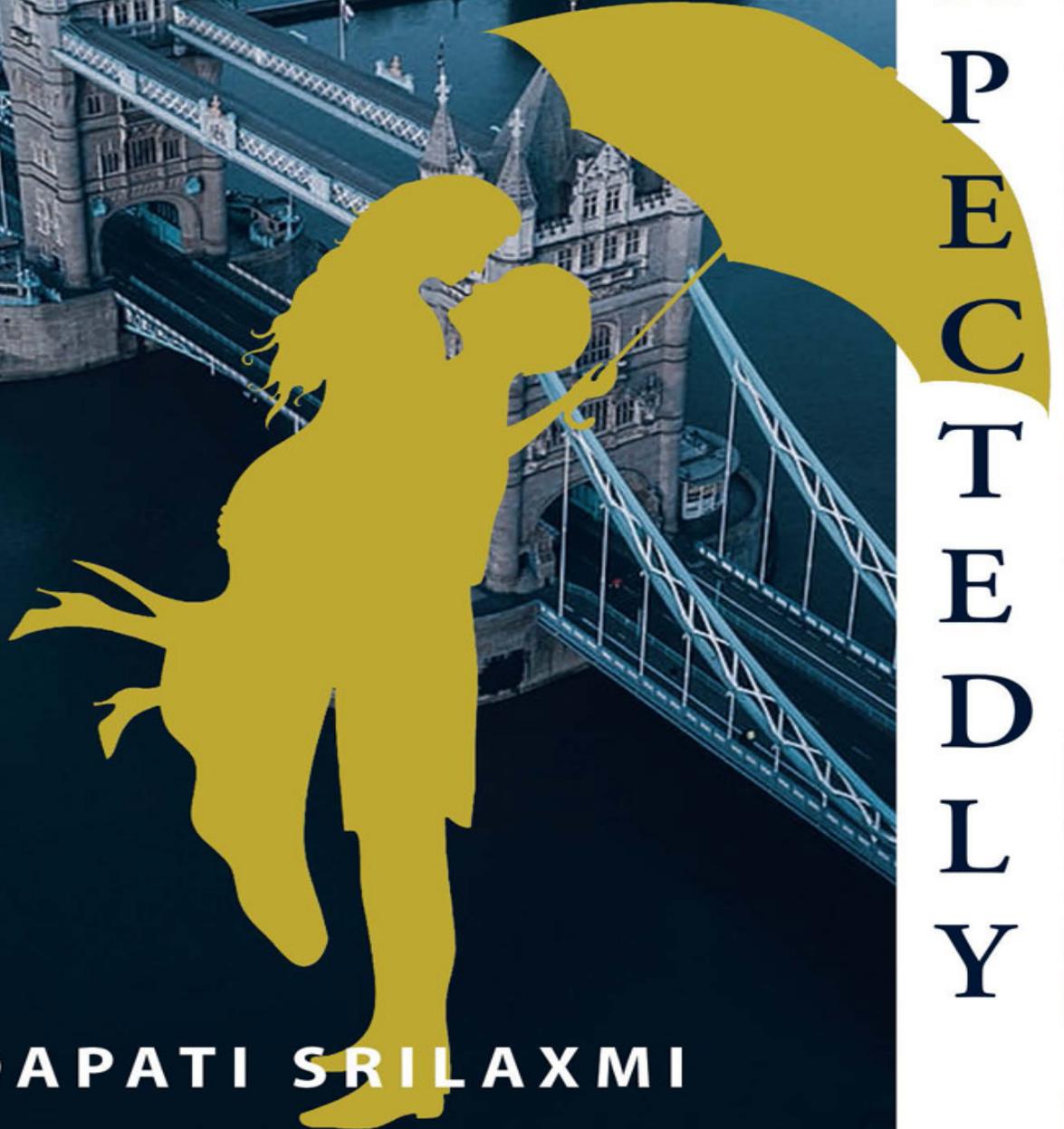


Some places
change our life

U
N
E
X
P
E
C
T
E
D
L
Y



DONDAPATI SRILAXMI

Copyright © 2022, Dondapati Srilaxmi
All rights reserved.

No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopy, recording or any information storage and retrieval system now known or to be invented, without permission in writing from the publisher, except by a reviewer who wishes to quote brief passages in connection with a review written for inclusion in a magazine, newspaper or broadcast.

Published in India by Prowess Publishing,
YRK Towers, Thadikara Swamy Koil St, Alandur,
Chennai, Tamil Nadu 600016

ISBN: 978-1-5457-5522-8

eISBN: 978-1-5457-5523-5

Library of Congress Cataloging in Publication

Contents

- Chapter 1 Childhood friends
- Chapter 2 A Temple and the Bridge
- Chapter 3 Shall we be friends?
- Chapter 4 Two love birds and a lonely girl
- Chapter 5 My phone memory is full
- Chapter 6 A Love letter, sweets & tonic bottle
- Chapter 7 Why it's so hard to wait?
- Chapter 8 Some movies have a lot of impact on us
- Chapter 9 After standing on the road for four hours...!
- Chapter 10 It's better to part with those who don't value us
- Chapter 11 Sometimes friends respond more than we do
- Chapter 12 Farewell love letter
- Chapter 13 The beginning of a new journey... Welcome to London
- Chapter 14 A new house and a new office
- Chapter 15 Sherlock Holmes Museum
- Chapter 16 The makeover
- Chapter 17 A Delicious Home Meal
- Chapter 18 Chicken Curry with a Telugu Woman
- Chapter 19 American Husband - Indian Wife
- Chapter 20 A Handsome Brit's Restaurant

- Chapter 21 An Unexpected Guest - London Bridge
- Chapter 22 Indian meals in a London restaurant
- Chapter 23 Old girl friend - A wounded heart
- Chapter 24 A Cinderella Ball Gown
- Chapter 25 A Big Thank you..!
- Chapter 26 A Phone call which taken me to the past
- Chapter 27 A Choco Brownie with a Romantic film
- Chapter 28 Red Wine & White Pasta
- Chapter 29 An Indian Wedding - An Important Meeting
- Chapter 30 A great escape!/?
- Chapter 31 Paneer fried rice - Red color saree
- Chapter 32 My Prince Charming
- Chapter 33 Can You Believe It..!/?
- Chapter 34 'A great cook book'
- Chapter 35 The spy wife
- Chapter 36 Party at beach
- Chapter 37 Anything can happen any minute
- Chapter 38 A wheelchair
- Chapter 39 A midnight date
- Chapter 40 My birthday celebration
- Chapter 41 Camping with the bear
- Chapter 42 Billionaire's House - Rolls Royals Car
- Chapter 43 Forgot something...?
- Chapter 44 History Repeated One More Time!181

- Chapter 45 Butter Naan and Paneer Butter Masala
- Chapter 46 Scotland Tour
- Chapter 47 A Farmhouse and a Private Chopper
- Chapter 48 An American Visitor
- Chapter 49 Unbelievable decision for LOVE
- Chapter 50 Love doesn't care about age
- Chapter 51 Two lessons in one day
- Chapter 52 A Priceless Gift
- Chapter 53 The secret is revealed
- Chapter 54 Teardrops hidden behind the smile
- Chapter 55 England's sweet memory
- Chapter 56 A sweet change in everyone's lives

Writers Note

Chapter 1



Childhood friends

I woke up at 5.30 am to the sound of an alarm on the phone. My husband is still fast asleep. Usually, he wakes up early and goes jogging by this time but, last night he informed me on the phone call that he might be late to home due to hectic work, as he said, he arrived at 2.15 am that's why he is still in deep sleep. As soon as I kissed his forehead, he said, 'Good morning' with a mild voice without opening his eyes. Our daily life starts in this way after we got married. Next to him, our three-year-old little princess is sleeping with her mouth open, who was wandering in her dreams as she had nothing to do with this world except dreaming, I gave a small kiss on her cheek. Later, I went into the hall, our maid Ramani has already started the work. No matter how late she slept at night, I don't know how she does things so briskly in the morning, she's very patient. She smiled affectionately when she saw me and continued her work back. Outside, a sound is heard sweeping the porch, that's Murali for sure. Murali and Ramani are wife & husband, they have been working in our house for the last four years, they are also one in our family.

Today my schoolmates and childhood best friends are coming to our house for a visit so, I told them last night that everything should be ready before

they arrive, that's why their rush started early today. After I am fresh up, I checked the house to see whether everything is in order or not. The guest room was neat but, need to change the flowers in the flower vase, I plucked red roses and orchids from the garden at the back of the house and placed them in vases all over the house. Meanwhile, Ramani came to ask me something.

Ramani: I'm preparing Idly and Puri for breakfast ma, will you prepare the chutney, as you said yesterday?

I: Yeah! I'll join within ten minutes.

Ramani: Do you want me to do anything else?

I: That's enough, keep the filter coffee ready.

Ramani: Sure. Also, what do you want me to cook for lunch ma?

The actual problem starts here, Sunaina didn't touch any Non-vegetarian items as a child, I don't know if she is eating or not yet, Ramya eats everything so there is no problem with her.

I think for a while and said 'Chicken curry, Fish fry, Eggplant curry, Potato fry, and sambar as well as papads. Take Murali's help if you want, don't bother yourself' Ramani said 'OK' and went into the kitchen.

I heard my daughter crying and went to the bedroom. When she saw me she sat on the bed and stretched out her both arms with a smile, I picked her up and took her to the bath. She started telling stories to skip school just like every day.

Keerti: 'Mom! Bikki entered into school yesterday. It kidnapped our teacher' she calls the monkey as 'Bikki'.

I: 'Really...! The principal called me to say that Bikki had left the teacher. So, you don't have to worry anymore. As soon as the teacher arrives, you should be ready and be in the school'. I smiled by looking at her angry face.

I have already decided not to send her to school today, but her riot will be unbearable if I mentioned that in advance. After I make her ready, I told her that I have already sent a leave letter to the school, also my friends and their children are coming today so, she can play happily with him the whole day. She screamed with joy and jumped on her dad.

Keerti: ‘Daddy! Wake up, let’s play, I am not going to the school today...’ she is dragging his T-shirt. He woke up, she sat down on his lap, he looked at me with a smile and gave a look as what time is it now?

I: It’s 8.40 sir, time to wake up.

He went into the bathroom and closed the door by saying ‘It’s too late, I’ll get ready soon.’ I gave Keerti some toys to play with and went into the kitchen.

Within a quarter of an hour, he arrived at the dining hall. We both used to eat together every day morning but today, I served only him. He nodded slightly as if he understood the reason behind my action. He fed me a piece of idly and started eating. I am feeding to Keerti.

My husband: ‘Madam’s face is glowing today!’ he said with a smirk.

I: ‘Of course! It’s been three years since I met Sunaina and I have not seen Ramya since Intermediate, we are meeting after a very long time’ I said with excitement.

My husband: Sounds Good! enjoy together.

I: ‘It would be nice if you are here too, can you stay at home today?’ I asked with a puppy face.

My husband: ‘No honey. I have to go, I’ll come soon in the evening’ after two seconds he said, ‘Anyway what I should do in the middle of your besties? they’ll watch me like a beast’.

I: Common! That’s not true.

Keerti: ‘Daddy! What is a beast, how it look like?’ this is the first time Keerti has heard this word may be, we both looked at each other and

laughed.

After he finished breakfast, he lovingly hugged us both and left with the driver in his BMW car. Keerti was watching Tom and Jerry, I went into the kitchen and took the dough to make Gulab jamun after finishing peanut chutney. 10 minutes later, I heard the car horn sound outside. Finally, Sunaina and Ramya have arrived with their children, my joy was boundless, I went in a single run and hugged both of them. The three of us faces lit up with joy.

We came inside the house, sat on the sofa. Sunaina seems a bit chubby, but, Ramya is still the same as a teenager. Sunaina has two daughters and Ramya has one son, each and every kid is looking so cute. Sunaina took Keerti into her lap and said who she is, Keerti nodded her head as if she already knew her, meanwhile, Ramani has came with water glasses. I told both of them about Ramani and Murali.

I: Ramani, go and arrange the breakfast for everyone, we are coming.

Ramani: 'Okay ma.' whatever I say her answer will 'Okay' for all the time.

Sunaina: There is no hurry for breakfast. Where is your husband?

Ramya: Yeah! I have not seen your hubby yet! introduce him to us first.

I: He will come by evening, wait till then, now let's eat first.

Ramani organized everything on the table pretty well and served us. We sat down at the dining table and started eating. Ramya is feeding her son, Sunaina's kids are eating their own. Keerti sat next to them and showing her toys and talking about her friends at school, she gets along with anyone quickly, just like her father.

Sunaina: Peanut chutney is very tasty! just like your mom did in our school days.

I: I copied mom's recipe.

Ramya: Do you still remember her mother's cooking?

Sunaina: ‘Why not! I am the one who ate her lunch box more than her’ she laughed.

Ramya: ‘Yes! we fought many times for Preeti’s lunch box’ she tasted the chutney, gave an expression as ‘yummy’.

Sunaina: My mother-in-law always looks for defects though how well I cook, also never appreciate it. Seems like Preeti has no need to bother with anything, she is living without her in-laws.

I: Hahaha! my mother-in-law loves my cooking so much, I cook all her favorite dishes whenever she comes and Ramani gets some rest.

After finishing breakfast, we had filter coffee and came into the hall. The kids are playing on the outside porch.

I: Tell me now! How is everyone at home? I was expecting you will come along with your husband.

Ramya: ‘I asked him to come but, he said it’s not possible to take leave from the office now.’ I looked at Sunaina, she didn’t say anything.

Ramya: How is your life? I heard you started a 5-star hotel, is that true?

I: Yes! so far so good, we are in profits till now. I’ll be there by this time every day, didn’t go for you today. I have informed the Manager to take care of everything.

Ramya: Oh! That’s great. But, I heard you had worked in a Bank, why did you leave that job? How is this 5-star hotel started? What’s your husband’s job or business? Who did you actually marry? Where are your in-laws?

I looked at Sunaina incredulously, she knew every detail about me but, why didn’t she say anything to Ramya? although they came together.

Sunaina: ‘Ramya is an expert in pouring out a barrage of questions, doesn’t even give us time to answer. She asks everything in her mind at once about fear of forgetting. I didn’t say anything to her so that I can show her directly and you better tell her now’ she pointed at me. I laughed at Ramya’s curiosity, I want to tease her more for a while so, I questioned her back.

I: How is your husband? your job...

Ramya: ‘Please don’t ask about my job, I don’t know at what dirty time I joined. I am watching the stars in day light.’ she cuts in before I can complete my sentence. Of course, she is genius in that from our childhood.

Sunaina: No matter how many times everyone warned, she joined in a police job! Now holding the pressure like a pressure cooker. What is the point of studying M. Tech and getting a job as a Sub Inspector (SI)?

I: SI..! Are you really doing that job Ramya..! you used to be a coward. How did you get so much courage?

Ramya: I wanted to become a police officer from childhood but, now it’s really tough for me, I have to do it anyway. Sunaina’s job is good, she is working as a teacher, countless holidays, no pressure, she must be enjoying it.

Sunaina: ‘It looks simple for the viewers but, there’s no time to even look at the face in the mirror, getting the kids ready, cooking, looking after our in-laws, going to school, cooking again, the same laundry, phewww’ she gave a big sigh.

I: Is your husband not helping you?

Sunaina: ‘Oh! Why not? Everything I cooked was well eaten by him, that’s his big help to me.’ she laughed like a kid.

Ramya: What about his job?

Sunaina: ‘It has been a long time since he left his job. No attempt was made again, with my earnings I am running the house, but our in-laws search reasons to scold me every time.’ her smile disappeared, I took her hand into mine.

I: Time will change everything, don’t worry.

Ramya: After marriage, allocating time for ourselves is an impossible task! Everything has to be given up for the family.

I: I’m a little bit nervous about this when I was married but, fortunately, still I can do whatever I want. In this case, he never interrupts me, he just gives me cautions.

Sunaina: Elders say that if you work hard at a young age, you will be happy after you married. The same thing happened in your case, I’m very happy to see you like this.

Ramya: It's like watching a movie without knowing the title! It's not fair to talk about your husband without even saying his name.

Sunaina and I laughed. Ramya is looking on the walls to find my husband's photos might be hanging anywhere but, she found nothing, she looked at me with curiosity.

You've Just Finished your Free Sample

Enjoyed the preview?

Buy: <http://www.ebooks2go.com>