

To and fro from rags to riches....

Amidst the chaotic L.A, stood an enormous mutli- storied corporate building appalled as Viom Internationals. Standing by the glass window of the top most floor, Mr Oberoi in his late fifties read aloud his profit statement for the year 2012. “ a hundred million dollars. Quite a good profit for the year.” Just then a pleasant voice echoed in the huge room “ the board of directors are waiting for you sir” said Reeva his secretary.

“this year we have made a profit of hundred million, for the next year I plan to make a profit of 150 million” spoke Vihaan the handsome hunk of LA and the eldest son of Mr. Oberoi. Vihaan was in his early twenties and a successful partner of his dad.

“no, no Vihaan, lets go to our new hotel, the one behind your villa. That place has a big lawn and a fountain, just the perfect setting for Mr. Oberoi’s birthday bash tomorrow” said Reeva “ Alright sweetheart, tell me which colours do you want and I will ask Om to do the decors. Afterall dad loves your choices.” Vihaan replied.

Just when Vihaan’s and Reeva’s messaging was going on , Suzaan – Reeva’s mother called her for dinner later that night. Suzaan was a widow, an independent woman who used to work as a saleswoman at her friend’s boutique. She was very ambitious and smart but her limbs and her age restricted her from fetching much income. At the dinner table, Aayaan set munching cheese bites and waiting for his sister reeva to arrive. Aayaan and Reeva were Suzaan’s life, she loved them and they too loved her very much. They could go to any extent to fulfill their mother’s wish.

“reeva, sweety how was your day today ? Aayaan had a rough day. Please do something” she wisperedti her daughter “ mom it would be the same money issue again, I can’t meet the needs however I try. Your money goes in home expense and my money goes in Aayaan’s colleges fees.

“For that reason I went to Mrs. Katie’s place today. You know Mrs. Katie right? That famous fortune teller. She told me that you will get good riches but it will come with its consequences. You are wise so use it wisely or else it will cause a great trouble”. “Oh mom that’s great”! “Yah Reeva, now I cant wait to be rich, you know I already had the desire to be rich and now Mrs. Katie lit a spark in my cold desire”.

Reeva and Aayan were taken aback with their mother’s desire. They badly wanted to do something that would fulfill Susan’s wish but they couldn’t come up with any ideas.

“Ree, what should we do? I cant keep mum’s wish unfulfilled.” Said Aayan to Reeva when they went to sleep. “don’t worry Aayu, we’ll think of something”, “Reeva how about I start working part time? I will find a job at a work station near my college, that will help me take out my expenses”. “Aayu, that is a good idea, but it won’t help much we need to think of something bigger, something huge” Reeva said. They both fallasleep talking about it.

Next day it was Mr. Oberoi’s birthday. Vihaan’ house bloomed with joy and Mr. Oberoi’s office flourished with bouquets and gifts and lots of greeting cards. “Om, I have planned a perfect proposal for Reeva, I’ll do it today after we cut the cake at dad’s birthday party for evening” Vihaan said. “Bro, that is a lot to digest! I am happy for you. Reeva is a decent girl and no one could love you more than her. You guys are a perfect match. All the best, do tell me if you need any help” Om replied to Vihaan.

Earlier that day Reeva accidently came across Mr. Oberoi’s bank statement. Her hands shivered when she looked at the amount. “Oh God, this man is so rich! How I wish he hands over this whole property to Vihaan and then I will snatch it away from Vihaan.” Reeva said cunningly. She instantly calls Aayan and tells him about the statement which she came across. They were talking for a while when it truck them that they should plot a plan of murdering Mr. Oberoi which would open a way by which Vihaan will get everything and later they could take it from and ultimately they plan to poison him in his birthday party and put the blame on Mrs. Oberoi. Mrs. Oberoi was a lady who married Mr. Oberoi for his money, she

was a stepmother for Vihaan and Om. Nobody liked her but Reeva was close to her. She knew it would be easy to put the blame on her and there was no possibility that anybody could doubt them.

Lights flashed and music was loud. People entered in royal silk gowns and silk suits. Vihaan awaited for Reeva. He had brought her a gorgeous black dress for the night. He simply couldn't wait to see dazzling beauty in that gown. Just when he was waiting, Reeva entered. Her slim body perfectly fit into the knee length gown and her hair neatly done. Her heels tapped the floor when she walked and she looked extremely gorgeous. Vihaan couldn't resist staring her.

After the cake cutting Reeva poisoned Mr. Oberoi's drink and offered Mrs. Oberoi to take the drink to Mr. Oberoi. People were busy drinking, enjoying and celebrating at the famous successful Mr. Oberoi's party, the owner of seventeen 7* hotels across the world. The media kept updating the viewers about the grand party.

"Ladies and gentlemen, May I have your attention please?" Said Vihaan stealing a moment from everyone. Dressed in a suit with a bow tie in his neck, he relaxed himself and got ready to speak. "There was a time in my life when I was alone, I was in the ground. There was complete darkness in my life, but then you came, just when he was about to pop a question for Reeva with thousand eyes starring him, a glass fell and silence broke, everybody turned to see what happened and they saw Mr. Oberoi lying on ground who is dying and flipping and trying hard to speak. Before anybody could call the doctor he was dead. The moment came to a standstill. Om and Vihaan couldn't speak or move, they couldn't believe what had just happened. Reeva came running shouting "Sir, sir, sir, can you hear me"? Her voice faded as she said. Vihaan and Om were literally shattered. Camera flashes and interviews came over. The party was called off. Next few days Oberoi family sunk in grief. Reeva thought that this was the perfect time to ask Vihaan for his money and property to be

transferred on her name.

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Reeva and Vihaan have a conversation about the security of his property. For his safety, from he being killed for his property, she politely requested him to transfer money on her name. "I have done it out of our love", replied Reeva. Vihaan for his safety and his property, transferred the name property on Reeva's name. She became the legal and rightful owner to the property.

Time passes quickly. So did their time. It had been 4 months to Mr Oberoi's death. Mrs Oberoi went missing and all the suspicion was on her. Om and Reeva were becoming good friends as Reeva had been paying regular visits to Oberois Villa. One day Vihaan decides to take Reeva for a small holiday for 3 days. They go to Florida. "Vihaan, honey this is so superb. I love your surprise!" .Later that night Vihaan and Reeva sat on the floor, talking and relaxing. Reeva had decided to kill Vihaan soon and she couldn't think the perfect time than this. As they were away from Los Angeles she could hide his body and be done with it and declare that Vihaan is lost somewhere. "Honey let me order a cake. Let's celebrate on being together, let's celebrate our happiness!" said Reeva. Vihaan – "Yeah sure, we will but before that I want you to know something". Reeva what? Vihaan – That day at dad's birthday I wanted to ask you to marry me. I can't wait to call you as Mrs Reeva Vihaan Oberoi.

I want you to be mine, I love you more than anything and I know no one could love me more than you, So Mrs Reeva Shekhawat will you please marry me?

Reeva- Vihaan I Love you too. Let me order a cake now.

Reeva did not respond exactly the way Vihaan had thought but still he thought that Reeva had accepted his proposal and his happiness was endless!

A beautiful cake arrived after a while. Nothing seemed more perfect than holding the hand of the person you love the most and cut the cake to celebrate your togetherness for Vihaan.

Just when they were about to cut a slice Reeva pushed him back and stabbed him in stomach ruthlessly. Once, twice, thrice, she stabbed him several times till he fell short of breath. Tears rolled down Vihaan's eyes he could not make out what was happening.

Reeva-"Honey, baby, sweetheart uugh, you suffocate me Vihaan. Your love is extra sweet, causing diabetes for me. I hate to be with you. Vihaan I killed your dad and now it's you. I never loved you, all I wanted was your money. Yes, I'm selfish! Goodbye Vihaan Oberoi. It was so easy to play with you, so easy to take all your money, your dad's company, your property, your million dollar business, everything is mine.

“who needs you darling ? rest in peace baby.. “

Vihaan couldnot believe his ears. He laid there numb on the ground, his clothes soaked in his own blood, his eyes red and his face wet with tears. He felt bad, real bad but nothing could be done now.

“ree. I loved you and you

There it was he couldn't complete what he wanted to say and laid there with his heartbeat stopped. Reeva cleaned up the floor and called a waiter, paid a lot of money to keep his mouth shut and asked him to throw away the body. She came back to L.A early next morning and took over as the owner of Viom Internationals. Om was bewildered about what was happening. He didn't knew about the property transfer and couldn't figure it out.

The car stopped, she stepped out in Steve Maden's gorgeous Stilettoes and black and gray formals. She walked across the corridors of her office accepting the wishes of her colleagues. It felt so nice to be called mam. She made her way to the conference room where media was waiting for her. No matter what she was ready to answer all the questions that lied in her way.

She entered the room with her own secretary Avisha behind her with hot coffee, mild sugar and dark, just the way reeva preferred. Avisha timidly followed her boss. Reeva- “lets get started people. I would like to start from saying that it has been 52 hours since my fiancé Vihaan is missing. Police is trying their best to find him. According to Vihaan's will I will be taking over the company as work has to go on. Lets all wait till we hear something. Just when she was about to leave she sat again. Her eyes popped ou. She could not believe her eyes. “traitor. You are a cheat. U betrayed me..” said Vihaan's ghost. “I am no traitor. How did you get here ? I didn't cheat anybody. People couldn't understand what was happening. They were confused. They could neither see or hear anybody, only Reeva could. Reeva- “ Avisha Avisha there take that man out. He is sitting on the chair”. Reeva pointed towards the unoccupied chairs. And even Avisha couldn't understand a bit. Avisha asks media to stop and calls off the conference declaring that Reeva is disturbed and suffering a mental set back. She made Reeva sit at her table in her cabin and her some juice and asked if she would like to meet a doctor. Reeva replied “ no, no I am fine, just leave me alone”

As soon as this happened all the leading news channels started broadcasting the incident. Om's suspicion grew. It had been 15 days and the police or FBI couldn't find a single clue to this case. Just then they found a distorted body with Vihaan's phone and his liscence in the body. Om and Reeva were called to identify the body. Reeva “ no,no,no,no this cant happen officer, this is not my Vihaan. This cant be him. Find him!! He is alive, find him anyhow.. he cant die” crocodile tears ran down her eyes. Om and Reeva stood there in grief in the morgue.

As it is is a ruel, media has to reach everywhere when it comes to some news about big business and actors”

Interviewer “ Ms shekhawat how are you feeling ? do you have any idea who could have done this?” reeva “no comments please” “ why are you not answering us ? what is it that people don't know?” “ as for now all we know is Vihaan went to his dad leaving me and Om behind. Both of them burst in tears and made their way back to home.

It was silent all around and people were paying tribute to Vihaan. The villa which had to be all jolly before was drowning in mourns and cries today. Every corner looked empty for om. In less than 6 months the poor guy lost his dad , brother and his step mother was missing “ what is happening ? who is it who wants al the Oberois dead ? murders are following simultaneously. Could it be mom ? but why would she do it ? and when did bro transfer everything to Reeva ? Oh damn could it be her !!?? could she !!!do it” ?? .

suspicion was growing in Om's mind, he was in doubts and lots of questions came and left his mind. Reeva was busy attending the guests and she was talking to one of the guests when somebody tapped her and called her from behind.

Reeva suddenly turned around to see Mr. Oberoi standing with his hands in his pockets, staring with angry eyes at Reeva. A shiver ran through her body, she just could not believe her eyes. Reeva "how come you are here.. go away" Mr. Oberoi's ghost "hahaha don't worry reeva. I'll take good care of myself to see that I don't bother you." Drops of sweat appeared on reeva's forehead and she kept shivering. People could not understand that what was happening. Om came there to calm her down. Later that day after the guests left and reeva was about to leave for her place, Om stopped her. Om "reeva are you alright?"

reeva "yeah I am fine. I was just going to pick up my mom and Aayan to come to their new home. After all this is my house now, but you don't worry. I'll let you stay here as long as you want. Om "go get your family, it's not good to keep anybody waiting" after reeva left Om gave a second thought to what all happened, his dad's murder, missing of his mom, his brother getting lost and then finding a distorted body. The money and companies, the hotels and the property everything going to reeva in spite of coming to him. On seeing Reeva he remembered her weird behavior sometimes in front of media and guests. Om "there is some connection between all the deaths happening and Reeva. I need to know what is the hidden story behind the spoken words."

Initially when reeva worked at Viom Internationals as my dad's secretary everybody used to love her. She was powerful and intelligent but at the same time was humble and modest. She could easily make friends with anybody she met and people used to love her company. Now it had been 13 days since she became the owner of the company and everything had changed. She was over impulsive and rude to her co-mates. Money and power had taken over her so much that she just couldn't stay on ground and kept floating in air. People had now started hating her and everybody curse the moment she became the owner.

Reeva slowly started getting frequent hallucinations. At first she used to see more of Mr. Oberoi and Vihaan in public but now she could see them in her private time too. Once when Om Aayan and Reeva were sitting at the table having their breakfast just then reeva sees Mr. Oberoi and Vihaan too sitting with them and having breakfast and nodding their heads. Reeva is so shocked that she locks herself in her room and does not come out for the rest of the day. She kept a holiday at her work and asked Om to deal with and not disturb her. Her weird behavior was upsetting her brother and mother, Aayan decided to talk to her "ree, what's wrong? what is that which is keeping you so detached from the real world. I and mom have been observing from the last 20 days. It's been three months to Vihaan's death and now you need to get over it. "reeva "Aayan I know I have been weird lately but you won't believe what is happening with me. I'm blank. I just don't know what to do?" Aayan "ree, tell me. You know I can help you. At least tell me what's bothering you" Reeva "ok Aayan here is the thing. I killed Mr. Oberoi as per our plan. We got Mrs. Oberoi kidnapped and stabbed Vihaan when we went to Florida for holiday. And now and then I see them and they talk to me. Vihaan....I can see him. His body was whole red loaded with blood, his eyes wet and tears rolled down his cheeks and he calls me traitor everytime. Mr. Oberoi...simply stares at me. I...I saw them at Vihaan's death ceremony. I saw them at breakfast table. I sometimes see Vihaan sleeping next to me so I rush to mom's room, it scares me a lot. Aayan, am I a traitor? I never loved Vihaan, I just needed money to fulfill her wish".

Outside the room Om heard everything. He was totally surprised and couldn't believe he just listened. His suspicion proved to be right. "The traitor! She stabbed my brother and killed my dad and kidnapped my mother, so people would not doubt her. She is a mere cheater, all she ever wanted was money. how badly I wish I could have seen all this. I wish I could have known about her intentions. She has to die now anyway. I don't care what happens to my property but she needs to die" Om said deciding to do something against Reeva. At the dinner table Om sat silently, he neither spoke nor ate his food.

"Om, what's wrong? Why aren't you eating?" Reeva asked Om.

"I am not hungry" Om replied Reeva rudely.

"Om, please have something, it's not good to be hungry" Reeva advised.

Next day Om and Reeva went to attend a business party. They made a perfect deal with their clients who came from Japan. Reeva spoke to Om "hey lets have a drink, its time to celebrate!" Reeva and Om decided to go clubbing after the party. They were intensely drinking. Almost when Om was about to fall Reeva held him and said "Om, take care." And Om shouted on her and replied angrily "Leave my hand you traitor! You have no right to control me. Who are you to take care about me? You killed my family. I hate you and I am going to take revenge of this. On hearing this Reeva was shocked that Om came to know everything. She on the spot decided of killing Om. She poisoned his drink and offered the drink to Om asking him to keep calm. Om started feeling uneasy in no time and fell on the floor. People's feet kicking his body on the dance floor. No one cared to stop. He was already dead when some stranger saw him lying on the floor. Om oberoi was dead. The following days were the worst days for Reeva, she had nightmares, she frequently hallucinated and didn't talk to anyone. She had secretly transferred all the properties to her mother. She started missing Vihaan in office, she was dying out of guilt that she went into depression.

One fine day cops visited their office to interview the employees, in a hope that they might find some clue. Avisha, Reeva's secretary was introduced first. Cops asked her "Ms. Avisha, please tell us something about Ms. Shekhawat, her behavior, her attitude, whatever you know about her. Avisha replied the cops "Sir, Reeva ma'am used to be very sweet and friendly. She was always cooperative and everyone enjoyed her company. But ever since she overtook the company, she has been weird and aggressive. Ever since Vihaan sir's death she stays lonely and silent. She no more pleasant". "Thankyou, Ms Avisha, your information will be helpful". Cops replied her.

After that cops go to Reeva to investigate. Suzaan doesnot allow them to ask more questions to her declaring that Reeva is mentally disturbed, she was in to condition to answer them. So the police insists to check their house. They sadly have to go from there without finding any clue. Reev's situation was getting worse day by day. She was giving herself and her family sleepless nights. She would get up any time screaming out that she was no traitor. She used to keep crying and stayed surrounded with her and Vihaan's things and photos. She did not meet anybody and hardly showed up for work. She always used to say to her doctor that she chose the wrong way. Her such behaviour gave way to police suspicion on her. The paid frequent visits at Oberoi villa which was now known as Shekhawat villa. Lots of medicine didn't help smoothen her situation. The business kept falling down as no one was there to take proper care.

Reeva-" you see doctor, I see him. He...he is there right there behind you right noe.

Doctor-"Reeva please calm down. There is no one except us in this room. Relax dear!"

Reeva-" don't laugh you idiot, please go away, please spare me please go" saying this Reeva broke down into tears. The doctor could not understand whom was she telling this to.

Her scans showed abnormal activities of her brain. She was totally disturbed by the murders she had committed. She was guilty and the guilt was killing her. Suzaan and Aayan decide to take Reeva somewhere away from all this. They decide to close this chapter as it was getting too much for everyone of them. It was even spoiling Suzaan's health. They decide to encash all the money and show that the family died in a car crash so that the case is closed and investigation is stopped. They do as they had decided and put their plan into action. The sudden disappearance of family caused more problems and police went to Shekhawat villa to search each corner of the house to find any clues. As the investigation was carried forward they found Reeva's diary and they got to know that the murders that had taken forward where all done by her. She was the prime root for all the things that happened to Oberoi family. They even got to know that she used to hallucinate and she used to see Vihaan and Mr.Oberoi now and then. Her diary revealed that she was guilty but now her death had given her nad her family the fruit of their deeds. Even though it was all done for Suzaan's wish and make her rich the wrong was wrong!

The case was closed and Shekhawat family went to another continent. It had been 4 months now and Reeva's family was struggling to improve Reeva's situation. One night Suzaan was asleep and Aayan was put of town for work. Suzaan suddenly woke up by Reeva's regular cries and screams. She was too ill to get up and left Reeva unattended. The next day

when she went to wake her up she found Reeva on ground. Her body was cold and soaked in her blood. A bloody knife laid in her hands. Reeva had stabbed herself just as the way she had killed vihaan. She was DEAD!