



DIVORCED -


but still mine

By humerakabeer


Book Name - Divorced - But Still Mine  ..

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Disclaimer.....

 Warning: Mature emotional themes ahead....

Reader discretion advised.

 Plot & Written by: humerakabeer...

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PROMO

Character and promo...

💔 Divorced, But Still Mine ...is an intense emotional romance filled with Unfinished love, Painful separation, Deep obsession, Regret, longing & destiny....

A love that refuses to die.....Some love stories don't end...they wait.....

MAIN CHARACTERS...

Sidharth Shergil – Age 34

Successful, dominant businessman. Emotionally shattered. Divorced. Carries guilt and longing...but hide secret which only he knows....he didn't even share it with his own parents....Shehnaazz shergil uff now shehnaaz mehra once again ... His first and only love, now she turned as his ex-wife....

Shehnaaz mehra - 23 years oldSoft yet strong, deeply emotional, still in love with her ex husband , but wounded beyond repair...

🔥 PROMO | DIVORCED, BUT STILL MINE...

They were madly in love.....So deeply connected that even silence spoke for them.....

Then why did they divorce?

Four months after separation...

He still drinks himself to sleep.

She still burns her hand while cooking, lost in his memories.

They are apart....Yet every heartbeat still belongs to the other...

What broke their marriage..?

when love never died?

Was divorce a mistake...or a sacrifice?

And now the most dangerous question...

Can two people who never stopped loving each other ..ever become strangers?

Or will fate pull them together again... at a cost?...

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️..part -1.....

Let's start..

It was complete darkness and silence was like we can hear clearly the breathing of an couple....the heavy uneven breath of the couple which seems sooo loud and sexy ... there is a large bed in middle of the bedroom....and a blanket moving along with the large frame which is under the blanket ... only two pairs of legs visibleas the blanket move aside ...One pair of leg seems strong , long and manly and hairy ...where another pair was smaller, fragile and smooth like butter....

Ahhhhhh.....she scream scratching his bare backher long nails make his back bleed ...still the person kept pounding inside her like wild animal ...ahhhhhhhh...the scream echoed when he bite her pink nipple without showing any mercy ...

Zzzz.....his eyes open widely at midnight ...he sit straight running his fingers in his hairs ...and stare his own hard shaft ...this is not new for him ...he keep dreaming about this same scenario often ...he became restless after seeing the dream which is not his dream but his past...his beautiful past...

Yes he is already married and divorced with his love shehnaazz ...

Hastily he walk towards his bar in the corner..and find A half empty bottle on the table...no, not half-empty anymore. Sidharth Shergil poured another glass with unsteady hands, the liquid splashing carelessly against the edges....

He didn't care...He lifted the glass and drank again...

Not for taste....Not for relief....But to forget....forget his ex wife ...

At thirty-four year old man ..who had everything a man could want....money, power, respect. Everything except the one thing that ever mattered....that only thing is mattered to him that she....his love ...his ex wife shehnaaz...

With His sleepy eyes and drunken state ...he stare himself in the mirror His reflection in the mirror looked unfamiliar.... Dark circles beneath his eyes. A face once sharp with confidence now weighed down by exhaustion and regret... He laughed bitterly under his breath....

Four months, he muttered....And you still own me....you still own me shehnaaz...tu kabhi nahi jaa sakti mere dil -o -dimag sekabhi nahi shehnaaz..... grunting painfully He drank once again....

The drink burned his throat, but it was nothing compared to the fire raging inside his chest..... Every corner of the house reminded him of her....the silence where her voice once lived, the empty space beside him that still felt occupied.....

He slid down onto the couch, head falling back, eyes closing despite himself....

And that's when their memories attacked him once again.....

In another house, miles away, Shehnaazz stood in the kitchen.....

Her hair was loosely tied, a few strands falling across her face. The stove was on, a pan heating slowly, forgotten by her .. because Her mind wasn't there....

She stirred absentmindedly, staring at nothing, lost in thoughts she never invited but could never stop losing herself in his memories...their sweet memories...and his face ..her Sidharth's face....His voice....His joyful nature...his naughtiness.... everything came crashing her like wave of emotions....Her eyes burned with heavy tears , but she blinked the tears away, just like she had been doing every day since the divorce happened... Suddenly, a sharp sting snapped her back to reality from her thoughts...

She gasped softly...The spoon slipped from her hand as she pulled her fingers back ..her skin reddened slightly where it had touched the hot pan....

A small burn....Nothing serious....

Yet her eyes filled instantly Not because of the pain....But because once... once there was someone who would have rushed to her side, held her hand gently, scolded her for being careless, kissed her fingers as if that alone could heal her.

Now, there was only silence.

She ran her hand under the cold water, biting her lip to stop herself from crying.

Focus, Shehnaazz,... she whispered to herself.

It's over....sab kuch khatam ho chuka hai...I have to get over from this...But her heart didn't listen....

Four monthsThat was all it had been since their divorce....And yet, it felt like four lifetimes....

Back in his apartment..

Sidharth eyes stare in his own broad yellow colour couch ...another fresh memories hit him...the image Shehnaazz laughing on the same couch and he is sitting beside her , her legs folded beneath her, teasing him over something which he love too... The way she used to look at him....not like a powerful man, but like her man....His jaw clenched....he took another glass of drink in one go....

On the other side, Shehnaazz leaned against the kitchen counter, eyes closed with extreme pain not at once of external but it was her internal pain...

Sidharth's breathing slowed as alcohol pulled him deeper into memory....

Both of them inhaled sharply at the same time.

Two different homes....Two broken hearts....

One shared memory....Their crying faces froze in two separate frames of time....as if the universe itself paused to watch them suffer....

Flashback.....

Sidharth...please meet her once beta ...mile bagair mana karna aachi baath thodi na hai...his mother hissed in phone call...

Yaar mom...meine kitni baar kaha hai ...mujhe koi aisi waisi ladki nahi chahiye....Ill wait for my dream girlhe said making his mother hit her own forehead slightly....

Haan baba kya patha ye teri dream girl ho ...ek baar dekh toh aa...she plead once again and try hard to convince him...finally with lots of plead he agreed to his mother

Yaar mom...aise kon ladki dekhta hai...mein kyun jaun milne ...ye konsi nayi rasam hai.....unko dekhna hai toh khaiye ghar aa kar dekhe ...mein nahi jaa rahi shehnaaz denied making her parents panick..

Aaree baccha...par aaj kal ye sab chalta hai...hum sab se phele aap dono ko milna chahiye...aagar aap dono ko ye sahi Lage toh hum sab bhait ke baath karenge nausse phele tum dono ki marzi bhi toh bohot zaruri hai...abhi ladka aise hi milna chahta hai toh hum kya hi kar sakte hain...her father try to make her understand....

She took deep breath....aacha aagar mujhe ladka pasand nahi aaya toh mein wahan se nikal ke aa jungi ...bina kuch bhi baath kiye...she blackmail them ...they stare eachother's face then agreed having no option left...

Hmm...thik hai kal mujhe ek interview bhi attend karna hai toh mein pehle wo cafeteria chali jaungi phir interview ke liye wahi se nikal jaungi...abhi ye time hi fixed hai ..jaise ke mein man gayi unki ye alag Milne ki baath ke liye abhi aap ko unse kehna hoga ...timing aur jagha mere hisaab se hoga ...saying she left the place not before repeating the place..

Best cafeteria in bandra....time subuh 8:30 saying with final tone she left from there making her parents nod in disbelieve...

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ ...part 2...

Back to story.....

(Flashback continues)....

What nonsense.... subuh ke 8:30 baje ..milna hai ...impossible mom...is this is some kind of business meeting??...aur ye time fix karne wala wo bina dimag wala insaan kon hai ...he ask in irritation...

Hayee.hayee...kitna gussa aajata hai na tujhe actually na ye timing uss ladki ne fix ki hai ..she said making him frown...

Before he open his mouth his mother continue...kyun ki usko kahin interview mein bhi jaana hai toh ye time hi hai uske paas...abhi uski majburi bhi hai sidharth tu mil le na ...itna bhi kya kar raha hai..his mother pull his cheek making him more irritated..

Toh konsi aafat aa gayi hai ke kal subuh hi milna hia jab bhi wo free hothi hai tab bhi toh mil sakte hain na mom...let it be ..he said making his mother gasped ...

Aareee aise kaise bohot mushkil se maani hia wo tujhse milne ke liye...kabhi aur kahenge toh mana kar degi toh kya karega...she hissed making him raise his eyebrows..

Mana kar degi ?? Toh mein kya karunga?? Mom aap aise keh rahe ho jaise mujhe duniya mein ladki hi nahi milne wali...for your kind information aapko yaad hoga ..mein reject kar raha hoon sab ko... ladkiyan mujhe reject nahi karti...he said with attitude..

Haan par ye ladki alag hai na sidharth...kyun zid kar raha hai tu.....chala jaa na milne ...wo bohot aachi hai beta ...itni khubsurat...ek ..ek.. minute...she hastily pick her mobile and search in WhatsApp chat to find shehnaazz pic...

Sidharth nod his head and turn to leave when his mother raise her hand and show him her pic ...

Sidharth eyes stop blinking seeing the cute girl ...her height seems may be 5 feet...her hairs which are open and settled in one side of her shoulder.....he stare her face without inhaling or exhaling an oxygen....his fingers automatically hold his mother mobile....

Bas... bas... mobile de mujhe....Sidharth's mother snatched her phone back from his hand, eyes sparkling with mischief...Kitna ghoorega?....she teased....Ab bol... mana kar dun kya iss ladki ko milne se?....

Tujhe toh interest hi nahi hoga...She tilted her head, a naughty smirk playing on her lips....

Sidharth exhaled slowly and ran his fingers through his hair, clearly irritated...not by her words, but by the picture that had already settled deep in his mind....

He looked away recalling her image again and again....Hmmm... he muttered.....Okay... I'll meet her....

His mother's eyebrows shot up in victory....

Jagah kaunsi hai? he added casually, already standing upMessage kar dijiye mujhe...he said showing he was not interested..

Before she could say another word, he walked straight into the restroom, shutting the door behind him....

Outside, his mother laughed softly...

Iska interest nahi hoga?...chal jataa... she chuckled to herself....yahan toh pigal tah hua dikha raha hai mujhe...she giggle loudly...

8:35 AM – The Best Cafeteria...

It was the best cafeteria...at 8:35 am ..The cafeteria buzzed softly with morning energy...fresh coffee, muted conversations, clinking cups....

Shehnaazz sat near the window....She checked her watch...again....And again...

Her lips pressed together in mild annoyance...

She was wearing a white saree, simple yet elegant, paired with a sleeveless blouse. Her hair was tied in a messy bun, loose strands framing her face carelessly...as if beauty was accidental for her....Cute....Hot....Effortlessly both....

She sighed. ...Itna late kaun karta hai?... she murmured under her breath....as 5 minutes is late for her....

Just then, a man walked in...wearing White shirt and Dark trousers...with No coat and No arrogance on display....

But confidence followed him like a shadow.... it was none other than sidharth...

His eyes scanned the place once and stopped at Her....

He didn't need a second look The picture his mother had shown him which helped him a lot....she is soo breathtaking ...her real version was dangerously alive....

He smiled to himself..And instead of walking toward her directly and introducing himself...he chose some drama...

He took the seat opposite to her...all of sudden Uninvited....

Shehnaazz looked up, startled...Excuse me?..

Sidharth leaned back comfortably....Aap wait kar rahi hain kisi ke liye?.....

She frowned....Ji?...

Jii...aap se puch raha hoon...kisi ka wait ho Raha hai....he again ask ..

She raise her eyebrows in pissed mood...

He smile cheekily...Kyuki aap har do minute mein ghadi dekh rahi ho,iss liye poch liya....he said normally....

Isliye poocha....she repeat straightening herself.... Mein wait kar rahi hoon ya nahi ...ye mein aapse kyun bataun ...aap ho khon ..mein kisi ka bhi wait karun aapse matlab.? She ask him back with anger ...

Sidharth smiled wider....Matlab toh ab ho hi jayega....he replied making her eyes turn pink in anger ..

Look, I'm waiting for someone...she replied in irritation...

That someone is Lucky... he replied instantly....

Her eyes narrowed....Excuse me?..

I mean, he shrugged, subuh , subuh itni khoobsurat ladki intezaar kar rahi hai toh wo lucky hi hoga ...he said with flirting tone...

That's it ...anger rush into her veins...

Listen, she snapped, aap apni seat change kijiye.... I'm not interested in your talks ..samaj mein aaya aapko ..she talk soo rudely....

Ouch, he placed a hand on his chest dramatically....Seedha seedha dil tod diya....

Shehnaazz stood up abruptly... Aap ja rahe ho ya main jaun?...

Sidharth chuckled, amused rather than offended....Itni gusse wali ho?...

She glared.....Aur aap bahut badtameez aur overconfident ho...

He leaned forward slightly, voice softer.....Sirf first sight ka asar hai....mein aisa nahi hoon ..

Her jaw clenched....Cheap lines kahin aur use kijiye...uthiye yahan se...she scold him and try to stand up ...Just then, her phone buzzed...

She glanced at the messagehe is already there did you meet him....her mother asked through in message...

She frown and stare here and there searching for the person...where he keep starring her intensely with smile...he knows whom she is searching still he stay silent and keep watching her expression....

Send me the pic....she typed back being irritated as he is still sitting infront of her ...

Her mom send her a pic of him ...her eyes grew wider for a second then She inhaled, controlling herself, and looked back at him coldly...

Aap wahi ho?....she asked flatly....

He raised an eyebrow....Kaun?...

Jisse main milne aayi hoon, she clarified with cold eyes...

Sidharth smiled...slow yet dangerously...looking handsome...

Haan, he said simply....Main hi hoon...

Her expression changed instantly it was Shock ,Embarrassment and her anger... toned down...

Oh, ..she said, moving in her chair...Sorry... mujhe laga...she cut off by

Ki main koi randomly flirt kar raha hoon?....he finished for her.....

She didn't answer.....

He leaned back again, completely at ease....Technically flirt kar hi raha hoon...

She rolled her eyes....Ab aap normal baat kar sakte ho?..

He smiled....Normal ho jaata hoon... lekin ye hi mera normal side hai...

She shook her head....Unbelievable...And yet somewhere deep inside his presence was unsettling her in ways she didn't want to admit...

Sidharth looked at her openly now, no more pretence.....Ye ladki...Mujhe barbaad kar degi...his brain give a alarm to his heart ..

Where she had no idea ...That this man, sitting casually in front of her, was not just someone she came to meet...

But the boss of the office where she would soon walk in for an interview.....

And Sidharth Shergil? ...He had already fallen....Hard....At first ever sight.....

Coffee...Sidharth asked softly, pushing the menu toward her....

Shehnaazz looked at the menu for a second, then nodded with an awkward smile....

Black,... she said shortly...

He smiled as if she had said something extraordinary....Strong choice,.... he said, closing the menu. Just like you....

She rolled her eyes. ...Aap phir shuru ho gaye...

He raised both hands in surrender....Okay, okay....No flirting.... taking A pause...Bas thoda sa admire karna allowed hai?...he ask making her nod her head in disbelieve...

She ignored him, looking out of the window.....Silence settled between them...but it wasn't uncomfortable. It was charged....

So...Sidharth finally spoke, resting his elbow on the table....Tumhara interview hai aaj?..he ask ..

She turned toward him, surprised....Aapko kaise pata?..

He shrugged casually....Mom ne bataya. Aur tumhare face se bhi lag raha hai thoda nervous, thoda irritated, aur kaafi zyada confidence bhi lag rahi ho ...

She frowned....Aap logon ko analyze karlete ho kya?...

Haan.....he said honestly....Aur kuch log... analyze hone ke baad bhi samajh nahi aate...

Her lips twitched despite herself....Jaise?..

Jaise tum ,he said without hesitation...

Shehnaazz inhaled slowly...Dekhiye, Mr...?....she paused..

Sidharth,...he filled in...Sirf Sidharth....he said with intensity and desperation to hear his name from her mouth...

Mr. Sidharth,....she corrected firmly, hum sirf milne aaye the. Aapke parents ke kehne par. Iska matlab ye nahi ..she cut off by

Ki tum interest le lo mujpe ?he completes her sentence...

She took deep breath staring him with tierd eyes....

He leaned forward, his eyes intense but voice calm....Par problem ye hai na... mera interest toh pehli nazar mein hi aa gaya hai tum pe.....

She looked at him, startled by his honesty...That's not my fault,.. he added quietly...

She looked away again....Aap bahut ajeeb insaan ho...

Pehli baar kisi ne ajeeb bola hai,...he smiled....Usually log arrogant bolte hain....

She look away as his eyes was soo intense she feels herself drowning in it ..

When Coffee arrived...

She took a sip, steadying herself. Mujhe nikalna hoga....Late ho rahi hoon....

Office ke liye ?....he asked...

She nodded.... Haan...Interview hai aaj...

Kaunsi company?....he asked casually, though his eyes sharpened....

She named it.... SHERGIL enterprises...And in that moment something flickered in Sidharth's eyes....

Interest didn't just deepen.....It claimed....He kept his face neutral. All the best....he said simply with smile....

She stood up, adjusting her saree. Thanks... aur sorry... Main thoda rude ho gayi thi....

He stood up too....tum rude nahi ho. Bas... real ho....and I like the real personality jo aaj kal nahi milti ...he said making her hesitated, then she nodded once and walked away....

Sidharth didn't move....Didn't blink.....Didn't breathe properly until she disappeared from his sight.

The moment she left, his hand went into his pocket.

He pulled out his phone then check his mail searching for that One mail...that One file....

Shehnaazz mehra ..Interview Candidate...

He opened it then read it every detail And smiled....

Tum interview dene aa rahi ho...Aur main already tumara interview le chuka hoon.... welcome to shergil enterprises shehnaazz mehra ..he said with smile...

In office..

Sidharth Shergil's is already inside his cabin...

Shehnaazz walked in confidently, heels clicking softly against the marble floor. The reception directed her toward the cabin....

She took a deep breath....Professional rehna hai, Shehnaazz...she calm down herself...

She knocked...when she hear

Come in.....

The voice froze her blood and feel familiar too...

Her hand trembled slightly as she opened the door....And there he was....

Behind the desk.....In a dark blazer now....Serious.... Controlled and Powerful.....

Sidharth Shergil....Her boss....Her eyes widened in pure shock....

Aap...?... her voice barely came out..

He leaned back in his chair, fingers interlocked, expression unreadable.

Yes.... he said calmly....Main hi hoon....

Her face flushed instantly in embarrassment crashing into realization....

Aapne... aapne pehle kyun nahi ...bataya... she whisper..

Kyun ki aap bata ne hi nahi de rahi thi... he interrupted gently....Mujhe pata tha aap aayengi...toh patha chal hi jayega...

She straightened immediately....Toh phir cafeteria mein kyun nahi bataya...she ask ..

Main Sidharth tha...he saidyahan... main Mr. Shergil hoon....

Silence fell....She swallowed hard. Aapne jaan-bujh kar...

Interview ko affect nahi karunga,..he said firmly.....jo bhi hua... wo bahar tah...

She nodded stiffly....

But his eyes softened for a fraction of a second....Aur jo mehsoos hua...Wo mere andar hua hai...he mummer to himself...

He gesture her to sitThe interview began...

He ask Professional questions still admiring her without her knowledge because she was soo into the interview....that she didn't give importance to his gaze...

Her Sharp answers make him impressed as an boss too ..

She was good. Very good....And Sidharth knew it....

When she finished, he closed the file slowly....

You're selected,....he said.

Her eyes widened again....excuse me?....

Congratulations, Ms. Shehnaazz,.he said formally...Welcome to Shergil Industries....

She smiled genuine, relieved...thank you, sir....

As she turned to leave, his voice stopped her.....And Shehnaazz...

She turned back.....He looked at her..not as a boss....But as a man already losing his control behind her ..

Cafeteria wali baat... sirf wahin tak thi ya aage bhi baad sakti hai...he ask with smile ..

She nodded with chuckle and left from there....And Sidharth Shergil

He sat back, closing his eyes for a brief second....his lips play an amazing smile....

Flashback ends

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ - part 3....

Back to story.....

Sidharth's eyes opened suddenly...He slammed the glass onto the table, liquid spilling over.....

Tab Mujhe nahi pata tha...

Ke ek din tum meri zindagi ka sabse khoobsurat hissa bhi banogi...

Aur sabse gehra zakhm bhi banogi...he growled, standing up unsteadily....But even as he moved, his heart whispered her name.....

On otherside....Shehnaazz sank onto a chair, burying her face in her hands....Why couldn't i forget?...bhul kyun nahi paa rahi hoon mein unhe....she sobbed painfully....

They were divorced....Separated....Yet still so deeply and painfully in love.....

Four months had passed....

And not a single moment they can take a relaxing breath....nor they smile, nor they can able to move on for a bit

Some separations don't create distance....

They only prove how impossible forgetting can be.....

he was soo joyful personality when he is with her but now it is changed when they divorced...

he shattered himself but it was his own decision to divorce her...not by shehnaazz....she was heartbroken by his decision....and now something more is waiting for them in their life...

As Destiny was still not done with them....

In The Bar

Past Midnight.....

The music was loud and The lights blurred....and The world spun....

When Sidharth slumped forward on the bar counter, his head hitting the surface softly And he went into Unconscious state...

Sir?.... one of the staff members shook him lightly.....Sir, uthiye.....

But No response....

They checked his pockets, searching for an ID....When A wallet slipped out....where they found

A photograph of A girl smiling softly, eyes full of warmth...

She's beautiful,... one of them murmured...when Another folded paper fell out...like it was Carefully preserved.....

It seems old even It had an address....A name and a phone number...

Shehnaazz....they wispher starting the pic and the name ..

Looks like someone important,..the bartender said quietly....

Let's take him there....another said ...

(Flashback)....

More than one and half year Ago ...

Aap pagal ho gaye hain ...You're litreally crazy,....Shehnaazz laughed uncontrollably, holding her stomach....Kon aise karta hai ?.....She ask being surprised and happy when he said he will keep her address and phone number in his wallet forever....

Sidharth grinned shamelessly....Bilkul karta hai....He waved the paper dramatically....Dekho, tumhara address, number, sab likh liya...

Shehnaazz raised an eyebrow....Kyun bhai? Kyun rakhna hai aapko....she ask controlling her Laughter..

He leaned closer, eyes filled with mischievous.....Kal ko main kahin kho gaya, behosh ho gaya, ya bhatak gaya...toh...

Shehnaazz burst out laughing....Drama queen...nahi aap drama king hoo....she said pulling his nose....

Aaree saach mein aagar kahin kho gaya ...toh jo bhi mujhe mile... he continued seriously, Toh iss address pe parcel kar de mujhe...aise likh kar rakh lunga mein...he said making Shehnaazz laughed so hard, as tears formed in her eyes....

Pagal ho aap....she said holding her own stomach...

Haan Pagal hoon,.. he smiled softly.....Tumhare liye....she nod her head in disbelieve hugging him tightly....waise mein toh shaadi ke baad aapke saath aapke ghar mein rahungi toh iss ghar ka address kyun likh liya aapne ...she ask back pulling his leg with giggle....

Kabhi mujhse gussa ho kar yahan wapas aagyi toh...iss liye safety ...kyun ki jab tak tum saath rahogi tab tak toh kahin nahi kho ne wala mein ..jab mujhse dur jaugi naraz hokar toh paaka kahin na kahin gira hua milunga mein kisi na kisi ko , tere pyaar mein itna pagal jo hoon mein...he said huskily nuzzling his nose in her neckmaking her silent...she broke their hug staring into his eyes with tears but her lips has beautiful smile hearing him and his depth of love...

(Flashback ends)...

That time she never knew, that he would keep that paper for years....

That he would keep her photo like a lifeline...

That one day... destiny would actually use it....

Shehnaazz's House.....

The doorbell rang....

Shehnaazz wiped her eyes quickly, assuming it was her parents...She opened the doorAnd her world stopped....

Sidharth stood there supported by two men....in Unconscious and Broken state....Smelling of alcohol and regret...

Her heart skipped violently....Sidharthhhh....she choked with extreme shock and heavy tears....

Inhe kya hua...she ask checking his state and hold his palm

Ye bar mein behosh ho gaye mam...aapka ye address inke wallet mein milla aapke pic ke saathone of them said gently....

Wallet mein mila....she repeat and her hands trembled....she recall their funny conversation is now turned into reality...that too an painful reality....

Jii...aandar lee aaiye please....she said with plead gulping her tears as he is heavy like hell she can't lift him alone

Her heart screamed no.....don't allow him closer to you once again...but her soul begged yes.....he is your lifeline don't let him like this in this midnight....

They placed him carefully on the couch.

She looked at Sidharth's face....The same face she once loved...once ??? She is still madly in love with this man

The same man who left her....

The same soul still tied to hers....

Her chest tightened....She stepped aside...Aap jaiye ... she said softly....Main dekh lungi....Thank you,... she whispered....

They left nodding with genuine smile...

She closed the door and returned to him hastily...

Shehnaazz stood there, staring at his unconscious state.....he looked vulnerable Human and Lost soul....

She knelt beside him slowly...Itna pee kyun liya, Sidharth?...Khud ko saza de rahe ho... ya mujhe? ...

Her fingers hovered near his face but stopped....Tears rolled down from her cheeks silently....

She didn't touch him....Because even after divorce loving him still hurt her too much....

And yet...letting him go again?....That felt impossible for her....

Urging her thoughts she crass his cheek lovingly....kyun kiya aapne Aisa humare rishte ke saath...itna hi pyaar hai aapko toh talaq diya hi kyun mujhe....aap meri ek Kami ko nazar aandaz nahi kar payee ...she cried holding his Unconscious face

Shehnaazzzzzz.....he mummer her name in his drunken state making her heart started beating faster ...hearing her name from his mouth ..she hastily sit beside him in couch crassing his hairs with love and concern...

He lean over her shoulder comfortably laying his head there ...she took high breaths feeling his hot breath after four long months

She try to make him sleep properly in couch but he turn around himself nuzzling his nose in her neck ...as her smell hit his nose even in his drunken state....he love that smell he was crazy for that smell ...she try to push his face back but he was soo heavy for her to push ...still she make him lay back on couch by bending over him taking deep breath , she loose his shirt button just to make him comfortable...her eyes keep blurring in tears as she is so close to him after this long monthsshe remove his shoes then socks then wipe his feets using her pallu ...tears fell over his manly feets ..she wipe it hastily with her pallu ...then she bring an blanket to cover him, by bending down she adjust the blanket at sametime he slowly open his drunken eyeshis dark eyes met her ...she bite her lips controlling her heavy sob.. staring him silently he hold her wrist and pull her closer like she fell over him ...before she react He lift her by ass effortlessly...which make her whole body completely lay over him ...her saree misplaced easily by giving him all the access which he loved too...her body is soo comfortable with him and his fingers know where he should work even in his drunken state ...he can easily make her weak using his fingers ...their bodies are soo well known to eachother that they themselves get

combined even if they didn't have too...like that his body reacts after feeling her soft platform and that smell of her body ...

Sidharthh....she try to stop him but he was not in state to hear herhis mouth took her mouth silencing her words...she fist his shirt closing her eyes ..tears roll down from corner of her eyes...he started biting her lips in desperation...as he got her taste after soo long ...he eat her mouth like hungry lion ..in an swift he roll down taking her under him her pallu got struck by his heavy weight which make her tight and deep blouse came to his eyes...his both palms squeeze her boobs together with heavy grunt .. she scream inside his mouth...but he keep biting her inner cheeks and tongue....he move his lips to her neck sucking all the way ...she clutch her eyes tightly fisting his hairs suddenly he roll back in his drunken state and more over he lost his patience finding shehnaazz this closer to him after their separation.... because of his sudden roll they both fall down from the couch ...as his broad well built body land at the cold floor while she fall over him softly without harming herself....but his mouth didn't stop sucking and chewing her neck and cleavage...even her blouse hooks got flew away when his fingers pull her blousehe once again roll down taking her under him...his mouth move to her birthmark by chewing and biting her flesh ...she take a check at the main door whether it is locked or not ...she took relaxing breath when she find the door was locked properly...she find him lifting her petticoat up and he aside her panty pushing his fingers just to feel her as soon as possible....he himself grunt feelings her hot and wet walls squeezing his long finger...he suck her nipple over her bra fabric...she moan feeling heavenly pleasure after so many months...her head goes behind when he replaced his fingers with his hard shafther mouth open widely and her eyes roll back in her head ...her walls give a heavenly squeeze to his dick....his fingers pull her bra aside to suck her boobs which was his all time favourite job ...he love to eat her boobs and lower forbidden part...his both palms lift her asscheeks up from the floor by giving hard thrustshis drunken state make him more wildshe feel her asscheeks in air as he hold it in air by fucking her as deep as possible....his palms keep squeezing her both Asscheeks while moving inside her womb ...she started screaming in extreme pain because he is too harsh and rough ...like he is taking all his frustration over her little hole....

His mouth didn't stop for a second....he keep biting and sucking her nipple...that same left nipple which make her feel extreme pain ...his both palms are fondling her asscheeks making his nails dig inside her soft flesh....he give a final thrust and came inside her womb ...filling her uterus with his hot liquid.... finally he leave her asscheeks to the cold floor but didn't remove his dick instead of that he press his whole body over her by leaving his weight carelessly....she hug him tightly rubbing his back with love and care ...where he goes into sleep still holding her that same left nipple between his teeth....his dick soften inside her holeshe feels his each and every veins getting soften over hershe close her eyes being tired by screaming and getting fucked by him this harshly.....she too sleep being drained by his stamina.....her fingers work inside his hairs even in her deep sleep....where his mouth work over her swelled left nipple still in his deep sleep.....after an long gap they both sleep together gaining the peace which they carved for outside the thundering started more dangerously...like it was known too , that something is going to change after this night....

Destiny had brought him back to her door....

The question Was this a mistake...or the beginning of something neither of them could escape?...will this night really going to change their destiny....???

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ -part 4

Back to story ...

Shehnaaz wipe her nose with her back palm while adjusting and zipping back his pant ...she just let his shirt buttons open for herself to lay there ...she was sooo hurt by him that he leave her but she doesnt want to loose this opportunity to sleep over her favorite platformhow can shein this day she cried badly missing him like hellshe give a slight slap over his cheek being hell angry over her ...but he stayed calm sleeping peacefully after the hot make out ...he went all his frustration inside her little holeshe crass his cheek where she slap with heavy sob....

Kyun kiya aapne aisaitna hi pyaar tah aapko mere uppar ...itni hi takhkat thi hamare pyaar mein jo aap aise ek pal mein thod kar rakh diyakyun kiyashe cried pressing her forehead over his hard chestwhile crying and crying ...she goes into deep sleep hugging his chest ...he wrap his arm around her hugging her backthe two restless souls finally goes into an peaceful sleep after an eternity.....

It was morning when sidharth squeeze his eyes as sun ray fall over his eyes through the curtains....he slowly open his both eyes and find that long hairs which are covering his hairy chest ...he love this scenario and always went crazy just by seeing his wife sleeping like thatsome habits never change as out of habit his fingers aside her hairs to watch her facehe rub her cheek ,then chin and jaw linehe took deep breath and fist his palms controlling himself ...and his habits which are still mixed inside his harmones...he keep staring her face for few more seconds finally she move herself and open her eyeshe try to look away but his heart ask him to look inside her eyes just for onceshe lift her gaze and their eyes met with eachothertears roll down from her eyes drenching his chest..her lips parted with sob.....he rewind the last night deedshis dick twitched once again being desperate to fuck her once

again ...but he hold her arm and aside her distance himself from hershe bite her lips controlling loud sob ...he sit straight running his fingers in his hairs ...shehnaaz too sit straight behind him

I'm sorryjo hua wo heat of the moment tha ...mujhe nahi karna chahiye rah ye sabhe said breaking her heart once againshe press her lips crying bitterly ...he try to stood up but his head spinned badly like someone is playing drum in his head ...he hold his forehead gaining her attention ...she hastily move closer to him by her knees ...

Saar dard kar raha hai aapka? ..ek minute rukiye mein nibhu paani bana de thi hoonShe wiped her tears quickly and rushed to the kitchen, just like she always used to.....

That care... that unchanged love... broke him more than her tears ever could....Four months.....Four months of separation....Aur phir bhi... she is still the same...

He watched her from afar, his red eyes fixed on the kitchen entrance, heart screaming for him to stay while his mind begged him to leave.....

When she once again ran back to him...with lemon water and forward it to himye pee lijiye....he stare into her beautiful eyes ... taking that glass from her still sitting on that floor.....mein coffee bana dethi hoon.....she said wiping her eyes and nose then she ran inside the kitchen making him feel worst by her care she is still worrying and caring about him like before ...he find there is zero changes in her love towards himshe is still loving him like he love herthis make him more panickas he is trying hard to broke her heart and trying hard to make her move on but nothing seems working , even after their separation she is worrying by his slight hisshe stood up placing the lemon water glass in floor fisting his open shirt where his red eyes keep gazing the kitchen entrance with empty eyesIf I stay... she will never move on.....And if she never moves on...ye sab karke koi fayda nahi rahega phir...he mummer to himself.....With shaking hands, he buttoned his shirt, took one last deep breath, and walked out....he leaves her house without informing her nor saying a wordWithout a goodbye.....

Shehnaazz returned with the cup of strong coffee which he loveher eyes land on the empty place where he was sitting before ...she blink her tears ...gazing the untouched lemon water.....her mouth took his name softly.....Sidharth...instead of him , The Silence answered her.....

Her heart raced violently....She sat on that same place which have his smell....still holding his favourite coffeeHer gaze struck at his things which are still on the floor

Untouched lemon water, His shoes, His socks.....which are Left behind....

As if even they didn't want to leave her.....

Her stamina gave up. She bend her head sobbing painfully, clutching that hot cup close to her chest....Aise kaun chhod ke jaata hai...? she sobbed....Bina kuch kahe... bina kuch sune...

Then She picked up his shoes, hugging them tightly as if they could replace him....

Ek baar toh bol dethe kyun saza de rahe hain aap..... aapne sab kuch khatam kar diya hai...ab sab khatam ho Chuka hai...sab khatam ho chuka hai sidharth koi umeed bhi nahi hai aage....She keep repeating the line crying like broken soul....

Outside, Sidharth walked barefoot aimlessly, rage and grief tearing him apart. His chest felt heavy, suffocating....

Why is it so hard to hurt her...?

Why does she still care...?

He ran his hands through his hair, his eyes are wild....She deserves better,...he muttered to himself....Mujhse zyada behtar....

His phone buzzed in his pocket....he find A message from his family, talking about marriage proposals, about settling down again....Something inside him snapped....

If marrying someone else is the only way to free her... then so be it....

He clenched his jaw.....I'll marry, he whispered bitterly.....Shaayad tab wo mujhe bhool paaye... shaayad tab uska dard khatam ho....

But deep inside, he knew the truth....Some love doesn't fade with divorce.....

Some bonds don't break with distance....

They only bleed...Silently.....

Sidharth sat silently in the living room, eyes fixed on nothing, while his parents voices echoed around him.....

Beta... hum kab tak intezaar karen? ... his mother said, her tone soft yet desperate.....

Humein pota-poti chahiye, Sidharth....Ghar suna lagta hai bina bachchon ke...tumne shehnaaz ko bhi iss liye hi toh choda ta that she is..... before they complete he cut them harshly

Uska naam kyun le rahe ho aap sab...wo capable hai ye baath mujhe patha hai...aap sab ko uski chinta karne ki koi zarurat nahi hai...samaj mein aaya aap dono ko...he ask in his rough tone.....I'm Marring just to close your mouths ...that's it ...aur haan aap sab mujhe force nahi

kar sakte ke mein kaise behave karun uske saath...shadi kar raha hoon ye aap dono ke liye kafi hona chahiye...he make it clear before taking the hardest decision of marrying once again

His father sighed deeply....aacha jaisa tum chaho sidharth...Tumhari zindagi ruk gayi hai. Tum Aage badho yehi kafi hai humare liye ... Ek aur shaadi kar lo....Is baar sab theek hoga...

Sidharth's fingers curled into fists...Kaash aap dono ko patha hotha ...ke galti kisi ki nahi hai....he mumbled to himself...

A truth so heavy that it had crushed his courage, his marriage, and his hope....

A truth neither his parents knew... nor Shehnaazz.....And maybe... never should.....

Breaking his chain of thoughts...His mother placed a photo frame in front of him...

Humne ladki dekhi hai....Tumhari bachpan ki dost... ghar-parivaar sab jaante ho.... Safe hai aur achi bhi....

Safe....That word hit him hard....No expectations of love....he can live with her memories drowning in her pain....she will move on after his marriage.... perfect.....

He swallowed hard and nodded slowly....Agar aap log itna chahte hain... toh theek hai....

His mother's face lit up with relief, tears shining in her eyes....Sach? Tum maan gaye?...

He forced a forceful smile.....Haan ...jaiye aur shadi ki tayari kijiye...while saying this something broke forever inside him.....he is marrying once again just to push shehnaazz to move on ...he wants her to be happy in her life

That night, Sidharth stood alone on his balcony, city lights blurring through his wet eyes. He lit a cigarette, hands shaking.....

Shehnaazz...He took her name remembering her laugh, her anger, the way she used to scold him for smoking...

Yeh sab chod dijiye... aapke sehat ke liye acha nahi hai. she always say, snatching the cigarette away....

A bitter chuckle escaped him....Tumhara khayal hi sabse zyada dard deta hai shehnaazz,... he whispered....aur mere liye teri yaadein hi kafi hai, puri umar usi mein guzar lungaHe wasn't marrying because he wanted to...He was marrying because he wanted her to move on....

If she hates me... shayad wo jee paayegi...shayad wo kisi ...aur ke saath ...he fist his palm saying those words which he hate the most ...he punch in the railling....aage baad jayegi He had already accepted that punishment....

The news spread fast....Relatives started talking....his friends started gossiping...and Social media buzzed with headlines....

Sidharth Shergil is remarrying....is get viral Like wildfire...

Shehnaazz heard it from nowhere and everywhere....

Her phone slipped from her hand as the words registered....

Remarrying....Her chest tightened violently..

Aapne....dusri shadi ka faisla bhi kar liyashe breathed, shaking her head....

Yeh sab jhooth hai na sidharth....she scream bitterly..... yeh jhooth hai.... aap kabhi bhi dusri ladki ko haath bhi nahi laga sakte ...ye mujhe patha hai...kyun kar rahe hain aap ...kya hi ho gaya hai aapko...itni taklif kyun de rahe hain....sirf mera maa na banna aapko itna kaise badal sakta hai sidharthh...itna pyaar ka dawa karte teh na aap ...sirf ek baath se kaise hil gaye aap ke mujhe talaq tak de diya aapne ...abhi dusri shadi.....she cried more loudly....for her the whole world had stopped.....But actually the world didn't stop....

Every message, every call felt like a slap.....her each friends and relatives keep calling her to ask about her well being ...but it hurt her more ...giving her deep scars

She locked herself in her room,...And fall down in her knees in one cornershe clutch her knees close to her chest...

Toh yeh tha aapka faisla..... she cried....phle mujhe chod diya meri marzi ke bina ...abhi Mujhe bhoolne ke liye... khud ko kisi aur ka bana liya?...

Her heart screamed, but no sound came out....kaise insaan ban rahe hain aap sidharth....ye kya ho gaya hai aapko ...aur kitna girenge aap sirf ek Kami ke liye...she sobbed painfully...

Meanwhile, Sidharth stood in front of the mirror, adjusting his shirt. His reflection stared back at him like a stranger....Bas itna hi strong banna tha,... he muttered.....Apni hi zindagi ka villain banne ke liye....

He picked up his wallet....Her picture was still there....His thumb brushed over it gently.....Tum meri hi rahogi,...he whispered.....Chahe duniya kuch bhi kahe....humesha ke liye ...mein kisi aur ka kabhi nahi ho sakta shehnaaz....kabhi nahi ho sakta ...taking deep breath... He put the wallet back, straightened his shoulders, and walked forward...

Towards a life which is built on sacrifice.....

Towards a future chosen by him to make her life peaceful...

Towards a decision that would shatter two hearts even more...

Because some secrets are meant to be buried...but may be destiny has some other plans which we couldn't see through over naked eyes ...

DIVORCED – BUT STILL MINE ❤️ -Part 5....

Back to story....

It's been a month of that news still That news of his remarriage kept echoing in Shehnaazz's ears like a cruel joke....

She sat curled up on her bed, eyes hollow, heart shattered beyond repair....her parents try their best to cheer her up but nothing worked she kept herself locked in her bedroom by crying and crying....she distanced herself from the world , from her friends from her family...everything seems soo bitter to her nowadays... as her heart still belongs to that person whom make her completely different person....she is soo strong personality before meeting him ...but he changed her into something fragile...like wax or glass ...she is melting towards destruction, broking from inside by their seperation...

Remarrying.....He is remarrying...

Her lips trembled as tears rolled silently....Kaise bhool gaye aap...?..she whispered brokenly.....Hum kaise the...? Hum dono kitna pyaar karte teh sidharth...kya saach mein aap ko koi farak nahi pad raha haishe cried ...

And just like that, her mind dragged her back into the past....

FLASHBACK....

The office corridor buzzed with routine chaos....

Files in hand, Shehnaazz walked with confidence ...brain fixed on her work, her expression serious as always. No unnecessary smiles. No useless conversations.

And then....she settled herself in her cabinafter few more seconds...

Miss Shehnaazz...that voice feel like Smooth.... Teasing and Familiar...

She stopped working, closing her eyes briefly as if preparing herself...

Yes, Sir?... she turned, professional to the core...

Sidharth Shergil stood leaning casually against the glass wall, sleeves rolled up, tie slightly loose, that ever-present mischievous smile playing on his lips...

Good morning bhi bol sakti ho,... he said innocently.....

She frowned....Good morning, Sir. Aapko koi kaam tha?...

He placed a hand on his chest dramatically.

Sirf kaam hi kaam? Dil nahi hai kya tumhare paas ...?.par mere paas toh hai ...jo tumhare liye dhadakta rehta hai....he said making Her eyebrows shot up....

This is office, Sir....she try to dismiss his flirt ...

And main boss hoon iss office ka,.. he grinned...Rules thode badal bhi sakta hoon..

She sighed, already irritated....Agar koi kaam nahi hai toh aap ...before she completes

Coffee,...he interrupted.....Mere saath....mere liye

She stared at him in disbelief...Excuse me?..

Order hai, aagar tumhe nahi pini hai toh mere liye banadohe said proudly with cheeky smile.....

She clenched her jaw....Aap apni PA se bhi coffee mangwa sakte hain....

He leaned closer, lowering his voice....she move back holding her chair hands ..

Tumhare haath ki coffee ka taste thodi na aaye ga PA ke haath mein....tumhara taste hi alag hota hai....he said looking directly into her eyes...

Her cheeks burned....she gulp down her saliva...Sir, this is inappropriate....she try to sound rude ...but can't able to because of his gaze ...

He straightened up, pretending to be offended....

Bas coffee hi toh maangi hai. Tum toh aise react kar rahi ho jaise ye puch liya shaadi ka irada kab hai... hearing him she stood up from her chair ...her both arms hugged herself under her heavy breasts which make her boobs lift up and it pushed outside through her deep neck line.... making his eyes move to that swelling of her boobs ...his eyes darken by the sight ..he didn't care about her reaction...he kept gazing the birthmark and that pinkish swelling.... finding his gaze she adjust her duppata hastily...

Badtameez insaan....she groan in irritation....and walked past him angrily....

Behind her, Sidharth took deep relaxing breath digesting the scene which he just witnessed...then he laughed softly...

Kitni serious hai yeh ladki...patha nahi pate gi ke bhi nahi mujhse ...aur iss ke piche mein pagal zaroor ho jaunga...he said to himself adjusting his wrist watch...

Hmmm ..wahhh...he moaned sipping the coffee which she make for him...she nod her head in disbelieve and turn to continue her work but her lips play an smile seeing his reactions...he was soo different when he is infront of his other employees..she noticed it always... but infront of her he is soo cheeky and flirty one ...

Like this Days turned into weeks and weeks turned into months ..

And Sidharth made it his personal mission to pull her legs....like it was only his favourite job ...

Sometimes he wantedly assign her meetings just to cancel them later....just to annoy her and get that cute annoying expressions...

Sometimes he praise her in front of everyone just to see her uncomfortable expressions....she give him glare whenever he praised her unnecessary...

Sometimes he steal her pen, her files, even her lunch....just to make her pissed ...he started loving to irritate her ...she started habitat to his annoying behaviour....he is rude and serious boss for others but for her he is soo annoying and irritating person...still her heart started pulling towards him like magnet...

It was another day when she is walking in the corridor of their office washroom area ...when he pull her by wrist and caged her between his arms ...making her gasp at first ...

Aap?? ...Yahan washroom mein kya kar rahe hain aap....she ask in amusement...

Washroom mein kya karte hain? Karke dikhaun dekhogi...? He ask shamelessly making her cheeks turned red by his shameless talks...

Besharami ki haad hothi hai sidharthhhh...she glare him and try to push him by chest ...

Aaree tum khud puch rahi thi washroom mein kya kar raha hoon abhi gussa kar rahi ho ..jab jawab de raha hoon tab...she raise her eyebrows looking hot to his eyes ...

Fuckkk....don't do that baby ...I can't control myself after that ...he wispher bending more closer to her lips....

Sir, this is harassment, .. she snapped pushing his sharp cheek....

Chhhh..chhhh.....ye Pyaar karne ka tareeka hai ... he replied casually.....abhi tumhe nahi aata toh mein karun...he asked ...

She glared him...saying I don't mix personal and professional life.....abhi mein aapki employee hoon ...aapne jis ladki ko coffee shop pe dekha wo alag hai....she try to be professional...

He smiled softly with naughty gaze...par main karta hoon.... mujhe bohot shuk hai meri personal life ko iss professional mein merge karne ke liye ...he said rubbing her lower lip with his thumb....his touch make her shiverhe lifted his gaze from her lips to her eyes

Batao....shadi ke liye haan haiya mein tumhe aise hi harras karta rahun...he blackmail her naughtily in his deep voice

She hide her eyes with her long eyelashes as Slowly, unknowingly, cracks appeared in her seriousness.....her heart started melting by him day by day.... suddenly giving him a push she walk from there hiding her blushhe ran his fingers in his hairs starting her retreating figure with broad smile in his lips...

His cheeky lines and flirting tone and irritating habits make her finally fall behind him

She started waiting for his silly remarks....

Her steps slowed whenever she passed his cabin....

Her heart raced whenever he smiled at her naughtily....even if he give a normal glance or smile she took high breath like they are making out ...he started loving her more as he too find her different behaviour towards him

It was One rainy evening, she was stuck in office everyone left far before....

Sidharth found her alone, staring blankly at the screen....he walk inside her cabin ...then bend over her table starting her face with love and care ...Tired?.... he asked gently....

She nodded staring him back....Kaam khatam hi nahi ho raha hai.... saying she show him the files ..

He pulled a chair beside her then settle himself there ...

Then he took the file and started typing with his long fingers making shehnaazz stare him with slight smile in her lips....she sit straight when he finally pass that file to her after completing her work....

Thank you...she whisper making him smile...

Zindagi sirf kaam ke liye nahi hoti...Shehnaazz....

That was the first time he called her her name without any flirting tone.....

Her heart skipped hearing her name from his mouth....huhh...

Kabhi kabhi aaram bhi kar lena chahiye...like aapne liye thoda waqt nikal na ...saying He handed her a chocolate....taking it from his pant pocket...

Yeshe ask staring that big chocolate....

For motivation....tum tierd ho gayi ho...you feel better ...he said making her looked at it, surprised....i'm not a kid....mein bacchi thodi hoon jo khush ho jaungi chocolate dekh kar....she ask with Chuckle....

I know,... he smiled....tum bacchi toh bilkul nahi ho. ..bacche paida karne ke kabil ho ...she gasped hearing him....where he continues....Par jab tum smile karti ho na... bilkul bachchi lagti ho....aur mujhe patha hai tumhe chocolates kitne pasand hai ...saying he wink as he knows how much she love chocolates....

She laughed slightly at first finding how deeply he understood her....

Baap re shehnaazz mehra is laughing...huhhh...chocolate mein itna power hai kya ...patha hotha toh phele hi de detha ...he said watching her smiling face....she giggle more , her first real laugh... because of him....

And that was itShe fell Hard...just like him ...

he chuckled at her giggle then stood up then forward his palm...Chalo Ghar chod detha hoon...kafi raat ho chuki hai...he said making her nod with slight smile along with blush.....

Their Love started growing beautifully...

From stolen glances to late-night calls....

From arguments to silent understanding.....

He was loud love....She was quiet depth.....

Where she doubted, he believed....

Where she feared, he protected....

One night, standing on the terrace of her house ...as he came there holding the reason as sheild that they have an file to discuss...that night he looked at her seriously....there is no cheeky smile nor flirting moodhe was in serious mode ...

He was standing facing his back to her ...when she walk towards him saying...

Ye dekhiye mil gaya mujhe...yehi dhud rahe teh na app ...saying shehnaazz walk closer to him

He turn around with rough face.....she forward him the papers with smile...he jerk her hand making the papers fall down in floor ...he hold her by both arms tightly...by bending over her...mein uske liye nahi aaya hoon shehnaaz.... tujhe nahi patha mein kyun aaya hoon...His voice was low....Firm....Different from the playful tone she was used to...

Shehnaazz's smile slowly faded as she looked up at him, her heart thudding hard against her ribs....Phir...?....she whispered biting her lips....

Sidharth loosened his grip on her arms but didn't step away nor leave her arms .. Instead, he inhaled deeply, as if steadying himself...

Tujhe lagta hai main itni raat ko, itni baarish mein sirf ek file ke liye yahan aa sakta hoon?....His eyes soften staring her beautiful eyes...Main file ka bahana leke zarur aaya hoon... par asli wajah tu hai....

Her throat dried....Sidharthshe began with nervousness....

He shook his head slightly....Aaj mat rok mujhe...aaj nahi shehnaazz let me clear today....Aaj mazak nahi karunga.... Aaj koi mazak ke mood mein nahi hoon mein I'm serious shehnaazzhis voice make her feel shivershe hold his wrist to hold herself steadily....

The teasing boss was gone....This was a man standing bare with his emotions....he slowly leave her arms then bent down, picking up the scattered papers, then placed them aside on the table carefully, as if clearing space... not in the room, but between them...he took deep breath

..Jab pehli baar coffee shop mein tujhe dekha tha,.... he said slowly, tab laga tha ek khubsurat ladki se mulakat hui hai...par jaise jaise tumhe jaane laga...tum sirf khubsurat hi nahi shehnaazz...you are gem.... Serious and Focused ...no tantrums like other girls no drama nothing.....

A faint smile touched his lips... Par tumhe mein pasand hi nahi toh socha thoda waqt de dun tumhe ..par nahi tum toh mujhe thik se dekhti bhi nahi thi... aur mujhe pehli baar zindagi mein bura laga.... bohot bura laga ...that you keep ignoring me ...

She looked down, embarrassed...because she knows this is not realityshe too strongly have feelings for him

Phir tere haath ki coffee... phir tera gussa... phir woh teri aankhon ke teekha jawab....He chuckled softly....Aur mujhe samajh aa gaya... main tumse haar chuka hoon.... mujhe jeet na bhi nahi haimein haara hua hi thik hoon tere pichehe confessed his feelings beautifully....

Her eyes shimmered.....she bite her lips hardly trying to control her sob ...where he continues...

Main tumhe hasane ke liye pagalpan karta raha....Par sach ye hai, Shehnaazz... tum meri aadat ban chuki ho.... Tumhari khamoshi mujhe shor lagti hai... Tumhari narazgi mujhe dharati hai....tumhara gussa saar aankhon par ...

He stepped closer, leaving barely any distance...Main aisa aadmi nahi hoon jo roz pyaar ke waade kare. Par jo ek baar dil de de... phir poori zindagi mein usse nibhane ki himmat bhi rakhta hoon....I LOVE YOU SHEHNAZZ....

Her breath trembled....Sidharth... her voice cracked, ...aap....she didn't get words to answer him as emotions make her throat numb to voice out ...they both keep staring each other's eyes....Silence fell between them... Heavy and Sacred....

Shaadi karogi mujhse?...he asked quietly.... without any drama.....

Her eyes filled instantly....Aap... aise achanak... she whispered, overwhelmed....

He lifted his hand, stopping her....Achaanak nahi hai. ...Main har roz tumhe chunta hoon, Shehnaazz. Har roz.....

Tears slipped down her cheeks as a smile slowly bloomed through them....

Main perfect nahi hoon, aapke liye ..she said softly....Main jaldi gussa ho jaati hoon... kabhi kabhi bahut zyada chup ho jaati hoon....mein bohot boring hoon sidharth ...aapki life already colourful hai ...mein bore kar dunga aapko...shadi ka faisla aise hi le rahe hain aap shayadshe try to clear before taking a step before giving her a biggest hope ...

He smiled warmly.....Main bhi koi saint nahi hoon.... Zyada bolta hoon.... Zyada tease karta hoon....zyada annoying hoon...tumhe bhi jelna hai mujhe...Then softly, Islie toh hum balance hain....par mein ye nahi puchunga are you ok with my personality because I can't want to hear no from you shehnaaz...mujhe kisi bhi kimat pe haan hi chahiye....

She laughed through her tears....Haan,... she breathed.... saying haan ...but he didn't get her ...he hold her both palms....aacha ok mein koshish karunga tumhe pareshan na karun ...wada nahi kar sakta par mein tumhara saath Umar bahar nibhaunga shehnaazz please say yes.... please....

She giggle finding his expressions...he was like that one kid who can convince by saying anything just to get that favourite toy ...

Haan....She once again repeat the same word controlling her laughter....

Yaar baby. ..ye kya kar rahi ho aur kaise samjaon mein tujhe ...he hold his head in his both palms

She laugh loudly then hold his arm....Main haan keh rahi hoon.....aap jiss haan ke baare mein baath kar rahe hain wahi haan.....she give him clarity....

For a second, he froze....Sach?.... he asked in disbelief

She nodded firmly, eyes shining in happiness.....Haan, Sidharth... Main aapse shaadi karungi...

And just like that ,The serious man vanished once again.....he smile brightly pulling her into tight hug....she hug him back hiding her heavy blush in his chest

His lips curved into that familiar, wicked grin....hmmmm... Matlab ab mujhe legally haq milega tumhe pareshan karne ka?...he said making her gasped, she slap his arm.... broking their hug....Aap kabhi nahi sudhroge...

He laughed, pulling her once again into a his arms with care and love

Ab toh bilkul nahi, sudhrence aapke hone wale pati dev ... he murmured but it was clearly audible to her she nod her head in disbelieve hugging him back once again....

Ab toh tum meri ho....sab kuch jayaz hai tere saath karna....he keep blahblahring his cheeky lines....

She rested her forehead against his chest, smiling softly ,cheeks warm with shy happiness....

And that's when he cleared his throat dramatically....Ahem....

She lifted her head slightly, with confusion....

Toh... Sidharth said slowly, eyes glinting with mischief, ab jab tum meri hone wali biwi ho gayi ho... toh thoda sa celebration toh banta hai na?...

Shehnaazz narrowed her eyes suspiciously.....Kaisa celebration?...

He grinned wider.... Jaise celebrating the moment....Jaise kehte hain na...pehla haq.... Pehla romance.... Pehla kis...

Bas, she cut him off instantly, placing a palm on his chest.....she easily understand his naughty side....Zyada mat sochiye celebration ke baare mein....

He blinked.....arre main toh sirf....once again he cut off by

Sirf shaadi ke liye haan boli hoon mein, she said firmly, trying hard not to smile....Kisi aur cheez ke liye nahi....

He looked at her as if she had personally betrayed him....Yeh kya baat hui?...he asked, genuinely offended.....Proposal accept ho gaya... par access denied hai abhi bhi?...he was staring her like unbelievable

She crossed her arms..... because there is Terms and conditions have to apply...she said with serious tone controlling her smile ...

He groaned dramatically, throwing his head back....Yaar Shehnaazz...kon karta hai ye sab shaadi kar sakte hain, par rules tumhare apply honge ?...

She smiled sweetly....Exactly.....he took deep breath...then stepped closer again, lowering his voice....Achha ek kaam karte hain... sirf ek kiss... Celebration wali.... Zyada nahi....

She instantly stepped back, raising a finger.....No....

He froze....No?...his face seems like he may going to cry soon....

She nodded seriously....jii bilkul nahi ...

He stared at her for two seconds... then suddenly smiled cheekily....saying Thank you....

She frowned....thank you kis baat ke liye...?

Mana karne ke liye,...he said calmly.... folding his both arms behind...

Her eyebrows knitted....Pagal ho gaye ho kya?....

Haan ...tere liye ...he replied softly..... making her smile ...Her expression softened.....

Tumne mana kar diyaPar iska matlab yeh nahi,... he added quickly, grin returning, ki main try karna chhod dunga....

She slapped his arm lightly....Aap kabhi nahi sudhenge....

Jii...Bilkul nahi,.. he said proudly.....Par ek baat clear hai....

Kya?...she ask raising an eyebrow...

He leaned in slightly, eyes sincere beneath the mischief.....

Tumne haan keh diya hai na shadi ke liye... ab main poori zindagi tumhe haan bolta rahunga....tum jo bhi kahogi mein haan bolunga...

Her lips curved into a genuine smile....Zyada sweet mat baniye, she murmured....Main pighal jaungi....

Toh pighalne do, ...iss liye toh keh raha hoon...he whispered playfully....

She shook her head, laughing softly....Dur rahiye, Mr. Shergil....aap bohot badtameez insaan hain...

He held up his hands in surrender....Fine.... No kiss.... No romance. ..ok..

She relaxed hearing him...

Then...In one swift, gentle motion, he cupped her face and pressed a soft, kiss on her lips....more promise than passion, more emotion than lust....

Before she could react, he pulled back instantly....

Yeh celebration nahi tha...,...he said quickly...

She stood stunned, heart racing and her cheeks turned red ..Toh phir kya tha?.. she whispered giving him glare with shy eyes...

Yeh mera shukriya tha... meri zindagi mein aane ke liye....he wink with that mischievous lingering in his eyes...like he is upto something...shehnaaz understand his gaze....

Meine mana kiya hai sidharth.. she said trying to move back...he once again bend down slightly and said thank you for permission baby...he said making her eyes widen...before she turn he pull her by neck and took her lips this time it was not soft it was harshhe chew her both lips like he got all dam rights to eat her sweet mouth which always make him desired....

She hold his sleeve clutching her eyes tightly....his fingers move all over her back making her surrender to him by herself....

And that night, under a quiet sky and fading rain, Two very different hearts choose the same forever....

They didn't know what awaited them ahead...

They only knew, They were madly and deeply in love

DIVORCED- But Still Mine ❤️ part 6 ...

Back to story...

(Flashback continues).....

The next few weeks passed like a dream which Shehnaazz never wanted to wake up from

Sidharth became... unbearable in every way like Unbearably happy....Unbearably possessive.....Unbearably naughty ...and unbearable shameless....he never leave a chance to pull her leg ...to irritate her ...to annoy her...not but the least to make her blush by his intense gaze and shameless statements...

He announced their engagement in the most Sidharth Shergil way possible right in the middle of an office meeting....

Yes sir ... so profit margins are stable..his manager was saying to him in important meeting....

Ohh ya...I forgot to share , Sidharth cut his manager casually, in middle of their meeting....I have an good news guys....Shehnaazz and I both are getting married soon....he announced with smile making everyone numb who ever present in the meeting hall...

Suddenly meeting hall went Silence....A Dead Silence.....

All heads turned toward shehnaazz...who is staring him with her wide surprising eyes ...she drop her pen on the floor turning into pink by his sudden act ...her eyes keep glaring him for his childish announcement...

Everyone was staring her with extreme shock and surprise where few are like we already know this is coming wala look...

Aap pagal ho gaye hain?... she whispered sharply leaning towards him her eyes are giving him glare...

He leaned more toward her, smiling proudly....Jo hai wahi toh batha Raha hoon kabhi na kabhi office mein announcement karna hi hai mujhe ...he said with serious look...

Kyun batha na hai aapko...she ask in whispering tone still with glare, where everyone was staring them with suspicious look...

Hum dono thodi na koi chupa ke shadi karne wale hain...patha toh chalna hi tah unko...warna ye nahi sochenge ke meine tumhe pregnant kar diya hai...he ask making her kick his foot under the table....

He hissed softly....Ouch... Biwi banne se pehle hi maarna shuru?...patha nahi shadi ke baad kitna maarne wali ho tum...Her ears turned red....but he keep keep teasing her with his words and eyes....

Few stare them with aww too....but few become jealous that shehnaazz got the most eligible bachelor and handsome yet successful hunk all for herself...

From that day on, he never try to hide his love....not he did it before...

If she worked late, he waited....

If she skipped meals, he scolded...

If she frowned, he noticed...

If she gets mad ,he stayed beside her till her anger get vanished

And finally when wedding preparations began he turn worse in naughtiness and restlessness...he keep teasing her , flirting her using naughty words ...he try his best to touch her in that intimate ways but each time shehnaazz create distance by giving him glare but it was her shyness that she hide it from him...her shyness always get hide behind her angry glare ...

Soon it was their Wedding....

It wasn't grand in numbers, but it was heavy with emotion....

Shehnaazz sat in front of the mirror, hands trembling as her mother adjusted her dupatta.

Sidharth bohot aache insaan hain shehnaaz...bohot khush rakhne ki koshish kar unko...hume khudh dikhta hai wo kitna pyaar karte hain tujhse ...unko bhi utna hi pyar karna....her mother said softly.... shehnaaz keep starring her through mirror with tears along with smile in her lips ...

sabse achhi baat kya hai patha hai un mein , woh tumhe dekh ke badal jaate hain....jo bhi gussa hotha hai wo ek second mein sukoon mein badal jaata hai...meine ye khud dekha hai ...shehnaaz giggle hearing her mother she squeeze her palm still staring her through mirror.....

Ek aur zaroori baath shehnaaz...gussa thoda kam kiya kar aur haan wo tere pati hain aaj se toh thoda diyan se ...her mother kept advising her without giving a gap ...

Shehnaazz turn around and hold her both palms...shhhh.... bass.... basss...maa...mein sambhal lungi....aap aaram se rahiye....she pull her into tight hug....

Outside, Sidharth stood restless, fixing his sherwani for the tenth time....

Beta, saans toh le le, ...aa jayegi ...abhi bhi waqt hai phere ke liye.....his mother laughed....

He roll his eyes...aur kitna waqt... he gulp his words, when Shehnaazz walked toward the him...

Sidharth forgot how to breathe....Shehnaazzzzzzzhe muttered under his breath,his eyes glued at her....

Aaj ke baad koi mujhe bole ya na bole... meri biwi duniya ki sabse khoobsurat ladki hai....i can bet on thathe whisper to himself, walking towards her to help her to reach near the mandap...shehnaaz hold her palm with smile ...she find him being lost in her ...because he didn't even smile for a second ...his eyes show the hunger making her fumble on her steps ...her confidence started shattering on that mandapthis is the second when she started ignoring herself for him...this is the second when she take a vow that she will give all the happiness which he deserves...her eyes turn teary finding the craziness in his eyes for her ...she blink her eyes more than twice still his eyes didn't blink...he was gazing her like his world depends on her

Kitna gooregahis friend pull his sherwani little harshly bringing him back...huhh.....he grunt but didn't move his eyes from her face

Shehnaazz herself give a squeeze in his long fingers with blush...her blush make him took deep breath...finally his lips grew up in smile ...he gulp down his desires seeing her smiling and blushing face ...

Dekh aise mat sharmaya kar, mujhe heart attack aa jayega...he said playfully ...While climbing over the mandap....

Kuch bhi bakwas maath kijiye...Chup rahiye ga ...She whispered back angrily because of his choice of words ...she gets scared hearing heart attack....

He find care and concern in her anger ...which make him smile more big ...

Soon they both exchange the varmala.... sidharth with grin and shehnaaz with blush ...he was looking soo handsome , it was an obvious thing but today he is looking cute too in her eyes...because of his excitement...he bend all down giving her access to reach around his neck during the varmala time ...everyone was soo aww of them ...and their chemistry look soo adorable...

During the phera's,he whispered constantly....Pair dheere rakho.... lehenga mein phas raha hai...he hold her lehenga then he lift her heavy dupatta protecting it from getting any harm by fire...

Dupatta sambhalo baby...saying he smiled wider....she nod her head with blush they both complete the phera's ..

When sindoor touched her maang,her eyes blur with tears she keep starring his face which has million dollar smileshe close her eyes for a second living the moment as from shehnaaz to shehnaaz sidharth shergil....

She open her eyes when he wipe the sindoor from her nose like a perfect husband material making her chuckle....

Aankh mein chala gaya kya ?? He ask finding tears in her eyes...

She nod her head in no ..with smile....kahin ye toh nahi soch rahi na ...khaan phas gayi iss admi ke sath umar bhar ke liye....he ask making her eyes roll back....she was soo habitat to his leg pulling session.....then he hastily took the mangalsutra and wrap it around her neck

Jaldi se phena detha hoon kahin irada na badal jaye tumhara ...he whisper tying it around her neck...she giggled in his neck pinching his waist under her heavy dupatta...as no one can see her deed because it was hidden between them with the help of her duppata...but he was unaffected by her pinch....Bach Gaya ...abhi bhag bhi nahi sakti tum...he wink sitting straight.... shehnaaz giggle with happy tears...he was full of life ...being with him her life changed a lot

They both announced as husband and wife....he tighten his hold in her palm...

She lift her gaze to stare him ...

He leaned closer, voice low and sure.....Toh phir yaad rakhna... iss rishte ko zindagi bhar nibhana hai tumhe ...mein toh marte dam tak nibhaunga....he said ...

Shehnaazz nod her head agreeing to his rule....he joined his forehead with her giving the best pose to the photographer's

The photographers finally stepped back....Relatives began crowding them with blessings....Laughter, noise, congratulations everything blurred for Shehnaazz....Because his fingers never left hers....Not for a second.....he keep playing with her fingers inside his palm....

They both sat in the car, finally all alone, Sidharth exhaled deeply...as if he had been holding his breath for years...and carving for this second when he and she have a private Moment after their marriage...

Ab toh tum officially meri ho , he said softly, thumb brushing circles over her knuckles...his lips lift up with playful smirkAb koi objection hai madam aapka ..? ..he ask gazing her naughtily....

Aapko kabhi bhi objection se farak pada hai? ..she ask back glancing at him shyly, her lips trembling into a smile...

He laughed quietly, his eyes dark with something deeper.....Bilkul nahi...tum mana karti raho , mein tumhe manata rahunga Kyunki tumhe pura haq hai mujhe satha ne ka....he said making her hug his arm close to her chesthe press his back arm more by rubbing her heavy breasts ...she feels his touch and soon move aside with heavy blush

The car ride was complete an joyful oneSoon..The car stopped in front of their entrance...of their mansion....

After their grand welcome ...finally the moment came when Shehnaazz stepped inside the bedroom, and she froze...finding rose petals scattered across the floor....Soft lights glowing like a dream....White curtains swaying gently....Candles flickering, reflecting on mirrors....

It was... overwhelming....Sidharth...she whisper his name ,her eyes widen.....Before she could turn fully, his arms wrapped around her from behind tightly, with desperate and possessiveness....

Ab aur wait nahi hota..... he murmured against her hair nuzzling his nose

Her breath hitched feeling his fingers tickling her waist ...He spun her around gently, his palms take her face in his both palms ...his forehead resting against hers....

Their eyes are locked with eachother...Pata hai, he whispered, voice was rough...

Mandap mein bhi, main sirf yeh soch raha tha kab yeh sab khatam hoga aur main tumhe apni baahon mein le paunga....kab ye sab log hume Akela chodengehis lips touch her lips.....while talking to her...

She swallowed hard , heart started pounding faster ...Aap itne besabr kyu hain? she asked softly hiding her blush ..

He smiled slowly with hunger...

Kyuki main bada hi besharam aur besabar insan hoon...meri biwi itni khubsurat hai toh ab mein kya hi karun..., Shehnaazz bite her lips with heavy blush.....Aur tere jaisi husn pari ka pati hone ke kuch... side effects bhi hote hain...Her cheeks burned with his level of flirt ...

He brushed his thumb along her jaw, eyes tracing every inch of her face like he was memorizing her....she shiver fisting his sherwani....feeling his fingersTumhe idea bhi hai tum aaj aur kitni khatranak tarike se khoobsurat lag rahi ho?....Ya phir main hi pagal ho raha hoon tere pichee ...?

She lowered her gaze....Aap hi pagal ho rahe hain...mein itni bhi khubsurat nahi jaise aap batha teh hain ..she whispered ..

Haan.....puraa pagal hoon...Sirf tumhare liye...aur mujhe koi farak nahi padta ke log mujhe pagal samaj ne lag jaye...mumming in urgency He pulled her more closer, his chest rubbed to her chest, heartbeat raced against in her ribcage...

Hearing her loud heart beat ...he squeeze her waistDarr lag raha hai?...he asked suddenly, but his voice seems more wild now....

She nodded slightly in no then in yesHe kissed her forehead in slow and reassuring gesture....

He try to take her lips but she hide her face in his chest ...mujhe washroom jaane dijiye please...she ask with shyness...

Haan chalo mein le chalta hoon...saying he broke the hug making her gasp ..

Kyaa ...aap le challenge ...?? She ask in suprising tone ..

Haan.....chalo ye itna heavy ho hai mein help kar dunga ...saying he try to lift her lehenga..but she give a tight pat on his back pulling herself back.....

He stare her with naughty grinshe give him a glare.....Besharam insaan.... Saying she walk towards the washroom leaving her duppata on that floor itself..

He chuckled innerly finding her red cheeks....he bend down and pick her duppata then Inhale her duppata by nuzzling it over his nose...

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ - PART 7....

Back to story.....

(Flashback continues...)

Once she walk out from the washroom he lift her up in bridal style making her gasp...she wrap her arms around his neck...

Ab aur koi bhi excuse nahi chalega ...sunn liya BIWI....he said making her nod with blush ...

Ahhhh....she scream when he give a bite on her neck where his fingers are playing with her bra hook as he already pulled her blouse and throw it somewhere then following by her lehnga and his sherwani...he was only in his pant, where she is in her inners ...his other hand which is holding her waist now hold her right boob firmly....she hold his both shoulders taking high breaths....he unhook her bra and his lips move to her shoulder blade once the bra straps fall down revealing her bareness to his eyes...

He take a good glance of her both boobs his fingers draw pattern over her veins which are clearly visible over her both boobs....he give a harsh squeeze taking it in his both palms...

He was doing all this still sitting in their bed ...she keep trying to turn or hide but he was not in mood to leave her...he didn't even let her lay back in bed ...his one hand keep her forcing to sit there and he sat like across her legs without laying his weight over her

She push him by his chest ...feeling hell shy as he didn't even allowed her to switch off the lights nor allowing her to lay on bed...

What happen baby...asking with concern he squeeze her boobs more tightly...

Kya kar rahe hain sharam aa rahi hai mujhe...lights toh off kijiye aap...she wince hiding her boobs by crossing her arms ...

Sharam. ??...baby jo kare sharam uske putte karam ...mujhse kaisi sharam tujhe haath hatasaying he remove her both arms once again admiring her jiggling flesh...

Ye mujhse chupa ne ki cheez thodi na hai babykyun babydekh kitne tasty lag rahe hain...grunting with desire he took her nipple inside his mouth still holding her bare back with one large palm preventing her from falling back in mattress...

He suck her boobs passionately making loud groaning noisesshe hold his big head feeling extreme pleasure by his sucking sessions....he keep sucking by giving hard bites in between...his another palm widen her legs to feel her wet panty...all the while touching her smooth legs ...his fingers fist her panty band while his mouth keep eating her melons alternatively like a baby of animals drink milk from its mother ...he push her gently in her back still his mouth was wrapped around the pink nipple ...he suck her boobs more harsher than before ...which make it turn into redhe leave it just to remove that last piece...his eyes take a good glance over her pink nipples...before moving down to her pinkish part ..his eyes shine with lust seeing the amount of beauty she had...wasting no time he give a open mouth kiss over her pussy lips...before widening her legs more apart to have a more access to this beauty...

His face dig between her legs to eat that wetness which is flowing by their makeout...

Fuckkk....he groan licking her forbidden bud...she moan sexily cumming in that one second when his tongue tip touch her clit ...her fingers clutch his hairs tightly...ahhhhh...hhhhhhhhhhhh...she cried in painful pleasure when he started sucking her lower passionately...but in passion he started biting her sensitive skinafter eating her pussy for more then half an hour....his tongue slip inside her little tight hole...he fuck her hole like wolf, who have it's feast ...his long nose keep rubbing her sensitive clit ...she come for more than 5 times...feeling weak by his forbidden acts ...her legs started shaking because of his naughty tongue which was working on her hole

Finally being satisfied he give a long lick then move to her boobs all the while his palm keep rubbing her pussy which is now turn more sensitive...

He suck her boobs once again his long dick spring out hitting her wet lower...he wide her legs with her knees then started pushing his hard shaft inside her hole...because of their previous oral session his shaft slightly moved inside her hole still she scream badly ...but he was lost on that moment and didn't hear her scream ...biting her nipple he give a hard thrust hitting her womb in one go ...her walls stretched by his dick ...she scream loudly moving her head left and right...her loud painful scream make him come back to senses...he leave her nipple and take her face in his palms...

Shhhh...calm down...mein dheere karta hoon haan...he try to make her calm down but she pinch his cheek in anger ...making him grin...

Aise khon karta hai...ye first time hai mera ...aapki tarah nahi hoon mein...she scold him with tears.... making him first nod in understanding manner..but his eyes wide ..

Kya kaha ? ...Meri tarah nahi ho matlab...mein kya haar ladki ke saath karta hoon...he ask making her glare him..

Phir itna detailing mein kaise patha hai aapko sab kuch... ...she ask wiggling under him but she can't able to move her hip a little because he was already inside her completely...

Abee detail mein patha hai toh mein sex addict hoon...??...mana ke tu Virgin hai iska matlab ye nahi ke meine bohot kuch kiya hai zindagi mein...beta

She try to say something but he close her mouth using his large palm ...her eyes widen finding him closing her mouth like that one kidnapping man...

Abhi na mujhe disturb maath kar ...hum dono iss ke baad baath karte hain aaram se ...saying he throw her right leg over his shoulder to fuck her more passionately...in this new position...she feels immense pain but soon his thrusting passion make her feel the pleasure....

She push his palm from her mouth ...and going to say something but he silence her with his large mouthhe suck her mouth while moving inside her, his that hand which is holding her one leg over his shoulder ,now that same palm move to her asscheek to feel her fleshhe feels it was soft as cotton...he give a squeeze to her ass while his another palm is busy with her soft boobs by squeezing and fondling it according to his mood ...

This fucking session continue till late night....he left her drain by his stamina...that night passed in soo beautiful manner...his passion make her melt like butter in his arms....

After their marriage their life become soo beautiful in every manner....

Their big mansion seems like alive for him...

They both fight in every Morning inside the bathroom ...because he never leave a chance to get into the make out ...and she gets mad over him if he sometimes peep inside the washroom by unlocking it using keys or tools...he was soo into her that he didn't care about anything and anyone whenever she is around him...nor he care about her scolding sessions...

Their romantic yet leg pulling Late night talks on the balcony....was more joyful of their life style...

More over some habits never change and like that ...he has servals of habits like ...

His habit of stealing her pillow....

His habit of stealing her silence....

His habit of biting her neck or waist wherever he find her standing lost in her thoughts...or being busy on her work ...even after their marriage she continues working as his employee in his own office he try his best to make her the CEO of his office but she denied saying that was not her hardwork...and she respect her own Position...

He stay silent accepting her decision with respect but never ever keep himself calm after their marriage...he turn more vocal about his feelings for his wife

He call her Mrs. Boss.. infront of everyone.....just to irritate her...but it triggered the other employees...they find it like they are purposely making them feel jealous...

Sometimes shehnaaz too scold him and ask him not to behave like that in front of his employees.. but he Always cut her saying proudly...Tum meri biwi ho, by Wrapping his arm around her waist...chahe log kuch bhi bole ...ya tum khud ko employee samjo...par Asliyat toh yehi hai, boss toh tum bhi ho in sab ki ...aur hamesha rahogi She always give up by his stubborn nature....but she feel the changes in the other employees after their marriage....she ignored it and keep herself busy in her work...

It was a busy day in his office but still he get some time to spend with his wife in his cabin

She feed herself and him the snacks as it was late evening and he didn't have his lunch too because of his busy schedule....

he held her in his lap like she was something precious...something fragile ...his fingers keep wiping the sauce from her lips while she was busy in feeding him....

Tumhe pata hai?... he murmured chewing the snacks , resting his forehead against hers....

Mujhe darr lagta hai tujhse kabhi..kabhi ...he said making her cough ...

She looked up him with surprise...kisse ??...mujhse?....she ask back ...

Haan, he smiled faintly then take the morsel and feed her because she was busy in staring him with her big round eyes...

Woo..... Kyun... she ask taking the bite from his hand ...

Tumse itna pyaar jo ho gaya hai mujhe , ki darr lagta hai... kahin zindagi mujhse jal na jaaye....aur tu mujhe chod na de kabhi aage jaake ...he said being turned into her majnu....

She kissed his sharp chin softly.....Main kahin nahi jaungi aapko chod ke ...kal ko aap khud mujhe jaane ko kahenge na phir bhi nahi jaungi .. saying she fist his collar pulling him more closer to her lips.....yaad rakhiye ga aap...ye sidharthh shergil sirf shehnaaz ke hain...na aap kabhi mujhse alag hone ka sochenge ...samaj mein aaya aapko ...she ask in warning tone...making him smirk he hold her back neck and give a bite to her lower lip....

Mujhe kya koi pagal kutte (dog) ne katta hai , jo mein tujhe chod dunga....tu mujhe jitna ho sake utna azmaale (test) ye sidharth shergil sirf aur sirf shehnaaz ka hai ...she closed her eyes, trusting him completely....he took her lips sealing it with the promise....

They were deeply and madly in love....

Flashback ends.....

BACK TO PRESENT...

Shehnaazz hugged her knees tighter....kyun chod diya mujhe sidharth...aap toh keh rahe teh aap kabhi bhi mujhe nahi chhodenge....kyun kiya aisa mere saath....jab ki aapko patha hai mein aapse kitna pyaar karti hoon....aagar chodna hi tha toh mere karib kyun aaye teh aapshe cried badly hugging herself.....mujhe aapne pyaar mein itna pagal karne ke baad chod kyun Diya aapne....Wapas aa jaaye na...she cried....

Mein toh abi bhi wahi hoon...aapka intezaar aaj bhi hai mujhe....aaj bhi mujhe umeed hai aap mere paas wapas aayenge ...par aap toh Meri saari galat fahmi dur kar rahe ho...shadishadi karna hai aapko.....itna aasan kaise ho gaya aapko mujhe bhulnasidharthhhh....kya chupa rahe hain aap...ya sach mein aapko ye dusri shadi chahiye....kya aapko saach mein baccha chahiye khud ka ...she keep blahblahring crying like shattered soul...his remarriage news make her heart bleed ...she can't able to digest the fact that he is literally moving on leaving her behind but her brain scold her to accept it because she was denying on that moment too , when he sign the divorce papers infront of her eyes saying he

didn't want to stay in this marriage anymore...nor he give her any explanation nor he open his mouth about the reasons behind his decision

she lean her head in the wall still sitting in the floor her eyes get closed and she goes into deep sleep being tired of crying continuously....

On other side.... sidharth was glaring that girl who is giggling with her friends...she is his fiancée niya ...and today they are fixing their engagement....his eyes turn red in irritation seeing that girl walking towards him along with her friends....

Hello...jiju...her cousins..greet him.. ...he just stood up having no option...as this is his own decision...they all made niya stand beside him with giggle and laughter ...niya too stood rubbing her arm over his arm ...he move aside slightly maintaining distance between them....his eyes are changing into more dark in anger and irritation...still he stay in his decision hurting himself badly ...he knows after this his life may get finished.... may be he stay like an cold hearted person but still he wants this destruction for himself...he wants to get destroyed by himself....just to make her life far better without him ...

Some love stories don't end because love fades.....

They end because love over flows and too painful to protect....Sidharth remembered each and everything too...like shehnaazz is drowning in their memories.....even he is drowning in their moments each and every seconds...

He walk towards the bar while his eyes turned teary recalling their pastand the reason which make him took this painful decision....

DIVORCED – BUT STILL MINE ❤️ part 8...

Back to story....

Flashback....

After six months of their marriage....

Six months flew like butterSix months of laughter, late night talks, hot and spicy make outs , stolen kisses in corridors, silly fights over nothing, and a love so loud that it filled every corner of the mansion....

For Shehnaazz, life with Sidharth was warmth....

For Sidharth, life with Shehnaazz was peace.....

Until... the questions began....

At first, they were soft Wrapped in smiles and Disguised as concern....

Beta, mithai kab khila rahe ho??....

Good news kab sunaoge?...

Ghar sonaa lagta hai bina bachchon ke...??

Waqt rehte hi baache kar lena chahiye...!

Shehnaazz smiled every time nodding her head lowering her eyes....

Sidharth noticed her each and every line of her face too ...

The way her laughter dimmed day by day...

The way her shoulders stiffened whenever the word baccha was spoken.....

The way she suddenly became quieter during family gatherings....she started fearing to meet people...she started fearing to be part of any ceremony....

One night, when they were alone, Shehnaazz sat on the bed, fingers twisting the edge of the bedsheet....

Sidharth... she whispered....

He looked up immediately.....Kya hua baby ? ..

Sab pooch rahe hain...baby ke baare mein... her voice broke.....Main kya jawab doon?...

He walked to her, knelt in front of her, holding her face gently....Tumhe koi jawab dene ki zarurat nahi hai, he said firmly....Main hoon na....mein jawab de lunga....thik hai...

She searched into his eyes for hurt but find only love for her ...Aapko bura nahi lagta?...

He smiled softly....tum meri zindagi ho Shehnaazz....Mere liye sirf tumhari Khushi kaafi hai...sirf tum kafi ho...ye sab ki bekar baatein sunke aapne aapko itna low maath kar le shehnaazz...hum dono ki takat hi hum dono ka saath hai ...samaj mein aaya tujhe... he ask making her nod ...she hug him tightly giving a meditation to her wounds...

But the world didn't stop here

His mother began suggesting her to visit temples.....

His aunts whispered about plenty of doctors to get treatment....

Relatives exchanged looks whenever she walk in front of them....that exchanging looks spoke louder than their words

And slowly...very slowly...even hope of child began to feel like pressure....now shehnaaz dipped into pressure of getting conceive....

One evening, his mother sat beside Shehnaazz, holding her hand....

Beta, hum sirf tumhara bhala chahte hain,.. she said gently....Aaj kal science bohot aage badh gaya hai... treatment try kar lo na koi

Shehnaazz nodded silently with painful smile ..she hide they are already into the treatment...

That same night, she cried into Sidharth's chest....Shayad mujh mein hi koi kami hai, she sobbed.....Main aapko... aapke parents ko... sabko disappoint kar rahi hoon....

He held her tighter...Ek lafz aur bola na, he warned her softly, toh main tere se gussa ho jaunga....aur baath hi nahi karunga yaad rakh ...

She looked up with extreme tears....he wipe her tears lovingly...

Kami sirf ek jagah hoti hai... he said, touching her heart...then he place her palm over his heartyahanpar yahan toh sirf pyaar bhara pada hai ek dusre ke liye ...toh kis baath ki fikar hai shehnaazz

Phir bhi hum kisi dusre hospital mein treatment karna start karte hain na ...she said touching his chin ..he peck her palm ..tu jo kahe gi wo mein karunga baby.... tujhe jahan bhi treatment leni hai hum wo sab karengePar tu ye sab ki baaton ko itna Dil pe maath liya kar ...treatment tu khud ki khushi ke liye legi na ki inn sab ko satisfy karne ke liye...tujhe aise weak nahi padna hai...aagar Hume aage jaakar baache na bhi honge toh bhihe cut off by her palm...

Please aisa maath boliye mujhe chahiye bacche ...kyun mein in sab ki baatein sunu...mujhe kisi bhi tarah pregnant hona hai...please aap kuch bhi negative baath maath kijiye ...she cried making his heart bleed...

Heiii.....meri jaan kya ho gaya hai tujhe.... he hug her tightly rubbing her backchup hojaa...thik hai hum wo sab karenge jo bhi tu kahegi ...thik hai...he said making her nod hiding her face in his chest...

He agrees to her each and every step ...

Not because he wanted to have kids ...But because her silence was getting heavier than any pain for him...she have changed a lot in this days....and their lifecycle too changes ...from happiness to sadness ...

Their holidays and vacations are now replaced by hospitals and labs...

Their romance and naughty talks now replaced by reports and hospital talks ...like this Needles replaced her smiles....

Every month began with hope....

Every month ended with disappointment....

Shehnaazz stopped wearing bright colours....

Stopped laughing loudly....

Stopped dreaming of happy family.

And Sidharth ...He noticed everything....

He noticed how his relatives spoke around her, but not to her....

How his parents avoided her eyes after doctor visits....how they started treating her behind him ...

How whispers followed her wherever she walks ...even he started hearing a things which are soo hurtful for him ...

Beta, dusri shaadi ka sochna padega...shayad tujhe...Waris bhi toh chahiye hume...

Ladka toh sehatmand hai, problem ladki mein hi hogi...his relatives often spoke venom...

he ignore after hearing such comments and advice even shehnaaz to pretended she too didn't hear such comments but her heart cried after that....

Every word hit him like a slap....But he stayed quiet....For her....

Then came that day....

The day of final report.....

The doctor spoke calmly....Too calmly....

Medically speaking, Mrs. Shergil...Carrying a child naturally will be extremely difficult...

Your Chances are very low....hum ne saare treatment try kar liya hai but still the reports are same no improvement....

Shehnaazz didn't cry....She didn't scream....

She just... stopped breathing for a moment....The room spun around her....

Sidharth's hand tightened around hers..

Doctor, he said, voice steady but eyes burning in fear ...not for his own self but for his wife's happiness....any other Options?...koi aur toh rasta ho sakta hai na...he ask...

The doctor hesitated at first ...then nod in no ...

That was enough.... shehnaazz stood up hugging her reports then left the cabin following by her husband who is shattering badly day by day after seeing her state...

Outside the hospital, Shehnaazz finally broke down when he pull her into tight hug....

I'm useless, she whispered, collapsing against his chest ...

Main kisi ka bhi sapna poora nahi kar sakti....mein kabhi bhi maa nahi ban sakti sidharth....itni bekar kaise ho sakti hoon mein ...

He grabbed her face, forcing her to look at him...chup ...mujhe dekh....but she keep crying more loudly her long hairs messed up badly falling over her face...he wipe her cheeks removing her hairs....

Bas....chup ho jaa ...His voice cracked for the first time....he can't able to see her like this ..she is looking disaster....

Agar tu useless hai he said, tears brimming, Toh main bhi kuch nahi hoon....mein bhi useless hi hoon...

She shook her head violently...Aap samajh nahi rahe ho....ab kya hoga sidharth sab log toh...

Shhhh....he interrupted, pressing his forehead to hers.....Tum nahi samajh rahi ho meri jaan....

Maine tumse kabhi bhi bachcha nahi maanga tha, he whispered....yaad kar kya meine kabhi tujhe kaha mujhe baacha chahiye...she stare into his tear full of eyes ...then nod in no...

Toh phir baas ...nahi chahiye baccha...mein hoon tere liye aur tu mere liye.... kafi hain hum dono ek dusre ke liye....

Shehnaazz hug him crying like baby ...he hold her tighter like the perfect life partner....he stay by her side without letting her broken completely.....

In mansion....

His parents looked at her differently now....Not cruelly....But with disappointment....And that hurt her more.....

That night, Shehnaazz locked herself in the bathroom.....

Sidharth stood outside for more than one hour by saying sweet things without getting a single line of irritation in his face....Darwaza khol baby...he said calmly.....

No response once again....Tumhe pata hai na, his voice softened moreagar tum aise react karogi toh mein Zinda hi nahi reh paunga ...kya chahti ho tum ...ke mein... before he continues

Slowly... the door get opened....he walk in and find She was sitting on the floor, completely broken...his heart itched finding her like that ...

I should leave...mujhe chale jaana chahiye ...sidharth....she said quietly ...her eyes didn't blink for a second...nor she lift her eyes to him...

He knelt down staring her with teary eyes...when she continues Aap kisi aur se shaadi kar lijiye... koi aisi ladki jo...

He close her mouth with his palm...Ek aur lafz nahi shehnaazhe said dangerously calm, main duniya ke saare darwaze bandh kar dunga hum dono ke liye....she blink her eyes and look into his eyes...

He pulled her into his arms tightly....kya ho gaya hai tujhe meri jaan....kyun kar rahi hai tu aise ...itna react kar rahi hai mein pagala jaunga ek din....she cried more badly hearing him

Tum meri biwi ho, he said fiercely.... sirf meri....Maa...baap, rishtedaar, duniya sab baad mein aate hain....Pehle tum ho.....kyun saza de rahi hai khud ko shehnaaz...tujhe aise dekh kar meri halat kharab ho rahi hai.....his voice chokedshe stare him from his chest and cried more bitterly....

For the first time he cried along with her....he can't able to watch her like this ...she was once soo confident girl and now she seems broken and shattered....they both hug eachother closing their eyes to get some peace

Outside, the world blamed her....but Inside, one man chose her again and again...

every single day he choose her ...he love her more than previous second...

And that was called love... their love was more than anyone can imagine.

Time started passing again ...but time didn't heal them...It tested them more and more....

Six months turned into a year....

A year turned into one and a half year....

And with every passing day, the questions grew sharper...the smiles getting colder...And the silences seems more heavier

Sidharth stayed exactly the same.....But inside him something slowly cracked.....

Every morning, he watched Shehnaazz stand in front of the mirror a little longer than usual....

Her eyes searched for the woman she once was Confident and Alive.....but that was long forgotten by herself even she didn't remember that shehnaazz now....

Now she only looked tired and lifeless....still they both hear a lot from his parents and relatives....

Beta, ab toh ek saal se upar ho gaya hai...Koi khabar kyun nahi de rahe ho ?....

Doctor change kar ke dekho , shayad kahin aur se ho jaye...few advised ...few tauntedfew smirk at their state

He answer them calmly holding shehnaazz tight enough to keep her strong....he always try to Change the topics

But he himself feel to broke their noses when someone laughed sympathetically over his wife ...

when someone whispered with pity saying...bechari ladki.....His fists clenched but he controlled himself because of his wife ...

One afternoon, his aunt said it openly....

Beta, tum toh bilkul theek ho Problem ladki mein hi hoti hai aksar....aur hume patha hai yahan bhi problem tumhari biwi mein hi hai ...

Shehnaazz froze hearing them...Her glass slipped from her hand and shattered on the floor....

Silence followed for a second when their eyes met ...

Sidharth stood up hastily with panick that his chair fall behind...

He grit his teeth in anger ...Bas.....baas kijiye aap sab ...he said his voice seems dangerously calm....

Yeh ghar hai, koi court nahi...jo har koi meri biwi ke baare mein faisla lega .. aap mein se kisi ko bhi haq nahi hai uske baare mein ye sab baatein kare ...

Everyone stared him with anger and surprise...

He continues with burning eyes.....Aur meri biwi, app sab ki discussion ka topic nahi hai....aap sab ko baatein karni hai toh kuch aur kijiye , sirf usse hi haar topic ja hissa bana aap sab ka daily routine ban chuka hai...

Everyone glare him then shehnaaz for his behaviour with his own family members....where shehnaazz keep starring him with teary eyes....

He walked to Shehnaazz then held her trembling hands...

Hum dekh lenge humara kya karna hai....he said giving a peck over her forehead infront of everyone.... making them more pissed by his act .

That night...

Shehnaazz didn't cry ...as her tears get dried completely now ...

She stared at the ceiling with empty eyes...

Sidharth... she whispered....where he keep pecking her cheeks again and again.... wrapping his arm around her lower waist sensually...

Aap thak gaye honge na?...she ask staring somewhere with painful eyes.....

He turned her to him immediately....by pulling her more closer.....Main thakunga tujse ??...kyun shehnaaz..?...aisa hoga kabhi...? he ask with slight anger

She swallowed her saliva ...nodding in no...she knew him he never ever going to get tired of her

Phir ye bewajah ki baatein aati kahan se tere dimag mein ..he ask making her bite her lips....

Wo Sab aapko kehte rahte hain... ki aap deserving ho...aur meri wajah se aap ko bhi kabhi ye khushi nahi mil sakti ...He placed his palm over her mouth gently....

Sirf ek cheez yaad kar shehnaaz....Mujhe tum chahiye thi.....Aur Mujhe tum mili bhi ho....aur kya hi chahiye mujhe....he ask taking her face in his left palm...

She turned her face away slightly ...tears roll down from her eyes....Par main aapko kabhi bhi ek bacche ki khushi nahi de sakti

That her sentence...broke him....her words broke him completely....

Not because of the meaning....But because of the pain behind it....

He pulled her into his chest ... pressing her face to his hard chest...

Tum ne mujhe bohot saari Khushiyan di hai shehnaazz....wo mere liya bohot hai....he said, voice rough....Tum mujhe zinda rakh rahi ho....tum ek bohot badi wajah ho jisse mein bohot sukoon mehsus karta hoon....never say it again ...ok...he make her understand by patting her back with all his love....she hug him back tightly.... hiding herself inside him

Still... the world didn't stop....

Taunts followed her into rooms.....even Into her silence too ...

Shehnaazz began avoiding mirrors as her own state make her panick sometimes....

She Avoid relatives and few time it seems like she is Avoiding herself.....

Another night, Sidharth found her sitting on the balcony floor, knees hugged to her chest....

Kya kar rahi ho baby..?...he asked gently...sitting beside her ...

She looked up with her red eyes ...Soch rahi hoon...hum kyun na xxxx hospital main treatment ka try Karen ...ek aur baar hi sahi ...meine bohot baar suna hai wahan ek dum perfect report nikalte hain....ek baar aur hi sahi hum wahan bhi try kar lethe hain na...she said holding his shirt with hope...

That was it....he peck her forehead lovingly....jo tujhe chahiye wahi hoga....hum kal hi wahan jaate hain ..he said making shehnaazz smile slightly...he pull her into tight hug....

Teri khushi se badkar kya hi hai mere liye pagal....iss liye itna kya soch rahi thi tu ..baas order karti nahe said making her smile at his chest hugging him more tighter....

The next morning..

They both are getting ready to reach the hospital as he already took appointment from there....his eyes find her moving weakly taking all the necessary reports which they always took with them to hospitals....it was not new for themshe place the bag weakly and started pinning her pallu...

Baby....late ho jayenge...jaldi kar thoda... he said calmly with purpose to just make her active and keep staring her while tying his watch....

She looked at him in middle while arranging her pallu ...Aur agar wahan bhi yehi report aa gaya toh sidharthh....she ask with tears...

He stepped closer, holding her both shoulders....Toh bhi ... he said firmly....

Hum saath honge....hum dono ka pyaar hai jo aaj tak saath rakha hua hai ...he said making her gulp down her saliva....she move her eyelashes down he peck her forehead then to her eyes...and finally peck her lipsthen help her to arrange her pallu properly....

Another hospital welcomed them with unfamiliar hope.....

The hospital smelled of possibilities to her....but this time shehnaazz stayed silent she didn't do anything with forms or reports...she stay silent beside him leaving everything over him as she feels no more strength inside her ...

This time, Sidharth filled the forms...

This time, he answered the each and every questions....like

Patient ka naam?...ask the nurse to complete the formalities....

Shehnaazz sidharth Shergill..he replied....

Aur aap khon hain unke ??..another question...

Main uska husband...he answer once again....like this the form get filled.....

He took care of her each and every single thing...Every test...every scan...every waiting area of labs ...everywhere....he was there with herHolding her hand during injections....

Cracking silly jokes to distract her....Whispering bas thoda aur when she winced during IVs...

They both return back to their mansion giving all the possibility tests

Late nights in their bed ... she curl into him like cotton ball...

Agar iss baar bhi kuch nahi hua toh?...she whispered biting her lips...

He kissed her hair gently....

Toh kya.... hum zyada travel karenge...Zyada coffee piyenge..... .zyada ladenge ek dusre ke saath...Aur Zyada pyaar karenge ke hum dono ko kisi aur cheez ki yaad bhi na aaye....he said with smile pulling her nose....

She smiled weakly pecking his chest ...He pull her up to eat that mouth...he suck her lips together and his hands started fondling her boobssoon their clothes fall down from their bed ...he was busy in sucking her boobs alternatively while his dick was moving inside her in pleasurable rhythm....she close her eyes melting in his arms like always.....after an hour he cum deep inside her womb ...then peck her forehead catching his sweet breath ...she look into his eyes....when he lift her chin with smile...

Tum sirf ek cheez yaad rakho...Yeh treatment tumhari value decide nahi karta....na hi mein iss cheez se kuch react karne wala hoon....just calm down yourself shehnaaz ...jo bhi ho , Tum meri ho...sirf meri.... he said...making her rest her forehead in his shoulder finally taking deep relaxing breath....

Outside, the city slept peacefully....

Inside, two hearts fought the world together....

And for the first time in monthsShehnaazz slept without crying.....Because even if hope was fragile...Love was not....and her love her husband was loving her more than anything in this world....

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ part 9.

Back to story...

(Flashback continues.....)

Kya kar rahi hai baby abhi tak ready nahi hui tu...hume hospital jaana hai na reports hain aaj ...humare ...he said checking her sexy frame ...she is looking hot in her messy state too...by carelessly adjusting her saree pallu which is clearly open for him to view her tight blouse ...and her small sexiest belly button...

Nahi aana chahti hoon mein sidharth...patha nahi dil bohot ghabra Raha hai aap khudh chale jaiye ga...mujh mein himmat nahi hai ek aur report samne se sunno ...aap jaiye please.... she said making him nod his head understanding her delima...

He squeeze her waist pulling her into a sensual kiss just to make her calm down...he ignore his desires of that second to fuck her ,he just make her calm down by his sweet and slow kiss before leaving to hospital.....

Shehnaazz keep starring his car driving away from her eyes standing in her balcony of her bedroom....she fist her pallu over her belly feeling hell anxiety and stressed about the report.....

Sidharth Shergil just walk inside the waiting area and sat on the chair outside the consultation room, fingers clenched together so tightly his knuckles had turned white. His eyes were fixed on

the glass door in front of him, as if answers were hiding behind it....for that answers he had feared and demanded at the same time....

The door finally opened....Mr. Shergil, the doctor called calmly....

Sidharth stood up immediately and walked in.....

The doctor gestured toward the chair opposite him....Please, sit....

Sidharth did but only physically. His mind was already racing all around....

The doctor picked up the file, adjusting her glasses.....I'll be very clear, because there seems to have been a lot of misunderstanding....

Sidharth swallowed hearing her...

Shehnaazz's reports are completely normal, the doctor said firmly....Her hormonal levels, uterus, ovaries everything is healthy. There is absolutely nothing wrong with her medically....

Sidharth's breath caught hearing her. ...he feels happiest....

Then doctor continued, She can conceive. Easily....

His lips play an slight smile....but Then he realised ...then it was his fault...her words hit him harder than any accusation ever could hit him ..

And your reports, the doctor added, turning another page, your reports are also normal... Your sperm count, motility, overall fertilitythere is no issue there either.... You are fully capable of becoming a father. ..

Sidharth frowned,with confusion mixing with rising anxiety....Then... why? he asked hastily...Why couldn't we...?...

The doctor placed the file down and looked at him seriously...

This is a case of biological incompatibility, she explained. It's rare, but it happens....

Incompatibility?...Sidharth repeated blankly....

Yes, the doctor said gently. Individually, both of you are perfectly fine. But sometimes, the sperm and the ovum do not interact well together. The body does not accept the fertilization process naturally.

Sidharth's chest tightened....

It does not mean either of you is defective, the doctor explainedIt simply means that your bodies were not aligning the way they should for conception....

Silence fell between them...

Sidharth stared at the table, his vision blurring. ...So .. All this time... it wasn't her fault? He ask...his voice trembled despite his effort to stay strong...

The doctor shook her head immediately...No. Not at all....

Sidharth felt something crack inside him...

Shehnaazz was never infertile, the doctor added softly....She never needed blame, pressure, or guilt....

Each word felt like a knife....

Sidharth remembered her quiet tears....Her forced smiles....

The way she had lowered her eyes whenever the topic rise up...

And he had let her believe this thing ..no, he had not allowed the world to believe that she was the problem....

The doctor spoke again, breaking his thoughts...it just aap dono ek saath maa baap ban na namumkin .doctor cut off by his sudden act ...he stood up without taking the report and left the cabin before hearing a complete statement of doctor ...

Doctor nod her head in disbelieve....I wish you hear the whole statement mr shergil kahin aap kisi dusri misunderstanding ka shikar na ho jaye .. she said to herself as she find that both are already misunderstood shehnaazz as the incapability problem...

What happen mam ..ask nurse finding the doctor lost in her thoughts...

this case too have chances to get pregnant...but he left before hearing an solution of his problem...she said taking deep breath...

That night sidharth didn't return back to mansion...shehnaazz wait ,wait and wait for him ...as time passed but he never return...which make her more panick ...she try to contact him but find his phone was not reachable.....

On other side sidharth was sitting in his office with red eyes it seems like he cried a lot after the knowledge of his wife is capable to bear an child and problem was never her , it was their

destiny.....he feels soo guilty that because of him she have to bear this much pain in her life....even he knows how much she love kids ...and how badly she wants to become a mother ...each and every moment flash in his eyes ...her broking down each day ...her pain. Her depression everything started haunting him

Here shehnaazz slept in couch itself by waiting for him till late night..

Till the sun rise sidharth made a biggest decision after the knowledge of her being able to get convince he can't let her suffer more ...he decides to leave her only for her betterment....in future she may live a happy life as she dreamed.....and he knows if she came to know about them being perfectly capable then she never ever going to leave him...so he hide the entire truth from her and took this biggest decision of himself...and he turn as villain in each and every one eyeshe choose to be villian of his own life...he choose to be the villain of his shehnaazz... if she may get over of him then she will definitely move on in her life ... she has a better futureall this thoughts make him more strong in his decision...his love for her make him think just about her not about himself ...he knows he will going to destroy himself after this seperation still he choose to destroy himself instead of giving his wife more pain....

Next morning sidharth get firm in his decision then he arranged everything before his own heart deny to leave her ...after fighting with his own self he finally make himself strong to give her a peaceful life

Shehnaazz assumed may be he was in any urgent work that's why he didn't return nor call her back ...

That morning felt normal to her ...Too normal....she was hoping he may return to her soon....but he have someother plan with him...

Shehnaazz was in the kitchen, tying her pallu properly, while making tea for her whole family.....unaware that in few more hours , her world would be going to turn as ashes....

After an hour

She walk towards living area from her bedroom and find sidharth there

Sidharth?...she called out gently....

Aapki koi meeting thi kya aaj ..kal raat se ghar hi wapas nahi aaye aap ..she ask passing him the water glass out of habit....

He didn't have any answer for her and his eyes seems it was trying its best to not meet her eyes....he was scaring to make eye contact with her ...

Hearing no reply from him ...

She frowned and stepped more closer and going to place her palm over his shoulder...when her eyes land on her own parents.... walking inside the living area....even his parents too walk towards them....

Muma....Papa....she wispher with bright smile and hug them one by one but find they are looking tensed

Kya baath hai aap dono itne tension mein kyun lag rahe hain she ask catching the seriousness in their faces....

Patha nahi damad ji ne aane ko kaha toh hum dono aa gaye ...koi badi baath toh nahi hai na shehnaaz...her parents ask holding her palm...she nod her head in no with chuckle...

Kya badi baath ho sakti hai...aap dono bhi na...aaiye aandar baithiye ...mein chai bana dethi hoon...she speaks normally without knowing what is going to happen in few seconds....

She is going to turn when she find lawyer walking inside their mansion along with file...

And Sidharth still sitting stiffly on the sofa, with empty eyes, his face looks like rough and harsh ...

His parents look Eachother's face finding lawyer there....

Sidharth aapka lawyer aaya hai...she said slightly shaking his shoulder....he hastily stood up like her touch may burn him...

Her heart skipped by his sudden act...kya hua sidharthshe asked, confused....but he didn't reply....she hold his palm asking once again...Sidharth, kya hua?...

He stood up slightly jerk her hold then walk towards the lawyer and ask him through his gesture...his lawyer too nod in yes

Shehnaazz keep staring him like befool ...he Didn't come to her nor touch her in this minutes which is impossible for him to stay away from her....just when he stood like mountain and push his both palms inside his pockets....

We are getting divorced....he said looking directly to shehnaazz....

The glass slipped from her hands and Shattered on the floor....Just like her....

Kya?... she whispered....still being confused and she felt like , she is hearing something wrong...

Kya keh rahe hain aap. .she ask walking towards him ...without caring about the glass pieces...his eyes hastily check weather she place her feet on that pieces...he scared of her being getting harm by that glass pieces ...but luckily she is wearing slippers...which make him calm down ...

His mother looked away....and His father cleared his throat....as they are hoping this day will come soon and their son may divorce her himself and get settled once again with someone else who is capable to give them heir ...

Sidharth didn't blink....I said, he repeated,with his cold and merciless voice...I want a divorce....iss liye ye sab aaye hain....

She laughed clapping her hands ...aacha tah mazak ...abhi chaliye kuch nasta bana dethi hoon....she said trying to hold his wrist...

But he move his arm aside ...

Yeh... yeh koi mazaak nahi hai ...shehnaaz...he said making her smile vanish....

She walked more closer and once again tried to hold his arm...

He stepped back making her heart started pounding faster by his act...

That his act hurt her more than his words....

Sidharth... her voice trembled...Aap mujhe dara rahe ho... please baas kijiye aapka ye mazak...

He clenched his jaw....mein mazak nahi kar raha hoon shehnaazz....aur na hi mein mazak ke mood mein hoon....I want a divorceand yes mein koi mazak nahi kar raha hoon....I'm serious.....I want kids Shehnaazz....And you can't give me that....

The sentence echoed Again And again inside her ears like drum....

Her knees weakened...she nod her head in no....jhooth...she said instantly....aap jhooth bol rahe hain

She turned to his parents desperately....Maa... Papa... aap kuch bolo... yeh kya keh rahe hain? ..

His mother finally spoke, voice heavy with false sympathy....

Beta, humne bahut socha tah par humare Ghar ko bhi waris chahiye...toh sidharth sahi toh kar raha hai...she replied making her heart bleed ...

Shehnaazz looked back at Sidharth who is standing with cold expressions...

Aap report ke liye gaye teh na kal ... she whispered....Doctor ne keh diya kya ... main capable nahi hoon.....kahiye na....hum kahin aur try karte hain...she keep asking again and again....

He cut her off sharply....

Mujhe excuses nahi chahiye! ...Mujhe apne bacche chahiye!....aur tum sivay excuses ke kuch aur nahi de sakti ...he said showing no mercy....

Her breath hitched hearing his words ...he is the same person who always hold her strong whenever she broke down....he is the same person who kept saying he doesn't need kids...they both are enough for eachother but now he was playing an different role...

Her heart cried badlystill she didn't wants to give up....Main ilaaj karwaungi.... sidharth kisi bhi tarah kuch bhi karke ...she cried....Har shehar jaungi ... har doctor ke paas suggestion lungi... main sab karungi....ye maath kijiye aap mere saathshe said with painful tone ...because he is her only strength and hope for whom she is living....

Sidharth fist his palms finding her broking like that badly infront of everyone....but it was only for her better future....he keep starring her with red eyes as it was hiding his emotions from her...

She fell on her knees in front of him....broken down like glassas she is already shattered from inside and here he is giving one more biggest scar to her...

Please, Sidharth ye sab maath kijiye mere saath ...Main biwi hoon aapki...aapki shehnaazz....aap toh bohot pyaar karte hain na...abhi kya hua hai jaan....she sob badly when her both parents kneel down from both sides , as they can't able to see her like this broken.....and hug her tightly giving her the support which she needed at that moment....

Mumaaa.....kahiye unse...kyun kar rahe hain ye sab....mein nahi reh sakti unke bina....she cried like baby....

His fists trembled ...tears roll down from his eyes but he wipe it before anyone could notice it ...inside his body's each and every system shattered....for a second he loose his senses seeing her crying like that...

Batado usse ye sab jutt hai...

Sach bol do usse....

Batado ke woh galat nahi hai...

But he didn'the ignore his heart Because if he did itshe would never let him go....

She cried staring his face like baby sidharthhhh...she call him with weak voice ...but he didn't watch her face ...he can't able to take that now ..so just to end this as soon as possible, he did the cruelest thing possible....

He picked up the divorce papers....And signed Right in front of her....The sound of the pen scratching paper felt louder than thunder.....

She froze by his act...

Her world stopped breathing....earth got take a 360° degree rotation...

Aap.... her lips shook...aapne sign kar diya ...she ask being shocked to hell ...her eyes widen in extreme shock....

Her parents keep glaring him with hate while rubbing shehnaaz backwhen he forward the papers near her face ...saying Sign it....and end this drama .. he said making her gasp..

Drama ...she repeat his word staring at him like she was seeing a stranger.....

Ek baar meri aankhon mein dekh ke khaiye ke ye sab kuch saach hai sidharthhhh...she ask still having a hope that this was a bad dream or his prank...

Kahiyena ...meri aankhon mein dekhiye ...

He grit his teeth controlling himself more strong like pillar ...then he met her gaze....with coldness....I want kids....And I don't want to wait anymore.....he said

Her soul died at that moment hearing the worst words from his mouth....she keep staring him like lifeless soul....when his father pushed sidharth wrist more toward her....

Beta, izzat se sign kar do....Sabke liye achha hoga.....his father give a cold threat...

Shehnaazz father grit his teeth ..he snatch the paper and place in shehnaazz lap...

Ye sign kar shehnaaz...jahan teri koi khadar nahi hai wahan tujhe rehne ki bhi zarurat nahi hai....kyun rehna hai tujhe yahanher father kept scolding her in anger and forcing her to sign the papers....but her eyes struck at that face for which she was crazy....he was her majnu....he was definition of love for her ...but now he is not even willing to look her face .. he keep starrng somewhere else avoiding her questioning painful eyes

Pushing the papers and jerking her parents shehnaazz stood up and walk towards him, then stood exactly infront of him....

Agar main sach mein itni bekaar hoon ...toh itne dino se kyun mera saath de rahe teh app...kyun nahi chod diya bohot phele hi ..she ask making him move in his feets being panick by her question...

Aisa kya badal gaya sidharth jo aap ek raat mein divorce ke faisla sunna rahe hain....aagar aapko baccha hi chahiye tah toh itne dino se kyun keh rahe teh ke aap ko mere sivay kuch nahi chahiye....kya kaha doctor ne kal result meinshe finally got in to that point which he fear from. ..

His eyes burned in panick But his face didn't change its expression....

Kya chupa rahe hain aap... she ask wiping her tears.....before she ask anything else ...he look directly into her eyes controlling all dam emotions....

Haan keh raha tha...ab mujhe yakeen ho chuka hai tum kabhi mujhe wo khushi nahi de sakti ...aur mujhe bache chahiye toh behtar hoga tum mere faisla ki izzat karo aur chali jao meri zindagi se ...bohot dur ke mein phir kabhi bhi tere chehra na dekh sakun. .he speaks venom . Making her nod in disbelieve....she cried closing her mouth with her both palms....

Her father hug her tightly from side giving a dangerous glare to sidharth....she cried hugging her father

When sidharth father once again warn her saying....ye drama bandh karo aur sign karo ...wahi aacha hoga tumhare liye....

Shehnaazz broke hug and give her father-in-law a painful stare...then laughed bitterly with heavy tears ...she look devastated...her saree, her messy hairs and that disaster sight make her look more vulnerable....

Achha?....mere liye aacha hoga....wo kaise papa ji...Mera ghar... mera pati... meri zindagi sab khatam hone jaa rahi hai...aur aap keh rahe ho achha hoga?....she ask with pain...her father in law look away licking his saliva....

She looked at Sidharth one last time....Sidharth, she whispered as one final plea...

abhi bhi waqt hai.....aap batha dijiye ye sab kyun kar rahe hain...kya saach mein aapko ye divorce she sobbed ,as she can't complete the sentence itself....but she find an Silence....his silence give her an answer...she nod her head like broken soul then She picked up the pen ...

Her hands shook violently....but She signed it as her father too encouraged her to sign the papers ...

Each letter felt like digging herself in the groundbut she did as his wish ...she freed him from this marriage which all of sudden become a burden to him....

She stood straight passing the papers to her own dad ..then Wiped her tears....

I hope...she said softly her voice seems died...Aapko aapke bacche mil jaayein....aur aap bohot khush rahe ...she blessed him Before Turning toward the door....but

Paused once again...

Mujhe sirf ek baat bata dijiye ...she said without turning back....maine appka kya hi bigaada tha?... sidharth jo aap ek dum se mujhe aise haal mein chod rahe hain.... Itni hi takat thi apki mohabbat mein ...aap ko yaad dila dun ...aapko lagta hai mein aapko chod dungi ...par meine nahi...aapne mujhe choda haishe said without looking his face...

He didn't answer he stay like a mountain which has zero emotions.....Because if he did react

he would break infront of her ..and he didn't want to ruin his plan...

He clutch his eyes hearing her walking away from him following by her parents...her father hug her tightly from beside while walking towards their car ...

His parents try to touch his arm but he walk from there taking long steps to his room....once the door get closed of his bedroom automatically...

The Sidharth Shergil collapsed.

The moment no one could see....

He fall on the floor....his Hands clutched his chest....Tears roll down flooding his eyes....

But outside....

The world believed he was happy.

Because sometimes...Love isn't about staying together....Sometimes...It's about destroying yourself...so the one you love can survive....

(Flashback ends ...)

DIVORCED – BUT STILL MINE - Part 10

Back to present...

Shehnaazz was walking in garden like some lifeless soul ...her arms are hugging her and she is wrapped in a brown shawl ..her eyes seems drained by tears ...but her heart was aching badly because today is his engagement was going to happen...and he is going to move on with someone else..this make her feel dizzy....once he was crazy behind her even before 2 months when he accidentally drop himself in her house ...he seems crazy on that night too like always...he have her mercilessly in his drunken state....she shiver recalling his passion that nightshe feels the same pain in his drunken eyes that night which she is going through...but next day he disappeared like he never existed in her life....

Engagement ceremony...

The hall was glowing with lights and Flowers are settled everywhere....Music that spoke classy....

And yet Sidharth Shergil stood in the middle of it all, feeling like he was attending his own funeral.....

Smile, beta,....his mother whispered, adjusting the dupatta on Niya's shoulder....Log dekh rahe hain....said his mother ...

He smiled forcefully ..but No one noticed how his chest burned.....No one heard the scream behind his rib cage....Because the man standing there the groom-to-be had already lost the love of his life....

Shehnaazz's face flashed before his eyes....Her laughter.....Her anger....Her tears that she hide from the world but never from him....her pain only he witnessed being closer to her

He feels she is that kind of luxury and expensive, he couldn't afford her anymore....

He remembered the doctor's words from that hospital appointment....

The words that changed everything....

Technically... dono mein koi permanent issue nahi hai....

It's hormonal imbalance....With the right environment... chances are possible....

Possible For her...but not for them.....

Because Sidharth knew one thing with terrifying clarity ,if Shehnaazz ever found out that she was capable...

She would never let him go....

She would fight with whole world....

She would cling to him even while breaking.....

And he couldn't let her live a life where every smile came with guilt....So he chose the ugliest role....The villain.....

Niya sat beside him, unaware of the Strom reached inches away from her....she was on cloud nine as sidharth was her dream man....

She leaned closer and whispered, Are you okay?....

He didn't nod nor look her once even he didn't spoke much ,Because if he spoke Shehnaazz's name would fall out from his mouth...

His gaze room all over the hall with anger ...he was angry by his own self

Niya sit straight with awkward smile finding him busy on his own thoughts....

One relative came towards him with his mother to congratulate him....

Finally Sidharth is moving on... haan...she smiled... Good decision beta ..Ab toh bacche bhi ho jayenge....she said but for him her Each word was a knife...But he welcomed the pain....Because pain was temporary.....and Shehnaazz's happiness...that had to be permanent.....

He took deep breath because he successfully planted himself as villain in her life...

He wanted the world to believe...

That he wanted children....

That he was unsatisfied.....

That she was not enough....

Because only then would the world stop blaming her.....

Only then would she stop punishing herself....

Only then would she allow another man into her life....without feeling like she was betraying him....

The engagement ring slid onto Niya's finger....

Everyone clapped and his parents gesture him to clap ...and he did For the first time in his life he celebrated a lie....he celebrated his defeathe celebrated his own loss...

Later, alone in the washroom, he locked the door....Gripped the sink and looked at his reflection.....

You're doing the right thing, he told to himself....

She deserves a life without pain but his eyes betrayed him...it turned Red ,broken and it was Still hers.....his each body parts are still her's...his soul still her's...he can't able to stay without thinking about her for a second...

Elsewhere, miles away ...

Shehnaazz felt something collapse inside her chest....and the reason is him getting engaged...and the logic is the man who is her's once , now all of sudden become someone else by getting engaged...she feels not Just a pain...and it was severe pain like if the surgical knife work in the belly to deliver a baby but without any anesthesia...the same pain she feels in her heart that someone slash a surgical knife without any anesthesia or medicine....

At the venue...

Sidharth stepped out again from the washroom and Straightened his shoulders....Then Put on that familiar confident smile....

If the world needed a reason to stop questioning her worth...

He would give them one...

If Shehnaazz needed to believe he moved on..

He would break himself to make it believable....

Because loving her didn't mean staying with her

Sometimes...It meant leaving so completely that she could finally breathe....

And that night, under shining lights and fake smiles, Sidharth Shergil proved one thing...

A man can love so deeply that he is willing to be hated for it...

After an week....

In Goa....

Celebrations written in gold and silver...

As Niya weds Sidharth...pre wedding functions has started....

For the world...it was Sidharth Shergil's second chance at happiness....

For Sidharth....it was an punishment which he is going to bear for lifetime.....

The destination wedding functions had started with grand welcomes, loud laughter, flower showers, and congratulatory hugs.

Finally, beta... ab sab theek ho jayega,....his mother said, placing a tilak on his forehead.....

He smiled....A perfect fake smile....Which One easily fooled everyone.....Inside, his heart whispered only one name....Shehnaazz....

Every ritual felt like a crime.....

Every decoration felt like mockery....

Every cheer stabbed him deeper....

Yet he stood tall....Because villains don't cry in public.....

Here in shehnaaz home ...

Shehnaazz sat alone in her childhood room....Curtains covered her windows making it more dark...

Months had passed... since the divorce.... she had stopped living and merely existed in this world...

Her phone lay on the bed, screen glowing with the news she had been trying not to read...

Business Tycoon Sidharth Shergil's Destination Wedding in Goa Begins...

Her hands shook....there is few more days ...few more days to erase her forever...he is going to erase her and her memory from his life this make her cry clutching her eyes tightly....when her mother knocked softly....

Beta... khana thanda ho raha hai...bahar aaja...but she didn't reply to them...

Her father stood behind her mother, with extreme worried for his daughter...

Usey waqt chahiye, he sighed....Shaadi tootna koi chhoti baat nahi hai...chalo mein thodi der mein khana dedunga.... he took back her mother with him....

They walked away, believing their daughter was broken beyond repair....

They didn't know Destiny had already chosen something else....

In evening...

Shehnaazz parents are sitting beside her either side and make her complete her lunch with care and love...she too have it like lifeless soul...

Shehnaazz kal doctor ke paas ho kar aayi hai ...uske reports kal subuh aa jayenge ...said her mother to her father making shehnaaz shiver hearing the word report once again...

Her father hug her from side...giving glare to her mother . Abhi kis baath ki report...he scold her mother .

Aaree usko kuch dino se bhukar kam hi nahi ho rahi hai toh usko doctor ne blood test ke liye kaha tah ussi report ki baath kar rahi hoon ..her mother explained her father ...

Hmm ...thik hai kal subuh tum lekar chali jao mujhe kuch kam hai ..he said ...

Par mujhe bhi kuch kam hai ..her mother said making shehnaaz blink her eyes...

Mein akele chali jaungi ...aap dono fikar matah kijiye.. abhi itni pagal bhi nahi hui hoon jo akele na jaa sakun ...she replied asiding the plate and walk from there making her parents look Eachother's face with concern...

Next day....

Shehnaazz sat in the doctor's cabin, her eyes seems empty...

She had come only because constant fever dizziness and nausea scared her parents....

The doctor studied the file, then smiled gently.

Congratulations, Mrs... Shehnaazz, she said. ..

Shehnaazz frowned....Congratulations... kis baat ke liye?...

The doctor turned the screen toward her which had her report....

You are pregnant....Almost eight weeks...

Time froze....for shehnaazz...What?....She whispered....Pregnant....The word echoed for herEight weeks....Her breath hitched violently....

Her mind travelled back to that wild night....

The night when drunken and broken Sidharth accidentally had been dropped at her door by bar staff....like Destiny interfering in their matter once again....

That night of her pain, tears, anger... and surrender....

The night she thought meant nothing....But meant everything now ...

Her hands reach to her stomach....

M...mera... b-baccha?.. she stammered....in extreme happiness....

The doctor nodded..Yes. And Shehnaazz... the pregnancy is healthy....no need to worry ...

Shehnaazz broke down....Not in pain...But in miracle....Sun liya tumne?... she sobbed, clutching her stomach....

Tumhare papa galat the....Main galat nahi thi...mera yakeen sahi nikala....she murmured to her unborn baby

Her tears fell like prayers..... doctor ask her to continue the prescription....she thank her and hastily walk back to her parents home...

At her home ...

Her parents was still not reach back because they both are busy with their own work...shehnaazz cried thanking God ...she was dam happy nowshe stood before the mirror....her Eyes are swollen because of happy tears....after an ages for the first time she find there was light ...light of hope that her sidharth may accept her back

Suddenly she started panicking....shaadi kar raha hain wo toh...ab ...ab...kya karun.. she whispered to herself....

Par wo shadi bhi toh issi wajah se kar rahe hain na....phir ... uneh pata nahi hai abhi...aagar unko patha chala toh wo pakka mujhe wapas aapna lenge ...haan ...hum wapas se khush rahenge...she cried covering her mouth with both happiness and fear ...

Her hand trembled over her belly....kisis bhi tarah unko batha na hoga...kisi bhi tarah .. haan...mein call kar lethi hoon...saying to herself she pick her mobile with trembling fingers and dial his number which is still saved as her jaan...she wince in frustration as he didn't answering her call....where on otherside sidharth throw his phone somewhere else in frustration...he feels there is no one to call or message...he didn't give much importance to his mobile nowadays because he feels to contact her each and every time whenever his mobile stay with him in his free time ..

Ye mera call bhi answer karna zaruri nahi samaj rahe hain....she cried bitterly fisting her own hairs....then she wipe her tears hastily.... mujhe abhi kamzor nahi padna hai...nahi shehnaazz maath roo sab thik ho sakta hai...haan sab thik kar sakti hoon mein ...mujhe abhi unke paas jaana hoga...

Agar main nahi gayi...toh sab kharab ho jayega...agar maine nahi bataya...unko ..Her heart screamed....Woh kabhi sach nahi jaan paayenge....abhi nahi toh phir kabhi nahi.... crying in panick...

She grabbed her bag....then threw her few dresses ,Passport ,Phone. And her pregnancy Report....That was it....

Her mother entered suddenly along with her father.

Shehnaazz?...Tum kahaan ja rahi ho?...wo bhi iss waqt...

She didn't turn nor give them glance ...Bas... thoda shaant hone jaa rahi hoon,... she said, voice breaking....

Par kahanher mother again ask ..

Friend ke ghar jaa rahi ho....Her father ask stepping closer....par Beta, kal subuh chali jaana ..but she ignored them and picked up her bag and walked past them in panick and urgency...that her sidharth may get married someone else ..which make her Didn't answer them ...nor she look back for once

Because if she did...she wouldn't be able to leave soon and it may make any biggest issue....

Her parents watched her helplessly as the door closed....

Ye theek ho jayegi na ...her mother whispered, wiping her tears....

Usse bas waqt chahiye....sab thik hoga ..jaane do usse ...jahan bhi uska dil lagega wahan rehne do usse...said her father.....her mother nod wiping her tears ..

They didn't know...She wasn't running away from past ...She was running toward her fate and her future.....

Goa ...

Goa looks festival for tourists....

but for Shehnaazz, every sound felt like a reminder feel like time was running out....

The moment she stepped out of the airport, her hands tremblingly moved to her stomach....

Gaining courage...She took a deep breath and dialed the only number she trusted now....that is his friends....

Hello?...

Samar... main shehnaaz baath kar rahi hoon...

Shehnaazz....Samar got stunned .. giving him more shock...she said mein Goa aa gayi hoon.... please mujhe aakar pick karlo...mein abhi airport mein hi hoon...

There was a complete silence on the other end...for few seconds like he may got extreme shock...his friend is getting married and here his ex wife reach the same destination...

WHAT?.. Samar almost shouted....Shehnaazz? Tum yahan... abhi?...

Yes, her voice trembled....Mujhe Sidharth se baat karni hai... bohot zaruri baath .. please tum mujhe pick karlo...

Samar swallowed hard....mein gadi bhej raha hoon aur gadi ka number tumhe message karta hoon...wo driver wahi hai airport ke karib tumhe pick kar lega...Tum direct hotel aa jao..he said carefully....

Main, Kabir aur Raghav... hum log yahin hain.... Tum aajao hum baath karte hain...he added...

She nodded innocently ...even though he couldn't see her...

Aur Samar...she hesitated, tears filling her eyes, Please... unne bhi bata dena ki main yahan hoon...saying She cut the call....

Samar gulp down his saliva...hearing her plead ..soon driver reach to pick her up and shehnaazz safely land on that hotel ...

In Room ...

Shehnaazz sat on the edge of the bed, report clenched tightly in her fist....

Every minute felt heavier than the last...she was waiting for his friends to contact her...

Her phone buzzed....it was samar ..

Tum theek ho?..

Haan ..

Room mein pahunch gayi...?? Samar ask again....

Haan wahi room mein hoon jo receptionist ne diya tah...she replied....

Hum aa rahe hain wait ...said samar ..

Soon his three friends reach the hotel room...kabir ,raghav and samar ...

Tabiyat thik hai tumhari bohot tierd lag rahi ho...ask raghav...

She forced a small smile...haan... bas thodi si thakaan hai....

There was a pause...the trio look Eachother's face...

Shehnaazz, tum iss samay matlab abhi... .samar hesitate to ask that what she wants to talk with sidharth....

When raghav cut him in between asking...wo sidharth se kya baath karna hai tumhe..

She lick her lips ...tears are flowing from her eyes...her heart itches finding the situation that she have to give explanation to his friends to get permission to have a conversation to her own sidharth....

Hmm...I'm pregnant...she said making them wide their eyes...

Kyaa came the three type of voices asking same kya... .

She nod forwarding them the report for proofshe press her lips feeling bad for herself that she is giving them proof.... still she badly want her sidharth back which make her ignore her own self respect...

They check the report one by one with horrified expressions....

Par shehnaaz...tum bura na manogi toh mein kuch puchu tumhe ...ask kabir...

Shehnaazz nod her head in yes...controlling her tears ..

Ye sab kaise matlab tum dono ko alag hue kafi waqt ho gaya hai...phir ye kaise ho gaya ...ask kabir with surprising expression...

Kuch mahine phele ...mera matlab divorce ke 4 mahine baadh sidharth ek bar mein behosh ho gaye teh ...toh bar wale mere ghar chod ke chale gaye ...uss raat ...she hesitated to complete the sentence...but they understand her incomplete words too..

Salaa...divorce ke baad bhi chup nahi reh Raha tha...samar grunt in disbelieve...

ye baat Sidharth ko bata do... warna der ho jayegi.... please kisi bhi tarah ye report unko mil gayi toh wo ye shadi rok denge ...please kuch kijiye aap sab...she started crying badly ...

The trio move closer to her and make her calm down like her brothers...

Mein nahi reh sakti please unko ye baath samjao...mujhe sidharth wapas chahiye...she sit on her knees making them feel bad ...

Raghav hastily goes on his knees following by other two..

Chup ho jao shehnaaz...hum puri koshish karte hain sidharth ko ye baath batha denge phir kisi bhi tarah wo tumhare paas wapas aa jayega ...raghav give her a hope..

She still keep hiccupping nodding her head...

Tum abhi rest Karo shehnaaz...itna stress aacha nahi hai baby ke liye ...hum abhi venue mein wapas jaate hain ...tum phele kuch khalo phir baath karenge ...thik hai...samar said making her agree ...

Waiter ko keh denge wo aayega khane ke saath ...tab tak tum fresh ho jao ...said kabir patting her head like elder brother..

She feels little better finding they all agreed to support her ...she wipe her face and nod her head ..

Meanwhile at Beachside Function..

Sidharth stood surrounded by people, Photographers, and Relatives.... including Niya's family....

Everyone is talking and laughing Except him....

Kabir walked up to him to pull him aside but he was in his own world...it feels like his body is here but not his soul...he didn't listen once to kabir ..

Samar closed his eyes.... finding sidharth devdas wala avtar...he look soo different after divorce, no more jokes, no more flirt nothing....itna hi pyaar hai toh choda hi kyun usko ...thoda aur sabar kar letha lo hi gayi na ab wo pregnant.... he keep mummering watching sidharth cold poster..

Yaar ye sidharth sun hi nahi Raha hai.... kabir sid making samar agree to him....Hum koshish karte hain ...phir se ...said Raghav

Par Sidharth... woh bilkul alag duniya mein hai...said kabir staring his friend...

Par hume kisi bhi tarah usko ye baath batha deni chahiye....said samar keeping his both palms either side of his hips....

After that they once again get into the struggle to pull sidharth aside and reveal the truthbut he was not in mood to hear anything... because he was in the zone of shehnaazz.....for him his whole world ends with shehnaazz.....

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE - PART 11...

Back to story...

Sidharth sunn mujhe kuch zaroori baath karni hai saying kabir followed him....

Baad mein... Sidharth cut him off instantly....Abhi Mera dimag kharab hai...saying he walk away to isolated place.....

Kabir clenched his jaw....Yaar, sunn toh le....he follow him with irritation...

bola na baad mein.... Sidharth snapped, irritation flashing in his eyes...

Making Kabir stepped back helplessly....

After few more minutes...Raghav joined him near the bar.....

Sidharth sun tere se ek bohot zaruri baath share karni hai...he try to convince him to hear them for once ...but sidharth clutch his eyes in extreme frustration...

Dekh ...mujhe saach mein koi maan nahi hai , kuch bhi bakwas sunne ka...abhi mujhe irritate karna baad kar do ...warna mera dimag aur kharab ho jayega ...he warn Raghav Dangerously then walk away from there too....

He's not listening...mein batha Raha hoon ye banda aapna sab kuch khud barbad kar raha hai....Kabir muttered.....

Jaise jaan boojh ke sab kuch ignore kar raha hai....Raghav exhaled sharply....

Ussko lagta hai Woh khud ko saza dega toh sab thik ho jayega ...aaree bhai jab itni hi mohabbat hai shehnaaz se, toh kyun ye pagalpanti karni hai issko...kya sabit karna chahta hai ...ke duniya mein aagar koi dusra heer ya majnu hai toh wo yehi hai....samar speak out in frustration....

The trio nod in disbelieve....

Hotel room...

Shehnaazz stood near the window, watching fireworks burst in the distance.....Celebrations for his new beginning....Her tears slid down silently from her eyes....

Bas ek baar,...she whispered to herself....Bas ek baar agar woh mere saamne aa jaaye...toh mein unko sab batha sakti hoon....she mummer to the sky....

When her phone rang....it was Samar again....

Hello...samar ...Abhi bhi nahi bata paaye?... she asked immediately....

Samar's silence was enough for her...she fist her pallu in anxiety....

He's busy,.. Samar said softly....Har baar kuch na kuch hothe ja raha hai.... Kabhi rituals, kabhi guests...kabhi wo khudhaur kabhi Niya....

Niya.....The name pierced her heart....

Kya mein... khud wahan aa jaun ?...Shehnaazz asked, fear lacing her voice....

Nahi,...Samar said firmly....Bilkul nahi.... Tum yahan aagayi toh sab ulat-pulat ho jayega....

She closed her eyes....Par Samar... agar parsun (day after tomorrow) shaadi ho gayi toh?...Phir?...phir kya karungi mein ...she ask with heavy pain....

Samar had no answer....he just close his eyes...

Hum phirse koshish karte hain ...please give me some more time....he said making shehnaazz hold herself back believing him...licking her lips, she end the call ...

Kabir slammed his fist lightly on the table....Ye possible kaise ho sakta hai yaar?...itna pyaar karta hai phir dusri shadi kyun kar raha hai ye banda....aur shehnaazz wo bhi yahin hai... uppar se wo pregnant hai... aur ye saala khudh ki shaadi ke functions mein phansa hua ha....

Raghav ran a hand through his hair...Shayad yehi uski kismet hai,..he said bitterly....Sach hamesha ek kadam peeche reh jaata hai....abhi wahi ho raha hai....

Samar looked at the clock....Kal haldi hai, he said in tension...Uske baad... sab officially aage badh jayega....

They all knew...Time was slipping.....which make them more tensed ...

HereShehnaazz keep roaming her hand on her stomach....

Hum dono strong hain, she whispered.... bohot strong Haina?...hum dono aapke papa ko wapas paa kar rahenge...she said with extreme tears...

Her eyes check her phone once again...there is no missed calls or messages....from his friends....

Time was tickling but still sidharth didn't came to know about her pregnancy....

Outside, they are preparing for another day of celebration....

Inside her...A storm waited to burst....

She sat on the bed like slowly her determination is replacing by fear.....

Agar woh sunne ko taiyaar nahi hain... she said softly...toh mein khud unse milke sach batha dunga....she mummer to herself making her self strong to face him...

On otherside....

Sidharth adjusted himself in the bar counter drowning in extreme depression....unaware that the truth he ran from was breathing in the same air....So close to him ...Yet so impossibly far...

Haldi Morning....

Yellow filled the air.....in guests Laughter.... Music.and in Turmeric stained hands.....

A celebration meant to bring warmth...but Shehnaazz felt cold.....

She stood at a distance, half-hidden behind a pillar, her pallu Wrapped tightly around her shoulders....her eyes searched for him...And there he was....her sidharthh...Seated in the center, surrounded by people, smeared with haldi, but his face looks rough ...And his eyes looked red...

Her breath caught his face painfully....

Ye sab kya dekhna pad raha hai sidharth...kyun itni taklif de rahe hain aap....

Bas ek baar peeche mud jao...

Bas ek baar...mere se mil lijiye jaan...she cried feeling helpless as samar still ask her to stay away from sidharth...they will explain him first ...but her heart didn't able to hold backshe wants to see his face ...and her eagerness make her land in this awkward and painful situation....

She fist her palm finding Niya's cousin applying and teasing him ...he just move his head slightly but he didn't turn towards niya

He was lost in his own world he Didn't know ...that just a few steps behind him, the woman he had shattered stood breaking all over again....

Her hand moved to her stomach.....

Tumhare papa... yahin hain, she whispered, with trembling voice....Tears blurred her vision....

She took one step forward to have a clear look of him but get frozen ...finding his friends there...

Samar block her way and kabir appeared beside her instantly....

Shehnaazz... ruk jao,he whispered urgently....

Mujhe unse milne dijiye please...she cried

Abhi nahi...shehnaaz please...raghav said panicking because of the guests...

But Her eyes never left Sidharth....she keep starring him...Aaj bhi nahi?...she asked faintly...still staring him with blur and painful eyes....

Par Kal shaadi hai, Kabir.....phir kya karungi mein...mere bacche ka kya....she keep asking in low voice but her eyes deny to leave sidharth....

Kabir swallowed hardly ...abhi ke liye thoda chup rahomein aaj raat Tak baath karta hoon....ya phir tum khud kar lena thik hai...he ask little more time from her...

Before they crush her courage completely, she turned and ran away from there crying badly....

She directly Ran back to the hotel room like someone running away from her own heartbeat....

Where his friends Trying... Again And again ...to corner him...finally Samar cornered Sidharth near the wash area...

Sidharth, ek minute meri baath sunn..

Aaree Baad mein yaar .. Sidharth said cutting him ... wiping his hands....

Par mujhe kuch kehna hai...he again try to say...

baad mein keh Raha hoon na ..kyun nahi samajhte tum log yaar ...mujhe kuch bhi nahi sunna hai...he scream in frustration...

Yaar baat important hai ...kabir try to calm him down....

Par mujhe nahi sunna hai koi bhi important baath. ..he snapped sharply....and walk away from there....

Kabir watched him helplessly....Har baar hume ye bolne nahi de raha hai ...kahin der na ho jayee...Kabir muttered....

Aise kyun lag raha hai Jaise iski kismet hi iski against ho...samar wispher nodding in disbelieve...

Shehnaazz cried very badly for hours ...then she make her mind she will clear this mess till tonight....

Wiping her face she make a frim decisionaaj nahi toh kabhi nahi....She nodded staring her own image in mirror...

Mujhe inn logon pe ab bharosa nahi raha ...jo bhi karna hai khud hi karna hogashe gulp down her saliva crassing her flat stomach...

At night ..

They entered the sangeet hall together.... shehnaaz and his friends...they try to stop her but her state make them let it be ...it was their life and their personal matter and more over there is no time to make sidharth understand, now it's better to let them come to... face to face.....

They all walk inside the venue...And then finally Sidharth saw her....

For one terrifying second, his world stopped....His heartbeat froze seeing his shehnaaz there...he check her from top to bottom with one gaze....she look like an angel to his eyes...her beauty has no comparison...and he never ever try to check any other girl after seeing his shehnaaz...

His breath hitched....Shehnaazz...?

His heart slammed violently against his chest....

She stood there in front of him with red eyes, face pale, and her saree pallu wrapped protectively around herself.....

He clenched his fists and try to blink his eyes but he can't able to blink because if he blink she may get disappear ...still gulping down his saliva....

Yeh mera waham hai, he told to himself harshly....Bas waham aur kuch nahi.... saying He looked away.....

Shehnaazz's sob silently wiping her tears ...

Itna bhi nahi...she hiccups...Itna bhi nahi dekh na chahte hain aap mujhe?...she whisper to herself...

He turn around facing his back to her assuming it was his thoughts...

She gathered every broken piece of courage and walked closer to him....

Sidharth... her voice shook....she stood inches behind him....with trembling self...his broad back make her choke recalling lots of memories...as she always love to hug him tightly from behind...she fist her palms controlling herself from pulling such stunts...

His blood cells seems frozen hearing her voice after this long ...

He turn around slowly...his eyes are red in tears ...his throat dried finding her standing therethat too so closer to him...

She gulp down her saliva seeing his red scary eyes...still gathering courage...she spoke up...

Mujhe aapse baat karni hai.... bohot zaruri baath hai...she said making him stare her for few seconds...as he was lost in her face and beauty like always...

Suddenly he came back to senses finding his friends are standing behind her....he fist his palms.... assuming his friends are trying to make mend things between them and this is the reason they kept irritating him

He hide his emotions perfectly...then give her a glare.... shehnaaz try to find a single percent of love in his eyes....but he perfectly hide it from her behind his red eyes....

What are you doing here?... he asked coldly....

She flinched fisting her pallu ..

Mujhe bas ek baat kehni hai...thodi der ke liye aap wahan aa sakte hain please...she request him to came aside...while pleading him her heart cried badly because he is her love and today she have to plead him for his few minutes...when once his each and every seconds belongs to her....

First his body automatically move a inch melting in her voice and eyes ..then he scold himself and tighten his fist controlling himself...

Mujhe kahin nahi aana hai...aur tum yahan kar kya Rahi ho...jo bhi tah hum dono ke beech wo sab khatam ho chuka hai shehnaazz....tumhe ye baath samaj nahi aa rahi hai....he ask rudely....

Shehnaazz bite her lips controlling her loud sobs ...par aap baas ek baar Meri baat sun lijiye bas ...sirf...she cut off by his groan...

Enough... his voice look dangerous...and loud enough for people nearby to hear them ...

Everyone turned to see the drama....

Hearing his voice niya hastily walk towards them along with his parents...

His parents get shocked finding shehnaazz there everyone surrounded themwhere Niya looked confused....

His friends try to talk when he show them his palm...ye sab tum teeno ka kiya daara hai ...isse tum teeno hi lekar aaye teh na yahan...he ask giving his friends an dangerous glare....

Shehnaazz nod her head in no wiping her tears...sidharth woo...meine hi...

I said Stop it shehnaazz...tum toh baath hi maath karo mujhse.....he roared harshly...making her blink her eyes in fear....

tumhe samaj nahi aaraha hai....I had already moved onfor god sake please let me live my life peacefully....tang aa chuka hoon mein ...kyun pichaa kar rahi ho merahe ask broking her completely....she keep staring him with extreme tears....she forgot to blink her eyes.... finding the amount of range in his eyes....

Niya stood beside him smiling brightly.... finding sidharth was scolding his ex wife...

Sidharth stiffened in uncomfortable feeling niya beside him...but he didn't move like before...he let niya stay beside him...

Shehnaazz eyes move to niya ...she watch her from top to toe...she looks so elegant beside him...her heart feel an immense pain seeing them as couple....

Sidharth find her gaze and instantly pick her mind and use it to make her move on from him...

He stood straight and let niya cling him as she is already standing beside him just like finding the chance to cling with him...and he finally give her that chance...

Niya wrap her arm around his broad bicep still giving a smirking glare to shehnaaz....

His eyes fixed at shehnaaz eyes he notice how it was staring niyas arm painfully...

See ...yeh meri would-be wife hai...niya...he said making shehnaaz eyes once again move to hishis words sliced her....

So please...stop trying to create any drama ...he continued mercilessly...meri zindagi mein interfere karna band karo....yehi behtar hoga hum dono ke liye...saying he wrap his arm around niyas waist showing her he had moved on...and now no turning back...

Her lips trembled in pain ...she bite her lips hardly trying to digest the fact...that he is someone else now and already moved on in his life...she took high breath holding her loud sob ...

Ek aur baath shehnaaz...kabhi bhi mujhse milne ki koshish maath karna ...I hope yehi last baar hoga jo mein tumhe dekh raha hoon...I don't like to repeat things and people in my life...he said making her shattered....samaj gayi na....he ask purposely to hurt her ...

Shehnaazz gasp hearing ..I don't repeat people...anger rush into her veins hearing such statements from him...

Sidharth find her painful glare turned into angry glare....he took deep breath and hug niya from side...then he try to say something once again , when Samar stepped forward holding his arm...

Sidharth...baas kar ...tujhe patha bhi hai...before samar reveal shehnaaz hold his wrist and give him a painful look nodding in no...

Samar move back seeing shehnaaz anger...then Raghav and kabir try to hold her but she move aside showing them her back palm...

Shehnaazz lifted her gaze slightly towards them ...she gave a single look to both of them which is filled with pain and plead....she nod in no and gesture them to stay silent...

Samar , raghav and kabir's eyes filled with tears.....when Shehnaazz looked back at Sidharth one last time....her eyes make his soul shivered.....she turn to samar ...Aaj ke baad...she whispered, voice barely audible to others but it was clear to him and his friends along with niya ..main inke saamne kabhi nahi aaungi.... saying she wipe her tears and left the place....

Every step felt like tearing her soul apart ...but her anger give her strength to walk away strongly from the venue...

Behind her Sidharth stood lifeless...he feels his soul is already walking away from him....

His chest burned with pain and His eyes followed her unconsciously until she disappeared from his sight...

Niya smiled, holding his arm....but he didn't feel it....he Didn't see her happiness....nor he hear the music.....

Because deep inside him something had just died....

His friends give him a unbelievable look and follow shehnaaz taking long steps....

He took deep breath finding them following her ...he knows they will take good care of her ...as her elder brother's....

Back in Hotel Room ...

Shehnaazz collapsed onto the bed...crying bitterly...she hold her head digesting what just happened with her ...and whatever she assumes and dreamed in this days ...she thought sidharth may cancel this wedding after hearing this news but he was not even in mood to hear her and more over he looks soo happy with niya ...like he wants this chance to move on from her....

Samar, Kabir, and Raghav stood helplessly...

Tumne humein roka kyun shehnaazhum usse batha ne wale teh ?...Kabir cried patting her back ...her pain make their eyes filled with tears...

Sach bol dete toh sab theek ho jaata...shayad wo ye shadi rok bhi detha ...raghav said making Shehnaazz slowly sat up straightly , tears streaming silently from her eyes...

Sach...?...she smiled painfully....Sach se sirf zimmedaari nibhate wo shayad...aur mujhe unki ye zimmedari nahi chahiye....pyaar chahiye tah...jo tah unke dil mein kabhi mere liye...

They fell silent.... looking Eachother's face...

Woh mujhe baache ke liye apna ayenge.... she continued softly, par pyaar kahan hai iss mein...

Her hand rested on her stomach....Mujhe nahi chahiye aisa rishta....she whispered...jo majboori se aaye....

She looked at them with shattered eyes....Pyaar se wapas aana chahiye tah unko...ye bhi meri galti hai mein unko sach bata ne chali thi...mujhe laga unho ne bacche ke liye hi toh mujhe...she gulp her tears ...mujhe choda tah toh shayad appna bhi lenge ...par nahi unoh ne move on hone ke liye hi choda tah mujhe...aur wo move on ho bhi chuke hain..aur mein wahi aatak gayi hoon...par ab nahi .. mere liye mera baccha hi kafi hai ...abhi mujhe aapke dost chahiye bhi nahi ...aap sab jaiye ...mein thik hoon ...she said making them nod in no ...they all sat there in front of her in bedto give her that support which she needed in this sensitive time....

Chup ho jaoon bacchahum kuch aur karne ki koshish karte hain....samar try to console her ...when she nod her head in no....

Baas ab aur kuch bhi karne ki zarurat nahi hai...mein khudh ka dekh lungi...aap sab jaiye ...she ask them to leave.... saying She climb down from the hotel bed, then started packing her bag, her eyes get swollen from her endless crying....

I'll leave tonight...she said making them frown...

Kya ...bol rahi ho...ask raghav....

Aaj raat hi mein wapas Jaa Rahi hoon... she said wiping her face...I can't stay here anymore...aur abhi koi fayda bhi nahi hai ...yahaan rehne ka..

Kabir immediately shook his head....Paagal ho kya? Itni Raat hai... upar se baarish shuru ho gayi hai. Goa safe nahi hai iss waqt...

Samar softened his tone....Subah nikal jaana, Shehnaazz. Please. Aaj mat jao....

She looked at them blankly....subuh ..???...she ask with painful chuckle....

Her chuckle give them sense...

Kal uski shaadi hai... raghav whispered....

Tum logon ko andaza bhi hai kal uska yahan rukna kitna dardnak ho sakta hai uske liye...raghav ask making Kabir looked away, unable to answer....

Shehnaazz gulp down her saliva hearing their conversation....

Phir bhi shehnaaz Bas ek raat...kyun ki goa safe nahi hai raat ke waqt ..Samar pleaded.... baas aaj raat sabar kar lo Phir hum khud chhod aayenge tumhe airport...

After a long silence, she nodded weakly...

Thik hai subah chali jaungi.. she said...but they didn't knew...That she have plan to leave the goa as soon as possible....

The trio give a weak nod taking deep breath....but shehnaazz look away getting herself busy in packing.... unaware of her own destiny....

Outside Fireworks lit the skywhere Inside the another hotel room...

Sidharth sat alone with his untouched drink and he keep starring the bottle with empty eyes....

Her words echoed.....Aaj ke baad main aapke saamne kabhi nahi aaungi...

His chest tightened....all of sudden He started panicking...

DIVORCED – BUT STILL MINE ❤️ part -12...

Back to story....

He started drinking like whale ...three empty bottles are rolling beside him already...and he press another fresh bottle into his rough lips gulping it downhis eyes are red with pain and tears ...

Raghav walk inside his room and get shocked finding his friend in such state...

He hastily ran towards him and try to snatch the bottle but sidharth hold the bottle tight enough to make raghav gruntaareee yaar chod usse ...he finally snatch the bottle but find it was already got empty by his friend....

Raghav eyes glued at the empty bottle with shock ...then his eyes check the bottles which are laying here and there in his room....

Sidharth kitne time se pee raha hai tu....he scold him holding his arm

Sidharth jerk his hand glaring his eyes....saach batha ...wo kab se hai yahan ...he ask about shehnaaz....

Raghav raise his eyebrows hearing him...then try to pretend at first...khon ? Kis ki baath kar raha hai tu....he ask back .

Sidharth pull him by collar....tujhe nahi patha mein kis ki baath kar raha hoon ...haan batha ...he ask in extreme anger

Mujhe nahi patha sidharth sidha se baath kar ...Raghav said holding his wrist ..

Sidharth grit his teeth ...mein shehnaazz ka puch raha hoon saale...batha kab se hai wo yahan...aur kyun ...he ask shaking him...

Abhi inn sab baaton ka kya lena dena hai sidharth tu toh move on ho chuka hai....tu khudh keh raha tha shehnaaz se toh ab kyun puch raha hai uske baare mein....he ask in anger....

Sidharth give a hard punch in his nose making it bleed ...chup chap batha kahan hai wo abhi...he grunt making raghav wince in pain ..

Raghav push him harshly....ye kya kar Raha hai tu sidharth...maar kyun raha hai mujhe...he scream making him once again move towards him with anger....

Batha wo kahan hai abhihe ask once again in extreme anger...

Mein nahi bataunga ...tune khud usko tukraya hai sidharth abhi kyun jaana hai tujhe ...he ask him back holding his nose...

Gritting his teeth he take a empty bottle then break it in table and raise it near his eyes making Raghav scare like hell ...

Batha uska room number..... mujhe aur kuch nahi jaana hai uske baare mein sirf uska room number batha ..he ask pointing the bottle piece more closer to his eyes...

Raghav get terrified by his act....aabee saale kya kar Raha hai tu...maar dega kya mujhe...raghav try to snatch the bottle piece but sidharth hold was extremely strong...

Tu nahi batha yega ...ask sidharth once again like he is asking one final time ...

Raghav started shivering his eyes widen in fear ...because his friend was already in drunken state and he may harm him because of his state...

Aabeee....room no 119..... Raghav scream in fear ...and that's it sidharth move back throwing the glass piece somewhere then he lift one more new bottle and drank it in one go making Raghav gulp down his saliva with tearshis friend look devastated ...before he hold him...sidharth push him aside and walk from there with dipzinesshis steps fumble because the amount of alcohol he took still his mind wants to reach heras soon as possible...

He check the numbers plate of the room with irritation as he couldn't able to hold back himself...his breath started becoming uneven ...

When sometime one waiter started walking towards him ...sidharth pull him by collar and ask about ..room no 119...

That waiter first get scared by his sudden pull then he guide him to that room number showing lift ...5 th floor pe hai sir aap lift mein se jaiyeonce the waiter give him proper information to reach his wife sorry ex wife ...he get into the lift then give a punch to the button number 5 in frustration...

He press his forehead to the door of that lift waiting for his destination to arrive....once the lift make a ping sound after reaching 5th floor the door slides making him fumble on his steps by falling front ...he hold himself back then started checking the number plate of rooms.....His blurry eyes searched every door, every number plate, his fingers trembling as he traced them one by one....

115...116....117.....His breath started getting uneven seeing 118....

He hastily move forward, his heart started pounding violently in his chest....119.....

His hand froze in the air....For a second, he stop breathing ...then taking a long inhale of oxygen...

He twisted the knob and the door opened easily ...As , it was already Unlocked....

The sight inside the room shattered whatever little control he had left....his eyes find his shehnaazz there ...she look sinfully beautiful to his eyes....

She was standing near the bed, hurriedly stuffing her essentials into her handbag. Clothes lay scattered, the room looked like she was running away from something... or someone.....his heart screamed From him only...

His eyes locked on her with limitless desires and his Time stopped....

Shehnaazz turned, sensing someone's presence....

The moment she saw him, her face drained of color....

Sidharth...?...Her voice trembled....

Her eyes travelled over him ...his bloodshot eyes, unsteady legs, the smell of alcohol clinging to him like poison....

Aap..yahan..... worry slipped out finding his state then she stop herself from melting downHer concern replaced by her Anger ...

He walk in with his fumbling steps...she take a step towards him giving him a glare ...

yahan kyun aaye hain aap ? she snapped, clutching her pallu tightly...

But he didn't give her any answer ..just started walking closer to her staring her from top to bottom with his lusty eyes...

Shehnaazz take a step back finding that gaze...because it was well known to her ...

Jaiye yahan se sidharth....aapne khud mujhe jaane ko kaha tha....abhi yahan kyun aagayeaap...she ask with heavy tears...khud mujhe apni zindagi se nikaal ne ke baad himmat bhi kaise hui aapki yahan aane ki...she ask in anger....

Her words pierced him....still he took a step closer to her more ..

She stepped back....her eyes caught his gaze moving towards her waist.... gulping down her saliva...she nod in no....Bas kijiye aur aage nahi aa sakte aap.....she said sharply, tears rolling down ...but her eyes keep giving him a glare ..

Aapne jo kiya hai uske baad mujhe dekhne ka bhi haq nahi hai aapko...jaiyeeee...she Scream

He shook his head slowly, but his gaze fixed on her waist line....

Her eyes widened in disbelief....Har baar aapki marzi nahi chalegi sidharth....she point her finger to him ...but He reached for her waist ignoring her warnings....

She tried to walk back ,but he hold her wrist tightly his eyes keep gazing her with full of desires...

Chhod dijiye mujhe...she cried in anger trying to free herself from his hold...But his grip tightened around her wrist not painful one it was just desperate one ..

Chhodiye sidharth..she wince wiggling in his hold....

I can't...he whispered....

Her chest rose and fell rapidly.....tears roll down from her eyes feeling frustrated by his acts....aap sirf apni zarurat samajh rahe ho mujhe....she said, voice cracking...kal raat se aapke paas ek aur option hoga ...aapki niya ..jaiye wajan ...screaming in anger she try to push him....but he pulled her into his arms...

Shhhh.....he make her shh...For a moment, silence swallowed the room.

Then...their eyes locked with each other.... gulping her saliva she came back to senses...then he once again pull her more closer to him rubbing his whole body with her....she started wiggling more but he was not in mood to let her be....

His thumb rub her waist sensually making her shiver

She struggled at first, hitting his chest weakly.....Chhod dijiye na please....

But his arms wrapped around her like he was afraid she'd disappear....

His forehead rested against hers....kuch bhi samaj nahi aaraha hai babyyy....kuch bhi samaj nahi aaraha hai mujhe....he mummer nuzzling his nose with her nose ...

Her breath get uneven and Her resistance slowly faded, exhaustion weighing her down....

She didn't forgive him....She didn't forget his words and deedsBut her heart... still betrayed her....

Tears slipped from her eyes as she stood still in his embrace....

His steps fumble which make him fall on her bed along with her ...as his arms are already tight enough to make her steps jelly...

Sidharthhhh....nahi....maath ...kijiye....she try to stop him with low tone while staring into his red sleepy eyes....but he give her his most sinful smirk ...making her understand that there is no moving back ...his this smirk is the whole explanation that he is going to have her mercilessly....

She try to turn but he caged her under him by rolling around ...she clutch her eyes feeling her clothes are getting loosen as per his access...

His mouth attach to her lips to suck the hell of her juicy lips...he lick her lower lip before pulling it out ...then he suck her lower lip passionately while his hands work on her loosen blouse ...he knead her boobs together over her bra ...she close her eyes surrendering herself as she knows she can't able to defeat himhe broke their kiss moving to her neck ...his teeths give a harsh bites there making her gasp ,scream and moan ...

He aside her bra to suck that juicy flesh ...her pink nipples give him the attention which he needed from her body...it harden to give him the satisfaction to eat that both boobs...he lick her nipple at first then suck it like her babyafter making her both boobs red by his passion he move to her belly and give some wet open mouth kisses there ...she cried feeling his lips in her bellywhere their unborn baby is breathing....she feels ocean of emotions overwhelming after feeling his lips over her belly....

Her eyes roll back feeling his hot lips over her panty ...she try to hold him but it was late for her ...he already aside her panty and press his lips over her pussy lips ..she curl her toes and fist bedsheet to hold herself from cumming...but his mouth which have so much experience to make her cum work like magic and then she came shiveringly inside his mouth...his tongue lick her cums by widing her both legs ...she cried cumming once againahhhhh....her moan encourage him morehe eat her pussy like hungry wolf who is having his meals after an ages....

He eat her pussy till he get satisfied ...then he move to her face once again biting and nibbling her skin..... while kicking his pant and make it fall down from bed ..then he threw his shirt somewhere while moving to her mouth ...she cried feeling pain when he pushed his completely inside her....

She started screaming where he started biting...he bite her neck and collar bone without showing any mercy ...his thrust turned gentle hearing her loud scream and patting session...he turned gentle...his thrust turn slow and gentle...but his mouth didn't keep himself calm down ...it carved to suck her , lick her and whatever he loves too...

His heavy stomach press her lower belly making shehnaaz eyes widen ...she started patting his back and wiggle to push him aside...

But he took her mouth silencing her once again...he cum deep inside her while sucking her both lips with passion...still he didn't get satisfied with her tight velvety walls....he keep moving more gently yet passionately....but she push his chin broking their kiss...her breath was uneven to talk properly...she stare him with blur tired eyes...he too stare her back with his drunken sleepy eyes ...

Ba...bayyyy...she try to talk but because of his heavy weight and her uneven breath didn't let her complete her sentence...

Hearing baby ...his lips lift up...he smile cheekily...haan babyyy...he replied pecking her nose assuming she is calling him as her baby...

She nod her head in no then once again push his stomach mummering ...meraa babyyy...

Ya babyyyreplying he hold her back neck drowning into her beautiful eyes....she blink her eyes to clear her vision ...but he get busy once again in her neck and boobs while moving inside her to fill her womb once again...

They both lose themselves finding their warmth after a long time of period shehnaaz nails printed all over his bare back ...but he was busy with her body partsshe let him ruin her till he get satisfied....

DIVORCED - BUT STILL MINE ❤️ PART 13....

BACK TO STORY...

It was early morning...

Shehnaazz was laying all awake from past one hour staring his sleeping face....what the hell he is upto ...she got confused...one side he was loving her still like before but his statements are soo different from his behaviour...his each hurtful wordings are not matching to his desperate eyes...

She freed herself and sat on the edge of the bed...proper Sleep never came to her last night ...

Where Sidharth still lay asleep deeply, his face finally seems peaceful, his arms loosely wrapped around emptiness....where little before she is there laying beside him filling the emptiness but now he was once again left with his emptiness....

Taking deep breath she gets freshen up and wear her clothes ...her eyes keep glancing his sleeping figure again and again....her eyes find his bare back was filled with her nail marksshe cover him with blanket properly till his waist ...as his manly asscheeks to visible by his laying position....

I can't stay....she whispered....aapko aapki shadi Mubarak ho...saying with extreme pain she once again adjust his blanket...then She picked up her handbag....and looked at him one last time...memorizing the man who broke her and the man she still loved...

Without making a sound, she walked out....with heavy heart and eyes full of tears....

The hotel room door closed softly behind her...

Morning chaos had already taken over the wedding house....

Niya parents sat patiently near the venue checking the muhurat again and again....Relatives whispered among themselves, eyes repeatedly moving towards the entrance....

Dulha abhi tak aaya kyun nahi?...subuh se kahin nahi dikh rahe hain....ask aunty of niya...

Sidharth's mother frowned, worry creeping into her voice....haan wo subuh se nahi dikh raha hai...

Raghav tum jaakar dekho... Sidharth abhi tak breakfast ke liye bhi kyun nahi aaya venue mein ..sab guest wait kar rahe hain uska...she said ...

Raghav stiffened...recalling how his friend goes mad just to find out shehnaazz room number

He just nod his head with awkward smile...his friends find out something is fishy with him...

Before he could move ..samar and kabir hold his arm giving smile to sidharthh mother ..

He was with you last night, right...? samar asked quietly....

Raghav swallowed hard, glancing around to make sure none of the elders were listening....

Yahan nahi ...he muttered...Bahaar chalo....

They stepped aside, away from curious eyes.....then Raghav exhaled shakily...

Kal raat... Sidharth ne hadd paar kar di, he said in a low voice....

Woh itna pee raha tha pucho maath ...puree 4 bottle khatam kiye teh usne...

Kyaa ...samar gasp hearing how much his friend took alcohol yesterday nightit was harmful for him ...because he often started taking it nowadays....

Aur ye dekh kaise mujhe maar ke naak (nose) ko zakham kar ke rakha hai.....saying he showed his nose ...which look injured

Kabir and samar stare with eachother's face....

Par tujhe kyun maar ke gaya wo....ask kabir with suprise...

Usse sirf ek baat jaanni thi ..wo haishehnaazz....

Kabir's eyes widened...Tu kehna kya chahta hai?... matlab wo shehnaaz ke baare mein puch raha tah....he ask with disbelieve...

Haan ...He went to her room last night mein rok nahi paya usse...Raghav whispered....

Shitttt.....phir toh ab tak sab kuch ulta pulat ho chuka hogakahin kisi ne dekh na liya ho sidharth ko shehnaaz ke saath....samar groan in frustration along with concern of his friends image....

The trio ran through the hotel corridors, their hearts pounding louder with every step. When they reached the floor, Raghav stopped pointing them that The door was already unlocked....they Slightly pushed and it open wider....

The sight inside frozen them....

Sidharth is laying on the bed, sleeping deeply.... A blanket covered him only till his waist. His bare back was exposed , marked with deep red nail scratches, unmistakable, raw, telling a story no one wanted to acknowledge....

Kabir turned his face away immediately.

Oh God.....

Raghav understand behind the story of scratches in his back....

Samar clenched his fists in disbelieve...

Shaadi hai uski aaj... aur ye....ye kar kya raha hai....he gruntthen they hastily lock the bedroom before anyone noticed Sidharth state....

They looked around the room then gesture each other finding the room was Empty....there is No trace of Shehnaazz....

No signs of her belongings except one thing....her nail marks and finger prints over their friends bare back ...

Raghav rushed to the washroom and find it was empty....then he searched Balcony and find it was empty too....

She's gone, raghav whispered....chali gayi wo...he nod with tension...

Kabir ran a hand through his hair in panick....patha nahi kaise gayi hogi....

Wo airport chali gayi hogi abhi tak ...par ye socho Agar iss ghade ki family ko pata chala ke ye shehnaaz ke saath tah kal puri raat , toh soch aunty aur uncle ka kya....samar grunt in irritation because his friend is not staying in his own decision...he kept confusing himself...

Uthao isse....Kabir snapped....Chalo jaldi uttao...Abhi...ke abhi....

His three friends are in hell stress because of his deeds

But Sidharth is sleeping peacefully, unaware that the woman he love walked away leaving him all alone ...

On the other side...

Shehnaazz sat at the Goa airport, her handbag resting on her lap, eyes swollen from unshed tears....Leaving behind a man who was going insane just to save her reputation...just to let her live her dream...just to make her free from the stressful environment....just to safe her from the name of incapable to carry a child ...

Ma'am, next flight full hai.... the staff informed gently....Aapko wait karna padega....

How long?... she asked quietly....

Don't know... thoda time lagega....

She nodded....and keep Waiting....That was all she ever did in her life....She sat there, staring at nothing, replaying last night again and again not with regret, but with pain as assuming it was their last memory together...

Here back on hotel room ...

Sidharth stirred in sleep ...A low groan escaped his throat as consciousness slowly returned. His fingers tightened fisting the blanket around his waist as he turned on the bed....

He slowly opened his eyes and find Three figures stood near the bed....none other than it was his friends...

Raghav, Kabir, and samar watching him with shock and Disappointed....

Sidharth straightened slightly, the blanket still secured around his waist hiding his naked self from their eyesHis gaze met theirs ...it was steady there is no trace of embarrassment crossed his face....like he feels no shame while facing his friends in such state...

Good morning... he said causally, as if this was any other normal day

Samar let out a sharp, disbelieving laugh....Good morning?....He clapped in sarcastic way ...Wah, Sidharth. Kamaal hai.....aise good morning bol raha hai jaise koi normal din ho ...he ask in irritation...

Kabir crossed his arms, his jaw clenched tightly....Do you have any idea what day it is today?....he asked coldly....

Sidharth rubbed his temple slowly....Haan...he replied without any hesitation....Meri shaadi hai.....

Raghav's eyes widened hearing his clear voiceToh phir yahan kya kar Raha tah...he burst out, pointing around the room and bedAaj teri shaadi hai Niya se... aur tu raat yahan bita raha hai apni ex-wife ke saath?...he get frustrated...

Sidharth looked around the empty roomShe's not here anymorehe said calmly knowing well she may left him this morning....

His calmness make kabir more terrified...Bas itna hi bolna hai tujhe..?...bohot khub sidharth....Tu jaanta bhi hai bahar kya ho raha hai? Relatives even tere parents pooch rahe haintu kahan hai....teri puri Family pareshaan hai. Aur tuHe stepped closer, voice dropping dangerously low....Tu apni ex-wife ke kamre mein nanga so raha hai Sidharth.....he groan in anger...

Nanga.....Sidharth's lips curved not in a smile, but something darker....in sarcasm...blanket hai.... he said gesturing his blanket....aur I think ye Kaafi hai....

Kabir stared at him in disbelief....Tu sunn bhi raha hai khud ko? Tu keh kya raha hai....Aaj teri zindagi ka naya chapter shuru hone wala hai sidharth ...jo tune khud choose Kiya tah....aur tu abhi bhi usi ladki ke saath raat bitha raha hai jisse tune khudh nikal pheka hai aapni zindagi se....

Wo ladki....Sidharth cut him off sharply, eyes flashing angermeri biwi thi.....he groan...

Raghav clenched his fists....Thi.....Sidharth.... THI.....tu khudh keh raha hai....Tu khud usse divorce de chuka hai.... Bina Uski marzi puchebina koi reason ke...aur Uski marzi ke bina tune usko divorce diya hai.... abhi ye natak kyun kar raha hai...

Sidharth's gaze hardened hearing natak ...his love was never a natak for her....he give a dangerous glare to raghav...

Samar ran a hand through his hair in frustration..... staring his calm and rough face like nothing had happened...

Giving them a glare sidharth climb down holding his blanket around his lower waistwhen kabir eyes land on his bare back which is filled with nail marks of shehnaazz....

His eyes clutch sensing how wild must be their night is finding his gaze both raghav and samar too take a look of his backwhich they already checked out ...

Then the trio look Eachother's face with amusement finding their friend was soo complicated.....

aise ghurte rahoge ya jao ge bhi ...mein khudh aajaunga..abhi jao yahan se...he said making them nod their head in disbelieve...

Shehnaazz stepped out of the airport gates slowly.....after waiting for flight soo long then she came to know the flight was delay ...

Next flight was ... twelve hours delay, ma'am.. the announcement still echoed in her ears....

Twelve hours....she mumber with tears...because in this twelve hours everything get changed...her sidharth declared as married with someone else....tears roll down from her eyes....

She clutched her handbag tighter, as if it was the only thing keeping her from breaking apart completely....she hug her bag consoling herself Because she feels her legs are giving up in exhaustion....

...The morning breeze brushed her face, carrying the scent of the city she once loved because he was a part of it....

She didn't know where her feet were taking her...She just walkedPast the noises...Past the traffic.....Past the people who had places to go and someone to wait for....but she had no one beside....

Her steps finally slowed when she reached that bridge....which has their beautiful memories to rewind....

The river flowed calmly beneath it mocking her flashbacks.....Her heart clenched painfully....

This bridge contains servals of memories....

That memories crashed into her without any mercy.

His laughter when she feared the height....

His arms around her waist, teasing her....

How dramatic you are, Mrs. Sidharthhe had said once, kissing her temple.

They had sat right here... their legs swaying freely..

Her throat tightened.... recalling their sweet memories....

She walked to the edge and sat down, letting her legs sway just like before....

But this time No arms around her....and no one to tease and protect her....

She hugged her bag to her chest and stared at the river....with extreme tears....

Why did you come back into my life? .. she ask brokenly to the river.... Kyun mera mazak bana na hai tumhe...she ask to the river with choking voice

Tears slid down from her eyes it seems unstoppable for himShe wasn't weak ...She was just tired of being strong....

At the wedding venue...

Sidharth heart itches recalling how last night she let him have her after having the knowledge he was getting married....tears roll down from his eyes staring himself in the mirror....he wipe his tears trying to make himself strong once again...but he feel it was getting harder now....still he make his mind to hold himself stronger....then walk towards the mandap where everyone is waiting for him....

DIVORCED – BUT STILL MINE  - Epilogue....

Back to story....

Sidharth sat in the mandap Dressed as a groom....Surrounded by chanting, flowers, and expectations....

He kept his spine straight, jaw clenched, fists resting on his knees.....

You can do this ...yehi ek tarika hai usse aazad karne kaYou have to moved on.....He repeated it like a lie he wanted to believe....

Niya sat beside him, glowing with hope, unaware of the storm inches away.....

The pandit began the rituals....Dulha-dulhan ek dusre ki taraf dekhein...

Sidharth turned And froze , For a second, he find Shehnaazz is sitting there....

Her eyes....Her smile.....Her presence.....His breath hitched violently....His hands started shaking....

Are you okay? Niya whispered with concern..

He didn't answer ...he just looked away his heart didn't allow him to stare niya in bridal state....he love to stare his shehnaaz on that attire ...he can't able to digest the fact that someone else is sitting beside him on that attire

The chants grew louder.... but he feels his ear drums are getting shaken ...

Phera shuru karte hainpandit ji said ...

His chest tightened painfully....Someone else in her place?....Someone else wearing that right?....

His vision blurred..Nahi.....he whispered, panic crawling up his spine....His breathing turned uneven....

Sweat broke out on his forehead rolling down to his sharp chin....his eyes turn blur completely...he nod his head in no...because he can't able to give this rights to someone else...it was impossible for him...he thought he may let her move on from him ...but now his heart and mind and soul everything gave up being tired of pretending to be strong...

He keep glaring the fire with his blur eyes...a long tear roll down from his eyes....

Mein kyun saza dun khudh ko aur shehnaazz ko....only question raised in his brain Mein toh saans bhi nahi le sakta kisi aur ko biwi ka darja de karna mein usko kisi aur ke saath dekh ne ki himmat rakta hoon.....he started panicking just the thought shehnaaz getting married to someone elsefisting his palms tightly He stood up taking high breaths....

Sidharth?... his mother called out in fear.....

He ripped the varmala from his neck and threw it aside, flowers scattering everywhere....

Mein...nahi.....mein nahi kar sakta ye sab....He said making everyone stood up in extreme shock....

Niya stood frozen shock written all over her face.....What are you saying?.....she asked, with trembling voice ...

He didn't look at her once ...He keep looking at emptiness ...his eyes glued at the place where Niya is standing...She was supposed to be here.. he whispered to himself...and if she isn't... then no one will be....

When his father hold his arm and shake him ...Beta ye kya kar raha hai bhait jaa...he said with teary eyes....

Wo nahi toh koi nahi.... I can't..... mujhe toh usse bhi move on nahi hone dena hai ab...mein usse kisi aur ke saath nahi dekh saktawo sirf meri hai....sirf meriBefore anyone could stop himHe turned and walked away from the mandap....

Chaos erupted.....his mother cried out loudly and their Relatives started shouting...Where The pandit sat speechless....

Raghav, samar and Kabir exchanged looks disbelief mixed with grin....as they already understand this is going to happen....

We knew it....Kabir muttered....this was bound to happen...

Samar and raghav to nod agreeing to him....they stood staring sidharth disappearing figure

Sidharth literally ran from there by loosening his collar button of sherwani....

He directly get inside the hotel and ask the staff to check when and where shehnaazz left ...with the help of CCTV he came to know the driver whom she took to reach her destination...

In no time they got the driver because he was waiting outside the same hotel once again to get any new customers to drop somewhere....

Shehnaazz kahan hai?...he shouted the moment when he reach that driver

That driver shaken by his sudden question...he get scared too...

Sahab ...kis ki baath kar rahe ho aap....he ask with extreme horrified expressions...

Sidharth try to calm down himself but he can't...ye ...ye ladki ..Ruk ...saying he took his mobile and show him her pic...

Ye ..ye madam ko kahan choda tumne...he ask making that driver nod easily recognising shehnaazz...because she is the one who didn't take the change from him...she just walk away giving him a 2000 rupees note ...

Ye mam...inko toh meine airport chod aaya ...bohot time ho gaya hai sir , abhi tak toh wo jaa bhi chuki hogi Jahan bhi jaana tah unko wahan

Sidharth give him a hard push ..aabee...chup karke gadi nikal aur airport chal...he said in his most dangerous voice ...

That driver got terrified by his voice ...sidharthh push him inside the passenger seat then get himself inside the drive seat ...and took him to the airport...

The driver hold his seat head tightly in fear because sidharth was driving sooo fastly like it was some Jet ...

Once he reach the airport sidharth get outside the car and ran from there leaving the driver behind in passenger seat....

Inside the airport

Announcements echoed and people are complaining about the staffs and their services...

Screens flashed DELAYED again and again....

Sidharth rushed to the counter,his breath was still uneven....

Shehnaazz.....he said urgently....Shehnaazz naam ki passenger thi...kya woh chali gayi?...

The staff checked quickly....No flight departed, sir...she replied....Most flights are delayed due to weather...

His heart skipped a beatMatlab... woh yahin hai?... he asked sharply....

She hasn't boarded anything yet because no one boarded sir ...the staff confirmed....

Relief hit him like a punch....he took deep breath....She was still here....She hadn't left....

Without another word, he turned and walked out of the airport his eyes scanning every direction wildly.....he keep confirming she is not here ...what if she is sitting at any of the corner...

The wind started howling like owl...And the sky threatened rain again....

He searched everywhere like a mad ...his eyes turned into extreme red ...he check each and every taxi , then check the taxi stand....

Shehnaazz... he whispered repeatedly, panic clawing at his chest....Baby... kahan ho tum....hume chahiye hi nahi bacche meri jaan...tu bhi adjust karle tujhe bhi koi baccha nahi chahiye.....kahan chali gayi meri jaan.....his voice seems painful....he started searching each and every corner of the Goa city ...his patience started slipping away from him...

He bend down over the near by wall crying painfully...he hold his chest controlling himself from falling down...his all the patience...all the control each and every thing broken by him...he can't have any more strength to hold himself back.....he press his lips tightly but tears are rolling down from his eyes...

He stare the sky with extreme pain...aapko patha hai mein uske liye kitna pagal hoon ...kyun itni badi mushkil kadi kardi humare life mein...mujhe toh nahi chahiye koi baccha ...kyun uske dil mein bacche ki talab paida kar diya aapne chahiye hi nahi mujhe koi baccha ...mujhe baas meri shehnaazz chahiye mein usse lekar kahin dur chala jaunga ...sab se dur rakhunga mein usse...kahan hai meri shehnaaz...kahan chali gayi wo.....he scream staring the clouded sky...

The thunder Stormed heavily giving him his answers....but he didn't understand it...he stood straight wiping his tears .. taking heavy steps he once again started searching his shehnaaz....

His eyes turned more red while searching her ...suddenly His steps slowed when he realized

She wasn't the type to sit inside crowded halls when she is broken....She always walked away...she Always escaped in search of silence....

He closed his eyes tightly....Soch, Sidharth...Soch...he keep guiding himself to concentrate where must be she...

Then...A memory flickered inside his brain

Her hand wrapping around his bicep...and the river....her Laughter....then that bridge flash infront of his eyes...

His eyes flew open....That bridge...he breathed....shittt...wo bridge kaise bhul gaya mein....he wipe his face with his sleeves ...He didn't waste another second....

He started walking fast, almost running away from the bus stand towards the place that held too many of their memories...

Rain began to fall again....this time it was Heavy....and soaking him badly....but he didn't stop....Not once....Because somewhere his Shehnaazz was aloneAnd this time He wasn't going to be late....this time he was not going to make any foolishness....

Finally he reach the bridge his heart itched finding no one there....he cried with extreme pain...the heavy rain drops are creating difficulty to see anymore.....after few minutes of crying....his eyes find a glimpse....he open his mouth finding the little frame sitting at the ending of that bridge under heavy rain ...he cried loudly taking high breaths.... shehnaazzzzzz....but the heavy rain hide his loud cries....he keep wiping his tears with his sleeves while running towards that little framewho is lost on her own thoughts by hugging her bag

Shehnaazz slowly turned her face towards him.... sensing someone's hard gaze

Her eyes was Cold and painful....she keep starring his running figure towards hershe gulp down her tears sharply....but her eyes Are burning with unsaid pain ...finally Sidharth stood a step away from her staring her with Desperation....

She didn't say a word....She just glared him with tears more over the rain making their eyes blink with the force of water drops ...

Sidharth swallowed hard....That silence scared him more than her tears ever did....

Math dekho mujhe aise...he whispered, taking a hesitant step more closer to her....

Her stare didn't soften Not even for a second...she keep glaring him dangerously...

He fall on his knees staring deep into her eyes....she turn her face once again staring the wild river

Shehnaazzzzz.....babyyyyyy....his voice choked ...she hug her bag more tighter but didn't stare him back ...

He bend his head trying to pull her eyes once again over his face...but she didn't try to look back his eyes...

Main mar jaaunga ..Shehnaazz.....he choked making her shiver...she turn her head slightly but still her eyes show extreme anger ...

He press his lips painfully.... mujhe samaj hi nahi aa raha tah...I thought...he continued desperately, words tumbling over each other,

I thought tumhe chhod dunga toh tum shayad khush reh paogi.....Main nahi chahta tha tum meri wajah se aur dard jhelo....

She let out a slow, bitter breath but still no words....her eyes keep glaring him more...

I was wrong... he said quickly, panick overflowing from his voice....Main bilkul galat tha. Main tumhare bina reh hi nahi sakta....

He ran a hand through his hair, voice cracking.....

Tum meri wo aadat ho, Shehnaazz jo ek insaan ke maarte dum Tak nahi chut thi...

Tum meri zarurat ho....Meri saans ho shehnaazz.... mujhse nahi ho raha hai....meine saari khosish karli hai meri jaan....par mein tujhe nahi chod paa raha hoon....I can't....he cried bitterly making her glare him more....

Wiping her nose shehnaazz stood up hugging her bag...her movement made him flinch because her feet is going to slip and she may got slipped from the bridge...he hastily hold her arm and make her stand in her feets.... He too stood up checking weather she get hurt ...she push his hand with anger ...he nod his head trying to touch her she moved back but she didn't walk away from him ...She stood right in front of him Still glaring....

As if giving him dare to speak And he did it in a rush....

Mein kya karun batha shehnaazz.... tujhe bacche chahiye teh ...toh mein kya karun.... mujhe toh nahi chahiye teh....he said with extreme pain

Shehnaazz raise her eyebrows in anger but didn't give any reply to him....

Finding her glaring eyes ...he once again wipe his tears with his sleeves ...Aachaa ...sunn...Hum... hum na adopt kar sakte hain.... tujhe sirf baccha chahiye tah na. ..he blurted out suddenly.....Koi chhota sa baby ...hum usko adopt kar lenge ...tu fikar maath kar meri jaan ...mein itna perfectly dhundunga wo baby ekdum Tumhari tarah hoga

Tum usse apni duniya bana lena..... teri Jo bhi khawaish thi wo hum karenge....

Her jaw tightened in more anger ...she fist his palms hearing his blahblahring....

Where He mistook her silence as her hesitation.....So he kept giving more ideas...

Ya phir....He leaned closer, whispering like it was a secret.....ya phir hum Surrogacy bhi use kar sakte hain....

Her eyes blinked rapidly for the first time.... finding her blinking eyelashes he got a new hope assuming she will be happy with his suggestion...he continues...

Hum dono ka baby hoga, he said eagerly....Bas tumhe kuch nahi karna padega....Tum rest karo bas....

He bend over her wiping his face with his sleeves once again....his excitement bordering on madness....ek aur idea bhi hai shehnaazz hum sab ko ye keh denge tu pregnant hai ...he said making her fist her pallu over her belly ...unknowingly he was saying the truth....

Phir Hum abroad shift ho jaayenge, he continued, hands moving over his face again and again to get a clear vision of her face...

Koi bhi International country wahan shift ho jathe hain ..wahan koi sawaal nahi karega....

Shehnaazz's stare hardened....

Hum dono family se kahenge tumhe rest ki zarurat hai, aur tumhare delivery tak hum out of country hi rahengekyun ki na ...he search for more reasons.... gulping his saliva...where anger keep building inside her more and more....

Kyun ki na Pregnancy risk hai ...iss liye doctor ne suggest Kiya hai...Aur jab delivery ho jaayegiHe snapped his fingers....

Hum wapas aayenge.....Baby ke saath....He smiled desperately.....

Aur sab ko yakeen dilane ke liye na ...hum kuch bhi kar sakte hain ..Chaaho toh fake baby shower bhi karwa dunga... he said with determination to hold her for himself....

Tum sirf smile karna ...Baaki sab main sambhaal lunga.... mujse jo hoga mein sab karunga shehnaazz par mujse ye nahi hoga.... mein tujhe nahi chod sakta....mein tujhe kisi aur se shadi karke pregnant ho teh hue nahi dekh sakta....

Shehnaazz grit her teeth in anger hearing his continue blahblahring....

He once again try to say something but went silent when he give a tight SLAP....

The sound echoed over the bridge....The river flowed beneath but time froze....

Sidharth's head snapped to the side....

He didn't move....didn't react.....Didn't even lift his hand to touch his own cheek ...

Shehnaazz stood there her hands are trembling, and her eyes are blazing in anger....

Bas.....she said finally pointing her finger....her One word Enough to destroy him....

She stepped closer, voice low but painful....Aapne meri zindagi ko samaj kya rakha hain....sab kuch aap plan nahi kar sakte hain Sidharth....

Jaise ke mein aapki koi deal hoon business ki....aap sab kuch plan kaise kar sakte hy....Her eyes burned into his.....

He keep starring her face with his teary eyesaapko lagta hai main ek baby ke liye dusri shadi kar lungi.....Dimag kharab ho chuka hai aapka....aapko karni hai toh shauk se kijiye ga dusri shadi hi nahi aap 3 ya 30 jitni maarzi utni shaadiyan kijiye ga...Tears welled up but didn't fall as her anger was worst part of her

Thik hai....naa....jaiyee abhi ...Aapne toh mujhe chhod diya tha na ...toh abhi yahan kya karne aaye hain ...aapki wo would be wife kahan hai....she ask making him nod his head ..

Jab mujhe aapki sabse zyada zarurat thi toh aap, teh nahi mere liye....

He shook his head staring her with his red eyes ...

She took a step back.....You don't love me sidharth.....she said, voice trembling with truth.....you don't love me....kabhi mohabbat thi hi nahi aapko mere seher sentences....her teary accusing eyes ...That hit him harder than the slap.....and She turned away....

That was it her one step.....And Sidharth lost it....

He grabbed her wrist suddenly, pulling her back against his chest like a man drowning, clutching the only thing keeping him alive.

Tum jaa nahi sakti shehnaazz...he said hastily....I won't let you go....

Shehnaazz shivered....but her anger make her stronger....Haath chhodiye.....she warned him coldly.....

I can't, he whispered desperately....Tum chali gayi toh main khatam ho jaaunga....mein tujhe jaane nahi dunga ...

She turn around violently, jerking her hand free and shoved him hard....

Drama band kijiye, Sidharth...she snapped....Aapne khud mujhe divorce diya tha....Aapne khud ye rishta tod diya tah....mein kal wapas bhi aayi thi...par aapko toh move on hona tah ..ohhh...sorry aap toh move on ho bhi chuke ho na ...she ask in extreme anger ...

He nod his head in no like child ...who move his head like right and left ...he then move back then moved forward again like a stubborn child refusing to accept reality....

Divorce paper pe hota hai.. he repeated desperately....dil se thodi na kiya hai shehnaaz.. tu toh aaj hi nahi hamesha meri biwi hi rahegimujhe toh jeena hi nahi aayega reee saying with choking voice he move closer to her

She pushed him again...haan...haan....nahi aayega aapkoaapke dil ko tab yaad nahi aaya jab aap mujhe chhod ne ka faisla kar rahe teh....she ask bitterly....

Aapka dil tab kahan tha jab aapne meri marzi ke bina faisla liya tah?...mujhse puchna aapne ke mujhe kya chahiye...she ask gritting her teeth....

He caught her pallu hastily like her baby ...he was her hulk baby...

Main ghalat tha,...mein pagala gaya tah ...mujhe laga tujhe sirf baccha hi chahiye hai zindagi mein....kyun ki tu bacche ke liye depression mein jaa rahi thi shehnaaz.....iss liye jaldrazi mein ye galti ho gayi ...he said rapidly, words spilling uncontrollably...

Par galti sudhaarne ka haq toh milna chahiye na? Mujhe meri jaan.... saying he started rotating her saree pallu between his fingers.....

She slapped his hand away and pull back her pallu...Haq?...she laughed bitterly....Haq tab hota hai jab rishta bacha ho....aapne toh khud usse khatam kar diya....

He shook his head wildly....Nahi kiya ... he plead with exhaustion in his eyes and voice...then bend over her like trying to touch her face with his lips....

Main bas... bas tujhe dard se bachana ne ki koshish kar raha tha....

Shehnaazz shoved him once more, harder this time....but he didn't move

Aap kaun hote ho faisla karne wale? Mujhe kya karne se dard hoga ...kya karne se nahi hoga..haan...aap akele kaisa faisla le sakte hain..jab ki shadi hum dono ki hui hai ...Apne akele mein nahi ki thi ..jo faisla khudh le rahe hainshe shouted....and once again try to push him by his chest ...

He grabbed her both wrists not to hurt her but just refusing to let her go....

Main tera pati hoon...he said stubbornly....Chahe tum maano ya na maano....

Her eyes grew wider in anger ...Aap mere ex pati ho.. she corrected fiercely.....Aur ex ka matlab hota hai khatam....samaje aap ..

Kuch bhi Khatam nahi hota...he argued immediately....Pyaar kabhi expiry date ke saath nahi aata.....

Aacha toh manufacturing date aata hai uss mein ...? She ask with sarcasm... then she tried to push him away again, her breath shaking with rage....but he stood closer to her and keep filling the gap between them by moving closer and closer....

Chhod do mujhe....aapka ye possessiveness pyaar nahi hai ...yeh zid hai....

He leaned his forehead against hers stubbornly....Toh haan, he whispered in his low grunting wayMain ziddi hoon....Tere maamle mein....

She turned her face away angrily....

Aapka ka koi barosa nahi hai ...na aapki zid ka koi bharosa hai....aap mujhe chain se jeene nahi doge, hai na? she asked bitterly....

Main tumhare bina jee hi nahi paata..... he replied instantly....Toh chain ki baat mat kar tu...

She push his chest weakly....by getting tired of arguing with him ...aap bachche ho ?..she snapped....Har baat pe chipak kyun jaate ho...pichee haiye...she try to move back with exhaustion....

He nodded immediately, without shame....nahi hatunga piche ..aur haan baccha hi hoon tere samne ...he said stubbornly.....She glare him more ...

He saw it and started fearing ...Gussa kam kar... shehnaazzhe said ...But she keep glaring him with red eyes....Gussa kam karne ke liye bol raha hoon na meri jaan.... Doctor ne mana Kiya hai...he added quickly,.. holding her waist once again.....

She raise her eyebrows in questioning way....

Dekho agar tum chillao gi toh BP badh jaayega....toh tabiyat kharab hogi na ...phir Doctor mana karega gussa karne se....iss liye mein phele hi keh raha hoon ..he said making her stare at him in disbelief...

Kya bakwaas kar rahe ho aap...she ask in irritation....

Scientific baat hai.. he said seriously....Stress se health kharab hoti hai....Aur tum meri responsibility ho...teri health...before he completesShe shoved him again...

Main aapki koi responsibility nahi hoon...she groan ...

He caught her hands again...Toh meri kamzori maan lo...he said softly...Ya phir Meri aadat....

Her eyes watered but hardened again....Aap mujhe emotionally blackmail kar rahe ho.. she accused...

He nodded shamelessly....Haan... he admitted....kyuki simple baat se tum kabhi Maan thi nahi ho....

She closed her eyes in frustration.....Aap kabhi nahi sudhroge... she whispered....

He leaned closer....tum sudharne hi nahi deti... he murmured....

Dur rahiye sidharth....she pushed him back one final time.....this is over, Sidharth.....she said firmly....accept it....

He looked at her with red eyes and his voice is trembling and stubborn till the end.....

I accept everything...he said quietly....Except losing you....

Their eyes are locked with eachother's face....And The rain kept flowing in same Heavy and thundering session....

As if the sky itself couldn't hold back anymore....

Shehnaazz turn aside hugging herself tightly..she cried bitterly...her shoulders are trembling not from the cold, but from everything she was carrying inside....

Sidharth took a step closer once again...shehnaazzzzzz... he said softly, voice cracking under the rain....

Gussa rehna hai toh rahle... maarna hai toh maar le mujhe....Par ab aur dur nahi reh sakta mein ...mujhse nahi ho raha hai...

She didn't turn to him and keep staring somewhere else ...

He moved in front of her slowly, as rain already soaked him completely...

Main tujhe chodke khush rehne ka natak aur nahi kar paa raha....He said trying to touch her cheeks....

She moved back before his fingers touch herToh kisne kaha tah mujhe divorce dedo aap...dimag aapka kharab hua tha sidharth...mera nahi ...aap ko aachanak se mein khatak ne lag gayi thi...mujhe koi problem nahi thi aapse...samaj mein aaya aapko...bacche bhi aapko chahiye teh

Sidharth hastily hold her by both shoulders...babyyy...mujhe kyun chahiye bacche.....bacche tujhe chahiye teh na....tu din raat depressed rehti thi baby ke liye....he ask in terrified tone ..

Haan rehti thi kyun ki aapki family ne mujhe waise treat karna start kar diya tah....samaje aap...phir mein kya karunuske baad toh aap ne khud faisla sunna diya divorce ka ...aur papers ke saath aaye the aap sidharth...She rewind the incidents...

Toh kya karta mein USS waqt meri jaan.... reports hi kuch aise teh...toh mein kya karta...he said in low exhausting voice ..

They both are shivering badly in rain still their whole concentrate was in their messed life...

kya tah report mein ...she ask fisting her belly tightly....

He clutch his eyes tightly then open his eyes and wipe his face with his sleeves...

Kami na tere AANDHAR hai ...na mere aandar shehnaazz it was complications because of our harmonal issues...mera sperm aur tere ovum was not ready to interact...that's the problem mujhe laga tu kisi aur se shadi ...fuckkkkkk...he grunt loudly before saying such things with his own mouth....

Shehnaazz face soften little after hearing his side of story and the reason behind his decision

Toh batha mein kya kartahe cried trying to touch her cheeks once again...

Main koi khilona nahi hoon...jisse aap jab chahe, jaise chahe waise use karna chahte hain....she said jerking his palm...

He smiled faintly with Desperation...Tu khilona nahi.... meri jaan hai...he said....

Khilone ko kho dene ka darr nahi hota... jaan ko khone ka daar hota hai....he replied...

She rolled her eyes angrily at his dramatic dialogues....Bakwas band kijiye....

He exhaled, then tried to lighten the air with nervous...finding her rolling eyes.....

Waise.....he said carefully, rain dripping from his lashes , yahan kya kar rahi thi tum?...

She stared at him tierdly...Suicide karne jaa rahi thi....she replied in irritation....

His world stopped....Baby...tu suicide kar rahi thi?...he shouted, grabbing her shoulders in panick....

Haan...she replied coldly....aapse milne ke baad aur kya option hi bacha hai meri life mein.....

His grip loosened....Pagal ho gayi ho kya?...he whispered shakily....

Main hoon na... main hoon na meri jaan....hume koi bhi baccha wacha nahi chahiye....baas tu aurShe pushed him away harder cutting him in between his blahblahr...

Bas...kijiye...Aur kuch bhi idea diya na ...adoption, surrogacy, foreign shift hona tohMain sach mein river mein jump kar dunga....she blackmail him ..

Heiiii...he groan like wolf...kuch bhi bol rahi hai...saying he try to hold her armshe jerk him ..but he hold her pallu like baby....

She give him a glare hugging herself shivering badly because of drenching in rain continuously...,she started shaking not only from the cold, but from the storm raging inside her....

Sidharth too started shivering by cold because he too was soaked equally, his eyes are red, and voice turned more rough by cold weather..and his state looked more vulnerableEk baar... bas ek baar mujhe apni zindagi mein wapas aane de... he begged, hands trembling....Main galat tha, Shehnaazz. Main maanta hoon....Par bina tere main kuch bhi nahi hoon....

Shehnaazz laughed bitterly, rain mixing with tears....aapko lagta hai maafi maang lene se sab theek ho jaata hai?...she asked sharply....

Aapne mujhe tod diya tha, Sidharth.... mujhe akela chhod diya tha.... mujhe laga hi nahi aap kabhi bhi aisa karoge humari shadi ke saath....aapne bina soche samjhe divorce de diya ...ab kya hi baccha hai....she cried bitterly clutching her eyes.... sidharth try to hug her but she move

back nodding her head in no ...she turn her face when her eyes find one more painful scenario.....

From a distanceNiya came running towards themsoaked and, breathless followed by Raghav, samar, and Kabir....

Once her eyes find her ...Everything inside her collapsed again.....

She shot Sidharth an angry glare..... making him confused by her glaring eyes once again...

Dekha? ...she said bitterly....aapki duniya aa gayi hai aapko dhunde hue ..jaiye uske saath...saying She turned sharply to leave...

But this time ..Sidharth didn't let her go.....He wrapped his arms around her tightly, crushing her to his chest as rain poured over them both.....he kept hugging her from behind....

Nahi... he said fiercely....Ab aur nahi....he keep mummering nuzzling his nose in her neck....

She struggled to free herself from him.....Chhod dijiye mujhe...jaiye wahan ...shadi karna tah na aapko toh jaiye kar lijiye shadi...she try to wiggle...

Main saans Lena bhul jaunga shehnaazz....he cried....Par tera bagair reh nahi sakta saying he strated giving open mouth kisses in all over her neck and shoulder blade....

Shehnaazz hold his wrist crying like babythen she push him back once again and show him her pointing finger...

Dekhiye aapko mein last warning de rahi hoon...jaiye yahan se...she said wiping her face.... making sidharth took high breaths staring her face with his red eyes....before shehnaaz turn sidharth dropped himself in his knees on the wet road...making her gasp....she close her mouth with her palm to control her loud cry.....

A few steps away, Niya stood there like dead soul....Watching the man she was about to marry...is begging another woman like his life depended on it....

Raghav, samar, and Kabir stood beside her, all silent...because they know the level of craziness their friend had over his wife....

Main bheekh maang raha hoon...he said, with breaking voicemaath kar aise....tu meri zindagi hai...shehnaaz....Tu chali gayi toh main zinda reh kar bhi mar jaaunga....

Shehnaazz opened her mouth to reply But her vision blurred....

The world spin violently.....sidharth... she whispered And before he could reactShe fainted and fall Right into his arms....

Shehnaazz...He caught her, screaming her name as rain battered them both.....he hug her tightly holding her in his arms....

Niya's breath hitched finding their loveShe saw it.... their depth of love....it was Not only love.....Nor only attraction....it was Madness..... Obsession..... Soul shattering love.....Without a word...She turned around And walked away all Broken But dignified.....where samar ,kabir and raghav ignore niya after seeing shehnaazz got collapsed in sidharth's lap....they ran towards them to help her....

HOSPITAL...

Sidharth stood outside the room, staring at Shehnaazz through the glass like she might disappear if he blinked.....

Her wet handbag was still clutched tightly to his chest....His hands shook in fear...His lips moved constantly....Please... uth jao... please.....kya hua tujhe baby.... aachanak se behosh kyun ho gayi tu.....he keep mummering....

When Doctors walked out Finally....The patient is stable.... one of them said....

Par itni der barish mein rehna safe nahi hai unke liye ..aise waqt mein ...another doctor said...

Sidharth didn't hear that doctor properly.....

Ya Mr sidharth .. pregnancy mein aisa careless rehna sahi nahi hai...you should have to be careful....said another....

Sidharth froze hearing them...What ??....he ask with horror...

Jii haan pregnancy mein thoda careful rahiye ...barish mein bigne ki wajah se wo shivering mein chali gayi thi...abhi thik hain...another doctor explained...

The words hit him like thunder....P...pregnancy ...? he whispered.....all the emotions started overflowing....

Happiness?...fear?...Shock?... confusion....Everything collided inside him....

Doctors left him giving a genuine smile....his friends look Eachother's face taking deep breath...finally their friend came to know about this news ...

Where sidharthh was on his own zone.... pregnancy....But... that's not possible,...he said blankly....

Reports... matlab hum dono ke reports mein tohThey said complications... sperms... ovum ...phir.... asking to himself he push the door gently and walk inside the room ...with his fumbling step...

Shehnaazz is laying there,with pale faceHe sat beside her slowly without blinking his eyes....Just keep staring at her face....

When she stirred slightly and open her eyes...she find sidharth was sitting there with terrified expressions....and his hand raised up and his broad palm pressed her belly gently...

Shehnaazz turned her face away biting her lips....before she reply he ask one more question making her mad ...

But kaise...?...kaise ho gayi tu pregnant ??...he whispered, eyes widen with confusion....

Samar and kabir nod their head in no ...fearing from shehnaaz reaction....and raghav tried to stop him ...sidharthh...sunn...but it was too late ...

Baby tu kisi aur ke saath ...he lick his lips in panick....

Shehnaazz frown trying to find out what he is upto...when he once again repeat ...Tu kisi aur ke saath matlab... babyyy....wo ..

Before he completes his wordsTHUD.....Shehnaazz punched his stomach not hard, but angry enough to shut him up....

Aapka gala dhaba dungi meinZyada mat sochiye ga aap ...she snapped angrily....Dimaag already bohot use kar chuke hain aap ...she scold him still laying on that bed ...

Aree maar kyun rahi hai?...he exclaimed in shock....tu hi toh keh rahi hai tu pregnant hai phir...Wo... kaise ho gayi...he again ask in disbelieve....

She lost her patience...and started punching his chest....

He stared at her, stunned ...not doubting, just shocked.... He didn't bother by her punches and slapsfinding his shocking expression....She grabbed his shirt collar and pulled him down....

Yaad kijiye... Uss raat jab aap bar mein behosh ho gaye teh...Log chhod ke gaye the aapko mere paas...AAP NE HI KIYA THAShe groaned in frustration ...Uss raat ka asar hai ye.....she said gritting her teeth...

His friends press their lips controlling their laugh finding their friends state....

Siddharth stare her with complete Silence and surprise....Then he laughed....a disbelieving laugh.....

Oh my God...Oh my God....He ran a hand through his hair like a madman....I'm going to be a father...he ask in surprising tone....Baby.....Phir bataya kyun nahi?...he whispered, eyes filling with tears....

She give him a glare....then laughed with scarsam....Batake kya karti?...Aap toh already shaadi karne jaa rahe the na...Her voice turned cruel....

He nod his head in no with crying face....where she continueAb koi fayda bhi nahi hai....ye baacha mera hai ..Aap toh uncle hi honge iss bacche ke....Papa nahi....she said purposely to make him panick...

His eyes widened in horror....Uncle...? he repeated the word ..

Haan ...she snapped....kyun ki Divorce de diya na aapne ...aur mandap mein bhi baith gaye teh ...shadi ke liyeToh jaiye abhi yahan se...she said in extreme frustration....

Raghav smirked..... finding shehnaaz cute anger....where sidharthh keep gulping his saliva then he nod his head in no....Aise maath kar baby ...mein pagla jaunga ek din tere pichee ...Already pagal ho gaya hoon..dekh.....He said making shehnaaz look away ...

To lighten the environment his friends join in their conversation ...

Bhai, gusse mein romance kar ke seedha papa ban gaya tu tohraghav grin....

Kabir added with chuckle....,Achievement unlocked....

Samar shook his head.....Hospital hai, warna taali bajata....mein toh ...

Shehnaazz rolled her eyes at their drama...

Sidharth suddenly bent down right there and nuzzled his forehead and nose gently against her feet, tears falling freely....he peck her both feets...

She try to pull back her feets.... but he hold her both feets tightly nuzzling his nose there ...

Maaf kar de babyhe whispered....sirf Is baar... sach mein aage se koi bhi faisla tujhe puche bagair nahi karunga....he keep saying while holding her feets...

Shehnaazz try to pull her feets back but it was impossible for her ...

His friends burst out laughing softly....Aree uth...samar chuckled Patting his back....

Shehnaazz looked at him still angry and hurt....But her toe fingers curled slightly into his shirt....Sidharth smiled through tears...maaf karde na jaan.....he said with extreme pain....

Making her melt by his continue efforts and the reason behind his decision.... whatever the situation is ...he did every possible things to just make her life peaceful...he tried to keep her away from taunts and depressed life ...she didn't smile but let her feet stay in his hold

And she kept staring at him, anger still trembling on her lips, hurt still wet in her eyes...But his words his broken voice, his trembling hands holding her feet like his last hope slowly cracked the walls she had built around her heart....

After few minutes of laying over her both feet ...he stare her from her feet....she took deep breath giving him a slight sign that she gets calm down....he slowly give one more peck over her both toe fingers...then move to her face

Their eyes keep starring eachother completely forgetting that their friends are also present there

He slowly take her face in his both palms...checking her reaction but she didn't jerk him...he give a tight peck over her forehead....then he settled beside her in her hospital bed...

Making his friends eyes widen ...

Shehnaazz too get comfortable giving him space to sit ...as she already hurt him ,slap him, punch him, every thing to calm down her anger

Aapne mujhe taklif se bachane ke liye mujhe chhod diya tah na ? ... she whispered, voice softer now...he pull her over his chest ...by wrapping his arm around her waist ...

Par mujhe lagta tha... main hi bekaar hoon. Main hi bojh hoon....iss liye aapne mujhe divorce de diya tah....

Sidharth looked into her eyes immediately, horror flashing across his face....

Bakwaas mat kar ... he said fiercely, cupping her face gently.....he give a tight peck over her chin ...Tu meri jaan hai, Shehnaazz....Main khud ko khatam kar sakta hoon, par tujhe kabhi koi taklif nahi hone de sakta ...

Tears rolled freely from her eyesPhir divorce kyun diya?.. she cried...usse toh aur bhi taklif Hui thi mujhe....Ek baar bhi mujhse poocha kyun nahi?...

He pressed his forehead against hers, voice breaking.....Kyuki main darr gaya tha.. he confessed....Darr gaya tha ki meri wajah se tu zindagi bhar roti rahegi....Mujhe laga tujhe chhod dena hi mera pyaar hai tere liye...kyun ki tujhe taklif mein dekhna mujh se bardasht nahi ho raha tha.....Par main galat tha...mein toh jeete jee maar gaya tujse dur hone ke baad....He slid his hand to her belly slowly,....

Ye bachcha... hum dono ki mohabbat ka ek khubsurat inam hai shehnaazz.... saying he crass her belly.....He smiled through tears....

Shehnaazz closed her eyes tightly...leaning over his shoulder.....

All the pain, anger, loneliness everything crashed down at once...

The trio move uncomfortably in Their place sensing the moment, Samar cleared his throat softly....

Chal bhai bahar chalte hainhe said, pulling Kabir and Raghav along with him

Haan wo dono ko hosh bhi nahi hai hum yahan hain.... raghav said agreeing to samar...

Haan hum baad mein aate hain....Yahan already family meeting chal rahi hai....chalo.... said kabir ...

They left quietly, smiles playing on their lips....

Where inside the room ... silence wrapped them like warmth.....

Sidharth hug her tightly....she too pulled him into herself suddenly, hugging him tightly, crying into his chest like a child....

Pagal ho aap.. she sobbed.....

Khud se zyada mujhe pyaar karte hain... isliye mujhe chod diya....aise khon karta hai....

He wrapped his arms around her carefully yet protectively....

Haan...he whispered.....Main tumse khud se zyada pyaar karta hoon.....iss liye mujhe samaj nahi aaya mein kya karun jisse teri taklif dur ho jayehe confessed....

Taklif Dur hogi ??...aapke iss harkaton ne mujhe bohot rulaya hai..itna ke mein batha bhi nahi sakti... ..she complaint cutely....he peck her forehead as his apology....then he gently lifted her chin, searching her face for permission....

Shehnaazz didn't stop him as she knows how much he goes crazy to get his kisses....

He leaned in slowly and kissed her softly along with full of promises....

She melted into him, fingers clutching his shirt like she was scared he might disappear again.....even he hold her waist tightly scaring to lose her once again.....his lips moved passionately over her lips....he suck her lower lip then her upper ...he eat her mouth patiently...by tasting her saliva ...sucking her tongue and biting her lipshe broke their kiss still giving open mouth kisses all over her neck

We'll get married again...he murmured against her lips....iss baar bina kisi ki bhi parwah kiye ...na teri ...na meri family kisi ki bhi zarurat nahi hai hume aaj ke baad

Shehnaazz smiled through tears and nodded faintly....aapse mein tab hi shadi karungi aagar aap mujhse wada karenge ke aage aap koi bhi decision mujhse puche bagair nahi lenge ...

He chuckled softly and kissed her forehead.....Deal....he wispher over her lipsshe smile finally hiding her face in his chest.....

He lift her chin once again....DIVORCED BUT STILL YOUR ARE MINE..... saying he took her lips once again into his

The screen froze on their faces ...her smile finally seems peacefulhis eyes finally find home....their eyes locked with eachother and lips locked in hopeful manner ...

Where love won, not because it was easy, but because it was real....

They shatter... bleed... walk away... and still find their way back....


He divorced her to protect her.....


This love story end with perfection.....It ended with truth, pain, forgiveness... and a heartbeat yet to be born.....

It's about obsession that learned respect.....Pain that turned into patience.....And a man who finally understood she was the one and only whom he will kept choosing again and again.....

Because some bonds survive divorce.....

Some promises are written in silence.....And some hearts remain....

Divorced... but still mine.... 

This Short story ends here.... thank you..... 

WRITTEN AND PLOT BY.....humerakabeer.....