



# When Hearts Take Time

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Vivaan stares at his phone screen in the dim light of his room, waiting for a reply from Avni. Her cold, one-word responses sting, yet he finds himself unable to stop reaching out, hoping for a spark of connection in the digital silence.



At a bustling roadside tea stall, Vivaan pours his heart out to his best friend Shiva over steaming cups of chai. The warm glow of the stall and the city noise surround them as Vivaan confesses his growing confusion and the emotional toll of Avni's distant replies.



After hours of waiting nervously, Vivaan finally meets Avni in person for the first time under the soft glow of streetlights. The initial awkwardness melts away as they lock eyes, realizing that the person behind the screen is far more captivating than they ever imagined.



Vivaan rides his motorcycle through the evening streets with Avni sitting behind him, the cool wind brushing against their faces. A comfortable silence settles between them, replaced by a warm sense of belonging that neither of them is ready to put into words.



In a moment of raw vulnerability, Vivaan pulls Avni into a gentle, protective hug as the world around them seems to fade away. It is the first time they truly feel the weight of their connection, a silent promise of support amidst their unspoken fears.



A sudden downpour catches them during a long ride, but instead of seeking shelter, they laugh and embrace the rain. This moment of pure, unadulterated joy becomes a core memory, symbolizing the peak of their happiness together.



Under a canopy of stars, Vivaan finally gathers the courage to confess his love, his voice trembling with sincerity. Avni looks at him with tears in her eyes and admits she feels the same, sealing their bond in the quiet of the night.



The atmosphere shifts as family pressures begin to loom over Avni, causing her to pull away and return to her cold, distant behavior. Vivaan watches helplessly as the girl he loves becomes a stranger again, her messages growing shorter and the silence between them growing louder.



They share one final, heartbreaking date, pretending to smile while the weight of their impending separation hangs heavy in the air. They hold hands tightly, trying to memorize every detail of each other's faces before the world pulls them apart forever.



Vivaan sits alone in the dark, staring at a final goodbye message on his phone that he cannot bring himself to delete. The story ends not with a union, but with the haunting echo of a love that took its time to grow, only to be cut short by the hands of fate.