



UNLUCKY IN LOVE AND UNLUCKY IN LIFE

The Most Unlucky Person from Original Timeline
[Story of Reyansh Kumar]

R KUMAR

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The Story of Reyansh

The Most Unlucky Person from the Original Timeline

By RKumar

From the Author of Kumar's Parallel Timelines

A prequel to Kumar's Parallel Timelines

Prologue

My name is Robert Fernandes and people call me Bob. My masters sent me to India to guard Surya Deva Raya and be his personal bodyguard. This happened in the 17th Century. I could not save him then, he was murdered by his own wife. Later I came to know our enemies came to know of our plans to use Surya to destroy the Rakshasas, instead getting Surya killed.

From that time, I was waiting for him to be re-born.

It was the year 1964, one fine night I was informed that Surya was born on this earth after all this time. He was Named Reyansh Kumar and I kept a watch on his life, without interfering.

Now let us see Reyansh's life from his perspective.

Chapter 1

My earliest memories from childhood were when I was taken to the studio for a photo session. The studio was beside our grandfather's clinic. He had the clinic for just his namesake. From what I remember, he never practised medicine seriously at the time. His main business was lottery ticket distribution. He had the distribution for all of the Andhra region.

I remember once our grandfather took us to Gannavaram Airport for a meeting with the then Governor, who had come for prize distribution. That is the kind of clout he had then.

Before the birth of my sister in 1967, we moved to Palleveedhi, where our maternal grandfather shifted. At first, we were staying in a single room with a kitchen.

From that time, my brother Ram and I were very naughty boys. We used to climb down to the Asbestos shed beside, which was the kitchen for the next building. We used to wander around and play swings and slides at the Gandhi park. One day I tore my pants by playing on the slide.

There is a Gandhi High School beside the Park. The gates to the School were closed to the side of the park. We used to play on the school grounds and climb the walls to reach the park. That kind of mischievous boys we were.

At the age of six, my father put me in a Telegu convent. My elder brother used to study in the English convent beside our school. So, I used to go through his school gates with him to our home after school.

One Saturday he left early for home, and I had to wait for a long time for him to pick me up. But he never turned up. I walked home from my memory of the road and reached home.

In the beginning, I was slow to learn but as time progressed I picked up speed. By the time I reached 2nd Standard, I was getting good marks and sometimes top marks in particular subjects. We used to buy eatables on the school premises, one day I was having an item I bought from the shop and stood aside and ate it. A few boys were picking trash from the ground which we use for assembly. In the assembly, they used to pray to Christ. I used to mumble things. One boy complained to the sister in charge I was mocking them for picking the trash and the sister made me do the pi of trash. I felt very bad then, I did not know people could be cruel. I was a very innocent child. I only know how to make friends. We used to have a group of boys from surrounding our house and we used to play many games.

My father used to come very late in the night and we were fast asleep by that time. Once in a while, he used to come home early and we used to rush home upon seeing him coming. Once or twice I had a premonition and came home and started to do my homework. My mother used to complain to him at night and he used to call us and reprimand for what she complained. It is based on the seriousness of the matter. So, I used to be careful not to fall in my mother's eyes and my brother often got scolded. My mother never complained about our sister, she had a soft spot for her.

My father taught me a few times when he was at home. He gave me some points in English and maths.

Then when I was in 4th Standard, my brother Ram had to leave his school and dad joined him in a government school. I think his downfall started from there. He becomes friends with low-class boys and starts to behave erratically. He would sell the newspapers and spend the money and do things like that. I on my part started to help my mother at home. We had to fill the water in buckets and fill our tanks on rotation. I used to stand at the water tap and put our bucket at the time of our rotation. My mother used to carry the water and fill the tank. When I became older and could carry the water, I used to fill the water tank. That was the time I started to practice mantras learned from my grandfather's books.

One evening my mother went to some relative's house and the water came for less time and I could not fill the tank. So, I took off my dress, put a towel around my waist and started to fill the water from the hand pump a few feet away using a steel pot. After a few minutes, the towel fell down, I was fully naked and I could not adjust the towel what with carrying the pot on my shoulder. All the people came out and started watching me. I was a little embarrassed as my neighbour's girls also came out and watched me.

We had a small skirmish with the neighbour's family when they burnt our towel on the outside clothesline.

They shifted to another house after some time and a new family of two couples came to live in their flat.

After my 4th standard, I was told to leave the school and join in another school. So, my dad joined me in the government school. I had a horrible experience in the school. The teacher used to take oral tests daily and cane on the palms of those who could not

answer the questions. I could only answer one or two questions and other students could not answer any questions.

Then we went over to our village for our uncle's wedding with my aunt's daughter and my cousin sister with our relatives' boy.

On the way due to the collapse of the bridge, we had to take a longer route. We changed buses at the Eluru bus stand. It was a private bus and, on the side, it had a single long seat instead of double seats.

I sat beside a woman and after dozing off for some time, I opened my eyes by the disturbance of a saree touching my face. What I find in front of my eyes, the lady beside me had opened her blouse buttons, possibly for feeding her baby and her boobs were clearly visible in front of my eyes. I watched them for a few minutes and dozed off. Again, I opened my eyes and the same scene. I had my heart full of the sight and dozed off again.

When I went with our family to the village I got connected to my cousins. My elder cousin is months older than me and I used to move with them.

One day she took a few of the girls and me to an empty room and closed the door. She was telling us stories of the neighbours and how they acted in the night. From her words, she was watching them secretly and she told us how they dance and act.

She asked a couple of girls to remove their underwear and asked them to show others and touch each other cunt. Then she asked me to drop my pants and show my penis to everyone. They inspected my penis and balls. This went on for two to three days. One night,

when we are sleeping one of the girls crept into my bedsheet and started to play with my penis.

We returned to Vijayawada with our aunt's daughters by train. I sat on the top berth and started to read. My aunt's elder daughter also climbed to the top berth and lay placing her head on my thigh. From that time, I started to like her.

From the time with my cousin and her friends in the empty room, something has changed in me. Something in me awakened and I felt the need to see the girls or ladies and their bodies. My aunt's daughter was having a bath in the first-floor bathroom and as our practice, I went to the terrace by not climbing the steps but using the alternate route. While climbing the wall, I looked down and found her having a bath. Another time she was having a bath in our bathroom on the ground floor, I went to the toilet beside the bathroom, climbed the door and looked into the bathroom having the bath.

From that day I became a peeping tom looking at others having a bath.

While I was in seventh class we used to have asbestos roof open classrooms. We did not have outer walls, instead we had 3 feet high walls. One day I stood on the wall and jumped to reach the ceiling wooden pole fitted to keep the ceiling in place. After a few tries I could reach the pole. Seeing me doing that a few of my classmates started doing that. Then students started to form a queue to make a jump from the wall to the pole in the interval.

One day it was raining and we had to stay back in the room for the rain to stop. Some students formed a queue to jump from the wall. The floor became wet and one boy jumped to the pole, dropped down to the floor, skidded on the wet floor and hit his head on the floor. He became unconscious for a few minutes. From that time the boys stopped jumping to the poll.

In the holidays, we used to go to the milk booth near the police station to buy milk. There used to be a big queue and sometimes we had to return empty-handed. One day my brother Ram had a scrap with a boy. They came to fisticuffs and I became a silent spectator. From that time the boy used to come on to my face and say boo or things like that. One day I with our family went to my grandfather's brother's house for a function and returned. I was walking a little in front of the group and the same boy came in front of me and booed me. I gave him one and he left me alone after that.

After my 7th exams, I went over to Hyderabad for vacations. There my grandfather's brother set up a branch to his shop in Vijayawada. He has given the running of the branch to his younger brother who stayed with his wife.

One day we went to visit the Zoo, but it was closed. Then we went to visit Charminar, etc.

One day I was wandering on the terrace and I looked down into the next building's open yard. My eyes fell on a girl of perhaps 20 years or more having a bath in the open. Even though it was an open yard, its doors were closed and she was having the bath by tying her petticoat to her bosom. I stood there and kept

looking down from the 2nd-floor terrace. She would not have expected someone standing there looking down at her. After completing her bath, she untied her petticoat and rubbed her body with a towel. Her boobs were clearly visible and they were round and big. It was the first time for me to look at a woman's boobs. So, from that time I used to wait on the terrace for her to have a bath.

Then my father came and took me to a visit to Golkonda. We came back and had dinner. For the first time, I had a boiled egg. We normally don't have boiled eggs like that. We have it cooked in imli(tamarind) water or fried in oil. Maybe due to having a different food or having wandered a full day, I had dysentery the next day and after suffering stomach pain returned to my grandfather's house.

My grandfather's younger brother used to look after the shop. His brother made a rule, they can't have a salary, instead can use the money for expenses and give an account. So, he used to save money by using a cycle instead of rickshaw. Instead of turning the change into currency notes, he foolishly put the coins in a safe place. Later I came to know that my grandfather found the coins and complained to his brother whose business it is. He had his younger brother removed from running the business.

By this time, my grandfather having lost money in the lottery business, started helping his brother in his shop. Sometimes we used to visit the shop to pass on the messages. He used to call us on 1st April for the puja for starting new accounts.

I came back from Hyderabad and went and checked my results on the school notice board and I passed.

Then, I started to study in 8th Standard. For 8th standard we don't have a classroom, we used to sit outside the lab on the floor.

We made a practice of climbing the outside steps to another building and then climbing the wall to our classroom.

This time I became a victim of our mischievous behavior. I was the last to climb and by the time I reached the ledge, our teacher entered the class, by my foolishness I entered the class by ledge. He hit me mercilessly and that is the last of our practice of climbing the wall to reach the classroom.

I had a crush on a female student in our class. She was different from others.

One day I was wandering on the terrace and looked down at a house below. The houses had a wide veranda with three side walls and one side house. So, the people from the house only can come into the verandah. It has bathrooms on one side of the walls close to the road. If anyone from the house had to go to the bathroom, they had to cross the open yard and go in. What I see is that one lady of around 25, came out of the bathroom, quite naked and searching for something. At the time I did not understand what she could be searching for, but later on, came to know she was searching for some cloth to wipe her menstrual blood. Then another time I saw another lady having a bath and changing outside exposing her boobs.

Then one day one of the daughters of my aunt came to stay with us. After the death of her mother, they were dispersed around. My mother put me in the small bedroom with her sharing my bed. I wanted to check out her body. When she was fast asleep I touched her boobs.

Then she went away after some time and her sisters came to visit us.

We were sleeping on our terrace in the summer and a family were on the terrace beside our building. Seeing a brother and sister one of my cousins said they look like a couple. That brought heated exchanges with our neighbours.

By this time my dad used to work outside cities. Once in a while, he used to come home. I used to help my mother in managing money and other things. Twice it happened when I went to a movie, I had a feeling and when I reached home, I found my dad at home.

This was the time I started to grow pessimistic. Whenever I planned something, it would go quite the opposite.

One day I was sitting on the cement plank outside our door. My sister came and closed the neighbour's door and I was curious why did she close the door. My friends went away, I looked through the slits of the window, our neighbour Madhavi had come to the room after having a bath. What I find is her wearing the bra and then a blouse on that. It was not very clear and I wanted to have a view of her. So, the next day I waited for her to go to the bath, then entered the lavatory beside the bathroom, climbed the door

and looked into that bathroom. As it was very dark, I could not see anything. I waited for her to come out of the bathroom and she went into her room. I climbed the door of the toilet and looked over the wall. She closed the window ajar. But I could see clearly her change. She wore a petticoat and started to wear a blouse without a bra. I could clearly see her boobs. She had put on a little weight after coming to this house. Her boobs were round and I could clearly see her nipples. I waited until she wore the blouse, came out of the toilet and went to our house. I looked at her change for a few days more.

That was the time, the Janatha Party came into power in the centre after Indira Gandhi's emergency. They put the sugar in the ration list and started supplying them through Ration shops. When the stocks arrived in the shop, we had to stand in the queue to buy Sugar and other necessities sold through the shops.

My mother started to drink tea in the evening, I used to buy from the tea stall and she would give me a little.

Then, after the 8th, we moved to Vizag. Our house was quite a distance from our school. I used to go with my father, whose office was close to our school. I used to come to have lunch and then in the evening after school. We used to go and come back on a rickshaw. When my father was absent or in the evening, I used to come and go on walks if not by bus. Walking from the school to our home used to take more than 45 minutes.

We stayed in a house belonging to a person with a milk business. I think it is in Seethammadhara. He had

a bunch of buffaloes and sold milk. They had a different kind of toilet, it has only half a door and the shit does not wash away, instead, it is collected daily by a person from outside.

When I joined the other students, who were playing cricket asked me to join them in the tournament. I had no previous experience, but I joined them for three days and we were permitted by the school to play in the interschool tournament. After three matches they lost the match and out of the tournament. But I continued playing cricket with them.

Here I had another experience while sitting in the toilet, I used to look outside if anyone was coming. We had a well near our house and one girl was bathing there by using her petticoat to cover her bosom. The same experience I had in Hyderabad, came in front of me. So, I used to go to the toilet whenever she had a bath and used to watch her changing by exposing her boobs.

After a few months, we shifted to a house near our school and our father's office. My brother having failed in exams was staying at home and attempting to rewrite the exams. My sister was studying in some school in 6th standard.

Here I had another experience with bathing ladies. We used to have ventilation and the holes were covered by the other side people with stuffed newspapers.

Out of curiosity, I removed a stuffed newspaper and looked at the other side. One lady was having a bath fully naked. It was not a bathroom, but an open verandah on the other side. Maybe they close the

door and have a bath there. From that time, I used to look into their homes whenever I had free time. I had become a peeping tom and no one bothered to check on me. I was given a small room in the back to sleep. I used to sleep alone there. I completed my 9th there this way.

By the time our exams were completed, my father had transferred to Bombay.

So, he left us at the village with our uncle and went over to Bombay.

From the time I joined the school, I started to play cricket, badminton, volleyball and other games. This is the time I enjoyed most in the school life.

In the first week after I joined, I missed a few days of classes and after our unit test, I got good marks and our teacher stood me up and asked questions. At the same time, my uncle who was a teacher had a look in and thought I had done some mischief and getting scolded. My maths teacher explained to him I got good marks, so he appreciated me.

My cousin (sister) was also in the same class and we changed classes for our maths subject. I took composite maths and my cousin took general maths. We had a girl named Mythili in our class and she stood first in the 10th standard exams. I try to compete with her to get better marks than her. My cousin used to pass on information about her and other students. What kind of comments they are passing and so on.

I started to learn cycling using my uncle's bicycle. After having small mishaps, I became proficient in riding a bicycle. One day I went to the bus stand bought a weekly magazine and returned. I was riding

the bicycle on the back road and Mythili with her friends and she stopped me and asked me what marks did I get in the exam. I was a little shy then, but I told her the marks and rode back home. From that time, I used to ride on the same road in the evening and never met her.

From that time, I started to wear the same colour clothes Maithili was wearing. I did not have many clothes, so I managed to wear something close to what colour she was wearing.

No one noticed that, but one day I wore maroon-coloured pants and two girls were walking in front of us. They are sisters named Chaya and Sandhya. One of our friends commented are you matching them. They did not have any inclination that I was not matching them but the other girl Maithili.

Then my uncle joined me in the Sharma sir's tuition. Then I found Mythili also attending the tuition. The sir sat on the other side of the door frame, where the girl students sat and we boys used to sit on this side of the room. I used to sit beside Sir's chair and looked at Mythili sitting opposite.

I used to finish the problem sir gave us and wait for him to explain it to others. I used to look at her while sir explained the workings of the solution.

Then at the home front, our uncle built a makeshift latrine on the back side of the house beside the bathrooms. To go to the toilet, we had to go around the outside to the back.

Previous to that, we had to go to the empty fields a little far. I used to ask our neighbour friends to accompany us to the fields. One day, after shitting, I was standing wearing my pants. My eyes fell on the

small ventilation whose holes were covered by cloth used in menstruation. On the other side, a lady was having a bath quite naked. Her cunt area was visible as it is at my eye level. I looked up and could see her boobs. They were round and big.

Then we went to Vijayawada to the wedding of our Aunt, who is the daughter of Grandfather's brother.

We reached and our uncle's family was expected from Madras. I went to the railway station to receive them and found the train was late. Then the cyclone started and we felt the fury of the cyclone. They reached after two days of harrowing journey.

Then we went to the area where our grandfather stayed in the beginning. They kept good relations with them, and we went to call them for the wedding. We went and sat and waited for the uncle to reach home. There was a girl around my age, who was wearing a half saree and lay on the bed face down and was reading a book. She was moving her legs up and down reminiscing a scene from the movie 16 years of age, where heroin does the scene. I was watching her spellbound, at the time I didn't know her name was Sunitha. I know they are well off and have some businesses. They used to call us for functions in their families too. After going to Vizag our interaction has come down.

Then after some days, we started combined studies in our neighbour's terrace.

One morning when we reached our class, there were some writings on the board regarding a girl named Kumari. When we were studying at night my cousin's brother who came to study with us explained, that a

few of the boys and girls went to some place to enjoy themselves. This girl Kumari, when the boy wanted to have sex, said to him she had periods and escaped. So, the boy wrote those things on the board.

Then we had to go to our cousin's wedding at Amalapuram and we went to the bus stand and got in and sat down on our seats. Then I looked out and found a few boys and girls waiting and at the last minute before the start of the bus they got on the bus and got down in the middle of the journey.

After the wedding, we returned to Vijayawada. There I had a repeat of the experience I had with the girl who stayed with us.

Then our exams came close, and I started to get headaches. At the time of the exams, my mother went over to Vijayawada for a function. When I completed exams, I slept for three days continuously. I had lunch and dinner and went back to sleep.

On the third day evening, my aunt reached the village with her family.

After that, we shifted to Vijayawada with our luggage and all. When I got the results, I was disappointed to get only less than 50%. Two things contributed to the lower marks, I had a headache problem and the leaking of the exam question papers. I had my eyes tested and got a spectacles fixed.

My family went over to Bombay leaving me to join college in Vijayawada.

My grandfather's younger brother helped me in getting certificates related to caste.

I applied to the Science stream and Commerce stream. I got the call for the commerce stream in English medium and the Science stream call letter

came after 2 weeks. I tried to shift to the science stream without success.

It was the first day of college. I went to the classroom and when I entered Sreenu saw me and invited me to sit on his bench. At the time I didn't know his intentions, but he had ragging in his mind to invite me to sit with him. After a few days, he started ragging me, when we returned from the urinals after two periods of classes we got a 10-minute break. He was telling Pradeep that I had no penis and had a hole instead. Then I did not understand his words, as he was referring to transgenders. So, I did not take offence and did not reply to him.

After a few days of seeing no reaction from me, he stopped the ragging.

Then I started to help my grandfather in their shop. I had to go in front of Sreenu's shop to go to my grandfather's shop. One day I said hi to him from outside his shop. He invited me in and I hesitated and went in, he called for tea and while having tea he showed two girls going on the road and said he liked one of the girls and he knew her from school days.

To help my grandfather in the shop, I used to collect keys go to various godowns and hand over the goods to the man carrying them on his trolley.

On one such occasion, I saw Sneha standing on the steps outside her house. I stood there and looked at her.

Then one day I saw her in our college. She seemed to be either from the science stream or the Arts stream. Then she used to come to the terrace to study.

I used to look at her from afar and never tried to approach her. Maybe if I met her in college, I could have spoken to her. The whole year went like that.

Once my grandfather asked me to bring my uncle's daughter from the village to help out in the house. I went by bus and after confirming with my uncle about sending his daughter with me, I went and met with Nagaraju, who was my classmate. He said that Maithili became the school topper and she went away and joined an intermediate somewhere else. Then he told me about other students in our class.

The next day, I collected my cousin, whose name is Vijaya and reached home in Vijayawada.

During this time, I joined for typing practice and I came close to Sreenu.

We used to go to movies and spend time in his shop.

Then one day we received an invitation for a wedding from our known people in the area where my grandfather used to live previously.

I got a call from my father to attend the wedding as they personally called them to the wedding. Apparently, Sunitha's family moved to Bombay and contacted my family when the bride's family asked them to hand over the wedding cards. I went to the wedding and this time I was spellbound by Sunitha's beauty. I was following her with my eyes, it seemed she was not aware of my watching her. That was the last I saw her while in Vijayawada.

I used to sleep on the terrace during summer. On one such night, I was fast asleep and awakened from sleep on hearing some voices. My ground-floor couple came over to sleep on the terrace. I heard the

female voice telling the male, he was sleeping there. the man said, he was just a boy let him be.

They made the bed on the floor and started having sex, I could watch them from a hole in the bedsheet I had over my face. Completing their business, they went back to sleep. I rolled on the floor, reached the lady and looked at her. Her blouse was open and her breasts were exposed. I could see a little from the light from the sky. I touched her on the nipple and I felt a shock to my body, I felt a movement in my lions and went and was relieved in the corner. I felt a kind of pain in my lions and felt something escaping from my urinals.

Then from then on, I used to wait for them to go to sleep and watch her boobs after they went back to sleep.

After a few days, they stopped coming to the terrace. One night I went down to the ground floor to check why they were not coming up. I peeked through the slits of the window. It seems they were just starting to have sex. She removed her white blouse she was wearing and she already removed her white sari and put them aside. She stood before Subbarao, her husband. He milked her boobs and lay her on the bed and pulled up her petticoat and slept on her and started pumping her. When they completed their business and went to sleep, I pushed the window and it shifted a little, I looked at her boobs in the light of the zero-watt bulb for some time and went back to my bed.

The next day I went down around the same time. This time I touched the window and it shifted a little and this time they were sleeping in the 69 position. She

was laying on him and giving him, a blow job and he was licking her pussy. They did it for some time and she turned around and sat on him by entering his penis into her vagina and started to move up and down, when she satisfied herself, she lay beside him and went to sleep naked. I looked at them sleeping for some time and went back to bed.

The next day I found them having sex doggy style. After a few days, my grandfather's brother's son came to our house.

I took him to their window to have a show. He touched the window and it shifted inside and he made it wide open and we had a great show.

Then one night I went to their window and Subbarao was in the opposite house speaking with the owner. He called to me who is there? I replied I am Reyansh, coming from outside. He told me to go home and did not tell me anything else. So, from then on, I stopped going to their window.

Sreenu asked me if I would come to the movie and I said, I would miss the typing practice. He told me I could do the practice on the next slot if no one was there on the typewriter.

We went to the movie and I came and started the practice as I know no one will be there on the typewriter.

Sreenu's brother came to me and reprimanded me for how can I practice without his permission. I mentioned to him that I had permission from Sreenu. He did not tell me anything else but have mentioned it to Sreenu.

Then our exams came near and it was the month's end, I stopped paying the fees and stopped my practice. They thought I stopped my practice because of Sreenu's brother scolding me.

After finishing the exams, I collected some items from the shop and booked tickets to Bombay and with my uncle Nath, we went together to Bombay.

On the day of the train, I got readied and went over to the terrace looking for Sneha, I did not know how to inform her of my going away.

That way my relationship with Sneha and Vijayawada closed. Also, my peeping tom days were over.

Me and Nath got down in Dadar and my brother Ram came to the station to pick us up.

From there we went over to the Western Railway Platform1 and caught a slow train to Santacruz. There we caught a bus got down in Vakola walked over to our house on the edge of the wall. From there we could watch the airport, landing and taking off of the planes.

There are six flats in this building three on the ground floor and three on the first floor. Three buildings are close by, but they don't touch each other. The connection between them is the walkaway.

We had a room flat with an open kitchen and bathroom and a lavatory separate in the front room. The back room is bigger and the front room is smaller as the kitchen, and toilets are encroached into the room.

By the time I moved to Bombay, my family had been staying in Bombay for almost a year. Previously they

were staying in the Mulund colony and recently shifted here. They know our neighbours pretty well and I am new to all this. We also have some Telugu people from Andhra here, and my father knows most of them from his circles.

We have two Malayalees on our floor a family from the Himachal Pradesh region below on the ground floor and two other Marathi families beside them. The family had a father working in Telecom and mother was a housewife and their eldest son Raju worked in Railways he had two sisters studying in 11th and 10th and they had a younger brother who was studying in 9th standard.

My uncle who was a few months younger than me had come with me to Bombay. He was more mischievous than us. He used to jump from the bed to make sounds to the ground floor people. One of the front teeth was removed and he got another as a replacement.

Me, Ram and Nath were sleeping in the front room and others were sleeping in the inner room.

One night he put his hand into my groin area and gave me a hand job and I gave him one. It went on until he left for Vijayawada.

After a few days, my father joined me at the SM Lal coaching centre in GCD. As I can't join in 12th standard without approval from the Andhra board, I joined in Government commercial diploma. After two or three days, Kirit approached me and asked for my details. I spoke to him in English as I don't know much Hindi.

From that day we became friends. We both returned home together and sometimes he used to take me to eat snacks. Slowly we became inseparable in the

classes. One day, one boy put Kirit in the toilet and locked it from outside and Kirit broke the glass on the door. They were called to the principal room and reprimanded and asked to pay damages. They agreed and came out.

I took a route pass for three months to travel from Santacruz and Malad and back. I had to catch the train in the afternoon and it is relatively less rush on the buses. But in the evening the rush of passengers is more on the buses. But trains were having less rush both times.

But one afternoon, I had seen the rush of my lifetime. The train was delayed and I got in with difficulty and the train was brimming with people. Then one day while waiting to get down at Malad station, I slipped on the footboard and I caught the rod in the middle and saved myself. My pants tore at the shin and I had a piece of scratch on my knee area. My book fell on the railway tracks and I had to get down and retrieve it. I normally cross the tracks at the 3rd and 4th platforms tracks and go to the west side. One day while crossing the track, the fast train was coming and some people were shouting at me. I calmly crossed the tracks and went to the other side.

One day Kirit took me to 'Aliens' movie. On the way for the first time, we had fags.

After a few days, he took me to 'Yaarana' movie too.

By the time of our exams, I was staying in their house in the name of combined studies. They had a single-room apartment with a kitchen and attached bathrooms.

Kirit was not their own son, instead, he was adopted by his mother from her sister. His biological mother

has three sons and his adoptive parents did not have any children.

One day Kirit's parents went to Baroda and we two were in the house. Around 8 pm, Kirit removed a whiskey bottle from somewhere and poured us drinks. We had a couple of pegs and had dinner, studied for some time and slept.

In the middle of the night, he started touching me on my groin region. We both had a hand job and slept off.

At the home front, the family from HP, their youngest son Surender and everyone called him Suri was very poor in Maths. So, his mother asked me to teach him Maths. So, I used to go to their house to teach him maths. We used to sit in the front room, and I used to teach him.

He has two elder sisters, the elder one is Lakshmi and the younger one is Dharshani and everyone calls her Dhani. Lakshmi is fair and slim around 5 feet 1 in height. Dhani is around 5 feet and plump with a good figure. The technique I used with Mythili of wearing the same colour clothes, I used with Dhani. I used to wear the dress and wait on the steps until she went for typing practice, then I would go to teach Suri. When the tuition is completed, I would go the same way Dhani returns by coming in front of her returning.

Then I would make a turn and return home.

One day, while going to classes I sat down on the bus at Old Airport bus stop on an empty bus. When the bus reached the regular stop, Dhani came and sat beside me and I took tickets for both of us. Her thighs

were touching mine and I had my first thrill of sitting beside a girl, that too of a known girl.

Then after a few days, we had our exams and I joined for typing in the same SM Lal. I extended my pass for another period of three months.

Lakshmi asked me to take her to Malad as her exam centre was marked there. We went by bus to the station and sat on the slow train to Malad, side by side. We got down at Malad and went to the exam centre by enquiring on the way. When we reached the centre, Lakshmi found out it was not her centre. When we were returning, she was told we would take a rickshaw. I did not understand her, and she was referring to taking an auto rickshaw.

We returned to Santacruz, her college and she checked again and said, she knew the centre and could go on her own.

Then, the next year Lakshmi asked me to teach accounts.

I used to go to Kirit's house regularly in the mornings and would return in the evening.

I used to teach Lakshmi in the hall as I was teaching Suri. But my following Dhani continued. I used to see signs in everything. I was under the impression that she was in love with me or I was in love with her, I am not sure which.

One year passed like this and after her exams, Lakshmi was married and went to live with her husband.

Now with Suri's help, we made a cricket team. We used to play in the evenings until it was dark. A few times I brought a ball and another boy used to bring a

bat. Then a few others joined and they brought another bat and stumps.

Previously we used to play badminton on the road leading to our house. Now we shifted to playing cricket. We broke a few of the window glasses and we got them repaired by the estate officer and they are under our dad's office.

When we broke the glass of the opposite flat, he shouted at us and we had to find an alternate place to play.

Then one day as I was angry with him, I put a small piece of paper in the latch keyhole. When they came in the evening they could not open the latch. After everyone tried, I took the key and pushed hard and turned and it opened. He told me thanks and sorry for shouting at us.

One day I went to Kirit's house, but he was not there and I sat on the bed and watched his cousins who had come from Ahmedabad.

Kirit's cousin was wearing a knee-length frock and she went into the kitchen brought a plate of vegetables and started to cut them. When she sat down, her frock rose up exposing her panties. After completing the vegetables, she went in brought something else and sat on the opposite bed folding her knees under her again exposing her panties. This went on for quite some time, either she was unaware of my watching her, she did not care I was watching her or she might be providing me with a free show.

Once we went to Baroda, so Kirit could write some exams to continue his studies.

During this time my Sister Revathi printed my name in Andhra Bhoomi weekly in the pen friendship column. I started to receive many letters. I used to reply in the beginning to every letter received, then it petered down to who used to reply, and I used to reply back.

A few of the girls who replied regularly were Sheila and Rama from Hyderabad. Rajeshwari from Vijayawada, Nandini from Guntur, and a few others I could remember.

Either I was going to his house just for fun or I was teaching him for his degree. While returning I used to catch a bus from Andheri station. One day I saw a girl standing in the queue with me and when I sat down on a seat, she came and sat down beside me. Then from that day onwards, I was looking out for her in the queue. I used to feel a thrill when girls sat beside me on the bus or train. One time I even fingered a girl on the bus.

One day I saw a girl wearing a netted dress and her bra was clearly visible. Those were my experiences in Bombay.

Then I came to Hyderabad and joined in degree in correspondence while trying to do a CA entrance.

When our grandfather died, we went to Vijayawada, where my aunt brought a marriage proposal for my sister.

One night Nath took me to have a drink party.

After my grandfather's death, my grandmother went to stay with her younger daughter in Madras.

After some time, she came to Bombay by train alone from Madras. She was instructed to get down at Dadar station, where I was supposed to pick her up.

I went to Dadar and waited for the train to arrive. When it arrived at the station, I searched all the bogies for my grandmother, but she was not found. From there I went over to VT station and searched through the train and when she was not found, I returned home.

When I reached I found, someone on the train instructed her not to get down in Dadar and put her in a taxi at VT Station. Now double fare had to be paid for her. My mother said, that at least she reached safely.

Then after some time, she wanted to go to Madras, and I had to drop her in Madras. I spent some time with my 3 aunts there and returned with my aunt's daughter to Bombay.

Later my uncle came and took her back.

After some time, Grandmother came to stay with us and she wanted to go back to Madras. So, I took her to Madras and stayed there for 2 months. There my aunt's elder daughter is already married and her second daughter does not like me, but her third and fourth daughters came close to me. Then I went to my other aunt's house. She has one son and one daughter. My cousin and I slept on a bed, my aunt slept on an easy chair and her daughter slept on the floor perpendicular to me. In the middle of the night, I felt a touch on my hand and found her foot on the bed. I put my hand inside her petticoat and reached her cunt. The next day she was sleeping same side as me and again felt her touch and found her hand

touching me. I put down my hand and found her with two buttons of her blouse open. I touched her boobs through the opening.

I took degree entrance exams while staying at my father's friend's place. After exams, I went to Vijayawada staying at Grandfather's brother's house. At that time, I got news of my cousin's wedding in the village. My uncle and I went to the wedding on his scooter and returned. Then I fixed to meet with Nandini in Guntur.

I took a bus and got down at the bus stand. I sent her my photo and she stood at the bus stand and approached me on seeing me. We caught another bus and went to the riverfront. Even though the bus ride was horrible what with the bad roads, I enjoyed the ride as I sat with her touching each other's thighs and holding each other's hand. We got down and walked a little and sat in front of bushes. She was telling me lovers come here to spend time. I did not understand her words but we spent some time and returned.

The next day I went to meet with Rajeshwari, who called me to come to the Railway booking counter. I went and made rounds of the station, but she did not approach me. I found a few of the girls standing on the balcony looking down, possibly she and her friends. I waited for some time when they dispersed, I went back to my uncle's house.

Then I went to Hyderabad to take first-year exams. Sheila said she would like to meet me. She said to come to the movie theatre. I went and looked around, not finding anyone of interest, I went to the

nearest hotel for a cup of tea. When I came out, Sheila and her friend approached me saying, she got scared that I went away. They were standing at a distance and were watching me. Then we went to another theatre by auto rickshaw. They made me sit in the center and they were sitting on either side. She took the tickets and we went and sat in the theatre. Again, they sat on either side of me. After the movie they said, they wanted to have dosa. We went to Koti and they had dosa and I had an ice cream. After that, we went our way.

The next year before exams, I had a small problem with my leg. After cricket practice, we went to have wada pav and were returning. My leg slipped on the stormwater drain and I had just a scratch. But it got infected and having medicines had no effect. I went to Leelavathi Hospital and had a checkup. The doctor advised me to have surgery on the leg. My father and I were going to the hospital, and after crossing the expressway, the Auto Wala was taking a U-turn and another auto came speeding and hit us on the side. Our auto tilted to a side, I stood up to pull it down.

I got admitted and had surgery. Two trainee nurses were attending to the patients. One was having a square face and it seems she took a liking to me. She used to catch my hand to check my pulse.

Due to this surgery, I missed my second-year exams, and my sister's wedding was fixed in Hyderabad.

We went to perform the wedding in Hyderabad. The groom's brother-in-law said he would make all the arrangements.

With us, Kirit also came and he brought his old-styled camera. My brother did not come citing some problem.

After that, I paid the fees and continued my studies. I studied for 2nd and 3rd year exams and paid fees. I went to Hyderabad to write my exams and stayed at my sister's house. After exams, I came back to Bombay and went back for 3rd year exams. I wrote to Nandini about my coming to Hyderabad. They had already shifted to Hyderabad and I gave her my sister's address, so she could write back. Instead of writing to me, when I went for the exam she reached my sister's house. At that time my sister was in Bombay expecting her first child. Later I came to know my sister's mother-in-law told Nandini about my studies and everything. She took offence to that, when I called her on the phone, she spoke distantly and did not respond properly. Thinking she had broken up with me, I left for Bombay with a broken heart.

Then I started to look for a job. Kirit was already working and our interactions have come down. He had come to Hyderabad for my sister's wedding. By this time, we shifted to other quarters with two rooms and a kitchen separately. I used to sleep in the veranda connecting rooms.

I started to go to Roshan Type Institute for typing practice and with that learned shorthand.

Kirit called me to offer me a job with known people. I went to their place and they told me to come with them to their factory. But the offer did not work out and I found a job with the cable distributors at Cuffe

Parade. I went there and had a week of training, and then I found a newspaper advertisement for stenographers. I went and gave an interview and was selected as a trainee steno-typist.

I started to work with Mr Rodrigues, Regional Manager. He would give dictation and I would type and get his signature and send for dispatch.

The Airport branch had two Marketing Executives and one is Rajesh and the second one is Balachander. Balachander used to sit with me and prepare daily reports.

After some time, Rodrigues went away and I was left to work with the Branch. It has a branch Manager by the name of Senguptha. He was above six feet in height and had a good physique. He mostly takes Rajesh with him as he has a car.

One day, finding them going out, I went home early, had a leisurely lunch and returned at the daily time.

When I returned, Sengupta was not there. But he returned and asked me where I had disappeared.

I told him, as I had a headache, I went for a tablet and had tea and returned. He let that pass, I came to know Nelly from Operations passed on the information, and I went away early. But I did not tell her anything but made friends with her. Then I lost access to the typewriter and had to ask others to let me use their typewriter. One such girl was Persis Mehta. She was fair, a little fat and older than me. I had to beg her to let me use her typewriter.

Then one day, the President's butler told me to take Persis somewhere, as she is single and has no boyfriend. I don't know where to take her and let that ride.

Then she was shifted to the Accounts Dept. and in her place Joice Joseph joined.

There used to be a Marathi girl in the typing institute, we used to speak for a long time and she was not coming after some time

I used to help in the institution in the evenings and one day Padmini had a problem and I fixed it and made a joke about it. After two days she called me outside and confronted me with her friend, saying her family had fixed her wedding. At first, I did not understand what she was saying. Being pressured by both the girls, I accepted her proposal to be her boyfriend.

She would ask me to take her to movies, or go and sit somewhere secluded. At first, I was hesitant to touch her. Once I put my hand on her shoulder and she did not object. Then I put my hand inside her t-shirt and pressed on her boobs. She seemed to enjoy that, so I continued for some time. Then I put my hand on her thigh and she pushed it away. It was always I made efforts to satisfy her and she never tried to satisfy me. One such time we were sitting in a secluded place near Kalina University Campus, and a police jeep came and stopped behind us. My hand was on her shoulder pressing her boobs. I removed my hand and went over to the police. They asked for my details and I told them what they asked for. They went away warning us that we should not stay at these places, and from then on, we stopped visiting that place.

As Mr Rodrigues has gone away and I had to work with the Airport branch. To help them out, I agreed to work in the reception, after completing my shift I

went back to my seat and started preparing daily sales reports. I came down to collect the day's collection receipts. Melwin was sitting there, instead of giving me receipts, he asked me to prepare a cash voucher for the customer standing there. I worked for 2 hours cutting receipts and went back to my seat. The next day I learned that the voucher I cut on instructions from Melwin was a dummy bomb and the airport authorities insisted on removing me from service. They made a dummy removal letter and got my signature.

That put a mark on my career there. They stopped my increment and confirmation.

I used to see some bad omens when Padmini came in front of me in the morning. One Saturday, Padmini came to our office and waited at the bus stop. On Saturdays, we get off at 2 pm. We went to a movie and she was wearing a churidar pyjama. This time I put my hand on her thigh and she did not object I put my hand on her cunt and touched her on the vagina. I played with the lips of her vagina. Later in the week, we had a holiday and I went to meet Kirit and purposefully delayed there as Padmini told me to meet at the bus stop. When I got down at the bus stop she was not there and I waited for some time and went to my house.

The next day Padmini called me from the type institute and gave me left and right. She went away and never came back to the institute. It seems it is her business to lure people with the name of making girlfriends.

After a few days, we went to a picnic on Mud Island on behalf of the type institute. There I got connected with Raj and Krishna. Raj told me Padmini was the girlfriend of the chicken shop owner, who was a Muslim and his family rejected her and they broke up. When I checked her hand, she had two relations, I was under the impression that she would have another boyfriend or husband. If she told me about the chicken shop owner, it might have been different. I don't know for sure.

Maybe I would have found her bad luck for me.

During this period Sunitha's family contacted our family, they came to our house and invited us to their house. We visited their house. Once my mother was talking, they have money and she is beautiful they would get a good match for her. She never thought to ask her for one us, my bother or mine. Maybe she might have thought, they had money and she is from the Arya Vyshya community, who don't eat non-veg and they would not consider our family. If they don't have an idea, why they would contact us?

Then one day I saw an advertisement for a steno typist with Leela Kempinski Hotel. To go to the test, I got permission from our BM and came late that day. The newly appointed Asst. Vice President was asking for the daily sales reports, which I prepare daily, really it should have been prepared by the EDP dept. I prepared the reports and gave them to the branch manager. Then AVP called me and asked me to work for him, I said I was denied my confirmation and increments. He promised to recommend both.

He would call me to take dictation and he would not give me time to type them out. I worked like this for a week and he was transferred to Delhi. It took me a week to complete all the pending dictation. I signed the memos in his name and sent them out.

Then the Vice President of Marketing sent me to the Chief accountant. He explained to me how to send memos to the branches on pending dues. Then on, I was working on preparing memos to the branches. Once in a while VP used to call me to give some dictation, otherwise, I was working independently. He had a Steno by the name of Joyce Joseph. She was short, plump and a little dark. One day she asked me to come to the movies with her friends. I got Ramesh to book the tickets and we went to the movies. The next time I suggested going to the movies, she scolded me, and then the VP got me shifted to Kandivali seeing me getting close to Joyce.

During this time, I joined ICWA using my degree certificates. I selected NM College for my study centre.

They called for interviews for Marketing Executives. A few of them were selected and they were given orientation at our branch. One dark girl took a liking to me when I accidentally touched her boobs, but later shifted to another branch. Then there was a Kannada girl, she was a little dark but had a fresh face. I took a liking to her when she suggested I should accompany them to a Christian wedding. A few times we travelled on the same bus as she was staying in our locality. After the wedding, she did not give me much importance. I kept my professional distance from her. Then there was a lady, with a good height and plump. They used to take me to the

customers and I used to sit in the middle of the auto with them.

After coming to the branch to work, I used to help in all the matters, one of them was making collections from L and T. They had many departments and each one had to be collected separately.

At this time, we made a routine of walking to the station with Ramesh and Uday I used to take the train to Vile Parle and they used to go towards Church gate.

Then I would either take a bus or walk to the office. When I was shifted to the Kandivali branch, my routine changed. Raj asked us to visit the Mithibai College canteen with him. We used to spend some time there and then I used to go to the Kandivali branch. There I was given three assistants to deliver and do pickups, Anthony or Tony, a Maharashtrian Vijay and another Rajput from Rajasthan.

Then when I completed my exams, Balachander our charge went away and they put Shakeela as our marketing executive. She came with me to the branch and we used to visit the companies.

Tony had given us a party for his anniversary. Until then I don't know he was married. He was telling, me they were separated, so he wants to come together again. We went to his party and then he went away to Saudi Arabia. Due to his mismanagement, they closed the branch and I was shifted to the branch as Operations Assistant.

Sometimes I used to accompany the van for pickups. One evening, we went to a company, but they said there was no pickup. The next day Shakeela came to

me saying that the company complained that we did not pick up.

We both went to the company and settled the matter. But something unknown happened and Shakeela was asked to resign. She went away, but we kept in contact.

When my ICWA classes started, I could not attend due to, I was working the second shift. I went to the operations manager to ask to shift to another shift. He not only scolded me for Tony's mistakes, he threatened to cut my salary. So, I resigned by giving one month's notice and left at the end of the month, without collecting my salary. But I have made some side income from hiding the cash vouchers equivalent to my dues.

Then Shakeela said we should start a courier service between Nashik and Pune. She made elaborate plans and we went to Nashik accompanied by a known person to her. We took a shared taxi to reach Nashik. Her known person sat in the front seat and we had to share the backseat with a couple with an infant. I sat in the corner and Shakeela sat beside me and the lady sat beside her folding her legs under her and her husband sat beside her.

I sat a little front and Shakeela sat back, with the laxity of space, my back seemed to touch her chest and she asked me to sit back and she sat with her back touching my chest. We reached Nashik around midnight took a room in a hotel and slept off.

The next day we went and met with John, Shakeela's contract in Nashik and he explained the procedures.

We took a room in the industrial area and Shakeela went to stay with some known people. There for the

first time, I came to know about Thadipar, or excommunication. The man in that house was put under Thadipar by the police and he did not come in front of the police.

We used to go to meet with the clients referred by John and we used to have lunch or dinner at a hotel and she would return to their house and me to my hotel room.

Then with the man who took us there we three of us returned to Bombay by bus. We took a bus at the Nashik bus stand and we took a three-seat seat. Either Shakeela was sitting in the window seat or aisle and I was sitting in the middle seat. It seems she did not want to sit beside the man and preferred me to sit beside her.

After some time, we returned to Nashik with a courier boy and we both stayed in a hotel room, which we took on monthly rent and we both got railway seasonal pass from Bombay to Nashik.

Again, Shakeela came and stayed with her known people. One day we went to Taparia Tools and Shakeela came to our room and borrowed my checked tea shirt and wore it to visit clients.

After that, we came back and had lunch and, in the evening, I dropped her at the station to return to Bombay.

It was winter and I had a tough time in the night, what with cold air seeping through the gaps in the windows.

I stayed there until my money ran out and returned to Bombay, and with the courier boy we appointed.

I was visiting Shakeela regularly. One day two men came to her. One of them was Shakeela's ex and the

other was his friend. The other man took me out, possibly to give them time to talk to each other. He took me on the bus, then when we returned Shakeela announced her ex had promised to leave drugs and they decided to come together. I left them to be and returned home. One day a client called me on the phone and asked to collect some documents. I was not involved with their courier service, but I don't want to tell the client that, went and collected the courier. I just tried to check if they are at the regular restaurant.

I saw them together at the restaurant, where she put her hand on his back touching her chest to his back. I felt like I was cheated, I spent time and money on her and she was with a man who was once a drug addict. I felt helpless in the situation and leaving her and her memories there left for home never seeing her face again.

I left her and her courier company and started attending ICWA classes.

Then we shifted to Wadala and I went far away from her.

Then without any work, I used to help out in the type institute. Then the Maharashtrian girl came back to typing practice. She was changed, cut her hair short and her dressing sense changed. Her sister got her job with a big company and asked her to change her appearance. At the time I was without a job and I did not try to approach her.

I worked with the typing institute for some time and started working with a typewriter repairer by the name of D'Souza. He taught me typewriter repairing

and dismantling and putting the typewriter together. He used to come to the institute for repairing then Kazi introduced him to me. Kazi wanted to sell an electronic typewriter. We used to lug it to customers and tried to sell it. Once when demonstrating to the customer, it gave fumes and we could not sell it and take it back to Kazi. I repaired the electronic typewriter and again we tried to sell it.

I had my first day of the exam and D'Souza called me to bring the typewriter to him. I handed him the typewriter and went to write exams. Even though I got delayed as I forgot to take the hall ticket with me and had to go back home for that, I could complete the exam as it was for accounts and it is an easy subject for me.

Before the exams, Kazi sent me to Rainbow Inks Mfg. Company to get some data entry work. I went there and enquired for work and they told me to come and work there. After exams, I joined with them doing data entry work. I had to enter the purchase bill in the system. They had a Cobol system on Xenix OS. When I finished the purchase bill, they gave me accounts data entry work. The salary was not much, but I continued doing the data entry work.

Then, Kazi, the type institute owner came to our office and went to meet with Khan, HR and called me there. I went to them and he was enquiring about the amount for selling the typewriter. I assumed he would have received the amount. But he said he did not receive it. I said D'Souza sold it and he would pass on the amount. Then Kazi took me to the police station, same thing I told them there. If I have not done anything wrong, why should I get scared?

I went to D'Souza's house and enquired, they went over to Goa for his daughter's wedding. He got the machine sold on an urgent basis as he required the money for his daughter's wedding. He should have told me, I would have been prepared to explain, but he kept me in the dark. Then One day in the afternoon when I was having lunch, Kazi with the chicken shop guy and others waylaid me. They bullied me and I thought he could go to hell, why should I help him? But he went to the bank, and as his wife was working there, he got my bank statement. Where I deposited cash given by my father and gave him a cheque for that to be paid for insurance. Kazi thought I deposited the cheque and withdrew cash.

Then the matter reached the Shiv Sena office. They called me to enquire through my father. My father took Mr Pawar, the colony secretary and we went there and explained the matter. He said he would call D'Souza and enquire. While returning to Wadala, my father asked me what is the matter. I explained everything.

Later on, the matter was settled as D'Souza paid the money to Kazi and settled the matter in front of Sena Pramukh.

My relationship with both Kazi and D'Souza ended there.

Then Jathin who was doing invoices, had to go on leave, he taught me to prepare invoices and went on leave. This way I got entry into the EDP Dept.

Slowly I learned programming from books and started to make small modifications to the programs. When they were satisfied, I prepared the whole COBOL program in FoxPro and introduced it gradually.

We went to Hyderabad for my cousin's wedding. My father was looking for matches for me and my brother. They went to one of the girl's houses, and my uncle fixed the wedding with his son.

We all went to the wedding and during the wedding, one girl came and sat beside me and introduced herself and said she would be a sister relation to me and wanted to spend time with us. After the wedding, my uncle took me to show some girl known to them. The family was related to the family his daughter was given, she is her daughter's co-sister's sister.

We went by bus to their village. We got down and went to the girl's house. She was not there, as she went to visit some relatives.

We stayed overnight and the next day, they didn't even have toilet facilities. In the evening, the girl came and I saw her as she was, there was no official Pelli choopulu, and when my uncle asked what is your opinion was, I just told him your opinion is mine and returned to the village, first by bus and then caught a lorry and reached early in the morning.

I stayed there for a day and met with my friends.

I returned to Bombay and my family decided to have an official Pelli Choopulu in Hyderabad. My father and mother took a room in a hotel and invited the girl's family. My sister was also present there. From what my mother told me the girl came wearing a churidar type of top and she acted all haughty and her father acted all high as if they performed the wedding it would be a great thing. They rejected the girl and returned.

I don't know how to feel about that, I don't know if I liked the girl or not. I just had a glance at her and hardly spoke two words to her.

Then when my father went to Hyderabad, he met with my uncle's son-in-law and he took him to his uncle's house. There he saw Anita as she was ready to start cleaning the vessels. As they were telling less age for her, he asked them to show her 10th class certificate and satisfied himself that she was not underage. Our age difference is only 6 years. Then I went to visit their house and had a proper Pelli choopulu this time. Then we visited them again for official engagement. At the time I was just getting 1200 as a salary, and I said that to them truthfully. I went back informed our manager about fixing my wedding and asked them about making me a permanent employee, which he promised to do so.

My marriage date was fixed with Anita, and I took a leave of 15 days and went over to Hyderabad for the wedding. After returning from the wedding, we arranged a reception on the stage at our colony.

Then on 6th December, the Babri Masjid was demolished. The next day was Monday, and as usual, I caught a bus from Wadala to Santacruz. The bus was stopped at Kurla Depot and I had to walk from there to the office in Vakola. Then I came to know that all this was happening due to the Babri masjid demolition.

In the evening, we had to walk to Santacruz station and catch a train to Wadala. From then one day there was a strike and one day we could go to the office. Then there were three days of strike. On the third day, we were standing on the balcony and someone

said see there, fire and smoke. In front of our balcony, there was a compound wall and on the other side, there were shanties. There is thick black smoke from many places. Then someone said to look down. What I find is a typical Muslim with a flowing white beard, white cap and typical pyjama and churidar. He walked for a few paces and fell forward and a knife was stuck on his back.

After that, they confirmed my posting as Computer coordinator. Then After that, they gave some increments too when I introduced the project I prepared.

Then in March, the bomb blasts around Bombay. When someone told me about that, I did not believe it.

We received a message from Madras Factory and we decided to introduce the project there. The office booked a ticket for me to Madras on Second AC.

On the day of the journey, I went to the station to find, my birth was not confirmed and I had to return home. There is no direct bus facility to Madras, I booked a bus to Bangalore and from there forward journey to Madras. Before leaving for Madras, my father called our uncle in Madras and informed him about my coming there. I had a harrowing experience reaching Madras. I reached Bangalore around 10 and had to spend a whole day there and caught a bus in the night and reached Madras by the next day.

I got down and caught an auto to reach the hotel suggested by the branch manager. Within an hour, my cousin reached the hotel and took me to his house. I spent the day and reached the hotel in the evening.

I had dinner and retired to my room. It must be after 11 pm I got a call from reception, I got a phone call. It was from the daughter of my aunt who informed me that my father passed away.

I did not know what to do and spent a sleepless night and got up in the morning vacating the hotel went to the Airport took a ticket to Bombay, from there went to the factory and informed the Head of the factory, I was returning to Bombay due to my father's death.

From there I caught an auto reached the airport, and flew back.

After finishing his last rites, my family sat down and had a meeting. They have not invited me to the meeting and they decided as my brother was not interested in a job, they would offer my father's job on compassionate grounds and they would offer money to my brother. As they have not consulted me on this matter, I could not say anything.

My father died and Anita was pregnant. My mother went over to stay with my sister in Hyderabad. We had to vacate the quarters if I did not get my father's job. I was not very enthusiastic about working in a Government job, I had my own reasons. After some time, I went to the department dealing with giving jobs on compassionate grounds and found that they came to visit our house, as my mother was not there, they enquired with the neighbours, who said my brother had a business and we don't need the job on compassionate ground. If my mother stayed for some more time, this situation would not have arisen.

I did an IT courses Unix course from Apple Computers which is now Aptech. Which helped me a lot. I did lots of experiments with operating systems.

I went over to Madras for installation work, returned to Hyderabad, and took my mother and Anita to Bombay. After that, my mother went over to stay with my brother, leaving us with an empty house.

I got some extra amount from the office, I used that for getting a gas connection in black. Then we shifted to Nallasopara. Raj spoiled our plans to shift and made us take a steel cupboard to his sister's house and they made us unload the household items at their place.

Then we had a bad experience there and as a last resort had to shift to the house I planned on shifting in the first place. This made my position weak in the house and Anita took control of my life from then on.

We stayed there for some time and I could not manage the distance.

We decided to resign and shift to Hyderabad. As I could not get any response from Hyderabad companies when our CA suggested he would give an increment, I took back the resignation, but he went back on his word and asked me to give a bond and he would give the increment as a conveyance. I got hurt by his actions and asked him to pay for the software they were using. They took that as my weakness, on the completion of my notice period cleared my dues and gave a party.

I was prepared for any eventuality, I put a bug in the program and hid the source code.

They appointed Rajesh as my replacement, and he would inform me all about what was happening in the company.

Unable to run the systems, they came back and offered increments and all. By this time, we shifted to Vakola colony taking a room on rent.

This way the resignation drama is completed. During my remaining time with the company, I took the software to another level.

In 1995 I joined Datapro for a PG Diploma in Software Engineering with Rajesh. We both used to go to the institute at Dadar.

By 1996 my mother had died in Hyderabad. I booked a ticket and had to postpone my journey due to some work in the office, and had to go to Hyderabad with difficulty. When we landed in Hyderabad, they already performed her last rites and we had a bath at our father-in-law's and went to my sister's where she was living. At the time of her last rites, we had some misunderstanding about the finances and we left for our father-in-laws after the third day. There I had pain in the right side of my chest and I found I had high blood pressure, I had to quit smoking and it affected my performance.

We stayed in Bombay for a year, then there was some problem with labour and the management declared a lockout. At this time, our owners asked us to vacate and my father-in-law came and took us to Hyderabad.

At the time we landed in Hyderabad, we had some savings, but no job and no job prospects, that is what I found out after coming to Hyderabad. Then I had a

client in Bombay I gave software, he used to contact me and he bought a farmhouse in the Shamshabad area and frequented Hyderabad. He used to take me to Bombay to maintain the software. Sometimes I used to stay at his house, sometimes at the factory or one time I stayed with his driver.

Then Anita's cousin brother got me a data entry job with GVK Industries. They had a power-generating unit near Rajahmundry and they wanted to computerize their assets. They got an application developed in PowerBuilder. I used to do data entry and learned to develop using the PowerBuilder. I developed the application for the Bombay client and installed it there.

Then I left GVK and went and stayed in Chandanagar, where Anita's sister was staying. Nothing worked out and we returned to where my father-in-law stayed. He started to build a house on our joint land.

I went to Bombay and stayed with friends to get my PF cleared. I tried to get a job there without any success. I cleared my dues with the company and returned to Hyderabad.

What I found, by the time I returned, my father-in-law cleaned the PF amount deposited in my bank and used it in construction. With the final dues I got in cash, I ran the house for a few days.

When the time came for paying the next month's rent, I didn't have any money in my hand. As we don't have any alternative, we have to go and live with our father-in-law's newly constructed house.

At this time Anita was pregnant with our second daughter. We had a very hard time and Anita gave her gold to her father to be sold and used.

At this time Anita's sister Sugandha started to pressure her mother against Anita. It has come to such a level that our father-in-law asked us to find a separate house. With great difficulty, we found a house and started to live there with borrowed groceries promising to pay next month. As I don't have any job, one person told me that there is a job for a data entry operator with JK Industries. I went and gave an interview, but did not get any reply. At this time, a book on Sai Baba's charithra fell into my hand. I read the book for a week with my full devotion and I got a call back to join JK as a data entry operator.

As a person with many years of experience in coding, I had to work as a data entry operator for a paltry sum.

Then they offered me an opportunity to develop software for them. As a test case, they asked me to develop assets management software. I developed it in a week and showed my talent. They gave software to be developed to the same team who had given GVK asset management software, that too in PowerBuilder.

They gave me a job as a programmer and in six months I developed and implemented software for them, which the previous team failed to do. I was given Vijay as an assistant. At that time Vijay was studying MCA through distance education worked with the previous team and had a little knowledge of PowerBuilder.

By the time the software was completed, our team lead Suresh got a contact with Yashoda Hospitals for managing software.

I worked with Yashoda developing reports in the evening. Then Suresh with the Management of Yashoda decided to start a software firm to develop hospital management software.

Even though I completed the software in record time, JK management had not offered me any increment. Frustrated with them, when Surech offered me a job to maintain Yashoda's old software and build new software on the lines of the old software, I jumped at the opportunity and resigned from JK. Then they woke up and offered me an increment. I rejected their offer and joined Yashoda Software.

When they took an office in Tarnaka I also shifted there. I was doing two jobs, maintaining the software at Yashoda Hospitals and managing the development at Yashoda Software. I installed the servers, databases and software to be run. Advised the team on what to develop tested the software and got the changes made as per requirements.

When the software was developed, I personally installed it at the Malakpet Hospital.

During this time, I found I had developed diabetes and I had to manage my health around that.

During this period, my uncle Nath had come in contact with us. He was also staying at Tarnaka and he would frequent our house, and we frequent his house.

He was addicted to Drinking and smoking. He was working with a newspaper as a reporter.

My father-in-law sold off my plot and deposited the money in the bank. Nath and I decided to do some software courses. He took a loan of 50K from me and we joined the courses.

One night at a drinking party at our house, we decided to start a software development company.

Nath sold off his house in Vijayawada, and I took a loan from my father-in-law and put the money in the company along with the loan taken by Nath.

We started to develop software, but we did not have any clients. Then the city bus services were stopped as the staff went on strike.

All the staff working at our company stopped coming. I used to go alone to the office and sit there.

By the time the RTC strike was off, all the money got by Nath by selling his house evaporated for his extravaganzas.

My finances were running low and my sister started to come to our house in the name of their business ventures. Her second husband was in real estate and they wanted to use my contacts with Yashoda Hospitals.

When my finances ran out, my sister looked for a house near her house and took us to their area.

I was helping her with the mail and selling the plots and they got a good NRA in their net.

Then she started to ignore us and we did not have food for a day or two. Unable to bear the torture, I put Anita's gold as collateral and got some money to run the house.

Then I got small contracts with Sai Vani Hospital to maintain the software given by Yashoda Software. I did put it as collateral. Then I started to manage software for Apex Enterprises, the same company that gave them PowerBuilder software was the same failed for JK.

It seems the company was closed and maintenance landed in my lap. Then I got another work with Good Health Plan, I started to develop software for them in PowerBuilder. Using my total knowledge of PowerBuilder, I developed the software for them for almost free.

Slowly I started to stand on my feet and shifted to Krishna Nagar to be closer to the Good health plan.

At this time Kishan Rao from Yashoda Hospital phoned me and informed me that there was a possibility to get a project with Princess Durru Shehvar Children's Hospital.

I went there and showed them a demo and they appreciated the software. The only problem is that they wanted it at a cheaper price. Kishan Rao told me to quote 4 lakhs and he wanted a cut of that.

There was a sales manager by the name of Mohd Ali, who was managing the purchase of software.

He pressured me to sell the software at a cheaper price and told me to eliminate the middleman Kishan Rao.

Then he made a U-turn and got me to give it in writing that the software was sold to Focus brand of accounting packages, and the hospital purchased the software from Focus.

By the time the software was installed in the hospital, Ali got himself a manager post with Focus and took me there as a programmer developing hospital software.

We got a contract with Rainbow Children's Hospital and I was managing both the hospital's implementation. Because Princess Durru Shehvar

Hospital is not easily accessible, I found a need to get a car.

I think this is the turning point for my life, that too downwards. Even though I am earning a good income

One of Anita's cousins approached us there is a second-hand car available to get at a cheap rate and a gas fitting can be done to run it cheaper. We went and checked the car and he asked for salary slips to get a car loan. He came back saying the loan may not be available. Now he showed the salary slips to my father-in-law who became furious. From this, you may understand what kind of person he is. He came accusing me of short-changing him in the land deal. In fact, it was he who cheated me in that, over that he took my pf money from the bank without my permission and did not submit accounts for the same.

When I asked for the accounts, he prepared them inflating the costs and I paid him 20k from the amount received from the personal loan, I obtained.

Anita's cousin took a cheque from me and delivered the car in bad condition. My father-in-law sent it to the car shed and I had to shell out more money for repairs. At last, the car becomes usable. He got a driver for me and I started to use the car for my official work.

Then after a month, that driver stopped coming and I cleaned the car and kept it running to charge the battery. Anita's nephew came and told me to let us take it for a ride. We went to our father-in-law's house and picked up some relatives came to visit them and returned to our house. At a turning, there was a heavy movement of people and the horn was not working. Anita's nephew said he would drive and

took the steering and rammed into a standing auto trolley.

We had to leave the car there and return home and his friend came and took it for repairs. The total amount received in my personal loan went up in flames. Now EMIs of that loan remained.

My life took another turn when my sister started visiting us. With her son, who is not interested in studies and roams the streets with hooligans.

Then Good Health Plan management was taken over by the Jt. MD of Yashoda Hospitals. One Sunday he called for a meeting and seeing me he said, go and get checked up at the hospital and instructed the Head of Good Health Plan to get me checked.

At first, I was reluctant to get checked, then on his insistence, I went and got checked and found my cholesterol was elevated and on the Tread Mill Test found my heart was beating erratically.

Later I had an angiogram test and found three of my arteries are blocked to the tune of 70, 80 and 90. The doctors advised me to go for open heart surgery. I dillydallied for six months and got the surgery done in December as advised by the doctor, who said having the surgery in winter would be beneficial for recovery.

I took leave from the hospital and went for surgery. I had to spend a very painful time for three days in the ICU and after that, they sent me to the room. I spent around four days there and got discharged.

After coming back home, I was in pain both in the chest and in the legs from where they had taken arteries for bypass surgery. I had to return to the

office when I was informed that my leave had run out.

I waited for a year and then joined an MBA through an online course.

In the office front, Mohd Ali who left the hospital and went to Another hospital returned as Director. Then he was removed ostensibly by some elements in the hospital filling the ears of the board.

Then the same elements tried to sabotage me. But they don't have any support, as the total IT dept in my hands and I could control the flow of information.

So, unable to remove me, they stopped my increments. By this time, I was fed up with the hospital and wanted to complete my MBA, submitted my resignation and applied for leave.

I went on leave but was called by the Secretary to the board to resume the work.

I told him as I have not received any increment I have resigned. He consulted with FM and said they would give an increment. But he stretched that for a year and I had to inform the Chairman about this and he said the board would meet and take action.

But at the board meeting, they took a about turn and I told them to complete my resignation process. I left on the 25th of March and on the 1st of April, the new year had to be started for the software, which I have not provided. They had to call me to offer a monthly contract for maintaining the software.

After a fortnight, Vijay called me and got me a job with a software company. Now I have two software monthly contracts and a software job.

When I thought I was settled for life, it took a turn again and the software work was completed and they told me to sit on the bench. In the next few days, I lost the two monthly contacts and was standing without any job.

I did not lose hope and started to look for something to do. Then the software company called back for the next project.

We were doing the project on time, but they were not paying us the salaries. Then I got a job offer in Noida from Timex group.

I left the software company and three months of salary and went over to Noida.

The contract on hire providers gave flight tickets for me and my wife and promised to provide shifting charges too. We went over there and before returning took a room on rent nearby.

We came back to Hyderabad and the contract people gave me a flight ticket and told me to go back to Noida. Again, I booked a room in the same hotel and joined the office.

In August after Independence Day, we went to Hyderabad, taking time off from the office.

During this week I started to get inspiration and started to write a story. I started to put some points from my life on paper and wrote a story on that. In the second half instead of marrying Anita, I wrote the story taking another turn and meeting with Loveleen during the train ride and later marrying her. Then we had some problems and we resolved them amicably and continued our life. I completed this story in a week.

I returned alone as Anita wanted to stay for some more time with our daughters. On the return journey, I started editing the story. One girl was sitting beside me and seemed bored from the journey. She must be coming from Bangalore. She looked at me editing the book and asked me what I was doing.

I said I am editing a book.

She asked, "How do you write a book?"

"I just got some inspiration and started to write it down and it became a book."

"Can I write a book? Can you help me?"

"I have some ideas, if you want to write, I can give you the synopsis and when you finish I can edit it and publish it."

"But I don't want to write in my name."

"You can always use a pen name, how about Anne Reporter?"

I explained to her the plot and by the time we reached Delhi, she read the book on her mobile and was enthusiastic about writing a book. We exchanged numbers and she was studying at Amity University which was near my place of work and we decided to meet later and further discuss the book.

We were meeting at a restaurant and she wrote the book *My Love is a Mirage* in around a month. Then I took it from her, edited and made changes, and published it with my other books.

Then our office shifted to sector 2 and our direct interactions came down. Then when I booked a ticket for Anita, the train was cancelled and she did not return to Noida.

This contract was terminated in 6 months and I was back in Hyderabad.

Whenever I thought I was going to settle down, life turned a notch and made me jobless.

We put gold as collateral and took a loan to run the house. At this time the money I saved in the name of my daughter came for use.

With difficulty, we performed our elder daughter's wedding.

Then when the money is gone, the same position. To cut down the rents we shifted to Vanasthalipuram. Then one day Anita's sister Sugandha came to our house and asked Anita to help her out with her daughter Deepti's husband and their family.

One day I was working in the front room and Anita went to our cousin's house on some matter. Expecting her to return, I closed the front door but did not lock it from inside and went to have a bath in the bathroom in the bedroom. I had a bath and came out and opened the cupboard near the bathroom door and was searching for a dress. I heard the door opening sound and looked at the door, Anita was standing there looking at something in front of her. I pulled the cupboard door ajar and looked at what she was looking at. It was Sugandha standing on the other side of the bed, holding a saree to her bosom. The scene looked like we were having sex and hearing the sound of the door, I opened the cupboard door searching for some dress, and Sugandha was standing on the other side of the bed naked holding the saree to her bosom.

Anita stormed out of the room and went over to our daughter's house and got her things brought to her

by our daughter. After some time, they left me to my fate and started to stay away. I took a room nearby and started to stay there with what little money I could earn by doing online jobs.

Then Corona started and I could not go out and I was stuck in the room with Corona and nobody to look after me.

Then a miracle happened.

I was in bed weak with a fever and I heard a lady's voice asking for me with the neighbours.

I tried to sit up on the bed, but could not do so with weakness. I heard the neighbours asking her to open the door and go in.

I saw a silhouette at the door and I squinted my eyes to look at the figure. A lady was standing at the door, she was wearing a saree and seemed familiar, but I could not recognize her from what with the light on her back.

She came near and with difficulty, I sat up and took the spectacles placed on the table nearby and wore them and looked at her.

She said Reyansh, don't you recognize me? I am your pen-friend Nandini from Guntur.

I looked at her and I recognized her as she came to meet me at my sister's house in this same Vanasthalipuram, listening to my sister's mother-in-law and left me heartbroken.

I said, how can I forget you? You were my first love and you left me heartbroken.

Sorry about that, I came to take you to my house.

What work do you have with me, I am in no position to help you out.

Don't think about all that, first, you get well and think about helping me out later. She held out her hand for me to stand up. I was hesitant what with Corona and all. But she was persistent and held my hand and stood me up. I caught a stick beside the bed to balance myself.

She held me by hand and led me outside where a car was waiting for her. The neighbours asked what are you doing?

She said I am taking him to our hospital to treat him.

They asked her do you owned a hospital.

She replied Rao's hospital is ours only.

We sat in the car and she told the driver to drive. When we reached the hospital, an attender came with a wheelchair, and they took me to a special room and put me there.

Then the doctors visited and started treatment and I could sit up in a couple of days.

Nandini came with two kids of around five years and showed them to me and said my son and daughter, they are twins and he is Atul and She is Reena. And to the kids she said Meet your uncle he is your dad's elder brother.

They sat for some time and went away with the driver.

I asked Nandini, do I had a younger brother.

No, he is not your younger brother, but he is in another timeline and he is younger than you.

What are you saying, I could not understand a thing.

What my husband Kumar is saying we are all staying on some kind of timeline. He found some more

Kumars and others living in different circumstances in other timelines, he already made notes of the same.

Now I can't reach him directly, so I came looking for you. If I can send him a message that we are safe and I had twins, he would be happy. I don't know when I can meet him. So, for the time being, bear with me.

After I was cured Nandini took me to her house and gave me a room on the ground floor.

Nandini and her twins used to come to sit with me and spend their time talking to me. Nandini would encourage them to spend time with me and their father can follow us.

At the time I did not understand her logic, but what would I lose if two children came and sat with me and studied and talked with me? And Nandini too, whenever she finds time from the hospital, she would come and sit with me. She made it a habit to have at least dinner with me and her twins.

She asked me why I was staying alone in that room, don't you have anyone to look after?

I narrated my story to her. How Sugandha treated us and how she played a prank on us to separate us.

Nandini asked what kind of feelings Sugandha has for you.

I said, only contempt and hate.

Nandini said, "I had once a dream about my husband Kumar. When I returned from outside and went to my bedroom and opened the door and found my husband and Loveleen in a compromising position, I came back to the hall and sat on the sofa. Kumar came to me and I asked what are you doing with Loveleen. He said she was feeling lonely and he was

giving her company. I gave him an ultimatum and asked him to choose between me and Loveleen. He said he would choose me. So, I asked him to pack and come with me to Hyderabad. What happened next is what you explained about your life. I woke up when he was having open heart surgery in our hospital. Seeing how his life turned out, I quit thinking about shifting with him to Hyderabad. I left him and Loveleen to work out their schedules and did not interfere with their work again. But what I don't understand is why I saw your life in relation to Loveleen, do you have a photo of Sugandha?"

"I might have some photos on my hard disk. I saved all the software and photos and things like that on an external hard disk."

"I got all your things packed and brought here, I put them in the store room. We will go and check."

We went over to the store room and she showed me my packed personal effects. I rummaged through them and found a white colour external hard disk, with cables.

We both went to the hall and Nandini brought a laptop and put it on the table, with a power outlet to connect the external hard disk. I showed her the photos from the hard disk.

She said, "Sugandha is quite beautiful, but she looks nothing like Loveleen. What could be the reason I saw Loveleen and Kumar in that position? Tell me truthfully did you have a relationship with her?"

I said, "It never crossed my mind to have a relationship with her. I always looked at her like a younger sister. She might be having those thoughts, which might have reflected on your dream."

She asked, "What are all these folders?"

I said those are all the software I developed during my lifetime.

She looked at the folders under the folder name software code, and said, "You seemed to have done lots of projects." She read the names "hospital software, TPA Software, Water Billing, Telecom Marketing, Invoicing system, Seeds Manufacture, R&D, B2B Portal, B2C portal, Vista, DateorWed. What is this DateorWed?"

"I had developed software for those who wanted to Date, Wed some kind of combination."

"Is it something like our Pan India Matrimonial Application?"

He asked, "What is this Pan India software?"

She said, "My husband planned this software for the courier company by using the data transfer technology he developed for them. It works like this, they have branches all over India and if you go to a branch they will collect your details of the bride or groom and feed them into their system. At the end of the day, the data will be uploaded all over India by connecting through phone modems."

"Now we have internet, we connect through a server and web browsers, the data fed will be uploaded to the server and we can check directly with the servers."

"Why don't we start a software firm, I have worked with my husband for more than 5 years in software selling. I can help you in the firm."

"You know, I don't have any money."

“What is the need for money, you have so much software, it is more valuable than money. I will sell the software and you install and maintain the software.”

“Ok, we will do that.”

I got a call from Anita on my mobile.

I said, “Did you remember me after all this time?”

“I called you for that only. Sugandha called me after all this time to tell me she played a prank on us. Sugandha called to tell me you were not aware that she was there. She did not expect me to walk out on you and for that, she wants to apologise.”

“Now did you realize this after all this time? Did you ever think what you put me through? What I went through when you abandoned me?”

“Forget about the past.”

“What is there to forget when all I have left is the past?”

“You always talk in riddles, which I could never understand. Let me tell you what I called you for.”

“You called me to say sorry for what you did, didn’t you?”

“It is not that, let me tell you the whole story.”

“Ok, tell me what you wanted to say, tell me fast, I don’t have the whole day to listen to your bug bug.”

“You won’t let me speak ever, I called to say, Sugandha was saying sorry for what she did to us and wants to say sorry in front of you and return what she took away from us.”

“What did she take away from us, except for peace of mind.”

“Let me tell you the full story. There were problems at home and Sugandha went to meet her Guruji. He told her that whatever she was doing was wrong and told her to go and apologise. When she said it was just an innocent prank? He said to her that whatever she had done in the past was not a prank, they were deliberate acts, and karma would come back in a full circle. If she does not absolve herself from what she has done to our family, it will destroy her and her family. If she does not believe him, she could wait to test it out. But if anyone in her family gets hurt, he can't help her anymore. When Priya got hurt in an accident while crossing the road. Sugandha went to her Guruji to ask him why that happened. Her Guru said you made a big mistake by interfering in your sister's life and she should do penance by telling you sorry by catching your feet and returning all that she took away from us. If she did not do that, no one can save their family not even himself.”

“What else did he say.”

“Her Guruji said you had a guardian angel behind you and another guardian angel joined you and you are invincible now. What is she talking about guardian angels?”

“How can I know, it was between her and her Guruji.”

“Now she wants to say sorry to you and return something to you. She has brought their property papers and cash and came to me to ask for forgiveness and return those.”

“You mean to say she has taken from us all those properties and cash? How did she do that?”

“She has used black magic on our family and was siphoning off our earnings to herself.”

” When did she start that?”

“It started when we came to Hyderabad. You were always saying Hyderabad was bad luck. It was not that, it was they used your talent for their selfish reasons. When the water has come up to her neck she is now coming out. She was saying that her Guruji told about you, you had a guardian angel behind you, and now another angel come to your rescue. The angel not only takes care of you, but she will also save you from all of those evil deeds.”

Anita took a breather and continued, “Where are you, when I went to your room, the owners said you had vacated the house and a lady came and took you in a car. What happened?”

“I was in a very poor state and Nandini came and put me in her hospital. When I got cured, she took me to her house and gave me a room there. Now she started a software company and she told me she will look after the sales and I concentrate on installations. Now I am at Rao’s Hospital. She has a house on Gayathri Hills.”

She said, “ok, we will come and meet you at the hospital, it is closer.”

Anita with Sugandha was at the hospital within half an hour, and a compounder brought them to my room. I told the compounder to call Nandini to my room.

Anita asked what are you doing here.

“it is my office room. I am installing the hospital software here. So, what are you saying?”

At this time Nandini came and I introduced them. Nandini sat on another chair and looked at them.

Anita said, "Sugandha wanted to say something."

They all looked at Sugandha, she said, "I am so sorry for causing all this pain to you. I want to absolve myself of all the evil things I did to you, I brought these property papers and bank account details."

She put a folder on the table.

I picked up the folder and looked inside. There was nothing inside the folder except some white papers and folded newspapers. I looked up at Sugandha.

Sugandha laughed manically and looked at Kumar mockingly. "What do you think, I will let go of my lifelong earnings like that."

Looking at Nandini Sugandha asked, "Is this your new angel who came to save you? I will see what she can do. If required I will spend all this money, but I will not give you a rupee."

Anita asked, "Why are you doing this, Akka? What did I do to you? Did I ask you to apologise? What have you against me? Why did you do that in my house? Why did you act like that, as if you had a relationship with my husband? Do you have any feelings for him or is it just to break us up?"

Sugandha waited for a minute to see if Anita would say something more. Seeing her seething with anger, she said, "I wanted to see this face of yours, seeing you helpless, and do I have feelings for Reyansh? Yes, I have feelings for him, I despise him. I hate him and I hate you. I hate you for being born my sister. I hate to share my parents with you. I hated that I had to share everything with you. Dad always liked you, I was nothing for him."

Anita said, "You were always mama's koochi. Mom always supported you, why do you need Dad's support? Do you think he did not like you? Then when he came to see you, why did you refuse to entertain them? When mom wanted to see you, why did you tell her not to come to your house?"

Sugandha got up from her chair, threw the papers on my face, shouted keep the papers and stormed out of the room.

Nandini looked at Anita as to what is all this.

Anita said, "Sorry for her behaviour, she was always like this only, she was jealous for no reason. How do you know Reyansh?"

Nandini said, "He is a friend."

"What Sugandha is telling about an angel behind you? Is it Nandini she is referring to?"

"How do I know to whom she is referring?"

"What will we do?"

"What will you do, you go back home and let me do my work."

Anita looked at me angrily.

Bob's thoughts: She might have thought Sugandha lied to her about their relationship or whatever she said was a lie. Now he is telling her to go back to where she came from. He did not ask her to come back. How can he say that he was dependent on Nandini? If anyone has to invite her to stay with them it has to be Nandini and she kept quiet. Even if Anita wants to comment on them, she would be around 30 years and he is 55.

Anita stormed out angrily.

After a few minutes, Anita came back and said, "Sugandha met with an accident, I saw her being brought into the hospital."

We all got up and went to see what happened.

Anita called her mother to inform her of Sugandha's accident. She tried to reach Sugandha's daughters but no one took her call. She tried her husband's number. He did not lift the phone, so she left a message on his WhatsApp.

He called back after half an hour and Anita informed him about the accident and told him Sugandha was at Rao's hospital.

Anita and I went to see Sugandha in the emergency. She is being wheeled into the operation theatre. On the instruction of Nandini, they took her to the OT.

After half an hour Sugandha's husband Venkateswarulu came to the hospital with their two daughters. He asked Anita, "What happened?"

Anita replied, "She met with an accident outside the hospital. Kumar is doing software development for this hospital. So, the hospital administrator gave the go-ahead for the surgery."

Venky asked, "But what is she doing here at the hospital?"

Anita asked, "Didn't she tell you, Baava?"

Deepti said, "She said she was going to see Guruji and went in the morning."

Anita asked, "Deepti, did she tell you that?"

Deepti replied, "Yes."

Anita asked, "But when did you come, I heard Priya met with an accident, did you come to see her? How are you doing, Priya?"

Deepti hesitated and replied yes, and Priya replied I am ok.

I thought they were hiding something.

Venky said, "Deepti is staying with us now."

I thought she must have come back from her husband and they are trying to hide it and Venky is the kind of person who can't hide things. But why did she come back from her husband? I had been to their wedding, they are a respectable family and distant relatives too. If they had some kind of disturbances, they should have involved relatives and brought them back. It might be karma circling back. It was her own words, not mine.

Priya asked, "But what is she doing here?"

Anita replied, "We both came to see Reyansh."

Deepti asked, "Did mom have some kind of health problem?"

Anita replied, "No, she went to see Guruji and he advised her to apologise to Reyansh."

Priya asked, "But why would he advise to apologise to Reyansh uncle?"

Anita replied, "Sugandha played a prank on us and because of that I left him staying with Rashmi."

They all looked at Anita, what kind of prank Sugandha could have played?

Anita did not reply and said, "She brought me here saying she would apologise to Reyansh and at the last minute, she turned around retracted her words and threw these papers on Reyansh's face."

Venky took the papers, looked at them and said these are white papers only.

Anita asked, "Deepti, why did you come back from your in-laws?"

Deepti replied, "He is having an affair."

Anita said, "He is not like that, who is he having an affair with?"

Deepti said, "You know his cousin Tanmay's wife."

Anita said, "Don't talk rubbish, why would she have an affair with your husband?"

I thought she was hiding something, I knew their family. Why would he do that? Tanmay mostly stays at home, how Sandesh would have an affair with her? It is not my concern, what they do. But why Sugandha should target me to break us up? What is her end game? Is it what karma catches up with by breaking her own daughter?

Nandini came and informed them that the surgery was in progress, and it might take some time.

I said, "Come, we will sit in my room."

Sugandha's family said, "We will sit here."

Nandini said, "Anita, come with me."

I looked at Nandini, she nodded to come along.

The three of us went to Nandini's cabin leaving them outside the OT room.

Nandini asked, "What is their story?"

I said, "Deepti is married to our relative's son, now the girl they are accusing him of having an affair with is their uncle's son's wife. These two families are close. Sugandha must be jealous of their closeness and accused her son-in-law of having an affair."

Anita continued the story, "I came to know from some relatives, what happened. After accusing him they went to their house for Deepti's daughter's birthday. Then later they took some relatives and reached their house and accused him of many things. After the relatives fixed up the matter, went away. Sugandha phoned the relatives returning and told them their son-in-law under the influence of alcohol abused her in the night. Whereas in reality, she slept with her mother-in-law. They brought her from in-laws to their house left her there and went away. Now it is confirmed that she had sent all the gold and cash in her procession with Venky two days before this meeting. It seems they have done this drama purposefully."

Nandini asked, "Purposefully means they enacted this drama, just to get the gold and all?"

Anita said, "It seemed like that only."

Nandini asked, "What does it have to do with you two?"

Anita said, "Sugandha enacted a drama to separate us. Blindly I fell for that."

Nandini asked what did she do?

Anita said, "I went to a nearby relative's house, leaving the main door unlocked as Kumar was working in the hall. Kumar left the door unlocked thinking I would come back and went to have a bath. I came in and opened the main door which was unlocked and entered the bedroom. What I find in front of me is that Sugandha is standing on the other side of the bed in front of the door holding her saree in front of her. I thought she was having an affair with Kumar and stormed out and later sent my daughter

to collect my clothes. Now, what I understand is that Sugandha was fully clothed at the time and holding the saree in front of her just for show.”

“Recently Sugandha’s younger daughter Priya met with a small accident and Sugandha went and met their Guruji and he advised her to do penance else something terrible would happen. So, she called me to apologise to Kumar and return what they had siphoned from us. I did not understand that part. How they could siphon off money from us. You have seen how she behaved.”

Nandini said, “I can’t understand what is her problem.”

Anita said, “Sugandha was having jealousy problems from the beginning. With the help of our mother, she would abuse others. Now I am getting an idea of how she could do all this. She must have acquired a taste for money, it seems they have started taking others’ money using black magic. From the time we landed in Hyderabad, we started having money problems. Then after lots of problems, we started to settle down after Kumar got a hospital project and later joined a software firm. In the software firm, he had to meet many clients. Then one of my relatives offered to get us a car and asked Kumar for payslips. From the time of his supplying the payslips, his problems started. He had to get the car as he can’t drive a bike. The hospital he gave software has no proper access to the bus service. He appointed a driver to take him to his clients. Through the software firm, he got a project with another hospital. He was servicing these two hospitals. Then his manager joined the hospital and offered him an IT manager’s job with the hospital. He had to maintain the car, because of transport

problems. Now all these people became jealous of us having a car. She must be one of them.”

Nandini said, “From all this what I understood is Sugandha is the type of person who wants to get her way.”

Anita asked, “How long were you running this hospital?”

Nandini replied, “This hospital, I was running for the last five years.”

Anita asked, “What were you doing before that?”

Nandini replied, “After completing hospital administration in the USA, I started looking after my father’s hospital, I met my husband when he came to attend his sister’s marriage and my father sent me to them to help out in their marriage as they are from Bombay. We clicked and I helped him develop hospital software, and our parents fixed our wedding, and after the wedding, I went over to Bombay to look after his software firm. Then in the year 2014, I came back to this hospital to look after it.”

Anita asked, “So, you left your husband in Bombay to help out at the hospital?”

Nandini said, “No, I did not leave, I was sent here to look after the hospital.”

Anita asked, “So, what is your interest in Reyansh?”

Nandini said, “he is a link to my husband.”

Anita asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Nandini replied, “My husband is somewhere I can’t reach directly, so if I speak with Kumar, my husband can receive the messages. It took me four years to find Kumar. I enquired in Bombay. I checked with software companies there, but I could not find him.

Then luckily, I found him in Hyderabad through my connections with Hospitals. No one knew where he was. At last one of his friends gave me his address. I went and found him in a perilous position what with corona and all. Then I took him to our hospital treated him and gave him a room at our house. From then on he is staying with us.”

Anita asked, “Us means, who stays with you?”

Nandini replied, “I have twins, one boy and one girl Atul and Reena. They are five years now.”

Anita asked, “But how could you send messages through my husband?”

Nandini said, “If I tell you, you would not understand.”

Anita said, “Please tell me I will try to understand.”

Nandini said, “I came from another timeline and time travelled 20 years into the future.”

I silently looked at them listening to them talking.

Anita said, “You are correct, I would not understand.”

I said, “That is what I was thinking about how you could be so young.”

Anita looked at me suspiciously and asked, “Reyansh, do you know her?”

I said, “She is supposed to be my penfriend from the 1980s.”

Anita asked, “So you are assuming she time travelled and she could be your pen friend with you?”

Nandini said, “he is not my actual penfriend, I didn’t have any interaction with him until I came in search of him. “

Anita said, “ok I don’t have a problem with you being friends. How much are you paying for the hospital software?”

Nandini said, “Don’t worry about money, I know you were in financial problems. I am expecting a client for his software. If the sale is finalized, your financial problems will be behind you.”

Anita asked, “Reyansh, are you coming home?”

Kumar replied, “You go ahead, I will come later to visit.”

Anita got up and went away angrily.

Nandini asked, “Why did you tell her that?”

I said, “You know how she left me and went away, why should I care for her feelings.”

“You seem to take everything coolly, whereas she seemed to be hot-headed.”

“When she left me, we were married for more than 20 years, still she did not think twice before leaving me. Maybe at that time, she must have thought I didn’t have any money.”

There is an announcement for Nandini to come to OT. She got up and went over

I was visiting Sugandha daily to check her progress. She was in a coma for the last two days. When her husband Venky came to visit her, I asked him, “Where are your daughters.”

Venky was flustered and did not answer. I looked at him, he seemed confused and with problems. I thought that his problems were not my concern. But Sugandha was my concern as she was in the hospital

owned by Nandini, and she is getting treatment because of my closeness with Nandini.

It was a week after the accident, I sat down beside Sugandha's bed and saw her still in a coma.

I held her hand and looked at her face. She seemed to recognise my touch, I called softly Sugandha. That must be the first time, I addressed her by name. Normally I refer to 'Your Akka' or 'your Sugandha Akka'.

I normally would not speak with her, but when I speak with her I would address her you in the plural, to speak respectfully. I always spoke with Anita's family members in Telugu.

I saw her face twist a little, I could understand what kind of hate she had for me. Until now she has not shown me any of that hateful behaviour on my face. I don't know how she speaks about me with others or her mother or her family.

I was thinking how she could control our money and take part in that. Does she know black magic or consulted someone with knowledge of black magic?

Finally, I decided, she must have consulted someone with black magic or was it her mother? Then I remembered what happened when I was in Noida. Her mother came to visit Anita and after two days went to meet with Sugandha's family, who lived nearby. To go to their house, one has to cross the main road and walk for a few minutes. When she returned from her house she started cursing our family. Later I came to know Venky had come to our house with Sugandha and was enquiring about my income at Noida. If not a good income why I would go such a far distance? Over that, Anita must have told

her we got Airfare reimbursement from Hyderabad to Noida and back.

They must be thinking that if we flew to Delhi then they must be paying well. Even though Anita told them a lesser figure they must have thought she was lying.

Then when Anita's mother went to visit them, Sugandha must have cried in front of her and she came back and started cursing. The next day she went to Anita's elder sister Urmila's house. It seems Urmila's daughter Jyothi took her to some baba or someone like that. Where using items picked up from our house, they could have done some black magic to spoil our lives. After Anita's mother left for Urmila's house, Rashmi faced some tough situations at her college. After a week after she went away, on Saturday I was bedridden with a fever for two days. Within a week our In-Charge informed me that they are cancelling my contract. They are giving me 15 days to clear up my work. From the time I returned from Noida, I could not earn any money. Whatever I was earning was less than 50 per cent of what I should have received. Who was responsible for my deplorable situation?

I looked at Sugandha is she the one responsible for my past losses? Was she the one syphoning off from my earnings? Was it the way they amassed so much wealth? She was still in a coma and her bosom was moving up and down indicating she was still breathing.

Then I noticed a button was missing from the hospital dress she was wearing and part of her boob was visible from the gap. I was about to get up and call

the nurse to set it right, but there was a change in her face as if she could read my thoughts and was concerned about my seeing her chest. In her state of coma too she was worried about me watching her. Then a thought struck me, what if I mentally caressed her, what would be her reaction?

I started mentally caressing her and feeling her. I was thinking of touching her boobs and pressing them. Then I came down to her cunt and touched her and moved my fingers around. Then I started to feel her in my mind and I did everything short of having sex with her. Then I saw Sugandha having a disgusting face even in the coma and she started to move violently. I got up and went to call the nurse.

A nurse went in and I stopped at the door. Seeing her moving violently, the nurse went to call the doctor.

I went and sat in front of Nandini. She looked up and continued her work.

After a few minutes, a nurse came running and told Nandini Madam your patient has come out of the coma.

Nandini asked her how did it happen.

The nurse replied I don't know.

We all went to the room where Sugandha was kept.

I went and stood at the side with Nandini. Sugandha was looking at me angrily and trying to say something. It seemed she could not talk and looked at us with fire in her eyes.

I smiled at her and said, "Did you wake up?"

She glared at me. Nandini asked the nurse for her vitals. The nurse said she is better now. She should recover in no time.

Nandini asked her, "Did you call their family?"

The nurse said, "I tried to call her daughters, but their mobiles came switched off and her husband did not lift the phone."

I said her daughters had not come to visit for the last five days.

Sugandha has a scared look.

I said it seems her daughter went back to her husband.

She tried to say something. The nurse tried to understand what she was trying to say, but could not understand.

Then Venky breezed in and asked, "What happened?"

The nurse said Sugandha came out of the coma.

I looked at him instead of relief there was fear on his face.

I said, "She is asking where are your daughters?"

Venky looked around as if to tell in front of us all. Sugandha moved her head in question.

Venky said to Sugandha, "You know I took a loan of 10 lakhs through an app and they were demanding repayment. Now that money I had lent to various parties, they were not ready to repay immediately. So, they have taken our daughters as collateral."

I asked when did that happen?

Venky said six days back.

I asked did you report this to the police?

Venky replied they said not to report to the police.

I said have you gone mad? Why did you not report then, now it is too late to do anything.

I stood there thinking. Whom to contact? Then I called my sister Revathi and asked for the phone number of a relative of Deepti's husband. He is Tanmay's father.

I explained the situation to Tanmay's father and he said he would look into the matter.

In half an hour Tanmay landed at the hospital with Sandesh, Deepti's husband.

I took both of them to my office room in the hospital and explained the situation.

Sandesh said when Deepti went from our home she took all the gold under her handover and went away. I heard Venky sold off all the gold and turned over the money in loans. So, what is the need to take a loan?

I asked what amount he could have gotten on the gold.

Sandesh said he would have at least got 25 to 30 lakhs on that.

Pranay asked what happened to Aunty. How did she meet with an accident?

I replied Anita and Sugandha came to me to apologise.

Pranay asked, "Apologies? What for?"

I replied, "Sugandha played a prank on me and Anita, at least that is what she told us."

Sandesh asked, "What kind of prank and why would she play it?"

I said, "I feel shy to even say this. But you have to understand the situation, so, I am relating the turn of the events and explaining how Sugandha played it. I don't know what kind of feeling she has for us. She came to Anita that she would apologise to me but

instead, she threw white papers in my face. I don't know what she wants to achieve by that. When she was going from our hospital, she met with an accident outside the hospital."

Sandesh said I suspected she had gone mad with jealousy. I did not understand her modus operandi. Until our wedding she was ok. Slowly she started to fill Deepti's mind with unnecessary things. Otherwise, how did she get these ideas about me having affairs with Pranay's wife? She was like a sister to me. From the time of their marriage, she was tying Rakhi to me. Over that, I treated their children as nieces and nephews which she could not bear. Until our daughter was born she was somewhat ok. After that, Deepti changed drastically, maybe due to staying with her parents. She was not doing any work at home. Even my mother did not admonish her for not helping. Deepti would come down from her room leisurely and would have breakfast and go to her room only to come down for lunch and dinner. She kept me away from the time of her pregnancy."

In the meantime, Anita came over and stood at the door and listened.

I looked at her and told her to come and sit. I explained the situation with Venky's daughters.

Sugandha was in the hospital for 3 months and her voice did not return. Doctors said during the accident, some part of the brain was damaged which controlled the speech. At the time of discharge, she was passing on the messages by writing on a slate or on the mobile while outside.

Nandini used her contacts in the hospital industry and got another hospital contract for me. They wanted to purchase the software with code and she haggled with them and finalised 50 lakhs for the software.

She sold the DateorWed to a matrimonial service company for an amount of 1 crore. Now I am flush with funds.

Deepti went back to her husband. Venky went and hid in his at his in-law's place until Sugandha was discharged. He tried to recover his loans but he could only recover small loans and for bigger loans, they were asking for more time.

Pranay and Sandesh got some relief for him to repay the loan to the app.

Venky asked Sugandha for land papers to clear the loan, but she refused to give them to him.

1st Jan 2021.

I was sitting with Nandini and were discussing about the hospital running. An attender came and said to Nandini, madam some visitors came to meet you. He said his name is Bob and he has some important information to give to you.

She said, send them in and looked at me what that could be. I already knew Bob, his full name is Robert Fernandes, and he is the one who sent Nandini to this timeline.

Nandini was looking at the door in anticipation of meeting Bob who would bring some information about her husband.

But a stranger walked through the door and sat on a chair opposite to her, beside me.

Nandini asked, “Who are you, where is Bob?”

The man replied, “Bob sent me to give you information about meeting with your husband. You have just a week to clear your affairs and be ready to be with your husband.”

I saw disappointment in the face of Nandini, who expected some news, about whether her husband received the messages sent by her through me. But I know her husband received the messages and he enjoys his children's interactions with me. Whatever he is doing I am making a note of the same. As other timelines have moved past our timeline and I could not get any more information from them, I completed their stories and got them printed on Amazon and Notion Press India. I know he went to meet with Indrasen and returned and worked on building a spaceship. From the information received from him, he completed the spaceship and moved them to Sriharikota. I didn't know if I should tell Nandini all this or not, so I kept quiet.

In anticipation of going to her husband, Nandini asked me would you like to look after the hospital in my absence. As I had already worked with the hospital, I readily agreed and she called her lawyers and made all arrangements to hand over the hospital in my name.

After a week Bob came over to meet with Nandini. At the sight of him, she started to blast him, why did he do that, sending me to another timeline away from my loving husband?

Bob explained that for the purpose of god's work, he had to do that. He is ready to take her to the moon

station, where they have an underground bunker where they would be combining the timelines.

He told me, you also have to come with us. We don't want to take a chance with you.

I said I had not prepared to go with them.

He said you don't have to prepare anything, you will be returned in one piece.

So, Nandini made a change in the papers, in my absence, the hospital will be passed on to my daughters Leena and Rashmi.

After signing the papers, we went with the man Bob brought with him.

He put us in a lift-like thing and we reached an underground bunker on the moon. I could feel the low gravity on the floor. There are around eight partitions and there are already some people and Bob's men started to bring people and fill the partitions.

I saw that the eight partitions were filled with people.

Then they brought a Punjabi lady and put her in our partition.

Nandini recognised her and said, "Hi Loveleen, how are you doing?"

She looked young and around 25 years of age.

Loveleen asked, "Do I know you? How do you know about me?"

Nandini was a little confused at first, then must have decided she was not the Loveleen who was staying beside their house and said, "Sorry I must have thought you were someone else. What do you do?"

“I was studying Law in London and was working as a junior advocate. These people kidnapped me and brought me here.”

“I don’t think they would have kidnapped you, they would have asked respectfully to come with them.”

“Whatever, so who are you and what are you doing here?”

“I am Nandini and my husband Kumar must be somewhere around here. This is Reyansh Kumar, he looks like my husband but Reyansh is much older.”

They were talking as normal women speak and then we heard the announcement of the Starting of the Timelines merger and the lights dimmed, and when the lights were switched on a few people were missing in other partitions.

We saw people were taken away from other partitions and we were the last to be taken out.

First Loveleen was taken out from our partition, and then Nandini with her kids.

At last, I was taken out and taken to Bob. They have a machine that is connected like headphones and were checking Nandini and then her children.

I was checked and I was taken to Bob.

An older Kumar perhaps age of around 40 was with Nandini and their kids were sitting aside. A few more people were also present, whom I could not recognise.

Bob addressed us all and said, “We have different plans for all of you. Kumar will be involved in the taking off of the spaceship. He will be involved with the selection of people and he will accompany them

in the spaceship with Loveleen. Nandini and her children will be sent to New York away from the villains looking for you. I already spoke with the others and some other people will accompany Reyansh to New York. You will all be provided with new ID cards.

I asked who would accompany us.

“Your sister Revathi with her daughter Shravani, Sunitha with her daughter Anjali, Loveleen with Dhruv who was divorced, Joy daughter of Kumar and Loveleen. Also, Molly and her daughter Simran. Reyansh all these people are your responsibility. You will have to look after them and their safety.

We were sent to New York and given a medical equipment business to run. We were specifically told not to contact anyone outside our group, which can compromise our safety. I was specifically told not to contact Anita or my daughters.

Once someone called on behalf of Bob and told us to expect Rashmi to come to New York to buy some medical equipment. We can take her to our housing complex and introduce everyone.

Rashmi landed in New York with her assistant Hrithik. They were taken to their hotel rooms and later were brought to the office.

Nandini called me to come to her room. When I went there Rashmi looked at me and called Daddy and hugged me. We sat down and Nandini explained to her what and how all this happened. After they looked at the equipment and finalised the deal we all went to our housing complex where she met with all the others staying there. After having a look at New

York, they went back and I took a promise from her not to tell about us to anyone.

Then one day we received information that aliens were coming to the Earth and we should return to India.

We packed our baggage and landed in Hyderabad using the transporter set up at our house.

To be continued in Attack of the Aliens