful and all his interns congressed him, shaking their hands. At that time he was only gazing to pari that whether she would shake him hand or not.

Pari was trembling to face him. She could not understand that whether she should or not; what if he scolded her back for no any specific reason but she had to as she was noticing his stare on her so she managed anyhow to move herself towards him, making her steps so slow, tiptoeing yet trembling to be managed. She stood in front of him not making an eye lock with him:

Pari: congratulations sir and thanks to guide us so gently and nicely (she said without looking at him; she was saying all that while staring at her feet)

Hayyam: thanks Dr. Pari (he was smiling and said that moving his hand towards her to shake with her hand).

Pari didn't react; she was all confused what to do but she could not deny so she shake her hand to him, still she was not looking at him. She was about to turn to go back to her cabin when he held her hand,

Hayyam: pari come in my cabin! I have to talk to you.

That was infurious for sam who was standing beside pari, noticing all. She was burning in anger that time. But Pari was standing there as shuddered that why he had asked her to come in cabin? Was anything left behind to revile and scold her back? She was damn nervous!

Hayyam was sat in his cabin having gossips with someone on his cell phone. His door was knocked and he was glinted to guess of being pari there. He at once asked her to come in. He was having really brilliance in his eyes when he saw her. He asked her to sit down. She sat before him all trembling. He was hung on his call yet could easily notice her shivering. Hayyam then made possible way to disconnect his call as soon as possible to concentrate her. He stared at her and smirked

Hayyam: pari I know I had been very harsh to you at morning; I AM SORRY! (He said to her staring her smilingly and she was surprised to get such response from him as she was thinking of being scolded and reviled again). Pari i am really very sorry for all my words, I really didn't mean those at all but I was not in my senses at that so I burst out with whatever I could (he stood from his seat and sat beside her) Did you forgive me?

Pari: sir you don't need to be sorry; it's okay! I am used to those all words, you are not first man t burst out that all at me but I had heard that all many times before you from the one whom I Lâ lâ l...(she stopped herself before uttering anything more; she took deep breathe, looked him back with smiley face); ITS REALLY OKAY SIR! (Before he could ask anything, she stood and asked his permission to leave. He didn't argue to stop her but he actually wanted to stop her and make her to complete her incomplete sentence which was teasing him that what was there she meant to say, what was 'L', what did she mean to share but she could not. Before he could ask further, pari left his cabin. He was just staring her and wanted her to share what she was feeling and what he was feeling those days for her but he kept himself SILENT).

It was late evening when hayyam got up from his seat to leave for home. He was about to leave when he saw pari still sitting in her cabin. He at once looked at his watch; he was surprised that it had been 8 pm and the very first question that came into his mind that why she was still there when her time had been over in evening? He turned back to her cabin to ask her

Hayyam: pari what are you doing here? I mean it has been 8 pm! (He raised his eye brow asking her in winced face)

Pari: yes sir I know but I had an important work but now it has been over so I am leaving within 15 minutes.

Hayyam: with whom? (He asked because he was getting worried that with whom she would go at that time)

Pari: sir I shall leave by auto, and I feel that your that question doesn't apt me! (She replied him in pathetic mood as the way he asked her that question at once)

Hayyam: pari I don't mean it. I just asked you because it has been night and I don't feel like allowing you to go alone to home at this time! Come I will drop you there! (He said straightly without breaking eyelock with her)

Pari: no sir thanks I can go!

Hayyam: I know pari that you know boxing but I am not okay with your boxing bumps so please don't argue and come with me! (He smirked as the way she avoided his offer)

Pari: sir please you are wasting time of both of us. It's better that you leave; and my home is at walking distance, I don't need your SUV to drop me there in that narrow street of my home (she said while indulging herself in some kind of stuff to avoid him)

Hayyam: okay miss I think I am really wasting my time here to ask you! Do as you want (he was annoyed by her ignorance and aversions which she was trying deliberately and moved from there)

Hayyam was sat in his SUV; he was about to go when he saw pari coming out of hospital. She was on her way when he drew his car beside her and stopped to ask her to sit but she again refused and moved to her way. He was damn annoyed on her that tinge of ego. He didn't bother again to stop and made his car on his way back to his home. After leaving he took right towards his home.

After driving couple of minutes, he saw a truck drove past him in a very rash manner, without musing further he suddenly made a U turn and drove towards the road where pari was walking. He heard the truck blowing its horn madly and suddenly he became numb, the thought of pari walking on the road, crossed his mind;

What if she is walking in the middle of the road?

What if she is lost in her thoughts and could not hear to the horn?

What if truck driver is drunk?

What if the breaks of the truck were not working?

What if the truck hits her?

In no time he switched to his top gear and zoomed the car. He was blowing his horn madly behind the truck, beeping his headlight; but the truck driver seemed to have ignored his signals;

"Come on pari! I hope you are not on the road damn it", he muttered under his breath, sweats forming on his forehead and below his nose. His hand moistened. His grip on the steering strengthened.

He zoomed his car beside the truck to overtake and just then he was damn trembled that pari standing at the middle of the road looking at the truck. His eyes widened "Oh Shittâ !..!" was his last word before he over took the truck and twirled his car in front of the truck to block it from running down on pari.

After stopping his car he looked at pari, tears forming in his eyes; his eyes were damn welled. Pari looked at him and started running towards his car; the car made an abrupt halt releasing a screeching sound and then BOOOMMMMM!!!!

"HAYYAM SIR", she yelled

The truck stopped immediately after it hit the white SUV. Hayyam's head got hit in the window. He tried to look at pari, but his vision was not cooperating with him. He could hear her voice calling him but slowed due to fainting in the depth of the darkness around him. He saw her for the last time and closed his eyes.

Hayyam sir, hayyam sir,

Pari came running towards him and opened the car in a second. He was about to fall as he was fainted leaning on the door when pari held his head in her arms.

She jerked him for few minutes calling his name but there was no response. His forehead was bleeding badly. The blood was oozing out in hell. She yelled for help when she saw truck driver standing beside her. He helped her to carry him to the hospital which was just at walking distance.

They made hayyam to lie on stretcher and made his next way to emergency ward. She crashed herself on the floor in the guilt that she was the reason for all that incident when the truck driver came beside her to console her. She was crying madly. She was dump by figuring out that accident before her. She was still on the floor in front of ward and almost an hour had been passed there when farah watched her in that position. She came running towards her and asked her that what had happened to her, cupping her face

Pari: farah that all has happened just because of me; I will never forgive myself; hell with me! (She was hiding her face in her hands and crying badly)

Farah: pari please tell me, you are frightening me please tell me what has happened? Is your bua alright?

Pari: hayyam sirâ !.. (She could not complete her sentence further when she saw doctor coming out; she at once jerked at him to ask about hayyam's position) sir is he alright?

Doctor: yes mam don't worry he is fine, it was just a little damage to his forehead and we have controlled his bleeding so you just relax! He will be back to his state within half an hour, don't worry! And after an hour, he can be discharged. (He said consoling to pari)

Farah: oh sir is inside but what has happened to him? How did that happen?

Pari: it was all just because of me, only I was at fault! If I would have not refused him, he would have not been complled to come back to me to save me from that incident! Oh GOD! I am so burdened by him today

that he rescued me by risking his own life (she was crying and uttering that all while Farah could get none of her words that what she was trying to justify; she didn't bother to ask her further and consoled her to be relax)

After an hour, nurse came outside and told her about his consciousness and she ran towards the door to see him. She opened the door and saw him laying on a bed and staring at her happily to get her safe. Pari came forward and stood beside her. She was crying still looking at him

Hayyam: I had never seen a girl like you miss pari! You compelled and tempted by your antics to me to come back to crash myself before that truck and now you are crying! Can I ask you why? (He was smirking to see her crying for him and that too before him)

Pari: I amâ !.iâ !.i am sorry, I am really so sorry; I should have not refused you; I am sorry, you are here just because of me, I am really sorry sir (she covered her face with her hands to hide her tears from him but that went not unnoticed by hayyam)

Hayyam: yes of course pari, it was just because of you; if you had not occupied my mind; I would have not thought to come back to look after you! (He tried to trap her in smile but she was shocked to hear those words from him)

Pari; I am again sorry sir, I am used to go back to home because it is just at walking distance that's why I didn't want to disturb you at all

Hayyam: but it would have been my pleasure to drop you at your home (he smirked)

Pari was getting nervous so in the concern to change the topic; she asked him his house number to inform his parents but he refused her to inform them because it was just a mere accident. It was not good to disturb them at that time and she nodded as yes

Pari was about to leave when he held her hand to stop, she was jerked but managed herself and looked back at him who was waiting for her to look back

Hayyam: thanks pari

Pari: thanksâ |...for what?

Hayyam: for everythingâ lâ l.. (He seemed to be serious. Pari didn't response him back but she was not feeling comfortable and excused him to get sup for him but he denied her)

Hayyam: pari I want you to sit beside me for a while, can you please?

Pari: but sirâ ¦ (Before she could deny, he again pointed her to sit and that time she was tempted to sit there. after a while when he realized that she had already been very late)

Hayyam: pari are you okay?

Pari: yes sir I am okay, do you want anything?

Hayyam: no thanks but I think that you must be getting late now; give me phone to call to my driver to drop you at your home!

Pari: no sir I am fine, I can go myself!

Hayyam: please pari stop arguing again, do as I have asked you. (She didn't bother to answer him back and nodded as yes. In couple of minutes he asked his driver to drop her at her home and then be back to drop him also at his home)

When pari was leaving, she stopped beside the door and turned back to see him who was looking at her without any specific expression on his face except the concern and care for her which could be easily noticed by her)

Pari: I am again really sorry sirâ !..(she stopped for a while and again looked back to him with smiley face) and thank you. (He smiled to see her) take careâ !. (she left from there)

Hayyam muttered in his breath,

"I don't know pari but I feel that you have occupied really a very special place in my heart!" (he smiled)

Part 8

The days passed with over whelming and chauvinistic nights. Each day was so enchanting to the feelings of hayyam that even he could not realize that when he had been so close to pari. He didn't know what she was feeling for him but he had really fallen for her. Hayyam had never backed up for any girl even not for sam but he was attracted to pari at the very first sight. But still he was not agreed to accept his own feelings, he was somehow avoiding it, urging to get rid of that but the more he tried, the most he was being involved in that. He at one time wanted to be away from her but at mean time he was trying to be nearer to her.

She was the one who could stand by Dr. Hayyam Hassan Shaikh!

She was the one, who attracted him!

She was one, who was havoc to his sensations!

She was one, for whom he was lost!

She was one who made him to smile all the time, yet he was neglecting that fact!

He somehow wanted her to be involved and indulged in him first but on other hand pari was unaware of that and how could she get to be first in relationship when she was all blank to his feelings for her.

Why there is veil of your shadows on my eyes!

Why my heart is yet empty, even being filled with your Love;

Why there has been smashed the Silence on my lips!

When I am all blank to glint you with my tearsâ !!!!!

Hayyam was writing that poem on his diary, lost deep in her thoughts. He stood from his recliner and moved towards window. He stood there looking outside, feeling the gust of wind which was touching his face and his whole body softly, his eyes were closed and he was again singing:

Why your eyes have been so ignorant and aversen!

Why my eyes have been welled and teary for you

Why I have lost you even without getting you back,

Why can't you be mine and we can't be WEâ !.!!!

He got back to his senses not letting him to be so lost in her; he jerked himself to get rid of those feelings for her.

Bua: pari I want to ask you something?

Pari: yes sure bua you can ask?

Chapter 8 27

Bua: look my child, it has been passed two years; I and Abbas bro have nourished you like ours own. We have always tried hard to cherish you with all those nostalgic moments that you deserve but my child! Life is not as easy and simple as we want it to be. Life is so cruel and harsh! You even can understand better than us, it's high time that you should get marry (there was silence for few minutes and pari was staring down on her floor, not looking to her bua while having dinner)â !..pari it's tough to live all alone, your father has been died and there is no sure of my life too; I can't risk to let you live all alone. The society where we live is not such a type to let you live peacefully. People are waiting as beasts to flesh out the innocent one. They are in a chance to fool others' feelings and emotions. They don't care about the emotions of people, they play with them! I request you to get marry in my presence, in my life, my child!

Pari sighed her breathe and looked back into her eyes, lumping her morsel and gulping her feelings

Pari: bua I can understand what fear you do have but I must ensure you that I won't let you be down at any cost and the question regarding my marriage is like suicide for meâ lâ lbua I had gone through such situation, The most worst day of my life, those bad moments are nightmares in my life, which frighten me all night and you are asking me to go through such nightmares again!!! (bua was looking her with teary eyes, consoling her back with her eyes, because she knew she was saying all that right)â lâ lbua don't get worried for me, I am okay with all that I have but don't ask me for marriage again and don't dare to utter again that you would no longer be with me! I won't let you go anywhere away from me, just mind it! You have to tolerate me all the time (pari said hugging her bua with smiley face and that made her bua also to smile back).

In the morning, pari entered in her ward. She was standing near reception, hayyam was staring at her right from the moment when she had entered into hospitals, he was smirking. He came down to her.

Hayyam: You have been very much punctual? (He said while coming towards her, she turned back to him and smiled)

Pari: ya sir I had to be because I have to live with you (she stopped to get back her sentence which she uttered in hurry and that was more delightful for hayyam)â ¦ I mean sir I have to work with you in this ward so I have to be on time always as you had asked me that you hated late comers!

Hayyam: hmm not bad, you have memorized that my sentence! (He smirked)â :..well pari I must inform you that you are going with me to attend the seminar regarding cardiology at Lahore tomorrow, so get ready dr!

Pari was shuddered completely, her heart felt feable, and she was all pale. She didn't want to go there, she never wanted to be back there, she wanted to refuse but before she could speak, hayam asked her that he had made all preparations for their departure tomorrow and they would leave in morning.

Hayyam had noticed that sudden change in her gesture but he didn't bother to muse as he was somehow happy to spend his time with her.

It was night; Pari was all lost, she was lost again in same dream which she used to have almost every night and that time it was even more transgressed for her. She felt that dream of her life to be almost near to the Day of Resurrection. She was all trembling, she thought to call to Dr. Hayyam to cancel her flight but she could not as she didn't dare to have any excuse to him. She spranged from her bed and went near to window. She stood there, staring at moon with welled and teary eyes;

Oh my Dear Allah! Why are you examining me all the time?

Why do You want to abrogate me when I have nothing to pay at all?

Chapter 8 28

Why do YOU want me to go there when there is left nothing for me!

Please Almighty Allah! Give me enough courage to maintain myself there boldly, don't leave me alone there too as YOU have guided me in each step!

YOU guided me when I was all alone, when there was none standing by me but You didn't let me alone and now please bestow me again! (She was praying and crying hardly).

She uttered,

I close my eyes once more, still feeling the pain left inside my soul.

Its black hollow and coldâ ¦

The dark clouds floating around me,

Under and over seem to never leave.

I see her shape and face all the time thinking it was my eyes playing tricks on me,

We let our hearts be broken, yet we still love, big knowing we could be hurt again.

I can still feel ALL THE TIME,

It's around me under and over my shadows.

Closing my eyes wishing the pain from her leaving was overâ lâ l.

There was left only silence and her weeping sounds and sobsâ lâ l.

Chapter 8 29

Part 9

I know the truth hurts and it cuts the Deep,

Broken dreams and pain turn a Heart cold as Ice,

And my ink will never lie heading this pen to the End;

Living in the past, feeling like the future is worthless;

Why did you have to take it there and hurt that!

Shahram could not get himself out of the frustrations and guilt from which he had been passing through. He was sitting on his recliner in his room, writing poem on his diary; he was lost in his flashbacks:

Shahram: roshini do you know why do I call you as roshini? (He was sitting at bench holding her hand in his; he asked her looking towards sea waves with smiley face)

Roshini: ya I know but I want to listen from your words!

Shahram: because you are like a light, like brilliance, like a glint in my eyes, in my life that's why I call you with this sweet name. I don't care what you are for others but you are roshini for me. I have been loving you since childhood and now I want you permanently as mine. (He was staring at her then and smirking)

Roshini: hmm ya I know you love me but somehow I do feel that you have very weak faith even on your own self; I don't understand, you can easily be trapped by others. People don't need to try hard to get you in their talks. (She seemed to be serious)â lâ lshahram I want you to trust me!

Shahram: I trust you even more than myself. You don't worry I won't let sanaya to win easily. She can't plot us.

Roshini: I hope soâ !..(she said while looking at sea waves). Shahram promise me today that you won't leave me at any cost? I don't know which type of fear is dumping me all around, the fear of losing you?

Shahram: oh come on roshini you are just overwhelming your furious fears nothing else. But anyways I promise you I shall always be there for you in my whole life.

He jerked and spranged on his recliner; his flashbacks were ended. He roamed his eyes in his room, he once again groaned his eyes to make sure that roshini was really not there with him, it was just a chauvinistic past which he had been wishing to live again. His eyes were welled with tears that he had promised her to be with her but when she needed him, he left her all alone.

He was still on his recliner when his cell rang with name of Dr. Hayyam. (Hayyam was his friend, they were sharing good terms). Shahram made himself relaxed and received his call

Shahram: assalam u allaikum dr how do you do?

Chapter 9 30

Hayyam: walaikum asalam shahram I am perfect but you tell why have you indulged yourself so busy? I mean you don't even bother to recall your friends not evenme! I thought I must remind him that we are also alive dear! (He asked him in complaining manner with smile)

Shahram: no it's not like that, you know the formalities of business so that's allâ 'l.(he anyhow managed to save himself)

Hayyam: hmm ya I can understand. Well I have called that tomorrow I am coming to Lahore, if you get some time, can we share?

Shahram: ya of course why not! But it's much better that you do come at my home to have gathering with my family too?

Hayyam: not bad idea! Okay I shall inform you then tomorrow after my arrival there. So take care see you soon! Bye

Shahram: okay bye take care.

Hayyam had made all his preparations for his departure. On other hand pari was also packing but she was not happy at all, she was not in mood to go to Lahore but she could not refuse to hayyam. Pari could not even sleep whole night; she was just lost what would be next, tomorrow.

Chapter 9 31

Part 10

It was early morning, pari got up from her bed. She groaned her eyes. Her bua was offering prayer; she got up and veiled herself to offer prayer. After having prayer, she dressed up herself.

It was 10.00 am when she asked her bua that she was leaving for Lahore with dr. hayyam. She had already informed about that to her at night.

Bua: I know pari it's not so easy to go there for you but just take it easy. You are going for seminar nothing else and you will have to stay there for just only one day so relax my child! (She hugged pari and pari nodded her. She was leaving for hospital when hayyam phoned her)

Pari: hello sir good morning

Hayyam: good morning pari (he could not control the smile with glint in his eyes when he heard her sweet voice early in the morning)â 'actually I have to ask you that don't go to hospital but it's even better that you do come at my home and from here we shall leave at 11:00 am. (Pari could not utter anything because she was not comfortable with that what he asked her. She felt awkward to go to his home. She had never gone there before and then first time she was supposed to go there. She didn't reply anything but he could guess that). He smiled and said her; pari I know you have never come before here but don't worry it's not very much pathetic as you are feeling. My mom is very good entertainer, I am sure she would not let you be bored. (He smirked because he wanted her anyhow at his home to come)

Pari: sir you don't need to bother; I mean I shall be on time at airport. I shall not let you wait!

Hayyam: I know you are very punctual butâ!. (He stopped and after a minute he said), but forget the rest and it's my order that I see you at my home within 20 minutes and your time starts now! (He disconnected the phone before she could ask anything more).

Pari was confused why he had asked her to be at his home. But she had to go so she left without musing anything more.

Hayyam was getting ready; he was tying his tie knot, when bell of his home was ringed, he suddenly stood from his bed to open the door because he was sure that there might be pari. Glint coud easily be seen in his eyes and a wide smile on his face. He was coming in hurry from his stairs; he stopped at his hall when he saw pari sitting on sofa with his mother. He came towards her without delaying any more. He sat beside her; her mother smirked at him while noticing his expressions.

Hayyam: not bad dr pari you are really very much punctual! You are on time even 10 minutes earlier. (He smirked saying her that and she was embarrassed to guise his expressions)

Marium: hayyam it's even more pleasant to get you here without even telling you that she has reached. (His mother wanted to tease him and she tried to pull his leg; he groaned his eyes to his mother to stop behaving like that before pari. She then turned to pari) pari I have heard a lot about you from hayyam! I was very much ablaze to meet you. (Pari was surprised to hear her admiration from hayyam before his mother and hayyam was damn getting winced on talks of his mother. He didn't want her to utter that before pari, he was trying to stop his mother through his eyes not to continue anymore)

Chapter 10 32

Pari: well thanks sir (She looked at hayyam with smiley face and he was surprised for her such expressions) â lâ l.sir I think we must leave now?

Marium: no I can't let you go without having breakfast! You have come first time here, it doesn't look good. You both seat at dining table, I am having breakfast to both of you.

Pari: no aunty thanks I had breakfast at home before coming here. (Hayyam was looking at her; he wanted her to have breakfast)

Marium: okay child but you may have tea, if you want with us?

Hayyam: yes mom she would, let's go! (He said her before pari could refuse for tea and that time pari could not deny her and they both moved to dining table).

Marium: so child with whom do you live? I mean how many family members are you? (She asked her at dining table while sipping tea)

Pari: Aunty I do live with my bua, the elder sister of my father, Ali Abbas. (She was hesitating during that conversation when she asked her about her parents)

Marium: and what about your parents? (She was looking at pari who was looking here and there, trying to avoid her and hayyam could notice that but he wanted pari to reply as he was also unaware of her parents; she had never mentioned them before).

Pari: aunty they are not with me, they have left. (Before marium could ask her further she at once looked at hayyam and asked him to leave as they were getting late). He was somehow worried about her behavior and the way she avoided to answer about her parents but he didn't want to ask her again, she could have meant that her parents may have died. He nodded her as yes. They both stood from chair when marium called her back;

Marium: Pari my child, don't ever get yourself alone, whenever you need a support, you can ask me; I am there for you! (She cupped her face and smiled. Pari's eyes were welled and she at once hugged her tightly. Hayyam smiled looking at her and marium was looking at his expressions).

Hayyam: pari should we leave, if you would have been caressed enough by mom? (He asked her while smirking).

Pari: yes sir I am ready. (She turned to marium and said), thanks aunty, I am very much glad to meet you!

Marium: my pleasure my child! (She cupped her face with her one hand. They both left then).

Pari and hayyam were in SUV. Pari was serious, looking outside facing another side to hayyam and hayyam was staring her. She didn't know that he was intended to her; she didn't pay any attention that hayyam tried from his side.

Hayyam: pari should I ask you something? (He cleared his throat and asked her. She then had to face him that time but she was worried what he was supposed to ask her; what if he also asked about her parents, there was no place to escape from his question in that car as she had saved herself at dining table. She came back to her senses and nodded as yes

Hayyam: pari more than 6 months have been passed to you working in my ward but yet I am failed enough to guess your nature? (He asked her looking outside from his widscreen. Pari could not get him)

Chapter 10 33

Pari: sorry sir but I didn't get your mean?

Hayyam: I mean sometimes you behave like a child; like a stubborn nostalgic child. You annoy me so much by your stupid and childish yet serene antics that I lose my temperament and burst out at you and the very next moment you are so serious that it seems you have hidden a very much big storm inside your heart. (That time he was looking at her and she was not looking at him). He smirked, pari you are again in same mood, I guess you want me to insist you to utter anyhow; isn't it?

Pari: no sir not exactly! I can handle all my matters without help of anyone. You are my senior nothing else; I have never intended to annoy you but you force me to do what I don't want to do and that is which annoys me. (She was saying in anger not looking back to him and he was burnt that time in anger, he stopped his SUV with abrupt halt that she almost stroke to dash board. She looked at him surprisingly that what made him to screech like that but before she could ask, he unbuckled his seat belt and gazed back in anger to pari).

Hayyam: pari I am trying hard nowadays not to hurt you by my words but (he stopped and grasped her by her arms) but what's your problem damn it! Why do you want me to burst out at you? I have never forced you to do stupid things before me either, or argue me! You even don't know what you are for me damn itâ !.. (He stopped at once, looked back avoiding her gaze; he left his grasp on her arms)â !.I amâ !I am sorry. (He came back to his senses and pari was gazing him whatever he said that she didn't know what was she to him those days but she didn't ask him back anything more because he was seemed to be in anger and she was also not in mood to argue and burst out back at him. He wrapped his seat belt again and made his way fast to airport. He didn't look back to her after that but he had stolen few glances of her)

They reached at airport; after all formalities they were finally seated at their respective seats. They reached to Lahore; he had not talked to her in entire journey, but she didn't bother to ask or muse upon it further. They were meant to stay in a hotel from hospital side. They both were given their separate respective rooms; there were other doctors too from different universities and hospitals to attend the seminar.

Pari followed hayyam and he was somehow happy to find her around him. He left her to her room and before leaving he said,

Hayyam: pari I am staying next to your room, if you need anything, you may ask me. (She nodded as yes). (He again turned back to her), pari I am again sorry! (Pari was about to utter but he left without listening her. She went back to her room and he turned back to see her but she was not there that time. He sighed and went to his room).

Chapter 10 34

Part 11

Hayyam was in his room when his cell rang with shahram name. He received his call

Shahram: hi hayyam how are you? And where are you man? I have been waiting for you since morning and it's evening now man?

Hayyam: if your query has been over, may I speak? (Shahram smiled and asked him that he could). Actually shahram we had arrived at morning but there was meeting of doctors; I could not get time to inform you and just now I have come back and at the very moment I received your call.

Shahram: ohhâ 'well its fine, no problem; if you didn't get time for lunch, let's have dinner together! I don't want your next excuse; I want you here at my home within half an hour. Okay?

hayyam: okay man but there is a problem! Actually I have come with my another colleague and I don't think so that she would agree to come there and I can't leave her alone here in hotel?

Shahram: but why? Why can't she join you here?

Hayyam: I don't know but I feel like that; even she has come here to attend seminar because I forced her to come and man now I can't force her to have a dinner with me too! (He smirked and shahram teased him)

Shahram: don't worry hayyam i will make sure that it won't be a date for you both.

Hayyam: shut up shahram she is not like that at al, but I shall try to accompany

Shahram: good. By the way what is her good name?

Hayyam: pari, dr pariâ !..! (There was silence from shahram's side that time, he didn't speak out anything more to hear that name and disconnected his phone. Hayyam thought that it might have been disconnected because of network. Shahram at once jerked himself that she would not be there; she would be any other girl. He relaxed his mind and informed sanaya to make all preparations for dinner).

Hayyam knocked pari's room; she opened the door.

Hayyam: good evening. (He smiled but she didn't ask him to come in; instead looking at him to utter that what was there to knock at that time).

Hayyam: pari I was getting bored so I thought to join you! If you don't mind, may we go for walk for a while? (Pari could not get what to do and he could easily guess her that posture; but she then nodded him as yes and they both went outside).

It was cold night of December, with fog all around with pleasant silence. The darkness was quite but the moonlight was not allowing darkness to frighten. She was shivering but she had worn sweater and shawl. He was looking forward on a road but she was gazing at him with smiley face. He roamed his eyes to her who was gazing him. It was not allowing him to be comfortable as the way she was staring him with smiley face; finally he burst out with feelings and looked at her, when he looked back to her, she at once turned her facial expression of smile off.

Chapter 11 35

Hayyam: why are you smiling?

Pari: what do you mean? Is it a sin to smile or I must say I am walking with, The great Dr. Hayyam Hassan Shaikh, that's why I must not smile, isn't it?

Hayyam: pari don't try to be smart! I have asked you a straight question; it's good to answer me straightly. Don't try to plot your words in your serence and stupid antics! (He was in serious mood and she looked at him with open mouth in awe manner),

Pari: excuse me! I am not plotting my words at all. (she turned her face opposite to him). And for your straight question, my straight answer is, I am just doing facial exercise; I think you might have heard about thatâ !..i mean you are a doctor; you know that facial exercise is good for face so look it is done like that. (She faced him and moving her expressions with smile on and off and that made him to burst out with laugh)

Pari: why are you laughing sir, did I joke? (She asked him surprisingly)

Hayyam: pari you are so cute

Pari: Isn't it! Ya I am cute, my bua says me and my baba also used to say that I was cute. (She behaved like a child)

Hayyam: hmm they are right. Well pari I had to tell you something. (She nodded as yes). Pari one of my friends, shahram, has invited to both of us for dinner at home; will you accompany me there? (pari stopped there suddenly and asked him at once that who was shahram)?

Hayyam: shahram malik, son of Abdul Rehman Malik. He is my very good friend. He had asked me to join him at lunch but due to meeting I could not get time; now he called me again for dinner and that time I could not deny. (He stared at her, who was looking down on road, swallowing her gulp, rubbing her hands against each other; she was seemed to be shuddered). And pari I want that you should also go there. (Pari managed herself before him and asked him),

Pari: but sir he is your friend, not mine. I don't know him even, how can I go there? (She spoke without looking at him and he noticed that there was something more than a denial)

Hayyam: I know but he has invited to you too and I wish you to go there. Pari it's not my order, it's just a request, if you want; otherwise it's okay. (He wanted her to accompany him but she didn't).

Pari: sirrrâ !i I (she could not speak, she wanted to refuse and hayyam could get that)

Hayyam: it's okay pari, I can understand. If you don't want, I won't insist you. I will leave at 8 pm but I shall try to back at time. If you need anything, you may ask me; please don't hesitate. Okay? (He tried to relax her, he didn't want to insist her at all. She smiled at him)

Hayyam: againnnnnn? Again you are smiling either, or facial exercise?

Pari: this time it's really for you, not exercise. (He smirked hearing that; they turned then back to hotel).

After couple of minutes, they walked ahead where there was a beautiful lake. Pari didn't notice that but hayyam was pleased to see that

Chapter 11 36

Hayyam: close your eyes pari! (he stopped there and before pari could see that lake; he asked her to close her eyes at once)

Pari: no, I won't (she was winced and denied him immediately)

Hayyam: but why not?

Pari: because I am cute

Hayyam: so what? (He laughed to hear that excuse)

Pari: my bua says to me that if you close my eyes, and your cuteness enchant you and and youâ !.. (She stopped there without saying more)

Hayyam: and what me?

Pari: nothing

Hayyam: then close your eyes? (He smiled and she closed her eyes. He turned her face to the side where the lake was and moon shining above it)

Hayyam: now open

She opened her eyes and when she saw that lake; it was looking beautiful. She smiled and tuned back to see him who was smiling to see her smiling)

Hayyam: what are you looking at me? I have asked you to look at the lake not to me!

Pari: I am thinking that how much bua tells a lie to me!

Hayyam: what? (He didn't get that what she was trying to say but she nodded him that there was nothing)

Pari: should we leave now?

Hayyam: okay let's go

Shahram was waiting keenly not for hayyam but for his colleague, pari, he was ablaze and sanaya could notice that. It was 8: 20 pm when bell rang; shahram at once opened the door, and he saw hayyam standing there alone. Shahram looked here and there to find out her but none was there except hayyam. He asked hayyam

Shahram: hayyam you have come alone? I mean your colleague?

Hayyam: first let me come inside man then I tell you.

Shahram: oh ya sorry; come inâ !.. (Hayyam came inside, every one welcome him, but shahram was still standing at door; sanaya then asked him to join hayyam. He came inside and he again asked him about pari).

Hayyam: actually she was bit uncomfortable to come here that's why I didn't insist her to join us. (Shahram didn't ask him further but nodded him as okay).

After having dinner, all were seated in living area

Hayyam: shahram after two weeks, there is wedding anniversary of my parents and I want you all to come there to Karachi. I have arranged a party at my bungalow, I will send you invitation card also when all is fixed.

Shahram: yes of course we all will come.

Hayyam: shahram, you and roshini bhabhi have to come anyhow. (He looked at sanaya because hayyam had never seen sanaya and roshini before and he misunderstood to sanaya as roshini. But shahram didn't guide him that she was not roshini. He nodded as yes but it was felt as insult for sanaya; she at once spoke

Sanaya: excuse me hayyam! I am not roshini but I am Mrs. Sanaya Shahram. (She seemed to be in anger)

Hayyam was winced to hear that, he turned to shahram who was staring in anger to sanaya to interrupt like that before his friend. When hayyam realized his gaze, he didn't bother to ask him more. After a while, he asked shahram to leave.

Hayyam: okay shahram, I am leaving now, pari is also alone at hotel. It was awesome dinner; thanks. (Shahram came with him up to gate, he was still lost in that name of his colleague but hayyam thought that he was behaving because of his wife. He stopped there)

Hayyam: shahram if you don't mind, may I ask you something personal Shahram? (He looked at him and nodded as yes).

Hayyam: shahram two and half years back, you had informed me that you were going to marry to roshini. You were in love with her and she was too; then why not she is here with you, I mean why did you marry to sanaya? Where is roshini?

Shahram: I broke my marriage with her because of some misunderstanding created by sanaya. When I get to know the truth that roshini was innocent, it had been too late, I had lost her. Sanaya had plotted such circumstances that there was left no choice except marring her. (His eyes were welled and hayyam put his hand on his shoulder to console)

Hayyam: but where is roshini now?

Shahram: I don't know. (He said wiping his tears)

Hayyam: what do you mean that you don't know about her? (He asked him surprisingly)

Shahram: two and half years back, we all have thrown her from our home; her parents didn't allow her to stay with them in their home. After that night where did she go; none of us knows.

Hayyam: but shahram why did you all do that with her? (Shahram did not speak anything, he was staring at floor; after a while he took a deep breath and looked at hayyam)

Shahram: because we all misunderstood her for the sin which she had not done at all. (That time tears were gushed from his eyes, the tears of guilt). (Hayyam consoled him; he did not bother to ask him more. Before he could leave, shahram said),

Shahram: hayyam I want to give you an advice that life is too short to waste time hating anybody; it's beautiful when you love all. To love and to be loved, make this life worth. We don't understand those who are around us but we come to know their value when they are away from us. My dear, get the truth before that

truth gets you. (Hayyam could realize the intensity of his words).

Two souls met, little time spent;

Hearts were meant, cruel is the moment;

Love unfulfilledâ !..

Time had flown, separate roads were taken,

Lives of their own, they never met again;

Still love unfulfilledâ | .!!!!

Shahram sighed deep breath and turned back to his room thinking about roshini.

Hayyam was thinking about pari while driving;

When she had entered first time in his cabin.

How she always have made him to smile,

Her silly and childish talks, her serene antics with her nostalgic moves;

Her tears which worries him all time,

How he cares her and finds different ways to spend time with her.

He suddenly stopped and remembered whatever shahram asked him,

"WE DON'T UNDERSTAND THOSE WHO ARE AROUND US BUT WE COME TO KNOW THEIR VALUE WHEN THEY ARE AWAY FROM US."

He took deep and sighing breath, you are in LOVE man, he heard a sound, coming from his heart and that made him to smile. He said to himself again that yes he was in love with pari.

He drove, he was happy that time. He decided to propose her as soon as possible.

He reached at hotel and moved to her room but before he knocked, he realized that it had been 11 pm and she might be sleeping; it was not good to disturb her at that time but he wanted to make sure that whether she was fine or not so he knocked her door. After 5 minutes she opened the door and she was seemed to be sleepy, when he saw her.

Hayyam: I am sorry pari, I didn't mean to disturb your sleep but I was worried about you and I had asked you that I would be back soon but it has been 11 pm so i thought to excuse you.

Pari: no sir its okay I am fine. I had slept earlier. You don't worry. (She smiled. Hayyam wanted to say something but he could not ask her bye; she also nodded and closed the door).

Hayyam was resting his head on a bed thinking about pari. He called his mother then.

Marium: hello hayyam my child how are you and how is pari?

Hayyam: I am fine mom and she is also good. Mom I want to tell you something? (There was a wide smile on his face)

Marium: is everything fine?

Hayyam: yes mom everything is perfect, don't worry! (He breathed deeply). Mom I am in love with pariâ !.. (Finally he could complete his sentence)â !and I want to marry her!

Marium: oh really!â 'Finally you have realized! I always knew but you could not judge your own feelings. Well my child I am very happy to hear this; pari is very nice girl, she is the one who can stand with you. Have you proposed her?

Hayyam: no mom not yet because before that I wanted to share with you. I have decided to propose her on your and dad's wedding anniversary; I have decided to arrange a party at our home and there I am meant to propose her for marriageâ !.is it alright?

Marium: ya of course it is; even it's nice that everyone must know there but before that I must inform about it to your dad; I am sure he would be glad to hear it. I have mentioned many times about pari to him, he would be glad.

Hayyam: okay mom, tomorrow is my presentation at seminar, after that we would leave for Karachi.

Marium: okay good luck! Take care; Allah Hafiz

Hayyam: Allah Hafiz; take care.

Pari was thinking that she would finally go back to Karachi; she will have not to stay here anymore.

Next day she woke up early in the morning; seminar was to start at 10 am. She was combing her hairs when her door was knocked; there was waiter to have breakfast for her. She opened the door and took tray from him and she was about to shut the door when she saw hayyam standing there

Pari: sir why are you standing here; are you waiting for anyone?

Hayyam: ya I was waiting for you to wake up

Pari: but sir I had woke up early and I have been ready now but as far as I am concerned, there is still an hour left in seminar!

Hayyam: I was not waiting for you to go to seminar butâ lâ l (He stopped and did not say anything more but pari didn't understand)

Pari: whatever sir there is; but have you done breakfast? (He liked her to ask him that and he nodded as yes).

Hayyam: okay pari you have your breakfast, I am going towards seminar room; when you get ready, you join me there; your seat is 9 beside me at 10. Okay?

Pari: okay sir don't worry I shall be on time and (she stopped and leaned forward her hand towards him to shake; he was surprised and pleased, he shook his hand) and wish you good luck sir!

Hayyam: thanks. (She freed her hand and went inside her room). He smiled, looked back to his hand and went to seminar room.

When seminar had been over, they both prepared to leave for Karachi. In entire journey, hayyam was thinking about different ways of proposing her but he could not guess what to do. He had bought a ring for her from Lahore before their departure but he had not shown her yet; he decided to tell her then. When they reached to Karachi, he drove her at her home. They were standing at gate of her home, pari asked him to come in to meet her bua and he didn't deny but pleasantly came with her.

Pari: Assalam u alaikum bua; look who has come to meet you? She met her and pointed her to hayyam who also greeted her. Bua asked hayam to sit to have tea. They both went inside; pari asked him to sit at sofa and she went inside her room to keep her luggage there. She came out and saw bua sitting beside him; they both were laughing on a talk so she also joined them.

Pari: why are you both laughing?

Hayyam: something personal between me and bua, you stay out of it. (He said her and smirked but pari felt strange that he had been messed with bua in a very first day because he was not such man to be indulged in anyone so early). She smiled and sat beside bua to have tea.

Bua: so how went your journey pari?

Pari: it was nice bua; even it was just because of sir hayyam, he didn't let me bore. No doubt, his company was good. (She said sipping her tea and hayyam was gazing her and smirking)

Hayyam: just good only? (He tried to tease her)

Pari: no, I mean it was nice, I didn't realize when those two days were passed! (She replied him confidently, not allowing him to trap her). He was smirking and bua could notice his gaze on her.

Hayyam: okay bua thanks for such nice tea; but I am getting late now, I must leave.

Bua: my pleasure child and I felt nice to have you here! I shall feel great if you bring your mom here also?

Hayyam: ya we shall come here very soon, don't worry. Because my thing is here and I would come soon to get back that from you! (He gazed at pari but she didn't understand why he said like that). Okay bye bua, he said and left.

Bua: pari he is very nice guy; is he married?

Pari: no he is not married. He is only son of his parents. (She said and went into her room).

It was evening, she was resting on her bed, closing her eyes putting her forearm on her eyes; but she was not sleeping when bua came inside.

Bua: pari are you okay? Why are you lying like that?

Pari: yes bua I am fine; I was just tired. (She said keeping her forearm away from her eyes and sat in straight posture facing to bua; who sat in front of her on bed)

Bua: pari I want to ask you something? (She seemed to be hesitated)

Pari: yes bua you can; why are you hesitating! I mean I am your child, you can ask whatever you want.

Bua: pari hayyam is very nice man; what do you think? I mean what do you feel for him?

Pari: look bua I have told you many times that I won't get married! And hayyam sir is my senior; I have never thought for him like that.

Bua: but my child today I saw the glint for you in his eyes; can't you see that?

Pari: no bua you are misunderstanding; I am sure he doesn't think like that for me! (She wanted to avoid but somehow she knew that there was something from few days).

Bua: but if there is such a thing, then it's good for you. He is nice man and if he asks you for marriage; don't get hurry to refuse; just think twice before you act. Okay? (Pari nodded as yes and bua went out wishing her good night).

Pari was lost in her talks;

What was there which changed him so suddenly

He was really behaving so kindly and lovingly to her;

Was that really a love for her? She was entangling in her thoughts but she jerked herself; she came back to herself that there could be nothing like that, but must be taking it accordingly; nothing else. She tugged her hairs and put quilt on her to sleep.

Marium: hayyam why are waking yet, it has been 12 am?

Hayyam: mom come here, I have to show you something. (He pulled her hand and made her to sit beside him on a recliner). Look at this ring, is it beautiful?

Marium: wow! It's very pretty! Really beautiful (she admired with pleasant smile and looked at hayyam who was gazing at ring with pleasant smile). Hayyam, I had never thought that you would fall like that for any girl! (She cupped his face and made him to look at her) This is beautiful but not more than pari; isn't it?

Hayyam: yes mom you are right, she is very beautiful. (He said looking back to ring).

Marium: I have told your father and he is happy because he is sure that your choice can't be bad to changeâ |â |well..You tell me that when are we supposed to ask for her proposal from her bua?

Hayyam: not yet mom; because before that I want to ask from pari, I want to ask about her wish that what she wants!

Marium: okay but please ask her as soon as possible because now I can't wait any more for my daughter in law. (She said in excitement and hayyam smiled at her).

Next morning, pari was sitting in a hall with farah, gossiping about her seminar, when a peon came there and asked her that hayyam had called her in his cabin. She went to his cabin and knocked the door. He asked her to come. She sat on a chair.

Hayyam: pari I don't know what to say and how to say? I feel like standing in exam hall when I first time joined my school. (He was seemed to be nervous and pari could not get his that behavior. He stood from his chair, went near to window, she also stood that time; she was now getting confused).

She was shivering that time, her body was cold; she could not utter anything. Hayyam noticed and stood; he gazed in her eyes but she was looking down n floor,

Hayyam: pari are you okay? (He was getting worried). She came back to her senses and managed herself. She looked at him and made courage to utter),

Pari; yes sir I am fine. Sir I want some time, I mean I can't answer you here at this moment! (She turned to face opposite to him). I have never thought like that for you. I have always respected you a lot; and (she stopped, closed her eyes and clenched her fist tightly) and sir there are many things that you don't know about me; even you don't know anything about me. (He held her arms and turned her back to face him),

Hayyam: pari I promise you, I won't leave you; whatever the truth is there from which I am unaware; I am ready to hear and that won't be a rift between you and me. (He said gazing in her eyes and holding her arms with his hands)

Pari: no sir it's not easy. I know it would be hard for you to accept me after knowing that truth. (She said freeing herself from his grip)

Hayyam: if it is so, I don't want to know that truth which could be rift in my love. (He was staring at her with all depth of trust)

Pari: I can't reply you so early, I need some time?

Hayyam: okay get your time as much as you want, I would wait for you! But pari please don't disappoint me. I, I really Love you a lot. (He said her with welled and teary eyes but she did not look at him and before he could say anything more, she stood from her seat. She was about to leave when he held her hand).

Hayyam: Pari I shall be waiting for you.

He left her hand and she ran outside

Pari came back to her home, she didn't go to her room instead she went to bua and knelt down before her who was sitting on a chair and she put her head on her lap.

Bua: pari my child! Why are you crying? What happened? (She cupped her face and made her to look towards her).

Pari: bua today he, I mean hayyam sir proposed me! (She said wiping her tears)

Bua: it's really good news! What did you say him? (She said wiping her tears)

Pari: I didn't ask anything; I asked him to give me some time to thinkâ lâ lbut bua he doesn't know anything about my past; I am sure, when he comes to know, he won't marry me!

Bua: no pari you are not going to tell him anything. It's good that he doesn't know, why you are trying to ruin your life. My child! Allah is bestowing you, He is giving you another chance to live your life; don't you try to ruin it. Once it was ruined by your owns but this time I won't allow you to tell him the truth.

Pari: but bua I can't hide it from him. It would be cheating! If he comes to know, he will be broken; his trust on me would be left no longer. Bua I can understand your intension but I can't build my relation on a lie, I will have to tell him the truth. After that it's up to my destiny where it draws me ahead.

Bua: okay my child! Do as you want, I can only pray for you. (She said putting her hand on her head). But tell me one thing, do you love him? (Pari kept quit for a while)

Pari: yes I do but I don't know what forbids me to accept that, might be my past! (She said and went in her room with tears in her eyes).

Hayyam didn't sleep whole night. He was just lost in her that what would she intend to do. He promised himself that whatever the truth would be there, he would not leave her. But what if she rejected his proposalâ lâ will I be able to live without her!!! He was just messed in those thoughts whole night.

Part 12

Three days had been passed but pari had not gone to hospital. Hayyam tried his best to call her but she neither received his call nor did she call him back. It was worrying hayyam even more.

On 4th day, he thought if she did not come, he would go to her home to talk to her but when he came out of his cabin, he saw her in her cabin. He seemed to be happy and moved to her cabin with glint in his eyes but also he was worried.

Pari was writing something on a file when he knocked the door and without getting her answer he went inside.

Hayyam: pari where were you? I mean why did you not come for 3 days?

Pari: yes sir everything was okay; I was just suffering of fever that's why I could not come. (She said without looking at him)

Hayyam: are you fine now? If you want, you can have leave for few days! (He seemed to be worried about her)

Pari: no sir thanks but I am fine now! (Hayyam wanted to ask her but he could not dare). At last he dared to ask her

Hayyam: pari look at me (he asked her to pay him attention and she looked to him); pari I had asked you something 3 days back, what did you decide? (He was looking at her with all emotions and she was looking here and there in accordance to avoid him). Pari you know I don't like when you don't pay me attention so please don't try to annoy me! (He was still saying her that in polite way but with firm tone).

Pari: do you think it is suitable place to discuss that? (She looked back to him and asked him to go anywhere else to talk about that)

Hayyam: okay then come with me. (He held her hand and made her to walk with him).

They went in a restaurant. Hayyam asked her about tea but she didn't reply; hayyam looked at her and she was getting nervous. He avoided her gesture and ordered for two cups of tea. He then turned to pari,

Hayyam: Pari now tell me please; I have been waiting keenly for your answer since 4 days; now I can't wait any more!

Pari: sir before I could say; I want to tell you about my past then you decide that either you will marry me or not!

Hayyam: pari I had told you before too that I am not interested in your past; I want to make you my present and my future; that's it! (He said her being serious that time)

Pari: you are not interested but I amâ !..i am interested to tell you everything before start of my new life. (She urged to tell him)

Chapter 12 45

Hayyam: that means you are ready to marry meâ !.isn't it? (He said in excitement, holding her hand and she was jerked)

Pari: sir but first listen to me what I intend to say? (She tried to tell him but he didn't)

Hayyam: no pari that's all, I just wanted your answerâ \ . (He interrupted in her talk). Will you marry me?

Pari: sir please! First listen to me then you decide; please don't get hurry; you would regret then!

Hayyam: no I am sure I won't regret by marrying you and forget about the past; you just tell me that will you marry me or not?

Pari: but sirâ lâ l...

Hayyam: just yes or no? (He interrupted again and asked her answer in either yes or no)

Pari: yes I willâ !. (She said while observing his eagerness to get back answer. He held her hand and thanked her).

Hayyam: thanks pariâ l.i promise you that I won't let you get hurt ever in my life. I will stand by you in all circumstances and don't think about past; it was just a past not your present. Whatever there was, I don't need to know which could create rift between us. I am just concerned with your present and intend to make you my future too! Thanks (she smiled to hear that but somehow she was getting worried that whenever he got the truth, he would not be able to tolerate that).

Hayyam: so should I bring my parents at your home tomorrow? (He smirked and asked her. Pari looked another side and nodded him as yes)

Hayyam: pari (he made her to face him)

Pari: hmm

Hayyam: I love you and thank you very much

Next day hayyam's parents went to pari's home to ask about her proposal from her bua. She accepted pleasantly. She also didn't bother to tell about pari's past to hayyam's parents and when they asked about her parents, she said that her mother had died when she was of 10 years and 2 years back, her father was also died; since then she had been taking care of her.

Hayyam's parents were of liberal mind, they had liked pari so they didn't want anything more to know. Everything had been finalized

Marium: so congratulations my dear son (she said while having sweet to hayyam and he smiled looking at his mom. When she turned to bua) so I think that we must fix their engagement soon, what do you suggest? (She asked from bua)

Bua: yes as you consider better; I don't have any objection! (She said looking at pari)

Ali Hassan: I think we must arrange that on our wedding anniversary! We have arranged a fantastic party and it would be even worthy to engage them on that day! What do you think hayyam?

Chapter 12 46

Hayyam: yes dad whatever you consider better; well this will be great. But we must ask from bua, (he then turned to bua) bua next week we have arranged a party at our home; I have invited all my relatives and friends and that would be great that we arrange engagement ceremony also on that day; is it al right?

Bua: yes my child it's great, if you all are agreed, we are okay with that. (She smiled)

Marium: okay then it is final that next week, you both are going to have engagement; congratulations to both of you, my child! (She cupped face of pari and kissed on her forehead. Hayyam smiled while looking at pari but she was not smiling, she was looking down on floor).

Pari was looking outside from her window towards moon at midnight; she was thinking about the dream which she usually was having all nights. She was lost that how much hayyam loved her but what when he would get the truth what would he do! She was gazing at moon when her phone rang

Pari: hello

Hayyam: hello miss! How are you? Why are you still waking? (He smirked and asked her in teasing tone)

Pari: I can also ask that question to you that why you were waking. (She asked in same tone)

Hayyam: not bad; you have learnt better to argue even more! Well were you waiting for my call?

Pari: no not at all sir I was just busy in my work, that's why I didn't sleep!

Hayyam: oh really? (He smirked)

Pari: yes of course. (She said trying to avoid his teasing tone)

Hayyam: okay mam no problem; soon you shall be waiting for my call only! (She was smiling). Pari can I ask you one question? (She said him yes). Pari do you love me? (He asked her in slow and patient tone but there was silence from another side and that silence could easily be guessed by hayyam that still she was not in love with him; he sighed). After a few minutes he said, I know pari you don't but I am sure that you will in love too with me very soon, I promise you that! (He said in husky voice and smirked). Okay now stop shying and go to sleep, if your so called work in which you were busy would have been over. (She smiled and said okay).

Pari was happy that she was having such a lovely family in her life but on another side she was worried that she had not told hayyam about her, about her parents. She was also worried that she was going to marry but her family was unaware of that; yes her family, her real family was not her bua and Ali abbas but there was another family!

She wanted to ask them but she was afraid that she might be ruined again; she decided to keep her past hidden in her life ahead; neither would she tell about that to hayyam nor to anyone else, she promised herself and slept.

Chapter 12 47

Part 13

There were left 5 days in hayyam's engagement. He had invited to all his friends and families but he had not invited to shahram's family yet. Shahram was in his office when hayyam called him,

Hayyam: hi shahram how do you do?

Shahram: I am fine man what about you?

Hayyam: I am perfect! Actually shahram I have called you to invite you in my engagement which will be held after five days on 26th December! You are invited whole heartedly with your family. I have posted invitation card but I thought I must invite you personally too!

Shahram: great man, congratulations! And we all shall come to attend that ceremony. By the way what is name of my soon to be bhabhi?

Hayyam: none other than pari (he smirked taking her name. There was silence hayyam called him but shahram was lost somewhere when he jerked by his voice)

Shahram: okay nice name! We'll see you soon take care (he didn't bother to talk to hayyam more so he put phone down)

Shahram was unable to flick that there was something which was going to be wrong but what; he told sanaya that they had to go to attend hayyam's engagement next week so she must get ready for that. Shahram went outside, he was standing in his lobby when his father Abdul Rehman came there and stood beside him.

Rehman: shahram are you still angry with me?

Shahram: no dad whatever had been happened, it was not your fault at all. I am not intended to blame you at all. Actuallay it was my fault, if I had trusted on roshini, she might have been with me today. (He sighed and his eyes were welled, rehman could see that)

Rehman: I know my child but we can't change to our fate. Whatever that happens in our lives' it is all prewritten; we can't help in anything. (He tried to console him)

Shahram: yes dad but my marriage with sanaya was not my fate, it was your decision. (He turned his face to rehman in anger). If you had not insisted me, I would have been in peace today. And do you know what dad, today I am failed to get back to roshini in my life just because of sanaya; she is a big thwart and stymie in my life and I can't help to get me out of this frustrations now. (He took a deep breath).

Dad why did you all plot against her?

What harm had she made to you!

What was her fault dad; she was your neice damn it! (That time tears were rolling from his cheeks and those were pinching to rehman; he hugged him tightly and rehman caressed his back; his eyes were also welled)

Chapter 13 48

Rehman: I am sorry my son, I am really so sorry. Please forgive me; I am extremely sorry. (He said consoling him and caressed his back. Shahram got back from his hug; he wiped his tears and took a deep breath).

Shahram: she was not mine dad that's why I lost her.

I want to see her just one time;

I want to beg her pardon;

I would promise her that I would give her paradise here on earthâ lâ l.

Just one time dad, just only one time let her come back in my life!

I will heal her all sorrows and tears.

I will kneel before her to beg her pardon. (He was crying like a child and rehman was all breaking from inside to see his son like that and he was unable to do anything for him. He was most well reputed business man, he could get easily whatever he wanted; but he was failed for his son to do. He had tried his all efforts and powers to find out roshini but he was disappointed from all aspects. He could not tolerate to see his son being broken everyday and every time. He was just seeing him going through depression everyday but he could just stand there to see his condition).

Rehman: my son be bold please! Don't let yourself break like this; be courageous! There is a glint of light yet; we can find her out, don't worry. (He tried to bring him back to life)

Shahram: dad 7 months have been passed, we have made our all efforts to find her but we are failed; please stop consoling me with lame efforts, you can't do anything! (he said waving off his hand from his shoulder and turned back to him)

Rehman: hmm I know but we must not give up; hope sustains life my child! (He said again putting his hand on his shoulder and pressed it hard)

Shahram: hmm I hope soâ !. (He finally managed his anger and pain and replied in low voice). Dad I had to tell you that hayyam had called me few minutes before and he had invited all of us on his engagement ceremony on 26th December! (He said facing him again and groaned his eyes)

Rehman: oh it's nice, finally he is going to marry; okay we all shall go to attend. His father is very kind to all of us and it is best occasion for them, we must go there. (He smiled)

Shahram: Okay dad good night. (He said without looking at rehman and left with same sad mood to his room; rehman looked back to him with guilt and sadness; sadness for his son which was distracting each and every day!

Chapter 13 49

Part 14

Only two days were left in ceremony; pari had not gone to hospital, she was on leave for three days. She was gossiping with her bua when her phone rang and there was named hayyam; when she received the call, his eyes were glimed with brilliance for her.

Hayyam: what are you doing mam? (He whined and smirked)

Pari: excuse me sir, I am not your mam. (She said with smiley tone)

Hayyam: you are not mam but soon to be my mam because after a month I will not remain bachelor because I have decided to marry you just after one month of engagement. (He smirked but she stopped suddenly because she didn't want to marry so early but she didn't ask him on that moment)

Pari: well that will be decided after engagement has been done. (She said raising her eyebrow)

Hayyam: I think you didn't hear properly what I saidâ ¦ (He said in husky voice). I mean I haavvvveee decided to marry you after one month. (She didn't say anything more and to change the topic hayyam asked her about the shopping)

Pari: ya almost done. (For few minutes, there was silence from hayyam's side and after that pari heard his mother's voice who greeted her. Marium snatched phone from hayyam while conversing to pari and she started to speak)

Marium: how are you pari? (She smiled asking to pari and looked back to hayyam who was standing beside her when marium snatched phone from his hands and he hesitated)

Pari: I am fine aunty and how are you?

Marium: I am also good. Pari I had to ask you that I and hayyam are coming to your home to pick up you for shopping so you get ready, we shall be there within 20 minutes. (She disconnected the phone before pari could deny)

Hayyam: mom where are we going; I mean I am not coming with you guys; I have a lot of work to do at hospital. (He tried to compensate his hesitation before his mother and smirked)

Marium: oh really hayyam are you busy! I mean you are hanging on the phone all the time and you are telling me that you are busy (she tried to tease him). Okay now I don't want argument; come on let's go. Pari must be waiting for us. (She said and left his room before he could ask more and hayyam had to prepare that time but he was happy too because he was going to see pari again. He was feeling to be tickled).

Pari had asked her bua and she got ready. She was waiting for them when her door was knocked and she opened the door. She saw hayyam and his mother standing on door; she greeted them. They both came inside and bua also greeted them. Pari asked them to sit but they were in hurry so they asked pari to go for shopping because it had to serve enough time. They also asked bua to go with them but she refused to come because she had to work at home.

Chapter 14 50

When they reached in mall, they went in a jewelry shop where marium asked pari to choose the ring of her own choice and hayyam also wanted her to choose. She was hesitating but marium was trying to comfort her.

Hayyam's family was well off family; they belonged to a respectable family, well known to entire city; and hayyam was their only son so they wanted his marriage to be memorable. They had arranged accordingly. They loved hayyam and of course loved his love too, pari.

Marium: pari my child! You are my son's choice and you are very precious to us. You don't hesitate at all; you can consider me your mom too like hayyam! You make yourself at your place. (She said cupping her face trying to relax her. Hayyam also tried to make her relax by his eye tone; and she smiled and looked to another side to avoid his gesture and he smirked to observe her).

After shopping, they went to coffee shop and then they returned to home at evening. They didn't drove pari at her home but asked her to come with them at their home and she could not deny. When they reached at home, marium asked pari to fresh up in her room.

It was night; marium had informed bua that hayyam would drive her back at home after dinner. After dinner, marium asked hayyam to show pari, her room. Hayyam smiled and smirked looking at his mom and asked pari to come with him. They both went upstairs.

Hayyam: pari this is your room, how is it? (He asked her showing her his room)

Pari: it's beautiful. I had come to your home before but I had not seen your room at that time. (Hayyam held her hand and gazed in her eyes and asked her that it was their room then not his only and smirked. She smiled).

After a while she asked him to drive her at home because she was getting late, he denied but when he found her uncomfortable, he agreed and drove her back to her home.

But before going back to her home, he drove his SUV to beach.

Hayyam: pari do you know, I always come here whenever I am whether happy or sad!

Pari: why? Any specific reason?

Hayyam: yes because I find to be complete with my all emotions apathetic to my heart when I do come here and stand in front of these waves touching my feet with love and care (he was smiling while telling her that and she was gazing his expressions)

Pari: and do you really feel good when you do stand here all alone? (he turned to her and smirked to hear that)

Hayyam: ya but I feel that I don't need now to come here henceforth!

Pari: why?

Hayyam: because I have got you now and I am complete to stand with you that's why I don't need to come here (he said staring in her eyes and she tried to avoid his gaze)

Pari: then why have you come today when I am with you?

Chapter 14 51

Hayyam: I wanted to show these sea waves that I don't need those now! Look! I have been perfect today; I have found the most beautiful wave in my life forever! (He was looking at waves. He looked back to pari, held her hands)

Hayyam: pari are you happy? (she nodded him as yes and smiled). Now ask same question from me too?

Pari: are you happy?

Hayyam: beyond your expectationsâ !.thank you pari for everything!

After an hour they left from there. When they reached at pari's home, she was about to go inside when he called her

Hayyam: pari stop; I have to say you something! (He asked her to stop while sitting inside his car and she was standing near her gate; she turned back and came to him; she stood near another side of care facing him)

Pari: yes sir

Hayyam: pari promise me that you won't leave me ever in my life. (He asked her in serious tone)

Pari: but sir what happened suddenly? (She seemed to be worried)

Hayyam: pari don't argue always; just promise me that you won't!

Pari: sir I promise you I will always be there for you in each moment of life. (She smiled).

Hayyam: and one more thing that stop calling me sir! Only hayyam; so say hayyam? (He smirked and winked her but she ran back without replying him. he smiled and went back to home).

Chapter 14 52

Part 15

It was 26th of December, the very beautiful day for shaikh family especially for hayyam. Their bungalow was decorated beautifully; the dim and colorful lights were enchanting its beauty even more. The most famous and well reputed people were invited including Malik family too.

Marium had asked pari and her bua to get ready at their bungalow; so they had also arrived. Pari was staying in a room with her bua. The most famous beautician was appointed for her to dress up her. She was wearing a pink colored beautiful lehanga which was enchanting her beauty; she was looking gorgeous.

It was evening and only an hour was left in ceremony to start. All guests had reached there. Hayyam was very happy; finally he was going to have her for his whole life. He and his father welcome all their guests. He was standing beside the door when he saw shahram coming with his family. Shahram had come with not only sanaya but also Sara, uzaam, samia, rehman too had come. Hayyam seemed to be happy to see them there because shahram was his very good friend.

He greeted them and made them to sit on their respective seats. Shahram was happy for hayyam too but he was somehow worried about the name, PARI, it had worried him the very day before when hayyam had mentioned him but he was trying hard that she could not be that girl which he was thinking about.

Pari was dressed up and made up. She was standing before when her bua saw her and took her all curses. She blessed her and pari hugged her tightly with teary eyes.

Pari: bua I don't know what but there is going to be something wrong today; I don't know what but there is something bad planned today. (She said getting back from her hug)

Bua: no my child! Today you are going to have relationship that's why you are getting nervous nothing else! Please don't get worried and don't think bad today. Always remember that everything that happens; happens for a reason. (She caressed her head)

Pari: but bua hayyam still doesn't know about my past?

Bua: just keep your mouth silent pari! Don't mention here please and it's good that he doesn't know. And if he comes to know, what your fault in that was; you were innocent at that time so just relax.

Pari: but I have nothing today also to prove myself as on that time I could not prove myself. (Tears gushed from her eyes)

Bua: don't cry my child! It was your past, which has been passed so why are you trying to dig it again? Let that be buried. (She said wiping her tears). And now stop crying; you are spoiling your make up. (She said to bring her back normal and she laughed to hear that from her bua and hugged her again).

Marium: If your hug would have been over, may we go down for engagement because my son is waiting eagerly for you at stage? (She said coming towards pari and cupped her face). Pari you are looking beautiful today my child! (she kissed her forehead and pari was smiling). But wait pari, I think I must call hayyam here and then you both go downstairs because I want you to go down with him, holding his hand! (She smiled and turned back to call hayyam upstairs).

Chapter 15 53

After few minutes, hayyam came upstairs in her room where she was standing with her bua. When he saw her, he was lost in her. He was just gazing her and smiling. Marium could see that; she smiled and cleared her throat to bring him back into his senses. He jerked to hear her voice and shyed. He came near to pari and stood beside her.

Hayyam: looking gorgeous (he said in husky voice and she turned her face to her bua).

Marium then asked them both to go down. They walked slowly; marium and bua were following them from behind. They were coming slowly and gradually from stairs holding hands of each other. Hayyam was seemed to be happy with a wide smile on his face and pari was looking down.

But there was a big surprise for malik family. They all were standing there on their seats with widely opened eyes. None could believe that girl walking with hayyam was the one whom they wanted to meet.

Shahram's eyes were welled with tears, with fear, with love and with surprise too. He seemed to be happy that he was near to her but at the very moment he was surprised to see her with hayyam. Tears were rolling from his cheeks that time; he could not control them. He wanted to go near to her and kneel before her to ask her pardon at once but his feet were not allowing him to move; his body had been cold, his face was pale, he was shivering. He was smiling and the very next moment he was seemed to be sad. He was changing his facial expressions within seconds. His heart was beating hard and it was just beating with name of roshini.

Yes pari was none other than roshini. She was daughter of Abdul Rehan and the younger sister of sara. Her actual name was pari but only shahram used to call her roshini. She was supposed to marry to shahram but it could not happen because of a misunderstanding. She left their house when shahram married to sanaya. She came to Karachi with Ali Abbas two and half years ago, who was watchman of shahram's home. Ali Abbas took care of pari like his own daughter. But 7 months ago, shahram came to know the actual truth behind that mislead and filthy plot but it had been too late. He tried his best to find her everywhere but he was disappointed.

And today he finally got her back but he was shattered to see her with hayyam. He was dump folded. He could not understand what was happening there. He thought that pari used to love him only then why she was here to marry with hayyam. But in a second he was cursing himself that she had right to start her life because he had ruined her and again he was trying the same antic.

Sanaya: look at her shahram; she has started her life so what are you waiting for now? (She seemed to be shocked too to see her back but she was happy when she saw her with hayyam because she would then have chance to get back to shahram. Shahram didn't reply her. He was all distracted to see her. He was only thinking to get chance to speak her and beg her pardon).

Sara seemed to be very happy to see her younger sister. She was not only happy to get her back but also to see her beginning her new life again. All were happy to get her back including rehman and samia too but except shahram who was battling with his emotions; he could not bear to see her with hayyam.

When they reached near stage, marium made pari to sit on a chair and hayyam sat beside her. Pari had not seen to shahram yet and others because she was looking down on floor. She had not raised her eyes up to see anyone.

Ceremony had been started and both made each other to wear ring. Shahram closed his eyes tightly and clenched his fist. Tears gushed from his eyes and rehman could notice that.

Chapter 15 54

Part 16

Everyone was happy except malik family. Pari was still looking down when farah called her and she raised her head up. As soon as she raised her head she saw shahram standing in front of her. She was dump folded and damn winced to see him there standing there before her.

Two and half years had been passed and that day was seemed to be dream for her when she again saw him back. She jerked herself to confirm herself. She didn't know that whether she should have been happy to see him back or not because she had been engaged to hayyam. She was no longer his roshini but she was soon to be Mrs. Hayyam.

All things were racing in her mind. She was afraid that what would shahram do, what if he told everything to hayyam? She would be ruined again. Her body was trembling, her hands were shivering. She didn't know how to react because she was happy as well as sad at that time. She wanted to go to shahram to talk to him. She wanted to hear him each second and each moment as there had been passed centuries between them to meet. She wanted to run towards him to give up herself but next moment when she looked to hayyam, she remembered when he asked her to promise that she would not leave him ever. Her eyes were teary, she was welled and when hayyam noticed her, he asked her at once

Hayyam: pari what happened, are you okay?

Pari: y y yeeess yes I am fine. (She jerked when he asked her and replied him while all shivering)

Hayyam: but pari you don't seem to be fine to me! Are you sure you are okay? (He held her arm and asked her because he was getting worried now for her but she nodded him that she was fine).

Pari: hayyam I am tired, I want to go to my room. (She asked looking at hayyam who was still seemed to be worried for her and he nodded her as yes and she moved from there).

Shahram was still gazing her because he was trying hard to talk to her and pari was freaking all to notice his gaze on her. She didn't want to talk to him even not at that moment. She wanted to escape from there as soon as possible.

Hayyam noticed shahram when he was staring to pari and it was felt awkward and pathetic, annoying him to gaze like that.

Pari walked beside shahram without looking at him. She was all trembling and shivering. She could notice that there was not anger in eyes of shahram and not even in others' eyes; instead there was seemed a strange type of plead for her. Sara wanted to talk to her but before she could move; pari moved from there at once without delaying and avoiding them all.

She was running, passing through stairs in few feet because she was trying to run from her family; she didn't want them to talk to her.

When she reached on last stair, her one foot was slipped and she rolled back from stairs; she was all rolling from each stair so roughly and fast that she had lost her control completely and when she reached up to half stairs, her head stuck to a pillar and she was drawn from there, rolling on stairs and fell on an aquarium.

When she fell on that acquirium; it was all broken. Water was flowing out of it which pushed her and made her to roll again.

When hayyam had seen her being dragged from stairs, he started running towards her and he also heard shahram calling her as roshini but when he could reach up to her to catch her; she had been fallen on an aquarium. He ran to her and held her head in his arms. Shahram also ran behind him and sat beside her and yelling at her as roshini.

Pari was all bleeding,

She was sighing.

Her forehead was all faded with her blood.

Her hands were bloody with mirror pieces of broken acquirium.

Her pulse had been weak and feeble.

Her breath had been thread.

Tears were gushing from her eyes and she was looking at hayyam who was crying to see her and yelling for ambulance.

Hayyam: call the damn ambulance right now

Pari was trying hard to speak out but her words were not accompanying her breath. She could see the people around her; she saw her bua sitting beside her and shahram and sara from another side.

She could hear shahram calling her as roshini. She again turned to hayyam who was crying and yelling ambulance not allowing her to speak.

Hayyam: please some body call the ambulance please

Her eyes were not helping her to be opened. She was trying to open them but she was failed. She felt herself to be dragged somewhere in a very deep place where was nothing except darkness. She could not hear anything except tingling in her hears and blur on her vision.

She was in flashback again where she saw herself sitting outside a main door and crying hardly. She was urging hard that she was innocent and she had not done anything. It was cold night and she was pleading to give her chance to explain herself but she found none there to help her out. But after a while she found a hand on her shoulder, clenching her and when she turned, she saw samia standing behind her and holding her shoulder with wide smirk on her face.

You are not my daughter

You not tenure of our love

You are died for usâ lâ l..did you hear?

You are died for us!

Tintin, she said

She jerked from that flashback and saw hayyam holding her. She looked back to shahram and that time she was not able to be conscious anymore. She lost her balance, her hand hanged down, her eyes were closed and she was unconscious then. She was bled a lot, when hayyam admitted her in hospital.

Hayyam had noticed when shahram had called her roshini but he didn't bother to ask him at that moment, he was worried about pari. He wanted her back at any cost in his life.

Hayyam felt, his heart was swelled, his breath was hitched, his hands had been cold, and his face had been pale. "Call the damn stretcher", he barked, holding her tiny form in his arms, embracing her head as tightly as possible.

For the first time in his life, he sensed a loss;

For the first time he was crashed all before his fate and her love

For the first time he felt, his life would be meaningless without her

For the first time, he felt her soul freaked in his arms;

For the first time he failed miserably in his responsibility;

Her SMILE, her CUTENESS;

Her twinkling EYES, her Naughtiness;

Her SMILES AND SMIRKS, her SHYNESS;

Her Whined eyebrows to tease him;

Her POLITENESS; her CONCERNS;

Her CRZINESS, Her MADNESS;

Her all efforts to impress him,

Her love, her care,

Her everything was damn fair and trueâ !..

COME BACK TO ME PLEASE (He finally yelled and cried hard as much as he could)

I beg to you, please come back to me,

I will try my level best to sooth your pain and your all flaws;

I will try to undo them,

Don't leave me like this;

I know I have been fuddy-duddy-dies damn it; but I will make sure that our relationship works,

I will love you till the end of my lifeâ lâ l

PLEASE COME BACK TO ME PLEASEâ !!!!! (He cried, looking at the roof, holding his neck vertically as much as possible and yelled again cupping her head tightly!

After a few minutes, ambulance came and hayyam put her on a stretcher and sat beside her, holding her hand in his hand. Shahram also followed him. He was all distracted to get her back in that position when everything was seemed to be blurred before him. With each second when her vision was getting blurred, he could see his reflection in her eyes but at very moment he could also see love for her in hayyam's eyes.

Part 17

She was in ICU; she was all sinking.

Her pulse was feeble and thread;

Her breath was sighing and irregular.

Her eyes were closed and she was unconscious.

She had bled a lot and there was urgent need of transfusion of blood to her.

She was sinking with passage of each second; her ECG monitor was showing irregular spikes in waves. She was in deep sleep almost to death.

Everyone was waiting keenly outside for her recovery including Malik family. Shahram was all broken; he was distracted. He got her back that day and again lost her few minutes back. He was crying, none could realize the pinch in his heart at that moment. He was distracted to lose her again.

On other side hayyam was also distracted; he had been engaged with her few minutes back and the very next moment, he lost her. He was running here and there and in next moment he sat on a chair holding his head with his both hands.

Sam: hayyam you must get ready now because few minutes have been left to start her surgery. (she came inside his cabin to ask him for surgery of pari; yes hayyam was supposed to do her surgery and it was like to incise one's own self rather than to operate her. He was not in position to do her surgery but he was well reputed surgeon and none could stand better than him in that job; but hayyam was meant to do pari's surgery that he loved the most, whom he wanted to marry, whom he considered his life). Hayyam nodded her as yes. Sam could see his welled and teary eyes but she could not help him.

Hayyam dressed up himself with OT dress. When he came outside, he saw shahram and his family standing outside the operation theatre. He saw in anger to shahram. He didn't know himself that what was there to be angry on him but somehow he considered shahram as responsible for all that which happened to pari. If he had not been there, pari would have not lost her balance. He could be only reason for her flaws, he thought.

Shahram could feel that anger in his eyes; he kept his head down with guilt, not gazing back to hayyam.

Marium: hayyam my son! Be bold; it's like a temporary thwart and stymie in your love; and I am sure that you would succeed to bring my daughter back. (She said putting her hand on his shoulder to console him and hayyam nooded her and left).

When hayyam was walking towards ICU, he went in all flashbacks from the very first day when he met to her

(Pari: I am dr. pariâ |â |â |

Hayyam: I want you to be around me all the timeâ lâ l.

Not bad you have been punctualâ !..

Pari: sir you don't need to be sorry to meâ lâ lâ l

Hayyam: pari I wanted to know that whether you were fine or not that's why I knocked your door at midnightâ lâ l

Pari can we go for a walk?

Pari: do you like darkness?......

Hayyam: pari I am in love with youâ lâ l.will you marry me?.....

Pari: sir before you decide to marry me, I want to tell you about my past; after that you decideâ \\ \frac{1}{6} \\ \|

Hayyam: I am not interested in your past; I just want to make you my present and my futureâ lâ l..

Hayyam: pari do you love me?......

Pari: sir this ring is so beautiful and it is worth that you have gifted me thatâ lâ l

Pari: I am cute

Hayyam: I feel complete pari when you are with me

Hayyam: pari promise me that you will never leave me!......

.pari: I promise you hayyam!)

Flashbacks ended and hayyam was shuddered. He once again repeated and murmured pari you had promised me, you can't break your promise, you can't leave me; you had promised me!

He sighed and moved in tiptoes; slowly and gradually towards OT. His heart was beating fast, he was sweating all. His face was pale. Finally he managed to open the door.

When he opened the door of theatre, he saw her lying on bed; her face was all bloody, her forehead was still bleeding and she was unconscious.

Dr. Riaz had anesthetized her already. Her all vitals were monitored too.

He first gazed her and then he stared at ECG, showing wave spikes. He didn't delay anymore and started her surgery.

When he put scalper in his hand, he looked into her eyes; which were closed and then looked back to scalper, and remembered what he had asked pari in first meeting; (PARI YOUR PATIENTS MUST BE YOUR PATIENTS ONLY; NEVER TRY TO MAKE THEM YOUR FRIENDS OR RELATIVES)., he closed his eyes tightly that tears gushed out from his eyes; he clenched his first that he was here to incise that girl whom he loved the most in this world.

He was supposed here to run the scalper and scissor on that girl whom he had promised to save from all flaws and wounds. He was there to save life of that girl whom he regarded his life.

In my fate; in every page of my fate; in each moment of my fate

In my life and after my death at the Day of Resurrection;

In my present and in my future ahead;

Oh GOD! Depict her in each page of my life with golden words that,

In each story of my life; in each ASAP of my life;

In the world of my heart

In each relation of my life; in each moment of my life;

I bow before you oh GOD! Retire her intrusion in my life to fetch my quench please

I yearn to give her back to me please

SHE IS MINEâ lâ ISHE IS MINEÂ lâ ISHE HAS TO BE MINE!!!!!

He was all trembling and it was first time in his whole career that he was trembling and getting nervous in surgery because he was not incising to his patients but he was there to operate his own loveâ lâ l.;

He again remembered

(Pari: hayyam I promise you that I am with you in each step of my life).

He came back to his senses; wiped his tears and managed himself to start the surgery.

8 hours had been passed and each second was killing to shahram. He had not eaten anything. He was sitting holding his forehead with his hands, since 8 hours. He had not moved even for a second from there. All were worried that what was next to be done. They had called to Rehan and his family too. Rehan was father of pari; he had not been in contact with rehman's family since when he came to know the truth behind their game. When rehman told him about pari's accident, he came back from Dubai with his family.

Bua: why you all have come back to her life? (She asked them looking in anger to shahram). Why have you come, just to ruin har again! You were not satisfied yet and that made you to interrupt again in my child's life and ruin her again! So now you all must be happy to see her in that condition. You are responsible for her disaster; I won't forgive you shahram, never. (She said slapping to shahram and he was crying because he knew that she was right). And rehan sahib why are you back now? After 3 years you have come to know that how is your daughter! You must be worried, I guess; that your daughter was unfortunately alive! (She taunted to rehan and he was seemed to be guilty and tears rolled from his cheeks). You all are here to see her dying like that! Now you all have got happy so just get out from here right now. (She yelled at them and marium consoled her). Shahram and sanaya, my daughter is in this condition just because of you all and if there happens anything to her; I promise you I won't leave you all! (She said while weeping and wiping her tears)

Marium could not get that if they were parents of pari then who Ali Abbas was to her and why shahram was calling her roshini; and why bua was yelling at that. She was totally blank about the truth. She wanted to know all and that's why she went to shahram to ask everything.

Shahram was welled with tears but he came back to his senses when marium asked him about roshini that who was she and why he was calling pari as roshini. He was shuddered to see marium before him asking him in anger in her eyes. He knew everything but he didn't want to tell her because of pari that she might get flaws in

her life back after revealing truth before her soon to be mother in law. But when marium yelled at him, he had to tell her then. He turned his face to another side and wiped his tears. He started stating before her in guilt and painful way;

Part 18

FLASHBACKS:

Everyone was seemed to be busy in preparations of marriage at Malik bungalow. Yes there were going the preparations of marriage of shahram and pari.

Pari was daughter of rehan younger than sara. Shahram and pari had loved each other since childhood. Shahram used to call her as roshini because he considered her as lightening fact in his life. And his nick name was tintin which pari used to call him to tease him.

Everyone was happy with their marriage except samia, sara and sanaya. Samia wanted sanaya to get marry to shahram rather than pari but shahram had rejected sanaya and rehman also wanted pari to be his daughter in law. Pari was loved by all, by each member of the family and that thing was like a failure and disaster for sara. Though pari was her real younger sister but she wanted that importance in family which pari was having. She stood next in each step of life than pari and that was burning her heart with passage of life with a filthy fire for pari and she started to plot against her. When each plot was failed, samia and sara planned for another plot and resurrection for pari which ruined her life forever.

Two days were left in marriage of pari and shahram, when samia called her younger brother Mr. Umair, who was a fashion designer and younger than samia, in a hotel at evening. She went there with sara to meet him.

Umair: good morning samia why did you call me here, is everything alright? (He was seemed to be worried)

Samia: yes everything is okay! (She asked him pointing him to sit and get relax. Sara also sat beside her) I am here to ask you a favor?

Umair: yes samia I am always there for you. You just order me. (He said in pleasant way). (And when the discussions were over, Umair nodded them as yes. He stood and about to leave when he turned to face sara and samia and looked at them in a concerned way); Samia do you think it's good; I mean you are going to play with an innocent life; think twice before you act!

Samia: I have decided and now I can't set back at this moment because it is about my daughter's life (There was a silence for few minutes). Umair she loves shahram a lot and I love my daughter a lot; I can't give up. We will have to do that at any cost tonight. (Umair didn't bother to argue her anymore; he nodded as yes and left from there).

Sara: aunty I don't know but I do think that we are going to have her nightmares in her future ahead! I mean your motive is somehow fair but what about me! I am going to ruin my real sister's life! Would I be able to face her on a day of resurrection and what if she doesn't forgive me? (She asked samia with nuzzling her nose in tension)

Samia: There is left no choice for us and now at this stage you can't give up. Hope for the best and I am sure we will succeed this time; and one more thing sara that burn your these sympathetic concerns for her in these coming tracks and trances in her life. Just be bold (she spoke straight to her gazing in her eyes firmly and sara nodded her as okay). After a silence samia said, sometimes you have to believe in something to reach for your dreams; it won't hurt if you have to set aside your life's principles and just have faith in times. Others call it fate or destiny but it doesn't mean that you should stop struggling for thatâ !.!

Pari was twinkling to see her jewelry and her lehnga. She was very happy on that day. She thought that she was going to have her entire world in her grip then. She was managing her luggage when she saw a paper lying beside the table lamp of her bed; she raised her sardonic eyebrow at that letter and picked that up and started reading;

started reading; I lie down; and shut my eyes And dared to go back A part of me, my past Dug deeper as far as I could Decisions I made back then That led me to where I am There was something Choices I have made That could've been better But when I reached the part Where I met you All regrets faded away Because I know in my heart Those choices I have made Led me to your trance And I wouldn't trade them Even for the WORLDâ lâ !.!!! She blushed when she read that and she was smiling because her guess was right to have her that letter from shahram. When she was about to close its envelope, she freaked that there was more written on that also. She reopened and read; Don't ask me why I care about you; don't ask me why I wanna be with you; Because if I do have answers; Perhaps I don't love you at allâ lâ !!!!! YOURS' TINTIN!

She was lost in his words, she was blushing when she saw samia standing infront of her throwing a fake smile on her; and she was freaked to see her all sudden but anyhow she managed herself. She swallowed her lump in her throat not to utter any stupid wind on her face because pari was not very much close to samia and whenever she came before her, she got hesitated to face her and samia never left a chance to harass her and taunt her.

Samia: why are you smiling? I hope that shahram would have not come here? (She asked her pocking her nose here and there to find him if he was there)

Pari: no aunty he can't come in such indecent manner in my room and you know that well even than me. (She said smirking and samia didn't like her that behavior).

Samia: whatever â !..(She said making her face in awe manner). I have no interest to gossip about you and shahram; I have come to look after for sanaya; I have not seen her since morning so I thought that she might be here in your room!

Pari: no aunty she has not come here. (She seemed to be worried for sanaya)

Samai: okay I shall check outâ 'you do your own work (she left mocking another fake smile).

Sanaya was set on a chair in a park of their bungalow. She was seemed to be welled. She was feeling her breath hitched in between her throat and windpipe. She wanted to yell but she could not. She was distracted to see shahram getting married to pari. She was failed in her all plots to separate them and after two days they were going to have marriage. She felt a complete loss in her life; though she was in love but more than a love it was a challenge for her to win him.

Her mother, samia, could gaze her inner feelings very well and that was what which was compelling her to plot against innocent pari. She wanted to sooth all pain that her daughter was having at that time whether due to love or due to her undesirable intentions to win him.

Samia: sanaya are you okay? (She asked her clenching her from her shoulder to face her and sanaya just nodded her).

Samia sat beside her on a chair. Sanaya was looking down on her feet to avoid her mother's gaze and samia could feel that. She sighed herself and looked forward in direction to ease her.

Samia: look sanaya we can't get all what we want; you will have to be passionate and trust me my child I would bring him back to you very soon! It's my promise so please you get yourself normal because everyone is noticing you like that! (She said consoling her and she saw her mother with a trustworthy eyes which were somehow promising her. She smiled back to her mother and went to her room to freshen up herself and samia was rejuvenated)

Pari was in her room packing her stuff which was mingled here and there in her room because it had been her pathetic habit to entangle things like that. She was trying to fix her clothes in her bag when she saw her mother, amna, standing beside her; she was winked to see her in such dilemma.

Pari: mama why are you staring me like that; you know me very well so please stop gazing me like that (she was still busy in her work avoiding her mother and she knew what would be next move of her mother on her)

Amna: pari please stop behaving like a child! You are grown up so please water your brain too henceforth. (She said while sitting beside her and reviling her)

Pari: Mama I know your concern about me but don't worry I promise you that I won't let you be ashamed of me. (She said gripping her mother's neck with her forearms and she smiled)

Amna: I know my child is so cute but my darling you are going to have a joint family and you know very well their whereabouts and that's what which worries me about you. (She sighed) pari you also know to samia and sanaya; I mean their tinge of ego, that's why I want you to be serene in your antics and flicker to their aversions for your relation with shahram!

Pari: okay mama fine I shall take a great care of it and I am sure when shahram is with me, no storm can harm me. (She raised her eyebrow, admiring herself and amna hugged her and smiled at her antics with content).

It was morning when pari groaned her eyes and opened. She was bewildered to see samia admiring her in front her in early morning. She could not guess that she was in her room at that time.

She was about to inquire but she was caught back in her words to gulp back them and samia came forward; she sat beside her on a bed. She cupped her face with fake smile which pari could easily guess

Samia: good morning pari, nice to see your beauty with overwhelming sunshine (she was still cupping her face and pari was just gazing her pathetic conversation at that dilemma but however she could not ask her its reason and she continued). Pari I was thinking that you must try your wedding dress at my brother's boutique first before your wedding because he is a well known designer so he will guide you better in that case; what do you think? (She was seemed to be sweet to pari)

Pari: not even bad idea but let me ask to mama first then I shall inform you about that? (She was still in same position in her bed)

Samia: no pari, I mean she must have her own arguments to urge you back at home. I am sure she won't allow you so it's up to you; if you want, I can drop you there and don't worry sanaya would be there with you at his boutique!

Pari: okay aunty I shall not tell her about that.

Samia: that's like a good girl and I will drop you there within half an hour so you get ready quickly; and one more thing that if you are not feeling this apt avatar for you, I can ask sara to accompany you there (she asked pari in friendly and pari was released to hear that sara was also going with her and she nodded as yes).

Samia was smirking in her heart to fool her so easily. She was laughing at her to trap her in the way as she had thought. So now Miss Pari you are having your intrusion in such a dangerous dilemma that you would have never imagined in your life; just wait and watch (she was murmuring that in her heart)

Pari had dressed up and admiring herself before mirror when she saw her phone vibrating. She received at once to hear that voice which she was missing very badly; yes of course there was shahram from another side at phone

Shahram: hello sweet heart good morning.

Pari: hi how are you and why did you not call me yesterday? (She asked him at once before wishing him back and flinced at him)

Shahram: ohhh so mam was missing me? (He was smirking)

Pari: no not at all; I was just asking you generally. (She was pretending to avoid his flirt but she knew that she was caught in her words)

Shahram: okay so don't you have my number to call me back? It's not important that I do call you always, you can also call me back; isn't it? (He was enjoying, pulling her leg further)

Pari: I do have your no Mr. But I am least interested to call you

Shahram: okay I thought you were missing me that's why I asked you but it seems that people are least interested in me so I must not poke my nose in their matters (he was trying to depict her in his aversion for her)

Pari: okay just leave it; I had to tell you that I am going outside with Sara and sanaya!

Shahram: but why and where are you going roshini? I mean only one day is left to our wed and you are going outside; do you think it's apt?

Pari: hmm I know but samia aunty had asked me to go and you know shahram that it has been hard for me to refuse her proposal so please don't mess up, I will be back just within an hour!

Shahram: okay okay but by the way mam where are you going? (He was showing his much concern for her at that time to know that she was going with sanaya as he knew her nature very well and pari could understand his concern for her at that time)

Pari: don't worry tintin; I am not a kid and I am going for shopping. (She used to call him tintin since childhood and he got to be annoyed when she used to call him with that name)

Shahram: roshini please don't call me tintin; you know I don't like it and now I am going to be your legally wedded husband and it's your duty to respect me as well as my name, did you get that? (He was smiling to order her like that and he knew that she won't back up to tease him with that name)

Pari: oh really! Thanks to you that you reminded me that I am going to marry you! But my sweet tintin! You will always be my tintin even after my demise too. (She was laughing at him to repeat his name like a child as tintin and again tintin)

Shahram: okay just wait and watch after one day I will see you that how will you call me tintin and laugh as mad (he was trying to frighten her with his fake anger at her and she knew that what he was trying to pretend her and that she loved the most)

Pari: okay now I am getting late; I have to rush. Call you back. (She disconnected the phone before getting back his response and he was just smiling at her serene and innocent antics which he loved the most in her).

Pari was sitting ready with all stuff to leave when she saw sanaya entering in her room and sara was also with her

Sanaya: pari are you ready? Should we leave now?

Pari: yes of course I am ready. (She said with smiley face to Sara but she was behaving in quite pathetic manner which was worrying to pari but she didn't bother to ask about that to her before sanaya)

Sanaya: pari I am sure you would have not informed about that to amna aunty?

Pari: no I haven't but I feel not good to hide that from her

Sanaya: oh come on babes, I and Sara are with you so stop creating a scene and let's go; we are getting late now. (She nodded her as yes and they all left for boutique to meet Umair there who was waiting for them as samia had already informed him about them).

"Hello uncle! How are you?"

Sanaya greeted to Umair when entering in his boutique and he cupped her face with smile. she pointed him towards pari and sara who were looking at them with smile but sara was seemed to be worried and her that expression was not gone unnoticed by pari at any moment but she decided to ask her after going back to home.

Sanaya: Uncle I guess mom must have told you about our purpose of coming here at that time; so let's come to the point

Umair: ya my child she had informed me. So pari here is your dress, you go to change after that I could guess your outfit accordingly

Pari: okay (she nodded and went to change)

Umair: sanaya think again; I guess you guys are not going to do good with her

Sanaya: Uncle you must have heard that everything is fair in love and war. Whatever we are doing; it's just to get to shahram. I hate pari because she has snatched him from me but now it's her turn to suffer; my dose is over now. (The anger could be seen in her eyes and hate for pari had been furious in that)

Umair: okay what can I say; do as you wish.

Sanaya: but let me know that have you prepared all papers ready?

Umair: yes I have, just only one task is left and that is pari's signature on that! (He said that while looking at Sara)

Sara: don't worry, it's my duty to tempt her to sign and as far as she is concerned, she doesn't bother ever to inquire when I do ask her to do anything.

Sanaya: oh not bad, she trusts you really a lot and look what you are going to do now with her. (She taunted Sara but Sara ignored to mingle in her gossip)

After few minutes, pari came outside with her wedding dress which was red in color with golden brown embroidery on that; it was enchanting her beauty even more in that which was firing a bomb in mind of sanaya to see her. Though she was also good looking but the charm and beauty that pari had, was not engrossed by sanaya.

Umair: wow you are looking so lovely pari; so beautiful. (He said her admiring her and she smiled to hear). Okay pari its time to shoot you! Pari was astonished to hear that word, SHOOOT, what did that mean? What they are trying to do? (She was lost in her thought when Umair saw him and he laughed to guess her posture in her deep antic thoughts)

Umair: (he laughed) don't worry pari, I mean to say that get ready to have your snaps in this dress so that we could judge you in your bestest outfits.

Pari: oh I see! I thought something else (she exhaled in relief to hear that)

Sanaya: you are stupid that's what you consider others also like you (she frowned her face and taunted her)

Pari didn't response her but she was stealing all her glances at Sara who was still seemed to be worried and sad. When she looked at pari, she passed her smile but yet the sadness around her face was twinkling in her eyes and her corner of lips were quivering to say her something which pari was not knowing but she could realize that there was something; something big which is yet to come but what..????? Pari was staring her when Umair called her to have snaps. Those were really beautiful

Sanaya: erm.. A..uncle I think you must also stand with pari to have snap so that you could catch as how must she stand with shahram to have snap there on wedding day, what do you suggest? (She said pointing umair to stand beside pari to have snapped. Pari felt little bit uncomfortable but she considered better to be silent at the moment and nodded sanaya as yes)

Just wait pari, you don't have an idea what is coming next to you!

You can't imagine the storm waiting for your chauvinistic wedding day to wind up your all happiness along with itselfâ |...

You are having a blast tomorrow on your day for which you would have never imagined in your life!

You tried to snatch my shahram from me and now let's see what comes in your destiny ahead.

Trust me pari, even shahram won't support you henceforth. Your all whereabouts he might be knowing today but the fact which he is going to see tomorrow; you can't prove that as fake!

You will be all yelling and crying but none would believe, even not your own parents!

My turn has been over to cry, it's your turn to cry pari and I am waiting keenly as ablaze for tomorrow to humialiate you before your shahram and he could do nothing, nothing at all except to leave youâ!..

Just WAIT AND WATCH my beauty queenâ lâ l! (Sanaya was muttering that all in her breath and a fake laugh was breathing out from her nostrils to burst out before pari and taunt her as much as she wanted).

They all came back to their home. Pari went straight to her room. She was sitting on her sofa when she heard knock on her door. She saw Sara standing there.

She was in urge to talk her that what was matter that she had been seemed worried since morning and when she saw her in her room, she found a better chance to query her.

Pari: come in Sara, why are you standing ato ask my permission?

Sara: no I thought you must be busy!

Pari: no I am not busy at all; come and sit (she pointed her to sit beside her on a sofa.

Sara was not looking at her but instead she was looking here and there to avoid her gaze and that was even more worrying to pari that there must be something serious).

Pari: Sara, are you okay? I have been observing you since morning that you are not fine? Is there happened any rift between you and uzaam brother?

Sara: yes everything is fine; I was just tired because of load of wedding days that's why!

Pari: are you sure? If you want, you can share with me!

Sara; nothing important (she cupped her face to satisfy her with her answer)

Pari: okay if you say, I do agree (she smiled and hugged her)

Sara: errmâ l.pari I want your signature on these papers! (She said while still hugging her and pari got back from hug and looked at her)

Pari: what kind of papers are these?

Sara: actually these papers uzaam had given me; these are about your shares in company and he asked me to get your signature on that.

Pari: shares? What kind of shares? I mean shahram has not told me about that yet

Sara: yes because he doesn't know about that and it's a wedding gift for you and shahram. Uzaam asked me to get your signature and after that he would also take the signature of shahram before wedding. So sign?

Pari: butâ !..i (before she could say Sara interrupted)

Sara: if you want, you can read them!

Pari: no no Sara, I trust you; I don't need to read them. If you are saying, that must be right! Okay let me take pen to sign them.

Sara: here it is (she gave her pen pointing her towards her hand and she took pen and signed the papers without bothering to have even a glance. She smiled at Sara but she was not smiling. She might be feeling guilt)

She was about to leave when pari held her hand

Pari: Sara I hope you must be okay? (Sara was welled to hear those words from her sister who was being worried for her sister and she was selfish, who was going to destroy her own sister).

"How much she trusts me that even she didn't bother to read just once and what about me, I am going to ruin her for everâ !.i am sorry, I am really sorry!" sara muttered in her teeth

Sara: I am okay my dear don't worry and just be happy. (She cupped her face and kissed her on her forehead. She left with tears in her eyes).

Sara could not sleep whole night. She thought to go to her sister and tell her all that before morning but she could not go. What was there which was not allowing her to save her sister? There might be her tinge of ego,

her tinge of envy, her ruthlessness, her carelessness and her selfishness to get importance and consideration in her in laws like her sister.

That was a reason which didn't allow her to stop that entire storm because she wanted her to get out of that house by any means.

Part 19

It was wedding day of pari and shahram. Everyone was seemed to be happy. Shahram was dressing up himself in his room. His face was flushing, his eyes were seemed to be glowing in smile, he had a wide smirk on his face;

"so finally miss roshini your tintin is going to bring you in my home for ever, you can't imagine that how much happy I am today! Today I am having my life whom I have loved since childhood," he muttered in his breath.

He was feeling his life complete on that day

He was going to owe the lady whom he loved madly

She was one and only girl whom he considered his own

He was feeling perfect on that day

He felt no rift in that relationship except sanaya but he didn't care because he knew to handle that case was quite easy for him

Roshini and tintin were meant that day to be one; shahram and pari were meant that day to be one

On other hand pari was also so happy to stand with his beloved name. She was dressed up in same dress which shahram had gifted her for their wedding day. She felt like flying in the sky among stars, she felt like dancing in happiness. There were left few hours only.

But was that as easy as they were going through?

Was it happened as they had planned?

What had their destiny decided for them on that day?

What was stoic, intricate as maze in their future?

Who was there who was stymie in their relation?

Was it so easy to emend and panoply the avarice of one's own self?

Who was accomplice?

Who was vicarious to vantage them abreast?

Was it planned or it was stymie by their destiny to separate them forever????

Those were questions never to be answered at that moment. The absurd predicament of seeming to argue that virtue at that moment was highly desirable but intensely unpleasant!

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Pari was well dressed up when Sara came and asked her to go with her at stage where shahram was sitting and all guests beside them were seated. They both left for hall. Pari came with Sara and sat beside shahram on a seat. He passed her a pleasant smirk on his face.

Everyone was present there except samia. After a while she came running towards rehman who was sitting beside shahram. She came and whispered something in his ear and he stood as 1000 volt current would have crashed him. He spranged from his chair. He gazed in anger to pari and asked all his family members to gather in their living area.

All seemed to be worried. Shahram and pari were shocked to get that dilemma which was not to be at that moment because within few minutes they were supposed to tie a knot of nikkah so what must be there which had happened all of sudden.

After a few minutes, all were gathered in a living area to know quickly that what matter was. Pari was standing beside her mother gripping her forearm tightly in fear. She was quivering in fear and her mother could feel that. She tried to slow down her fear and gripped her hand tightly to console her. Shahram was standing as blank not getting anything in his mind to guess their presence at once.

He went to rehman who was standing in anger which was burning his heart inside and that fire could easily be visualized in his eyes. He was standing facing his back to all others who were just behind him and samia was beside him

Shahram; dad what has happened? Why did you call us like that? (He said putting his hand on rehman's shoulder to ask him the reason. Rehman jerked when shahram called him and he turned to face him)

Rehman did not ask him anything and he went to pari who was afraid of his anger. He tiptoed and moved towards her, holding papers in his hand

Rehman: pari what is this? (He asked her pointing those papers which he was holding in his hand.

Pari was hell shocked then when rehman pointed her to answer but what answer she should have given when she knew nothing. She was shivering and trembling all; but after a while she swallowed her lump and managed herself)

Pari: I am not getting uncle what do you mean?

Samia: oh come on pari! Don't try to be innocent! You have done a sin and now you are pretending to be innocent (samia came close to her and pari could see the rage in her eyes).

Everyone was staring at pari that what was being asked from her. Shahram was not getting anything. He at once went again close to rehman to ask him

Shahram: dad why you both are trying to intricate as maze to all of us? Please come to the point!

Rehman: okay so you want a straight answer! Just look at these papers and read them! (He hanged those papers to shahram and ordered him in furious rage to read).

Shahram took papers from him. He stole gaze first at pari who was welled, tears were flowing in her eyes and about to fall. He tried to console her by his gesture and his eyes. He looked back to those papers and started reading them.

His eyes were widened; he could not believe that what he was reading. He looked back to pari who was standing in same state; he then again turned to those papers. He took three to four steps backward in a shock not getting anything that he was figuring out on those papers.

He was dumb folded;

His mind had been gone blank;

His vision was not accompanying him because of tears rolling in his eyes,

His eyes were welled,

His throat did not allow him to swallow his lump and gulp down his emotions.

He was moving backward and backward until he hit the wall and there he stood as empty body. His heart was beating fast as to never end, his chest was swallowed with sorrow, his pulse was thread; he sighed his breath.

He looked back again to pari who was looking at his state and that time tears were rolling down on her cheeks. He wished to go near to her to wipe them but when he looked back to those papers he just crashed down on floor and tears started rolling from his eyes too. Papers dropped from his hand on the floor. His eyes were half opened and half closed.

How could you roshini?

How did you betray me and my love?

What was left unfulfilled in my love that you distracted me in that way?

Roshini what was there which tempted you to do that to me?

He was muttering in his breath all that. He wanted to cry and yell hard as much as he could, not even looking at pari who was crying to see him like that. Her heart was beating so fast to run towards him and console him.

To see him like that, zareena ran towards her son to hug him and console him. She hugged him and asked him that what was there in those papers that he had been too dump folded but he was not responding her. He was sinking in each word of those papers; he was not getting what his mother was asking him.

Samia: let me tell you amna! (She said coming towards them; she took the papers from floor. She looked at them and again she stared back to pari and Umair who was standing beside main door holding few snaps in his hand). What did you think pari that you can easily fool us all to get marry to shahram when you are already married? (She said coming towards pari).

Pari was dump folded to hear that (WHEN YOU ARE ALREADY MARRIED), She was trembled. She could hear her ears were tingling.

She was rejuvenated,

The limelight was hitting her face badly that she was unable to eye lock with samia who was standing in scorn before her holding papers in her hand and pointing towards pari

Pari: wh...what...what are you talking about aunty? I am not getting you? (She was stammering and tears were gushing as to never end)

Samia; oh don't you know pari? Don't try to be innocent my darling! I am talking about your marriage with Umair and if you don't believe then look at these nikah papers and look at your signatures on these papers! (She yelled that time pointing her fingers on her signatures on those papers)

Pari took few steps backward in shock loosening her grip from her mother's arms. She could not get what was happening there to her

When and how did i sign those papers?

Why did not i read papers before signing but

When did I and was I blind at that time that I didn't look that those were nikkah's documents damn it?

She was sighing her breath; her heart was swelling to get out in fear and sorrow that what was coming next to her. She was not in her senses that how and when??????

Amna: samia what are you saying? Are you in your senses? You are accusing my daughter on her wedding day!

Samia; amna I am accusing her with a proof and thanks to GOD that we have come to know before her marriage with shahram because that would have been not acceptable after that! (she said in furious anger to amna). If you don't believe, look at these papers and look at the signature of your daughter on these papers

Amna was shocked to see her signature and she turned to pari who was crying badly

Amna: pari look at me and tell me that it's not true; tell me my child that its accuse on you. Tell me that you have not signed them; tell me pari I am asking you something! (She started jerking her to answer her)

Pari: mama I swear I don't know anything about that; mama please believe me I didn't sign them (she hugged her mother and cried)

Samia: oh so you don't agree then what are these? (she ran towards Umair and snatched the snaps which he was holding in his hand and pointed them to all to look at them and those were snaps of Umair and pari in wedding dress) now tell me that it's also an accuse and you don't know about them also?

Pari: aunty these are those snaps which you had asked me to try and Sara and sanaya were also with me at that time because you asked me to go to his boutique to have trial there!

Samia: oh come on pari now you are trying to accuse us! Okay tell me when did I ask you to go and when did Sara and sanaya come with you?

Pari was shocked to hear that statement when she remembered that samia had asked her to go. She at once ran towards Sara and asked her to explain that she was with her at that time.

Sara: pari I am sorry but when? I don't remember when did I come with you to his boutique?

And that statement was hell trembling for her. She was shocked; her eyes were widened to hear that from her own sister when she knew that she had gone with her yesterday morning. Tears were gushing from her eyes.

Pari; Sara why are you telling lie? What are you saying, don't you remember that you were with me damn it! You and sanaya were with me at that time and (she ran towards sanaya holding her arms) and and sanaya you asked me to have snaps with Umair so that you could have idea to stand with shahram! Don't you remember? Please speak truth please tell them! I am begging you! (She asked sanaya to speak folding her hands before her)

Sanaya: pari why are you asking me to tell a lie! I don't know about that and yesterday morning I didn't go anywhere. I was with mom, busy in some work (she said turning her face to others who were looking at pari running here and there and crying madly)

Pari: why the hell are you telling lie guys? (She crashed herself on the floor)

Samia: stop over reacting pari! Your truth has been revealed and there is left nothing except humiliation for us. How could you pari?

Pari: stop aunty what the hell are you trying to prove? This is not true, not at all! Please stop accusing me please

Samia: oh so you are still trying to prove yourself that you are innocent. After these all proofs you are still trying to fool us by your nostalgic antics? (She went to Umair and dragged him to speak the actual dilemma before all). Umair you tell them that what is truth?

Umair; samia is right (He said holding his eyes on one gaze and uttering in firm tone) I and pari are married! She married me one month back and we were trying to hide that marriage from all. Pari tried a lot to tell to shahram but she could not so I thought that before that marriage happens, I must tell to all this truth!

The gust of wind blew in that room as it was meant to carry each and everything along with it. Pari was again trembled,

She was shivering hard.

She was winced.

Her tears were not gushing that time;

She was sitting as she would have been frozen there.

Her strands of hair were running on her face,

Her vision was getting blurred,

Her throat was not allowing her to swallow her gulp,

She could see that it would have been preplanned to ruin her in that manner. She managed herself. She stood from floor and looked at all who were staring her in burning anger. She saw her parents who were crying, blaming her to insult them. She turned back and there she saw shahram who was still on the floor, sitting lifelessly with no tears in his eyes as if his tears would have been frozen in his eyes, without any expression on his face. His avatar was frightening her that what was coming next for her. She floundered to herself.

She managed herself and went near to him. She was rejuvenated to see him lying lifelessly not even gazing her once and neither blinking at all. She crashed and depicted herself before and near to him and he flickered

to see her before himself but didn't react.

Pari: shahram? (It was very first time when pari called him with that name because she always used to call him with name of tintin and it was not gone unnoticed by him but he didn't let her feel that).

When he didn't respond her; she put her hand above his hand but he jerked back in funky way and waved off her hand. That was most pathetic and painful for her that he had believed her to be filthy in that play.

She was winced to see him as fuddy-duddy-dies. She held her hand back; she was all lost to see him not believing her even not giving her chance to explain just once. Tears gushed again from her eyes but she didn't give up and couraged to remove that thwarts and stymie between their love!

Pari: shahram please listen to me just for once; please give me at least one chance to explain myself please!

She was about to jerk him when she felt a hand clenching her hand; and when she turned back to see that who was there, she was winced to see Rehan, her father, holding her hand tightly, gritting his teeth in anger, tightening his fist as tightly as possible and his eyes were welled.

She was about to speak "pa" and no time he jerked her to stand before him and slapped her as tightly as possible and that moment shahram came to his senses when he saw her depicted before him on floor holding her cheek with her hand

She was crashed back on floor like a lifeless body holding her face with hand. She was winced, her blinks were uncontrollable, her tears were raining, she was frozen back, she was shocked, damn shocked to see her father slapping her like that and was damn infuriated as he was standing there to kill her within no time.

She was lying there feeling all alone. She looked at her mother who was also looking at her with anger and tears in her eyes; she turned back to her father who was standing there beside her; again she turned to Sara who could not meet her gaze with her sister. She could see the smirk in eyes of samia and sanaya but none could see them except pari

Rehan: how could you pari? How could you?

You have ruined me todayâ lâ l.you were my daughter, I trusted you but you didn't care for our respect, for love; do you know what humiliation you have granted us today?

Do you have idea how much pain you have given us today?

I feel like killing you here before allâ lâ l...

You are not my daughter, you are not my daughter damn it, did you hear you are not (he yelled)

You are not tenure of my love,

I thought you as ushering of love and respect in my and amna's life but no, no damn it, not at all,

You were damn filthy and chauvinistic tinge on respect and love of your family (he was yelling and crying at her and she could do nothing except to shiver, her lips were quivering with fear and sorrow; she was not meeting her eyes with him who was standing in furious and burning anger throwing on her)

He looked her still lying there on floor; he wiped his tears when rehman held his hand in order to control his anger

Rehan: I am sorry bro, I am really sorry! Just because of my daughter, you and your son are suffering, I am really sorry (he bowed before him but rehman held him before kneeling)

Rehman: no rehan! Don't be sorry; it's not your fault. And I promise you that none will suffer except her. (He said gazing to pari).

Rehman went near to her and held her by her hand. He dragged her towards Umair who was standing beside samia.

Rehman: divorce her! (He yelled at Umair who jerked to hear and pari stared at rehman in surprise)â !..did you not hear what I said! Divorce her right now damn it! (He yelled in very firm tone that all were jerked to hear that and shahram stood to hear his father's yell that time)

Umair: but? (Before he could speak, pari interrupted at once)

Pari: but uncle I am not married to him! For GOD's sake believe me. When I am not married to him, how can he divorce me? Please I beg you please believe me, he is telling a lie; they all are telling a lie! I am not married. (she bowed before rehman begging him to believe by holding her hand before him).

Rehman: oh really? Then what are these damn it? (He pointed her, who was on her knees before him, towards those nikkah papers which were in samia's hands)

Pari: these are fake uncle! They are telling lie; please believe me

Rehman: no! Four people at a time can't be telling a lie!â lâ lOkay if I do agree then how can your own sister tell a lie against you?

Pari: I don't know why she is doing like that (She rushed towards Sara)â !.sara please tell them damn it! Why are you ruining me? I am your sister pari! Please tell them actual thing please?

Sara; pari I am telling truth, but why are you asking me to tell them lie when I was not with you at that time? I do know about your nostalgic antics but it doesn't mean that I allow you to have nikah over another nikah!

Pari: just shut up sara! I know why the hell you are doing this! Just to throw me out from shahram's life, that's what you want; isn't it?

Sara: I am saying what I know; I don't want to absurd you anymore (she turned her face to another side to avoid pari).

Pari was silent, hiding her face in her hands, she again wiped her tears which were still not wiped and rushed towards shahram who was gazing her not only with pain but also love could be visualized in them

Pari; do you trust me tintin? (She asked him with polite, painful, loving yet firm tone)

He stared her when he heard her saying him tintin,

He wanted to melt;

He wanted to trust her roshini;

He wanted to cup her face with all his love;

He wanted to marry her;

He wanted to believe butâ lâ l. (He sighed his breath when his gaze fall on those papers and snaps which were solid proofs)

"But what about those papers pari?" He asked her

She jerked back to hear him calling her not roshini but pari for the very first time in her life.

There was no answer to his question because she had nothing to prove her innocence. She was silent and when he found her silent, he thought her guilty because he guessed her silence as her guilt. He gritted his teeth, tightened his fist and rushed to his room not stealing any single glance at pari who was seemed to accept her loss, her disaster; she was standing there feeling all alone.

Rehman: Umair divorce her right now otherwise you will have to suffer a lot! (He yelled at him with firm tone)

Umair went near pari; he was not able to meet her gaze who was standing as frozen and lifeless body with no feelings, with no breath. He was staring on floor

Umair: I divorce you pari, I divorce you, I divorce you! (he said and left from there within no time)

Pari was standing there in same condition, wearing her wedding dress, not believing yet that the gust of wind which blew few minutes back had taken everything along with it. She was divorced by that man whom she was not married; she was divorced by a man who played a fowl game to her life. She again looked back to shahram's room where he had rushed; she ensured herself that he was no more there.

Two souls met, little time spent;

Hearts were meant, cruel is the moment;

Love unfulfilledâ !..

Time had flown, separate roads were taken,

Lives of their own, they never met again;

Still love unfulfilledâ | .!!!!

She turned back to her parents but as soon as she turned her face, she found none was standing there. Everyone had left. She was standing all alone in that living area. After a few minutes she heard a voice of car outside; she came back to her senses and ran towards main door. She saw her family, her parents; her brothers were leaving her there all alone. She saw rehan going towards his car to start; she in one blink rushed towards him

Pari: papa you can't go, you can't leave me here all alone! (She said holding her father's arm tightly)

Rehan: you are not my daughter, did you hear? You are died for us henceforth! (He yelled loosening his arm from her grip)

Pari: no papa you can't do this to me please papa I was not at fault please don't leave me, I can't live without my family (she was weeping, she was not able to control her sobs)

Rehan: I said, "you are died for us"

(he said her in firm tone and sat in car. He closed the door where her hand was present and it was crushed by being pinched in between car's door and remaining space. She cried and her hand was bleeding badly)

Before she could run towards another side of car where her mother was seated, she heard a sudden and abrupt halt of car screeching fast to move ahead and she was standing there yelling from behind to stop them but they didn't hear and rushed their car towards their way.

She was frozen there not believing yet. Her hands were shivering, her lips were quivering. Her hand was oozing out her blood but she was not feeling that pain.

She was moving three to four steps back not knowing where she was leaning and bowing;

Look! How your destiny could be ruined and lurched at once!

Look! How your home can be distracted as piece of mud!

Each path seems to be engrossed by hate

None leads to transgress to love

Where you are andâ lâ l.where I AM!

Look! How an autumn can bring you to distraction with no end! Lookâ lâ lâ l

She crashed herself on the floor when she flickered that she could not run behind that car. She was depicted lifelessly there.

She was frozen, her body was shivering,

Her tears were feeling stymie in their way to flow further,

Her breath was sighing irregularly,

Her sobs were getting dump then, her pulse was threading.

Ya ALLLLAAAAHHHHHHH! She yelled by facing upward on sky; crying hard as much as she could.

It was dark, with no twinkling star, with no lightening moon without sign of life eitherâ lâ l..

Why did YOU do this to me!

What harm have I done to YOU!

Why? Why? Why?

She was crying badly, tears were gushing from her eyes, her sobs started again with same frequency. She was crying hiding her face with her both hands and still lying on floor by bowing on her knees.

2 hours had been passed to her sitting there in same position, but none was seemed beside her to help her. She was frozen in cold there. Her shivers had been turned into her trembles but she was blank with that cold. She was lost in her pain deep that she forgot to stand from there and move inside.

She was bowing there and when she realized the two feet standing beside her, consoling her by putting hand on her head. She at once moved up to see that who was there and she saw Ali Abbas, their watchman, standing there, and her smiley face again turned back into sadness and she blinked her eyes to turn back.

Abbas: child! Get up and come with me, it's too cold! You can have fever. (He asked her politely).

But pari didn't reply him. He once again tried to jerk her to bring her into senses but she waved off his hand. He didn't bother to argue her anymore and moved from there. He turned back to her because he was feeling very bad for her. He always considered her as a daughter. He felt like weeping for her. But he could do nothing for her at that time except to console her.

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTER!

YOU ARE DIED FOR USâ :..

YOU ARE NOT TENURE OF MY LOVEâ :

DID YOU HEREâ | ... YOU ARE DIED FOR USâ | ...

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTERâ !..

Her ears again started tingling those words of her father in her ears. She pressed hardly to her ears not to hear those words uttered by his father.

Finally she managed herself; she tried to stand but her legs were not allowing her to stand because they had been frozen due to continuous pressure of body since two hours lying there. She anyhow couraged and moved towards the door; she tried to open but it was locked inside. She knocked but none opened for her. There was left no courage in her to stand there and yell to open the door. She was knocking lifelessly. She was about to faint when she held the door's clip and sat beside its stair, taking the help of wall beside her by resting her head on that.

Chapter 20

Part 20

Shahram was sitting on his recliner, his eyes were blank, his face with no more expression. He was lost in thoughts of pari. He had believed that she had betrayed him. He was not in sane to see her face even.

Why roshini? Why did you cheat me?

What was left unfulfilled in my love that you betrayed me like that?

Why did you humiliate me in such filthy way and on my wedding day!

You have really bestowed me such a wonderful gift on my wedding day!

I would never forget that!

I will never forgive you roshini! Never ever damn it!

He jerked his hand on table tightly and due to which glass lying there fell down on floor. He again pressed his head with his hands.

Pari was sitting beside door on the stair, hiding her face in her lap, folding her legs there. The blood which was oozing few hours back from her hand, had been then frozen on her hand like a paint.

It was almost 5 am, her body has been thrilled and chilled because of cold, her rests of parts were stiffed with freeze. She felt a hand clenching her shoulder hardly, She jerked back to see behind and there was samia standing behind her with wide smirk on her face and taunt in her eyes;

Samia: so miss pari how are you feeling now? (She sat beside her saying that)

Pari: why aunty? What did you get to ruin me?

Samia: my daughter's happiness, I have got!

Pari: I did not get you? (She winced to hear her)

Samia: her path is cleared; she can marry to shahram now because shahram will hate you henceforth and definitely he will not marry you. You just wait and watch pari there is still some drama left which I have to show you! (she smirked saying her that)

Pari: I am ruined today aunty but I have always learnt that truth can never be hidden; it has to be revealed and I and you will see that one day everyone will come to know that who was guilty!

Samia: come on babes! You can console yourself but not me by these stupid absurd that you do believe! Well; best of luck for your life ahead! There is still more to suffer, your episode is not over here but I must say that your panoply was splendid one and in rest of job, your dad was accomplice to throw you here like that. Now let's see how I play with you babes; none would be there to help you not even your sister Sara! (She winked her and moved inside; she again locked the door from inside).

Chapter 20 82

5 months were passed to her resting in that house. She used to live in a servant quarter because she was meant there not more than a servant in that house.

Shahram had left for London from there, after that incident. He never came to know that pari was living there as a servant. Her parents were also not interested anymore to know about their daughter that what situation she was facing there; whether she was alive or not.

Samia used to treat her as her rival and there was really none who could stand by her except Ali Abbas who used to care her a lot but he could not support her before family. He used to have her food at time whenever she was in her room.

In those few months, she never cried, she never wept again; she had zipped her mouth forever. She used to do whatever she was ordered to do without any absurd and stymie against them. She never spoke again in those five months.

It was 6th month to that incident when shahram came back because rehman asked him to have some work. When he came back he didn't meet to pari. Neither he met her, nor did he bother to ask about her. Samia didn't allow her to work in their house inside but she was ordered to do rest of house works outside.

Rehman forced a lot shahram to marry to sanaya but he was refusing them. His father started blackmailing him in stoic way; apathetic to his emotions. And finally he accepted that proposal and married to sanaya.

When pari came to know about that she could not bear that anymore. Her heart could not gulp that sorrow, her tears gushed again. She tried her hard to stay there and tolerate as much as she could; she floundered in her level best.

Ali Abbas could judge her feelings. Samia deliberately was trying to face her filthy dilemma but she didn't utter a single word. She was treated as servant in that house before shahram but he did never argued on that manner. He never bothered to ask her health. He used to behave as there was no soul existing with name of pari. He had supposed her as dead.

Pari was fine till shahram was not there but when he had been back and married to sanaya; it had been hard for her to tolerate more. So she decided to leave that house. It was not so easy for her; she thought to rush at night. Ali Abbas had helped her to run from there and he came with her to Karachi and started living there, their rest of life.

It was next morning; everyone was busy in their work. Samia went to call to pari to prepare breakfast for them but when she found her that she was not present there in her room, she rushed towards Raid

Samia: Raid! pari is not in her room, I have checked her everywhere?

Shahram: what do you mean aunty that she is not here! She must be there, I am sure you might not have seen her! (he said coming towards samia in flinced face)

Samia: no shahram I have seen everywhere but she is not here

Servant: mam here is a letter in pari's room for shahram sir! (A servant came, holding a letter in his hand and pointed towards shahram)

Shahram took that from his hand and started reading:

Chapter 20 83

Shahram!

I know I have lost the right to call you Tintin but it is last time that I am calling you with this name! I don't know where my destiny has led me but I can't tolerate more now. There has been enough for me to bear. Now there was left nothing for me in that home. I am not writing this letter to you to justify that I was innocent because my ALLAH knows better that who was innocent at that time and I am sure that one day HE would reveal the truth before all, but I have written this letter to inform you that I am leaving this house. I am going; I don't know where but I know well that from now onward I would be living happy. And I beg your yearn that don't try to find me please!

And one more thing;

I loved you tintin; I will love you always till last breath of my life!

ALLAH HAFIZ

Yours' unfortunate Roshini!

Shahram was dump folded to read it. His eyes were welled. He wanted to run to find her but he didn't because he still believed her to be guilty. He crushed that letter in his hand and went back to his room.

Chapter 20 84

Chapter 21

Part 21

Two years had been passed to that incident. When pari had left, none tried to find her even not shahram. He wanted to find her but her letter which he was having, was not allowing his feelings and emotions to get her back.

It was evening; everyone was sitting in living area to have coffee. Shahram used to live calm and rejuvenated after that incident otherwise he was very jolly man. Samia was gossiping about her NGO and etc when they heard a knock on the door. Uzaam went to open and he was winced to see that umair was standing there with a lady beside him. Uzaam pointed him to come in.

All were shocked to see him and stood from their respective seats

Shahram: how dared you to enter in my house? You bastard! (He rushed towards him and held his collar yelling at him)

Uzaam asked him to leave his collar and moved him back to hear his suo motto

Samia: uzaam, shahram is right! Get out Umair! We don't want to see your face; why have you come here? Are you planning again to humiliate us? (She was yelling at him but she was also feared that he might reveal the truth. Though Umair was her brother but she was not used to remain in his touch because of family)

Umair: you just shut up samia! You have used me to ruin an innocent life and now you are ruining me and my married life!

Samia: what the hell are you talking about? (She was shocked; her fear was thrilling her body)

Umair: shahram I have come to tell you the truth (He rushed towards shahram who was gazing him in anger)

Shahrm: truth? What truth? (He calmed himself when he asked him to hear the truth)

Umair: shahram, pari was innocent; she had not married me. Neither I had asked her nor did she! She loved you only man!

Shahram: oh really! After two and half years, you have come to tell me that she used to love me damn it

Umair: yes shahram she didn't betray you. It was samia who played with her life

Shahram: if she was not married to you, what was mystery of those papers; her nikkah and whatâ 'what about her signatures? (He was shocked to hear him and he was stammering that what was Umair trying to prove)

Samia: no shahram he is telling a lie now! He is trying to trap us (when she found herself insecure, she rushed towards shahram and aksed him not to believe)

Umair: no it was she, who trapped you all and ruined an innocent soul forever! And pari was right, she had come to my boutique one day before her marriage with sanaya and Sara because samia had asked her to try her dress at my boutique and it was sanaya who asked her to have snaps with me. And finally the nikkah papersâ !.those papers were fake and her signatures were taken by trapping her and it was Sara who fooled

Chapter 21 85

her to sign on those papers (he pointed towards Sara who was standing in a corner already feeling guilt and sorrow for her sister) Umair went to her

Umair: Sara it's time to speak up and stand for your sister's respect! Please speak and tell them the actual dilemma

Sara: yes he is right, pari didn't sign on nikkah's documents but I had asked her that those were shares' documents which I and uzaam were supposed to gift her on her wedding day and that's why she signed them but she didn't know that I was taking her signature on nikkah papers!

Shahram: but why did you not tell me that before damn it? (he was shocked to hear that and yelled at Sara)

Sara: because I had been blind in lust of money and so.called respect (she started crying). I ruined my sister and my Allah will never forgive me

Samia: no they all are telling lie; I had not asked them to doâ !.why would I do?

Umair: because you wanted shahram to marry with sanaya rather than pari. And now your that fake is ruining me and my wife also that's why it's now your turn to suffer. (He said in anger and moved outside without uttering anything more)

Shahram was standing there as his body had been frozen. Rehman came beside him to hug him but he waved his hand off. His tears started rolling from his eyes on his cheeks

SHAHRAM PLEASE LISTEN TO ME JUST FOR ONCE; PLEASE GIVE ME AT LEAST ONE CHANCE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF PLEASE (Two souls met, little time spent);

I AM NOT MARRIED TO HIM, PLEASE FOR GOD'S SAKE BELIEVE ME (Hearts were meant, cruel is the moment);

I LOVED YOU ONLY TINTIN; I WILL LOVE YOU TILL LAST BREATH OF MY LIFE (Love unfulfilledâ |...)

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTER, YOU ARE NOT TENURE OF MY LOVE (Time had flown, separate roads were taken).

DIVORCE HER (Lives of their own, they never met again);

SHAHRAM PLEASE TRUST ME, I AM YOUR ROSHINI â lâ lâ l(Still love unfulfilledâ l!)

Shahram was remembering her each and every word in his heart, taking steps backward. Rehman tried a lot to stop him but he didn't. He went to his room.

Raid turned to samia and slapped her

Raid: I must have slapped you before at least today we would have not been suffering a lot.

She was dump folded when he slapped her. She bowed before him to ask his pardon but before she could speak, raid rushed from there. She remembered the words of pari:

Chapter 21 86

TRUTH CAN NEVER BE HIDDEN; IT HAS TO BE REVEALED ONE DAY AND I WILL WAIT FOR THAT DAY!

She closed her eyes tightly, she was crying madly in a guilt to ruin her and that day there was left nothing neither for her nor for her daughter for the sake of whom, she did that all.

After that shahram and his all family members tried their level best to find her but they could not.

It was midnight when Shahram was in his room, holding that letter in his hand,

Look! How your destiny could be ruined and lurched at once!

Look! How your home can be distracted as piece of mud!

Each path seems to be engrossed by hate

None leads to transgress to love

Where you are and â â l.where I AM!

Look! How an autumn can bring you to distraction with no end! Lookâ lâ lâ l

ROSHINIIIIIII (he yelled, crushing that letter in his grip)

Please come back please come to punish me but please come backâ lâ l..he swallowed his sob but darkness didn't let him swallow his emptiness and loneliness!

FLASHBACK ENDS

Chapter 21 87

Chapter 22

Part 22

Almost 10 hours had been passed yet hayyam didn't come back from emergency ward. Shahram was sitting on a chair beside ward, hiding his face in between his hands. He was weeping and his sobs were echoing in that area. Everyone was seated there; zareena was sitting beside shahram. Sanaya went to console him but he waved off her hand, facing back to her.

Marium: shahram I can understand the frustration that you are going through (she put hand above his hand to console his sobs). Don't worry she will be fine and it's high time to beg her pardon; will you?

Shahram: yes of course aunty, I have been waiting for months to find her and get her back again in my life! (He looked back to marium and asked her wiping his tears)

Sanaya: and what about me shahram? (She asked him at once and he was jerked to hear her that question. He turned his face back to her who was waiting to hear his answer)

Shahram: you are still thinking about yourself sanaya! She is hanging and struggling in between life and death and you are so mean, so selfish that you don't have time to think about her, about her pardon, about her state! (He was infuriated to hear her).

Hayyam was still inside ward;

When he moved scalpel on her tissues, his heart was sinking with her blood oozing out (LOOK! HOW YOUR DESTINY COULD BE RUINED AND LURCHED AT ONCE)

When he moved the straight handle, with detachable disposal blades of different shapes on bones of her body; he felt like moving them on his bone (LOOK! HOW YOUR HOME CAN BE DISTRACTED AS PIECE OF MUD!)

When he incised her skin, he felt that saw rubbing his skin (EACH PART SEEMS TO BE ENGROSSED BY HATE)

When he equipped with an eye for threading suture material fused on the needle; he felt like stitching his tears for her (NOTHING LEADS TO TRANSGRESS TO PATH OF LOVE)

When he felt her pulse sinking; he felt his pulse digging (WHERE YOU AREâ lâ lAND WHERE I AM)

When he felt her ECG waves with few spikes, he was damn dump folded then (LOOK! HOW AN AUTUMN CAN BRING YOU TO DISTRACTION WITH NO END! LOOKâ lâ!!)

Sam: oh shit hayyam! She is sinking! (She yelled to monitor her ECG waves and they were showing the very few spikes of waves on screen of monitor)

Hayyam was dump folded; he was winced. He ordered to give her an electric shock on her chest to activate her potential to beat her heart. Nurse within no time held the cuffs in his hand connected with electric wire. He put those on her chest to have her shock.

Hayyam: 1, 2,â lâ l.3, (there he put those on her chest and she was jerked, she spranged from her bed);

Hayyam again repeated and she jerked back and within no time she felt herself sinking again in flashbacks

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTER, YOU ARE NOT TENURE OF MY LOVE

SHAHRAM PLEASE TRUST ME, I AM YOUR ROSHINI

SHAHRAM PLEASE LISTEN TO ME JUST FOR ONCE; PLEASE GIVE ME AT LEAST ONE CHANCE TO EXPLAIN MYSELF PLEASE

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTER!

YOU ARE DIED FOR USâ !..

YOU ARE NOT TENURE OF MY LOVEâ :.

DID YOU HEREâ :..YOU ARE DIED FOR USâ :..

YOU ARE NOT MY DAUGHTERâ !...

And when she met to hayyam:

PARI I AM IN LOVE WITH YOU

WILL YOU MARRY ME?

I AM NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR PAST; I JUST WANT TO MAKE YOU MY PRESENT AND MY FUTURE!

PROMISE ME THAT YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE MEâ lâ lâ l...NEVER!

And that was the last phrase that she could remember; she wanted to speak, she wanted to meet her tintin but she could not; she was just getting herself depicting in a deep darkness, in a very deep dig with no ultimate end. Her trance was not allowing her to gulp her tears. And there she sighed her last breath with no more vital sign.

Hayyam put third and last time those cuffs on her chest but that time she didn't jerk back, she didn't move her body;

Her ECG waves were flat with no any single spike

Her pulse was no more; it was not signing any single vibe

Her heart beat was flickered with no beats

Her respiration was neither sighing irregularly nor threading but it was quit, damn quit!

She was diedâ | â | l.SHE WAS DIED!

Hayyam tiptoed three to four steps back; he could not believe that she was no more; she was damn no more in his life!

In my fate; in every page of my fate; in each moment of my fate In my life and after my death at the Day of Resurrection; In my present and in my future ahead; Oh GOD! Draw her in each page of my life with golden words that In each story of my life; in each asap of my life; In the world of my heart In each relation of my life; in each moment of my life; I bow before you oh GOD! Retire her intrusion in my life to fetch my quench please I yearn to give her back to me please SHE IS MINEâ lâ ISHE IS MINEâ lâ ISHE HAS TO BE MINE!!!!! NOOO (he yelled as much as he could) But she was no more and there was left nothing in that ward except his sobs. She was no more in his life! You didn't give me at least one chance roshini to beg your pardon! You left me punishing me for my life time! Shahram cried All LOVE of mine With a song and whine; you are harsh and divine Like truths and a lie. But the tale ends not here; I have nothing to fear, For my Love is hell of giving and hold on And the bright Emptiness; In s room full of it, Is a cruel mistress; Woah Oh! I feel this unrest, that nests all hollowness; For I have nowhere to go in the cold; And I feel so lonely; there's a better place than thisâ lâ l : Emptinessâ lâ l

And I am so lonely;

There's a better place than thisâ !..

EMPTINESS,,,,,Yeaheaeah!

Hayyam was standing in front of sea waves. His eyes were welled and teary. He remembered;

(Hayyam: pari do you know, I always come here whenever I am whether happy or sad!

Pari: why? Any specific reason?

Hayyam: yes because I find to be complete with my all emotions apathetic to my heart when I do come here and stand in front of these waves touching my feet with love and care!

Pari: and do you really feel good when you do stand here all alone?

Hayyam: ya but I feel that I don't need now to come here henceforth!

Pari: why?

Hayyam: because I have got you now and I am complete to stand with you that's why I don't need to come here!

Pari: then why have you come today when I am with you?

Hayyam: I wanted to show to these sea waves that I don't need you now! Look! I have been perfect today; I have found the most beautiful waves in my life forever!

Hayyam: pari are you happy?..... Now ask same question from me too?

Pari: are you happy?

Hayyam: beyond your expectationsâ !.thank you pari for everything!

Hayyam: promise me that you won't leave me?

Pari: I promise youâ lâ l..)

He wiped his tears, consoled his sobs while gazing to sun which was diging in darkness behind clouds and there was left nothing except Emptiness and Darkness!

When the cold breeze passes through my ears;

It sounds like your voice.

When a rain droplet touches my body;

It feels like your touch.

But

Whenever I turn back to find you;

The only thing I could feel is EMPTINESSâ !!!!!!!

THE END

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