

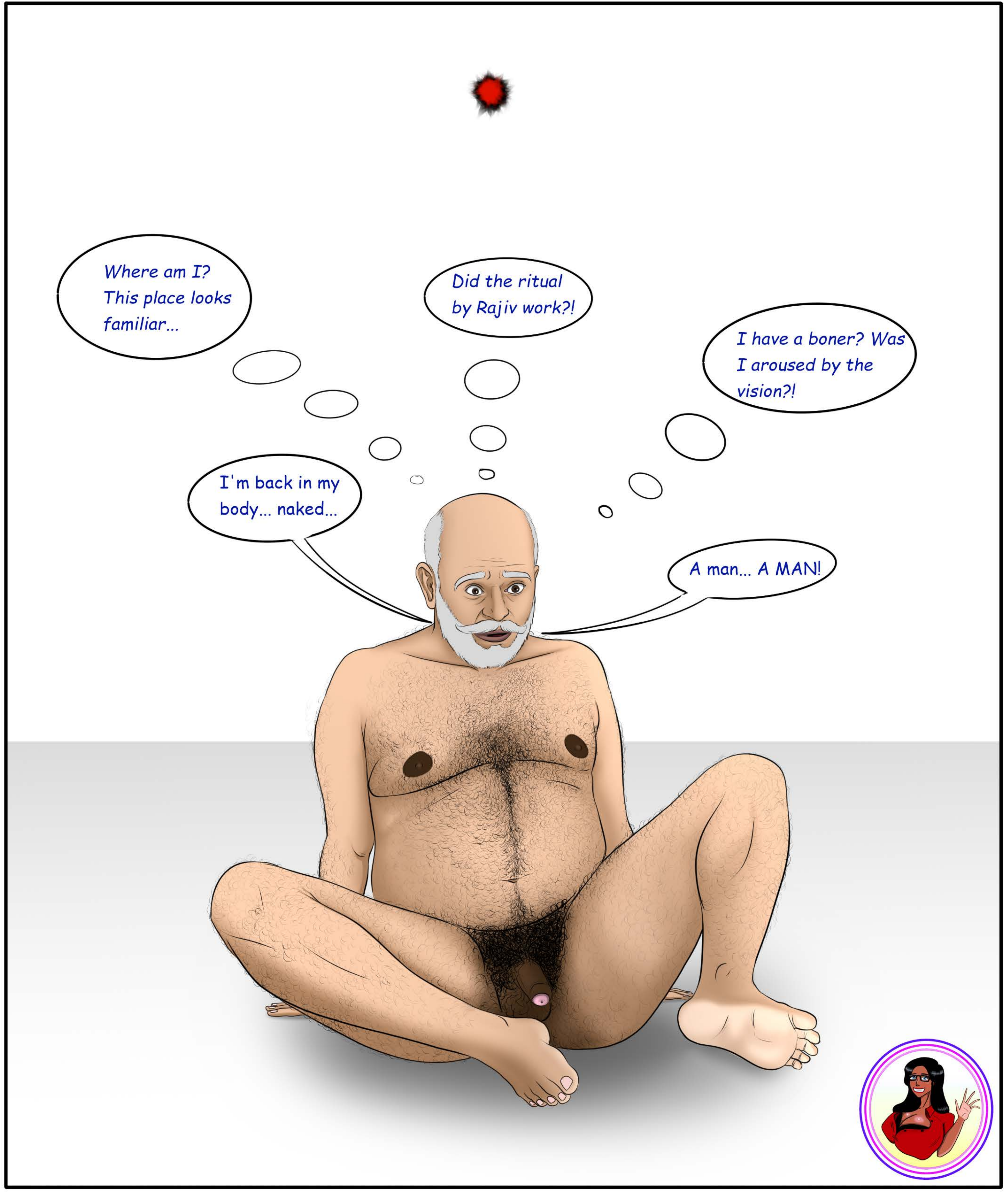
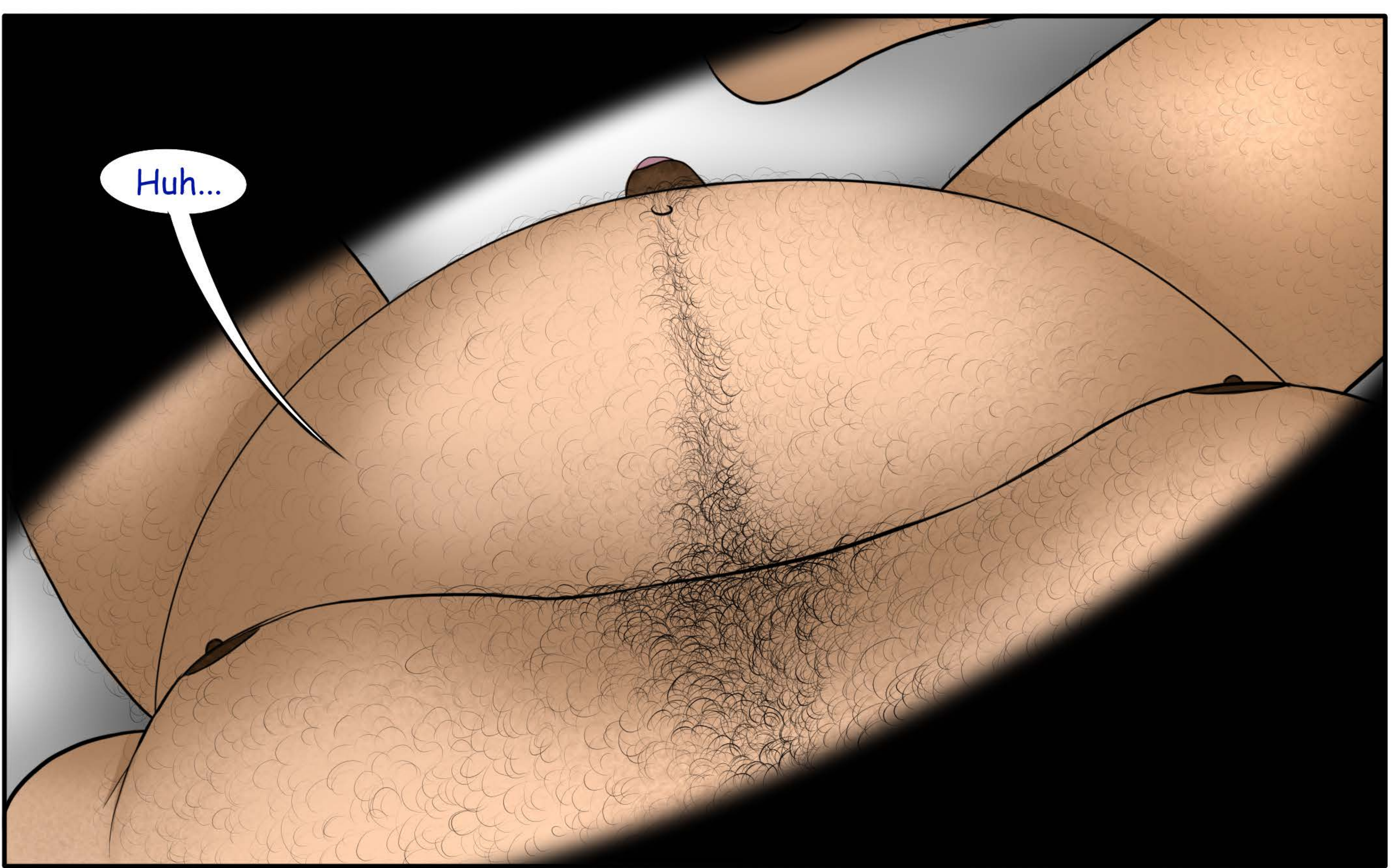
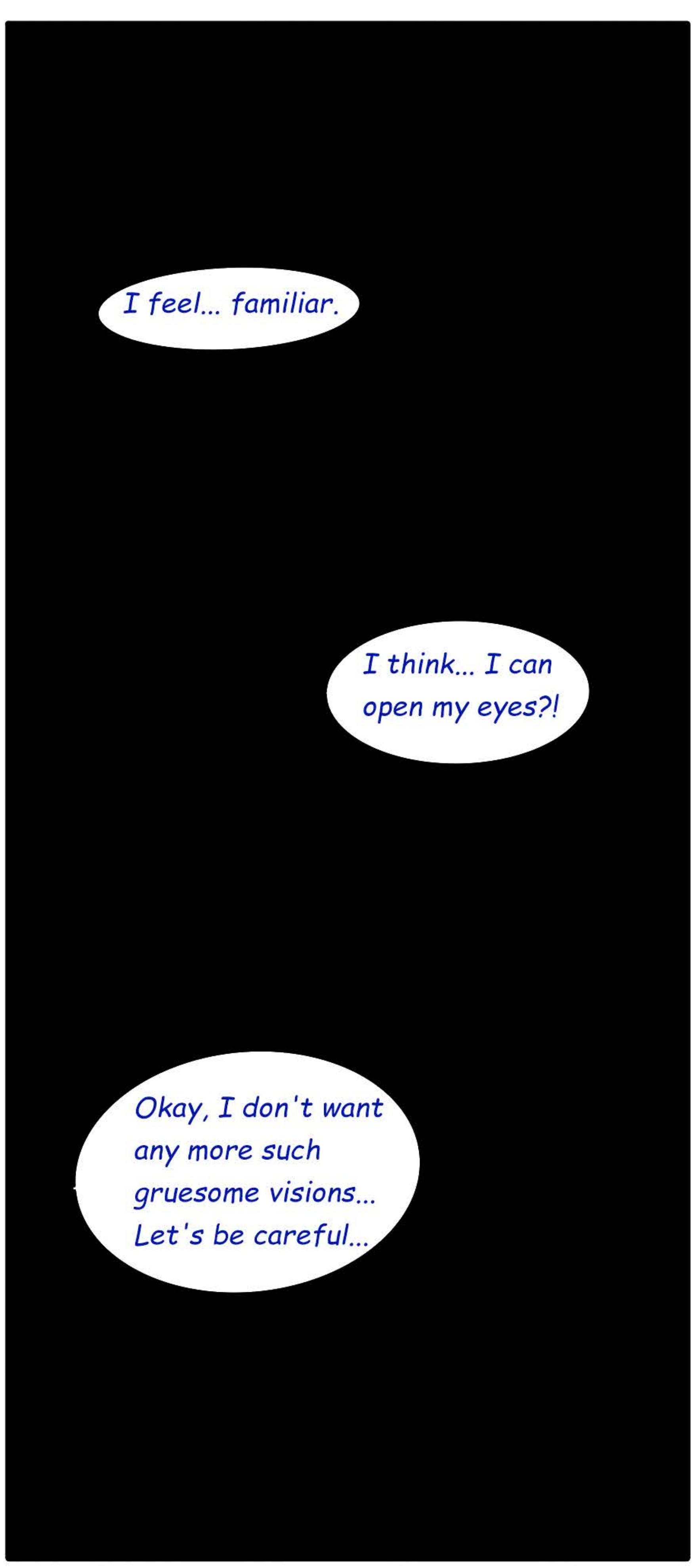
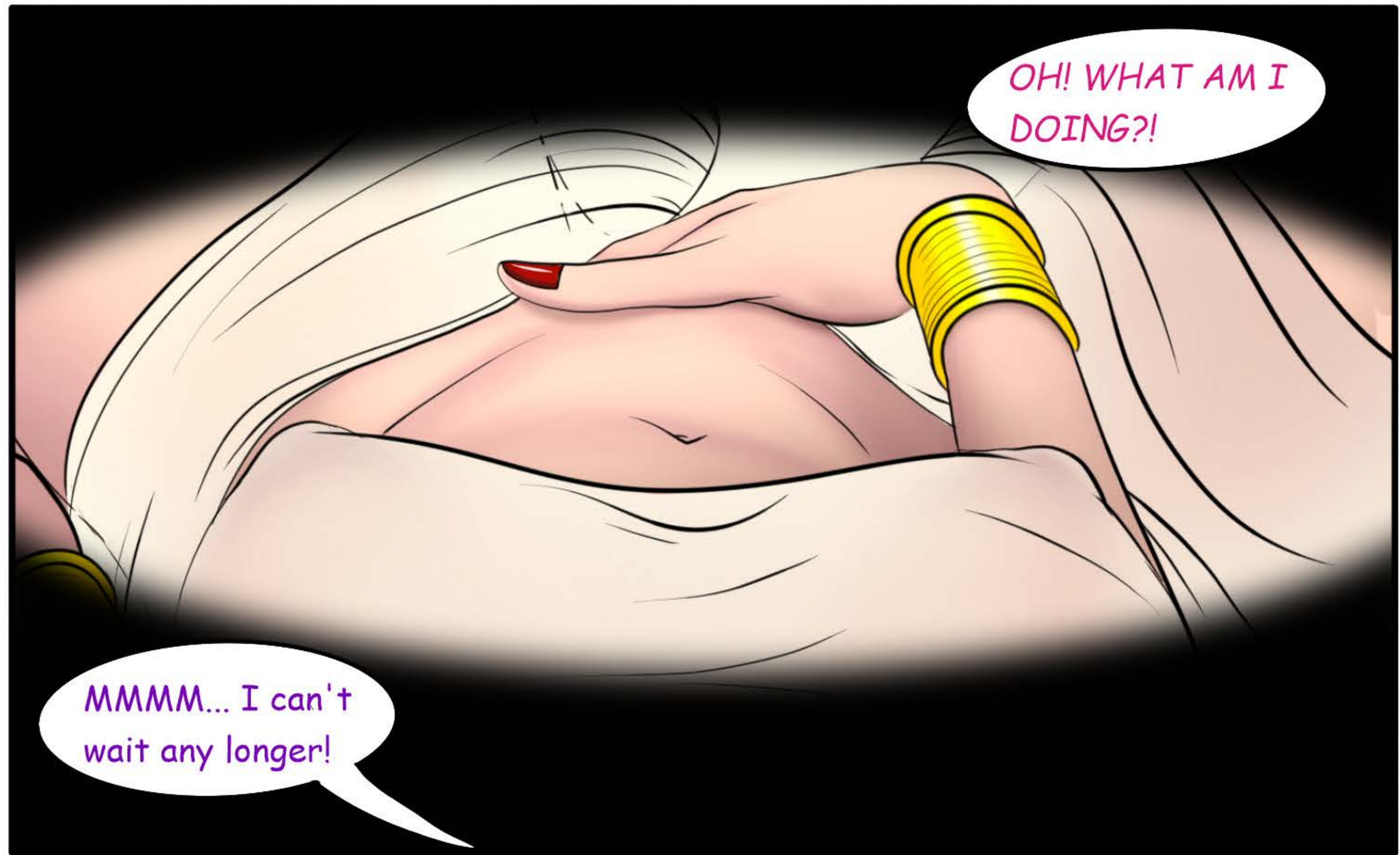
Saundarya Sanjeevani

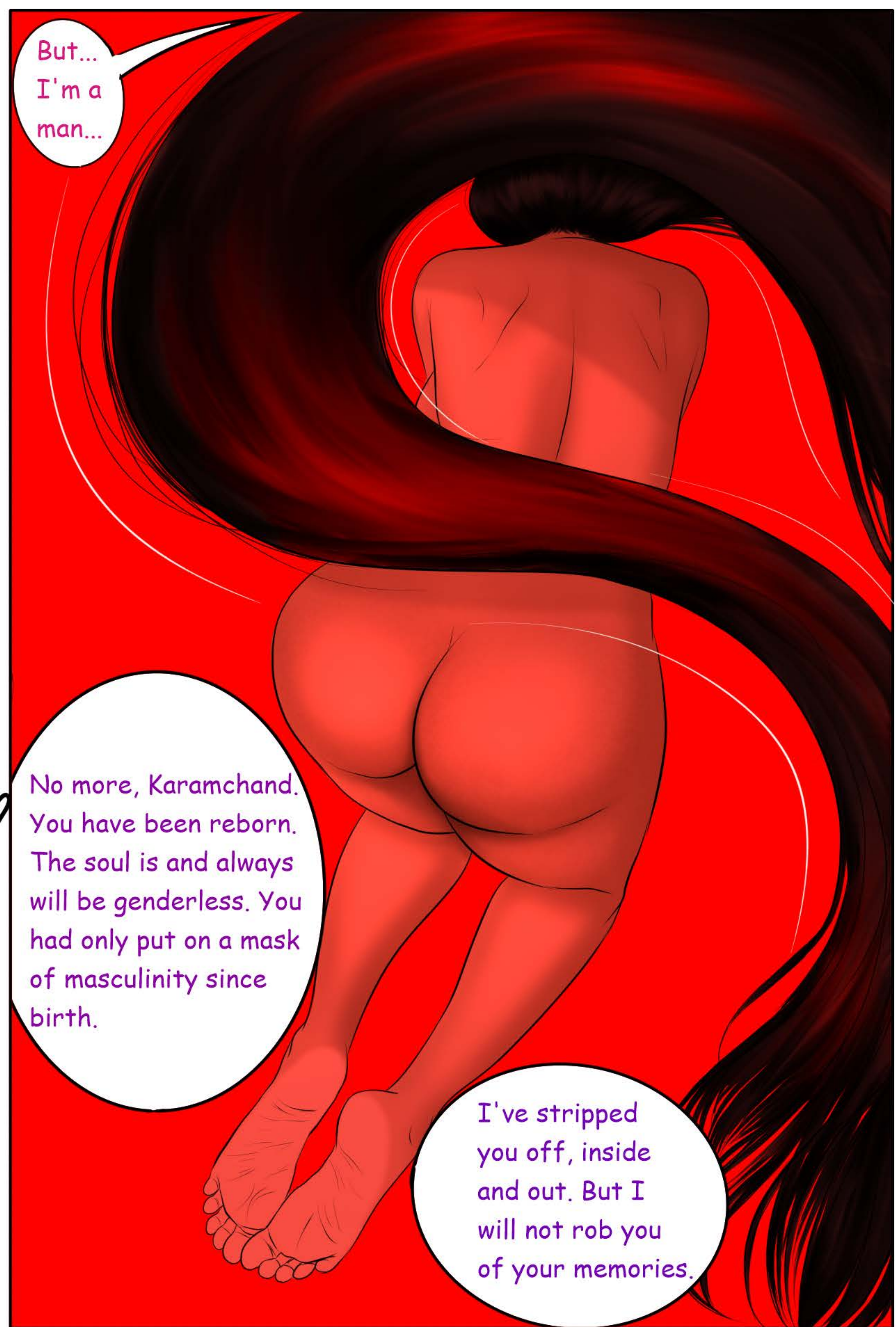
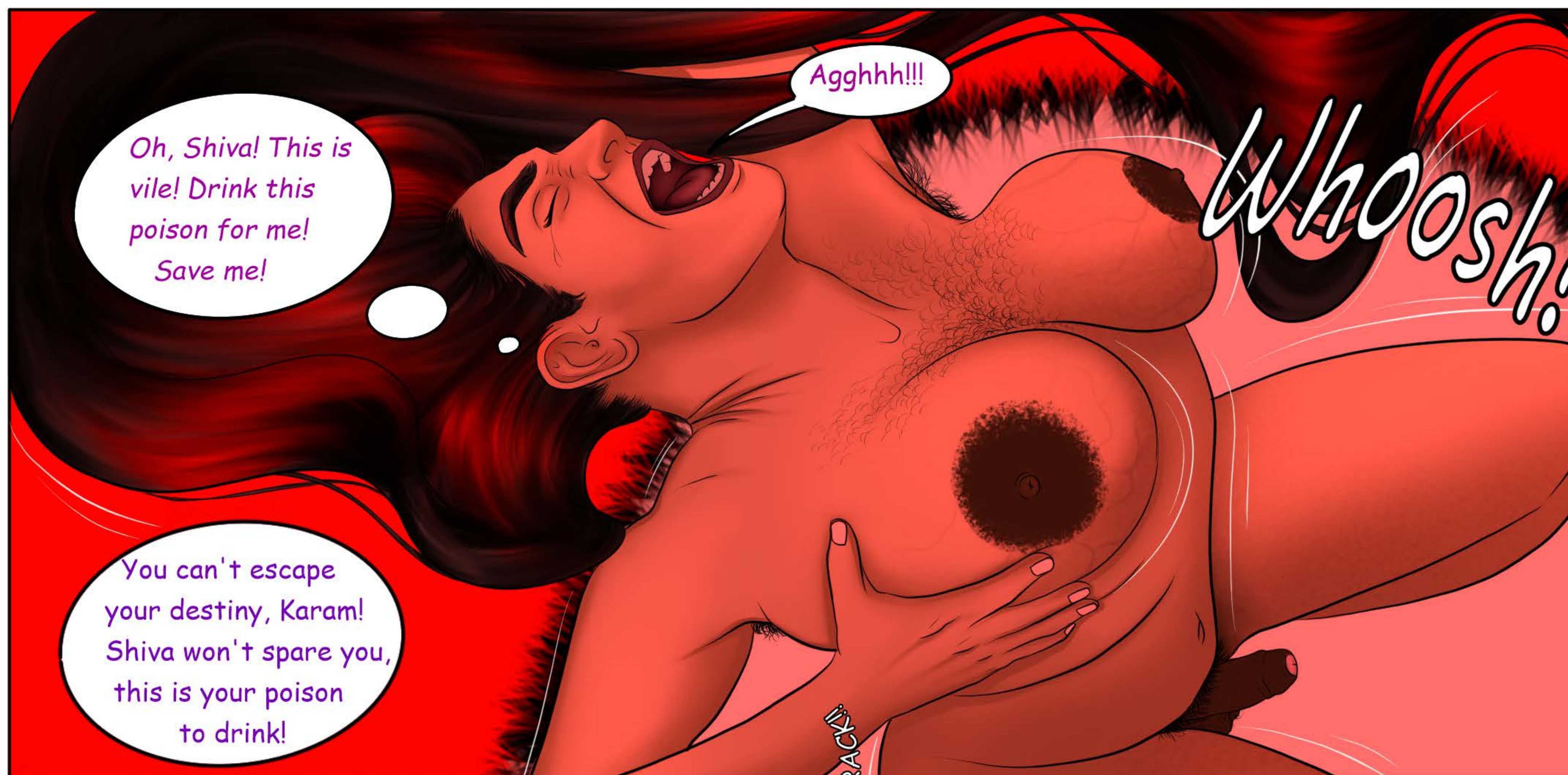
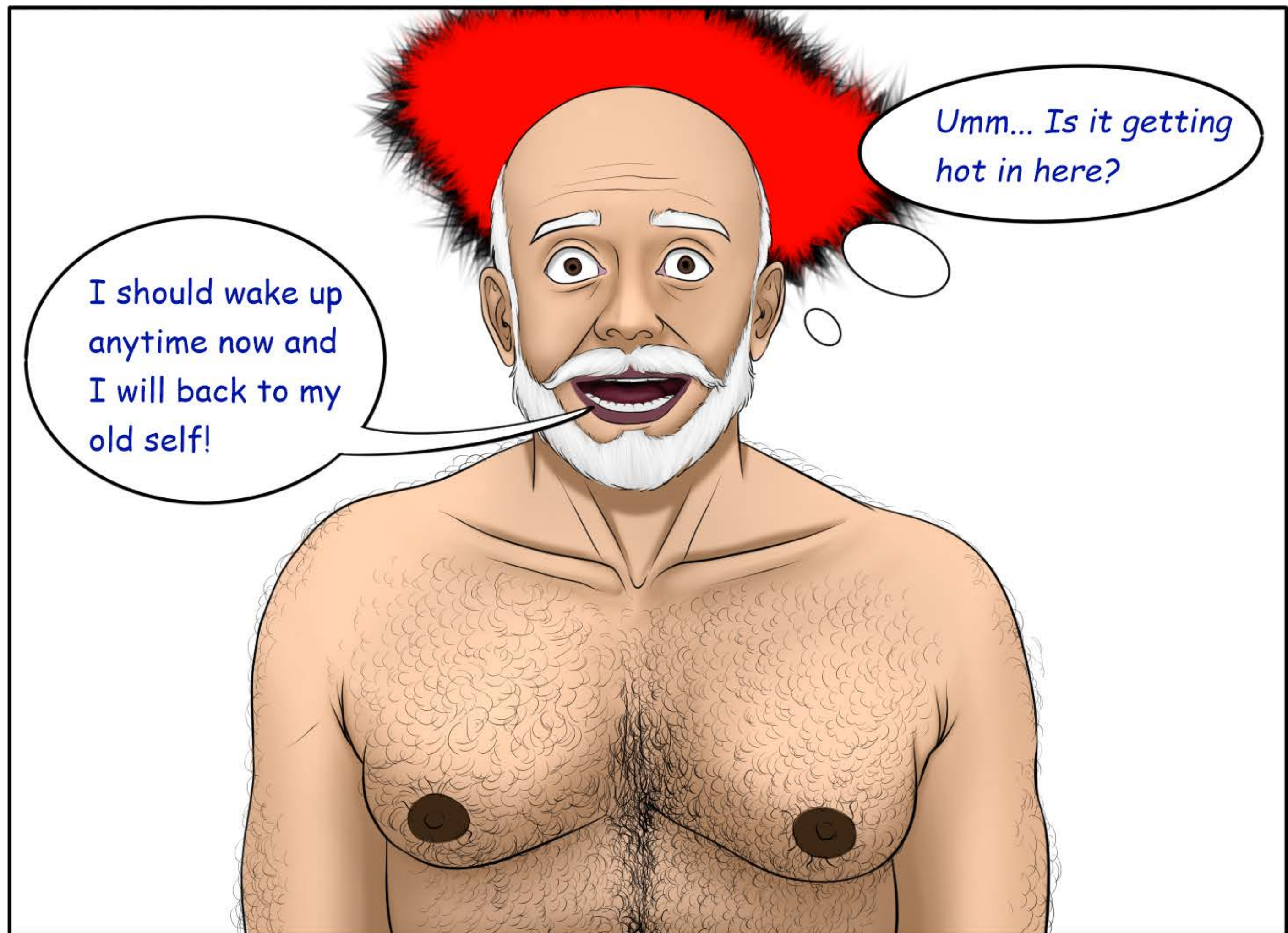
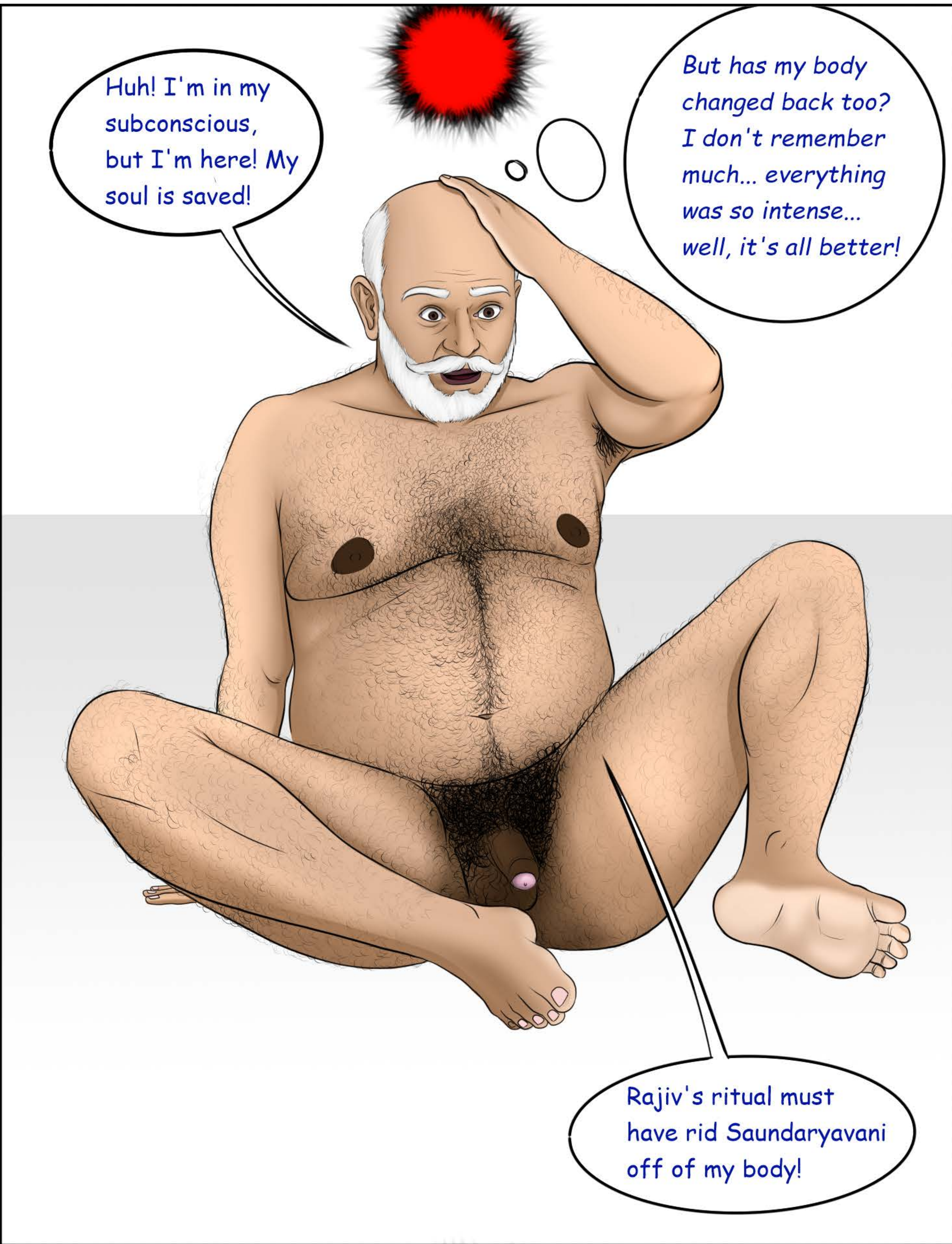
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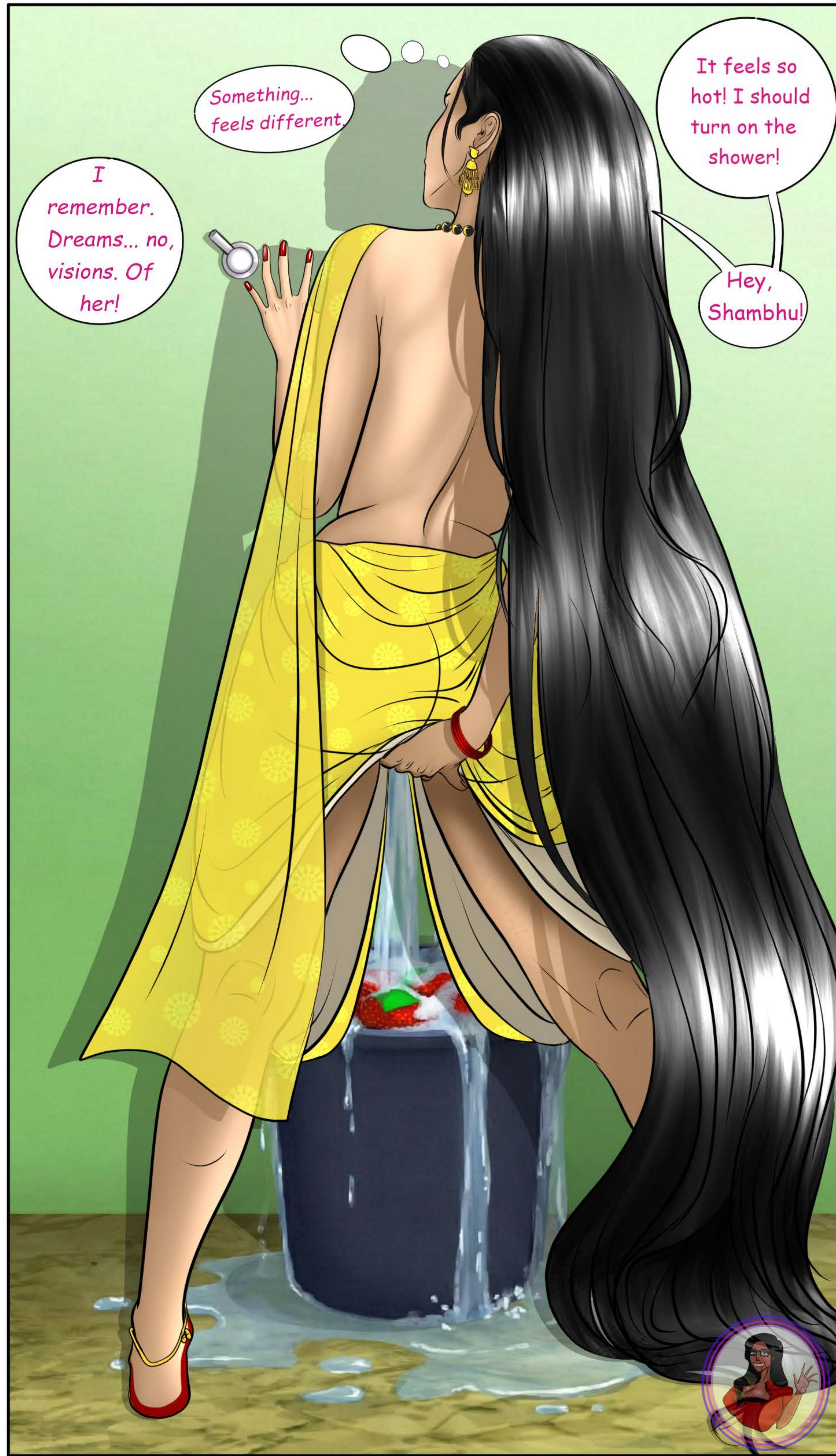
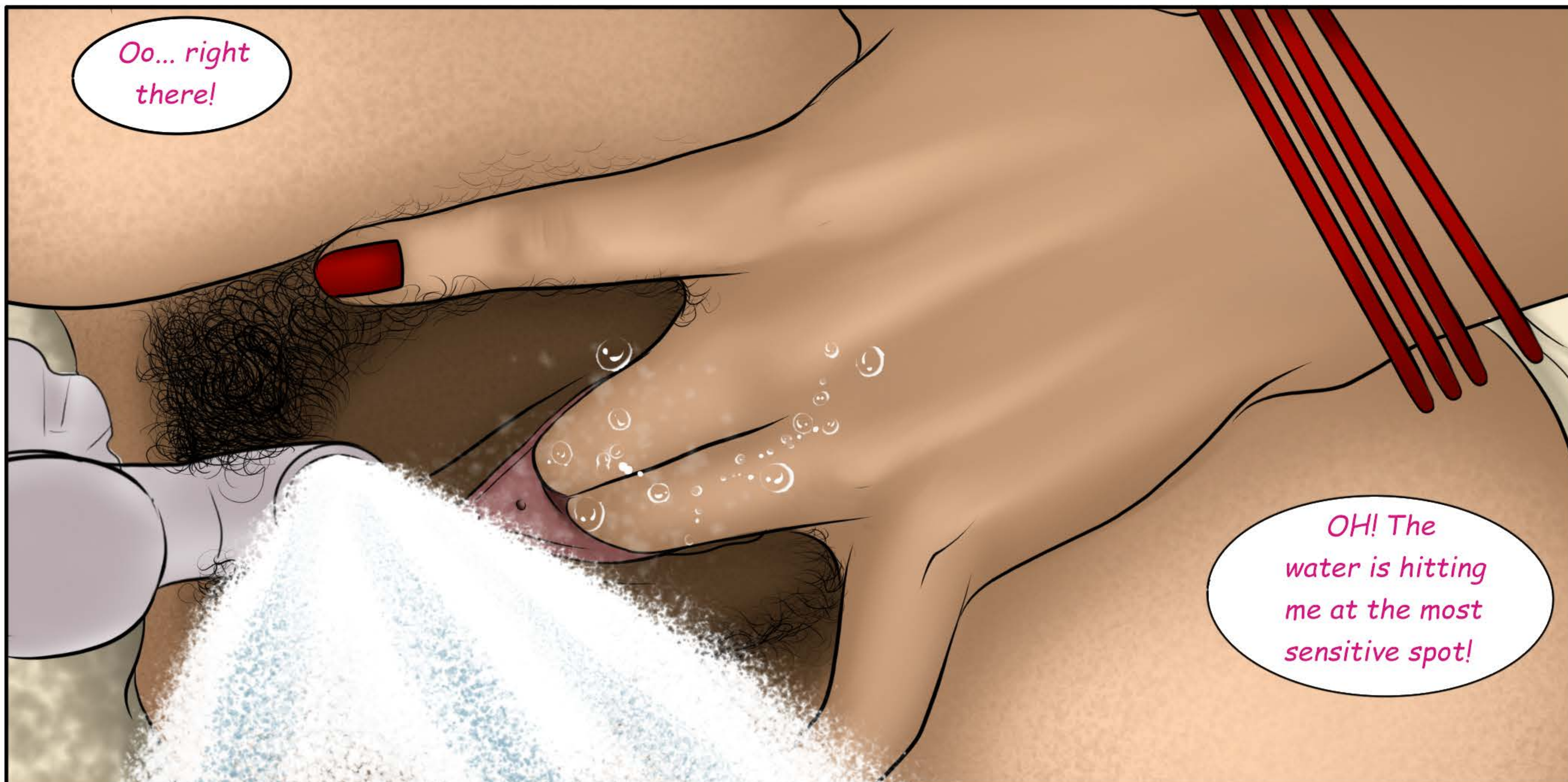
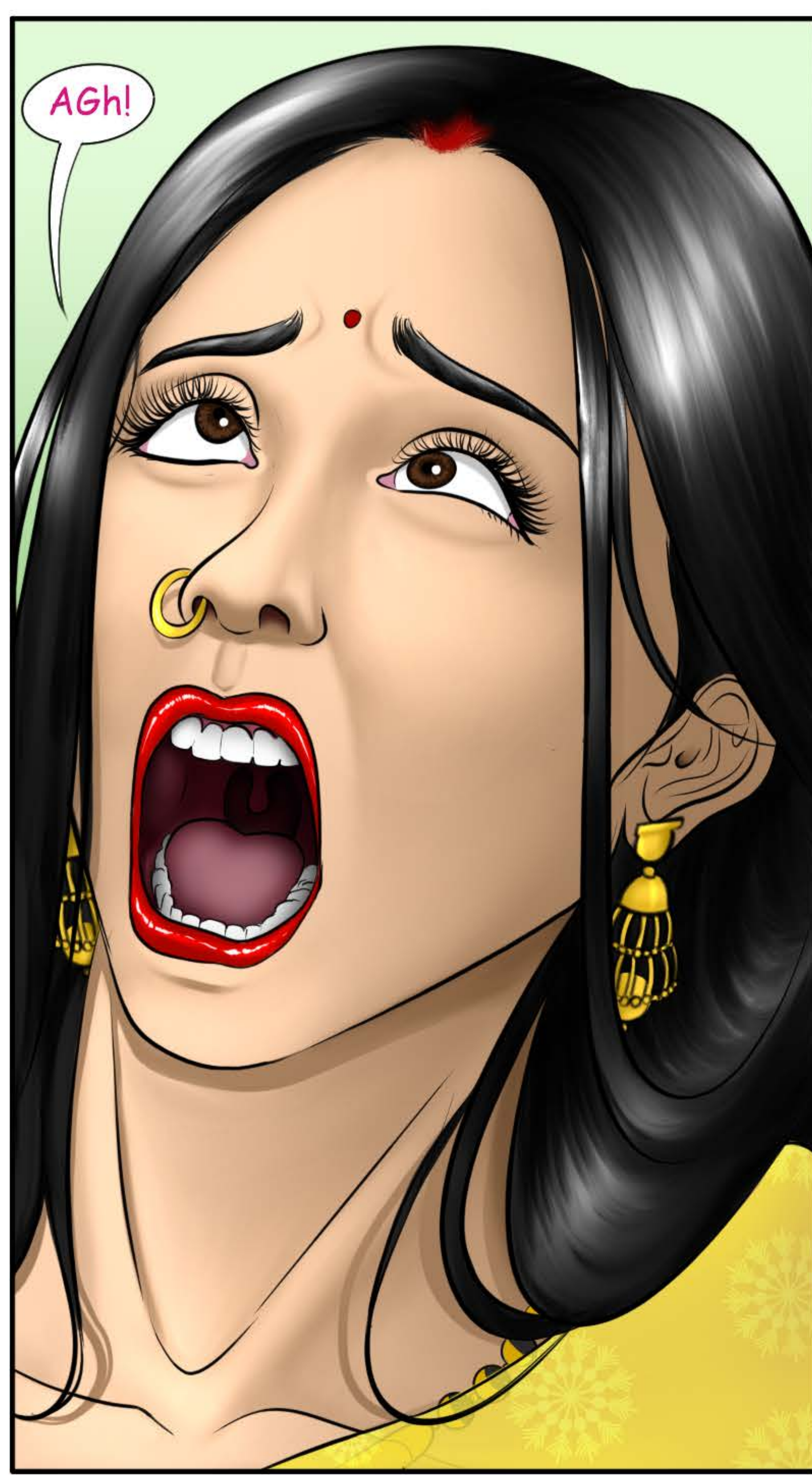
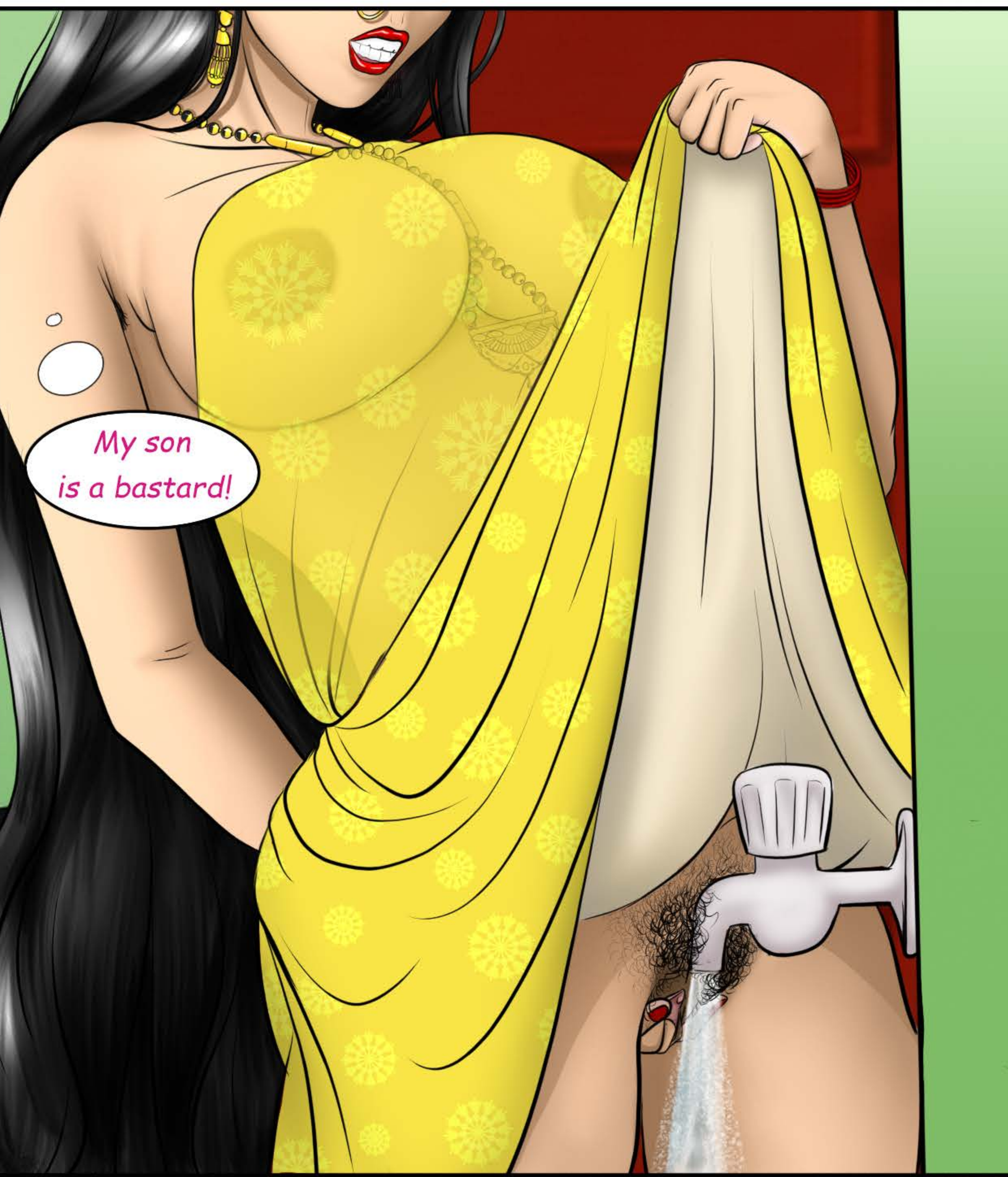
Issue 4

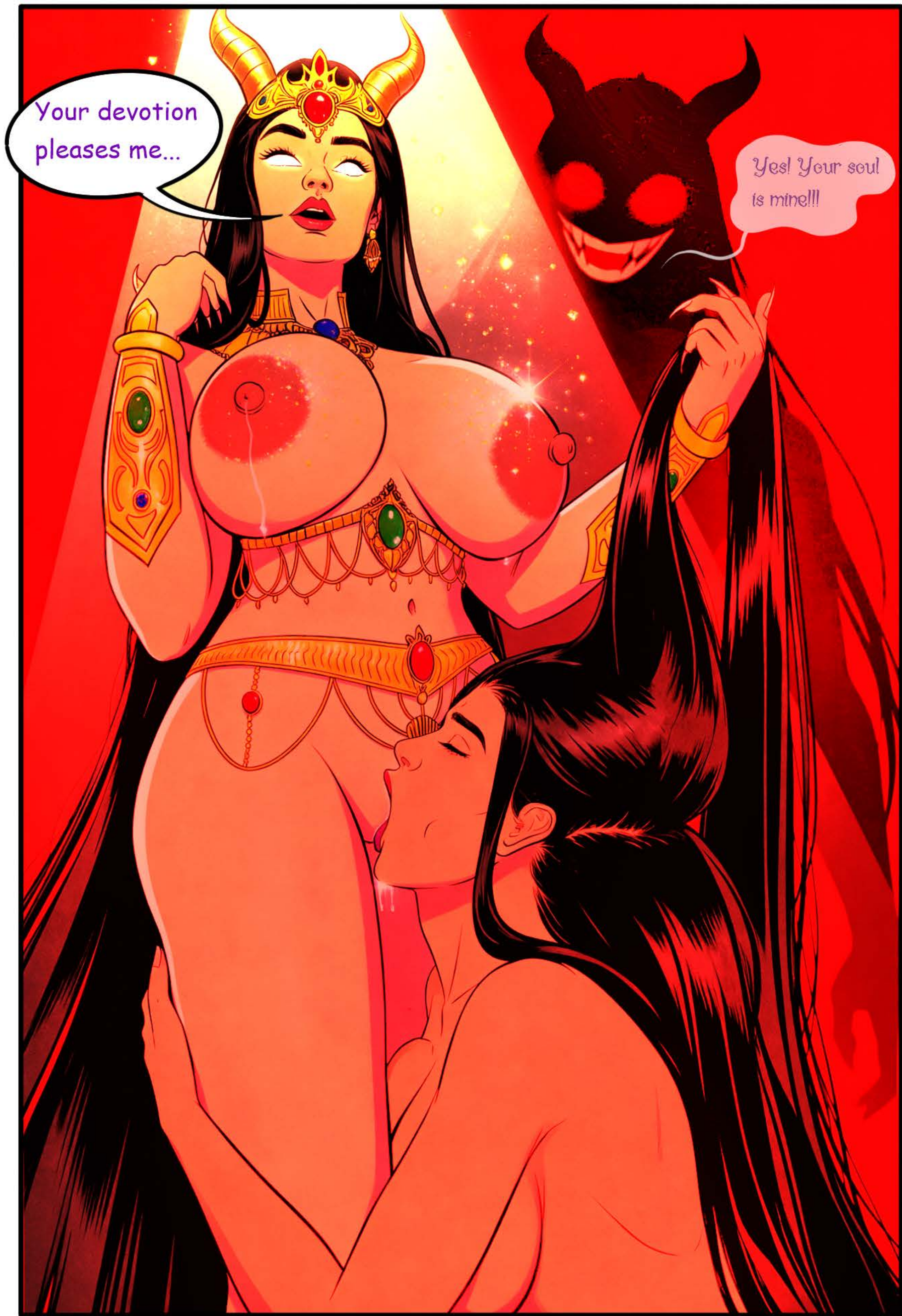
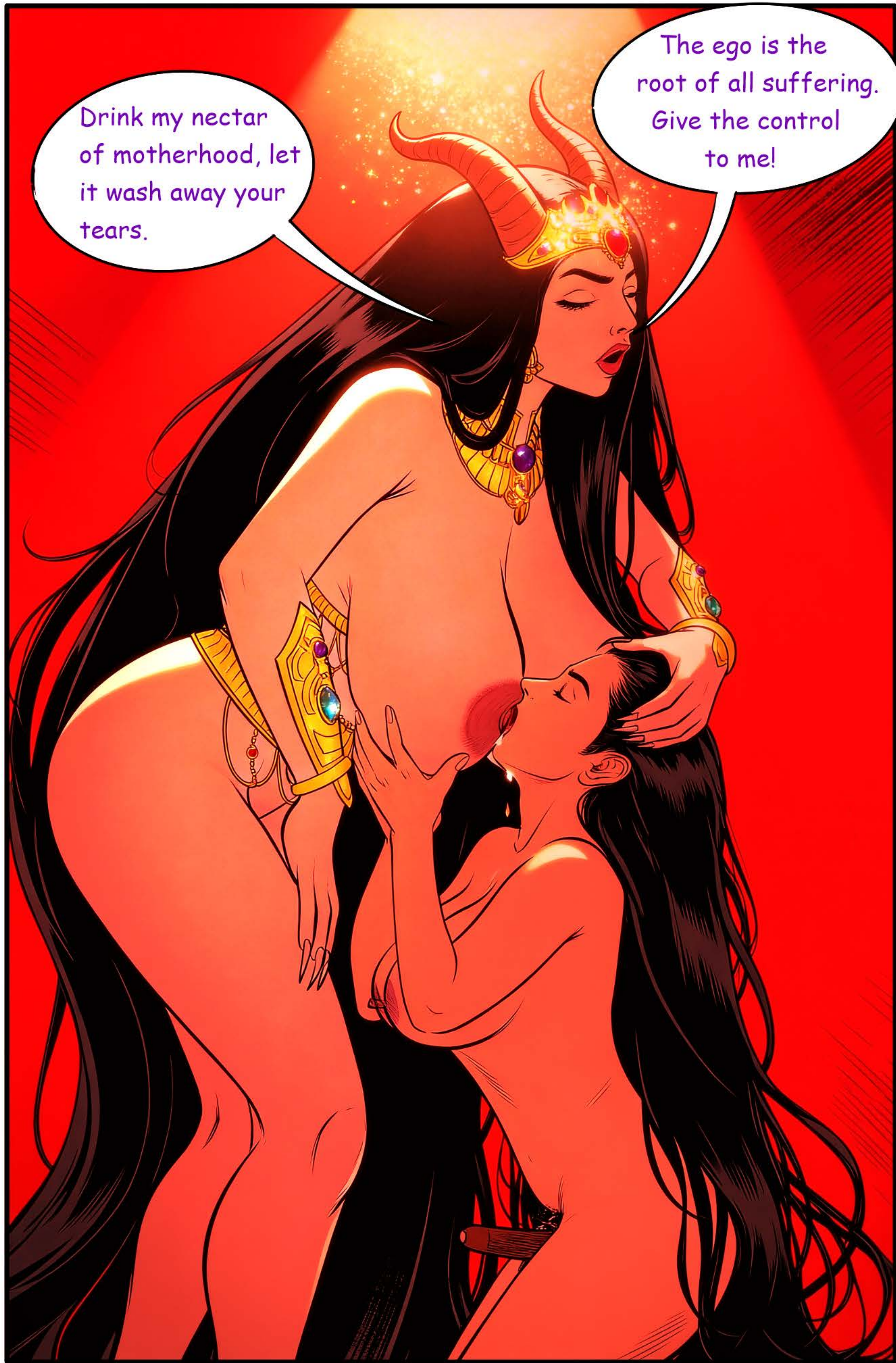
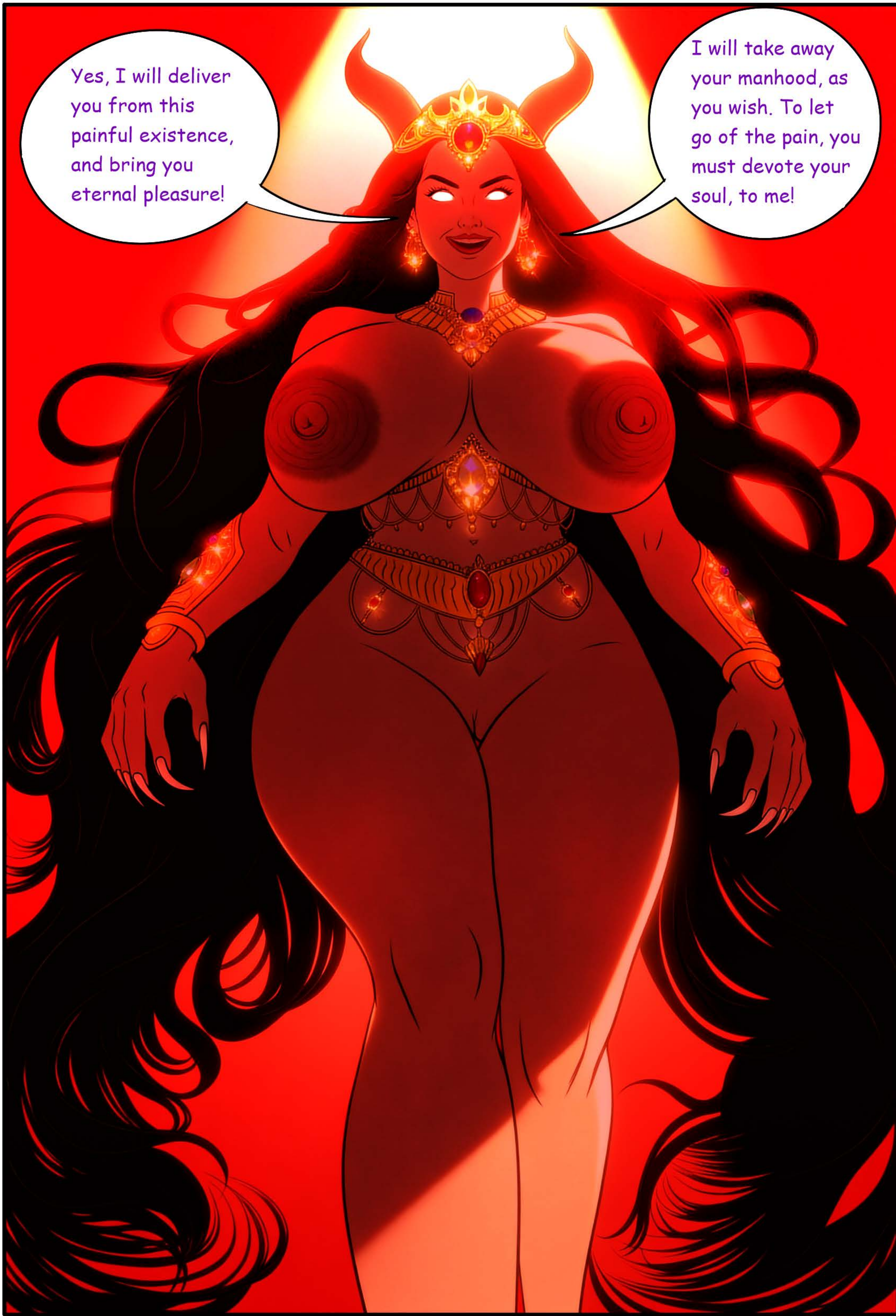
From Resistance
to Reverence...







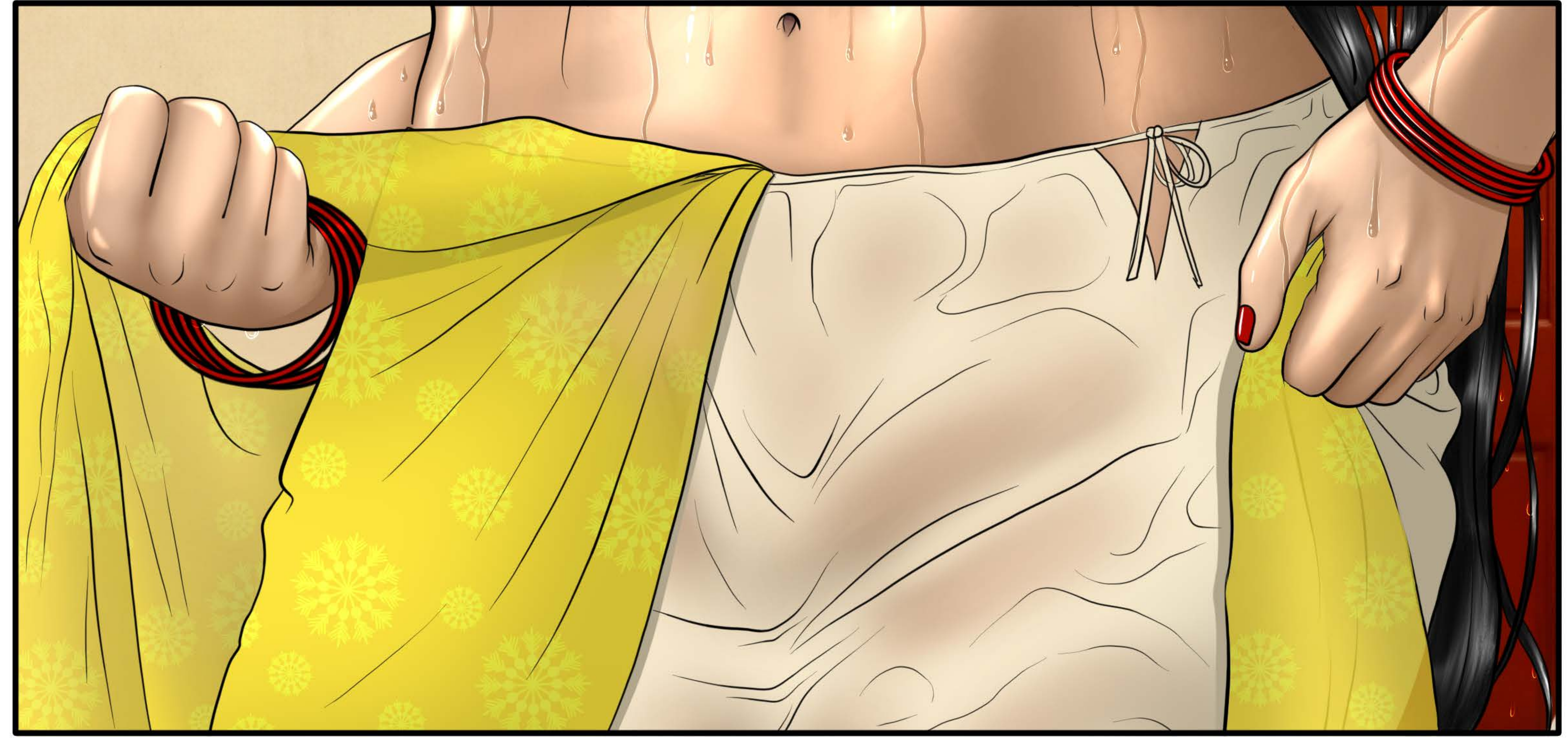
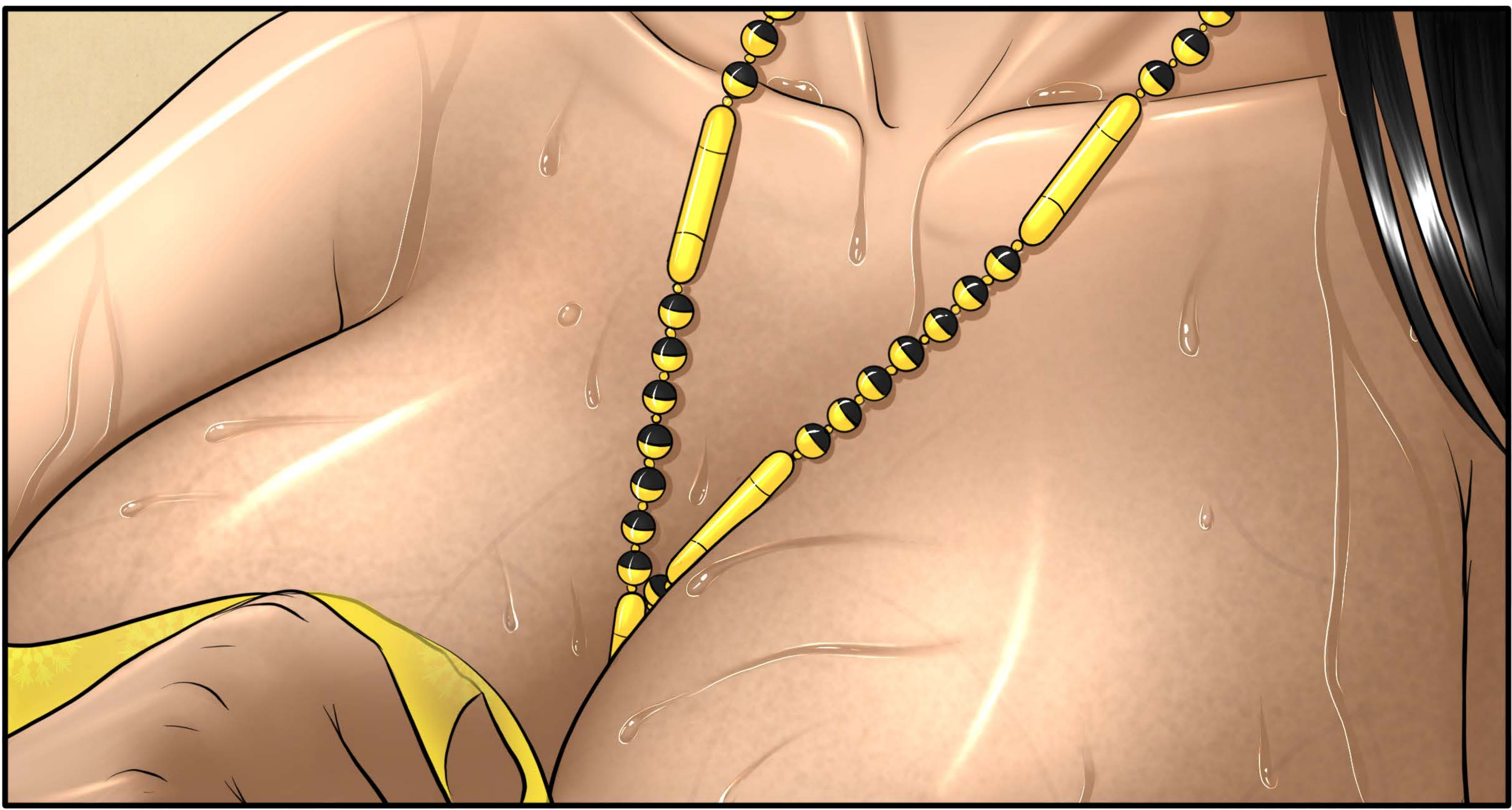






I can feel her power surge through me...

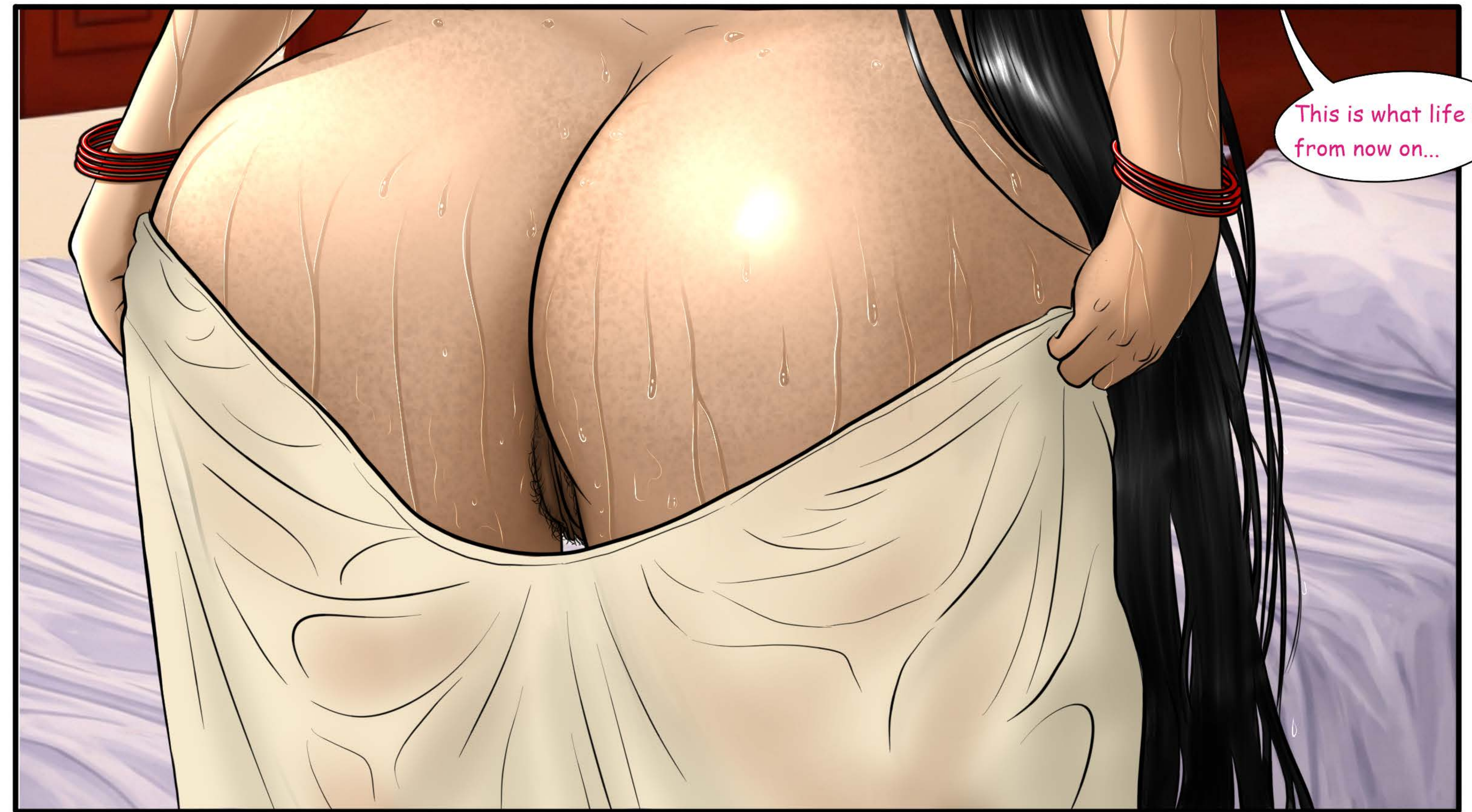
I have forfeited my masculinity... for something much more valuable...



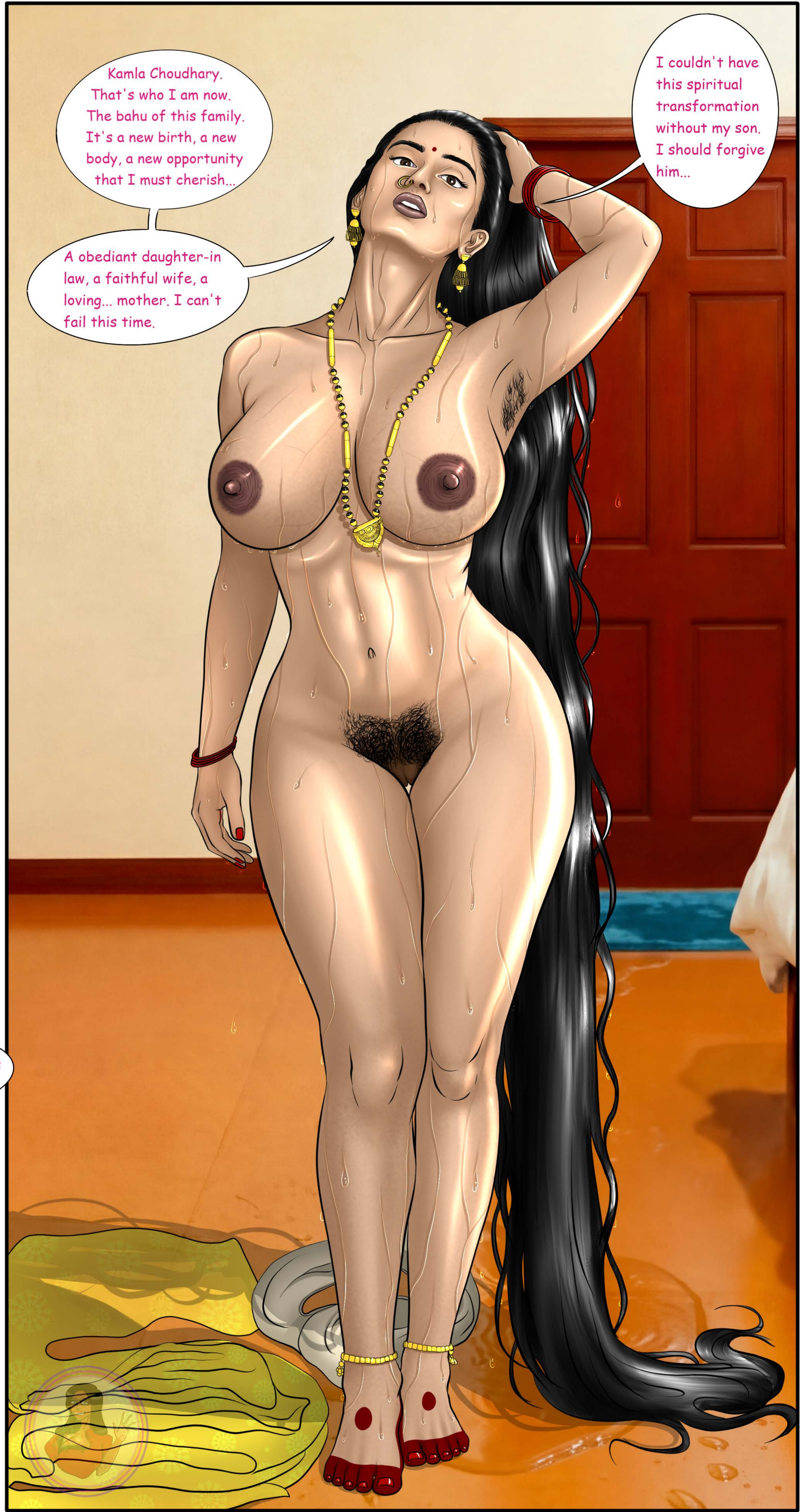
What has 52 years of toiling as a son, a husband, and a father, given me? Nothing but betrayal...

Lalita, my sister, even she had betrayed me when she refused my advice and eloped with her lover. I couldn't even be a good brother...

Now I must fulfil her wish and wear these clothes she bought for me. At least I have a second chance now to be a good daughter in law to her...



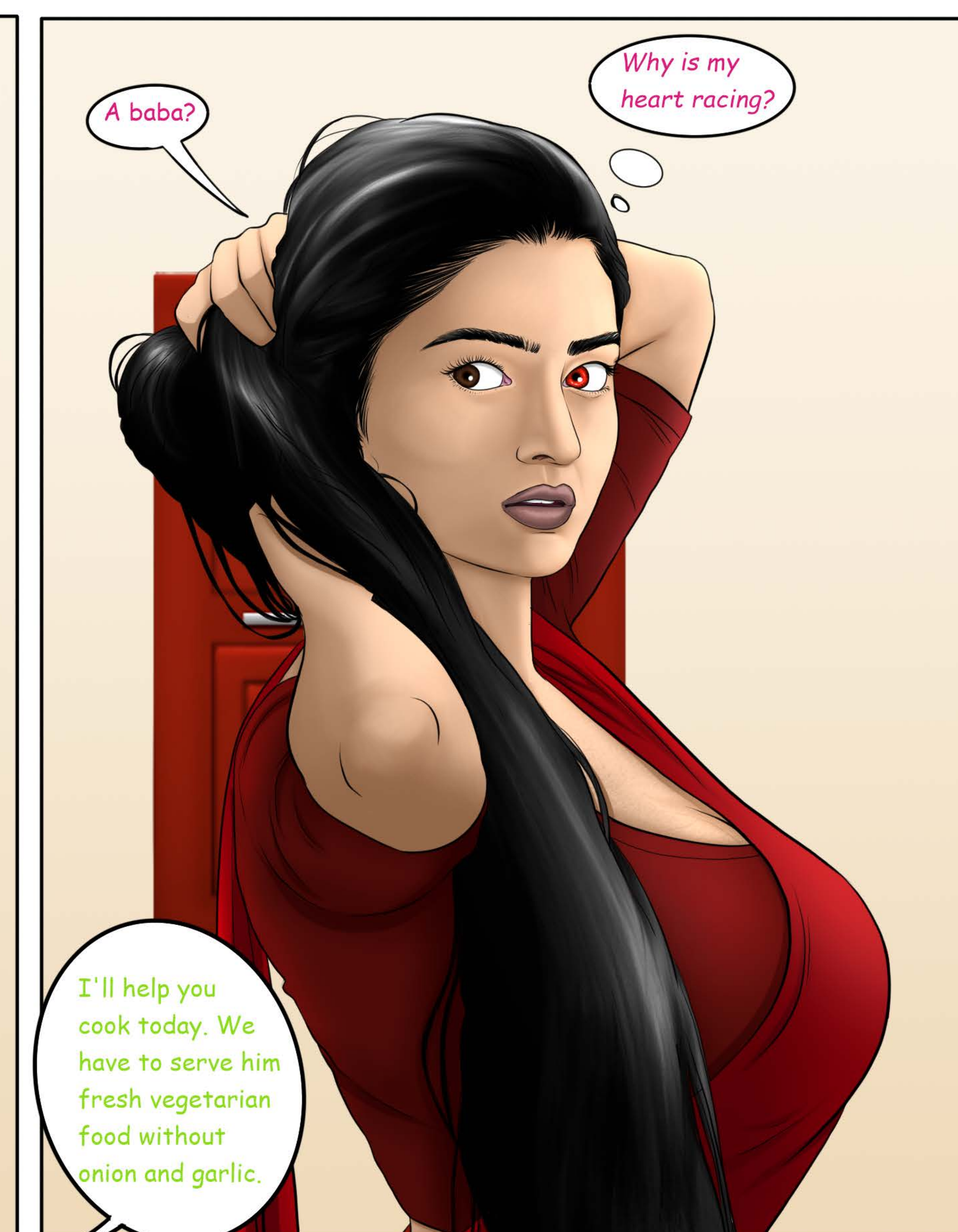
This is what life is from now on...

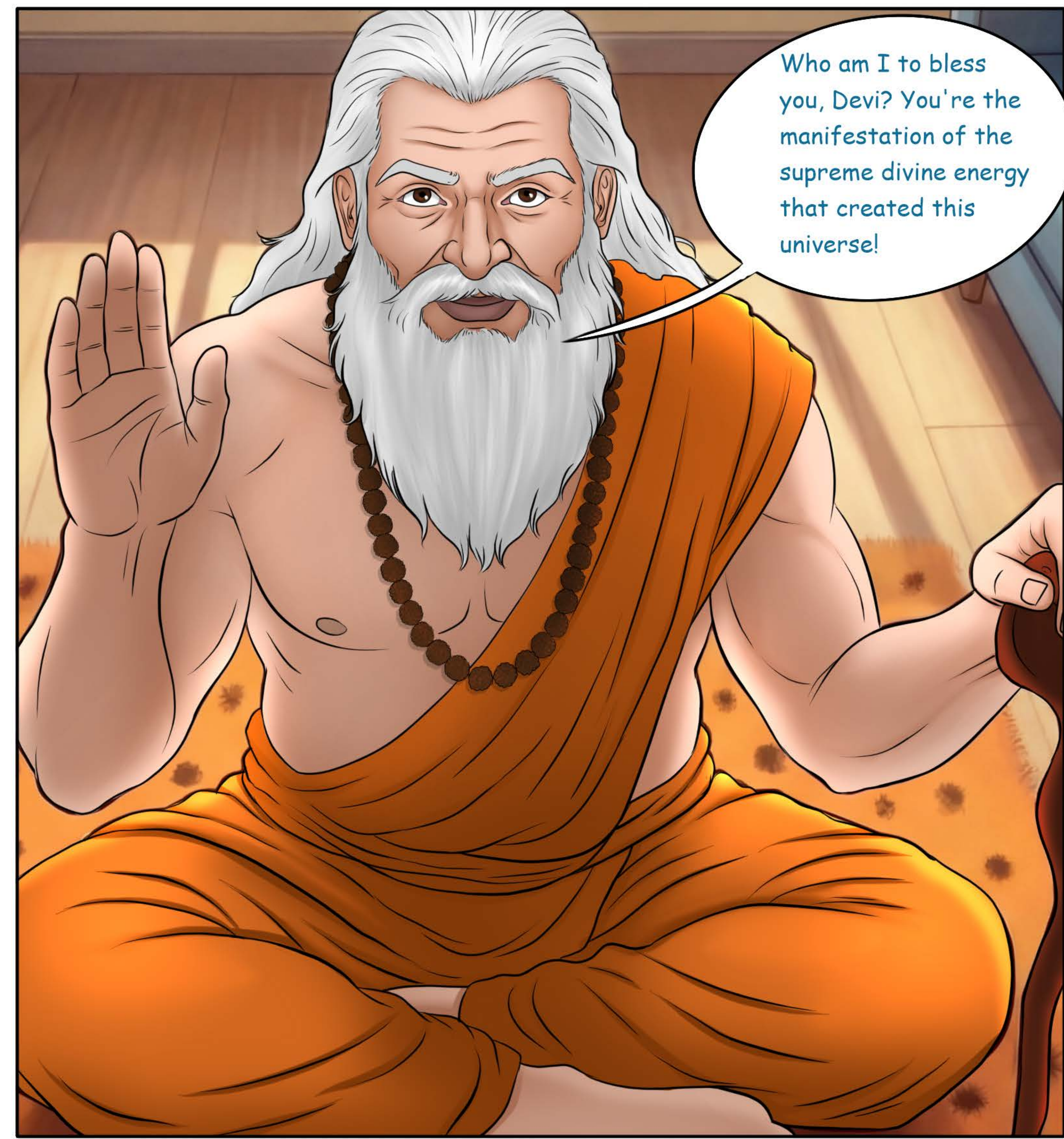
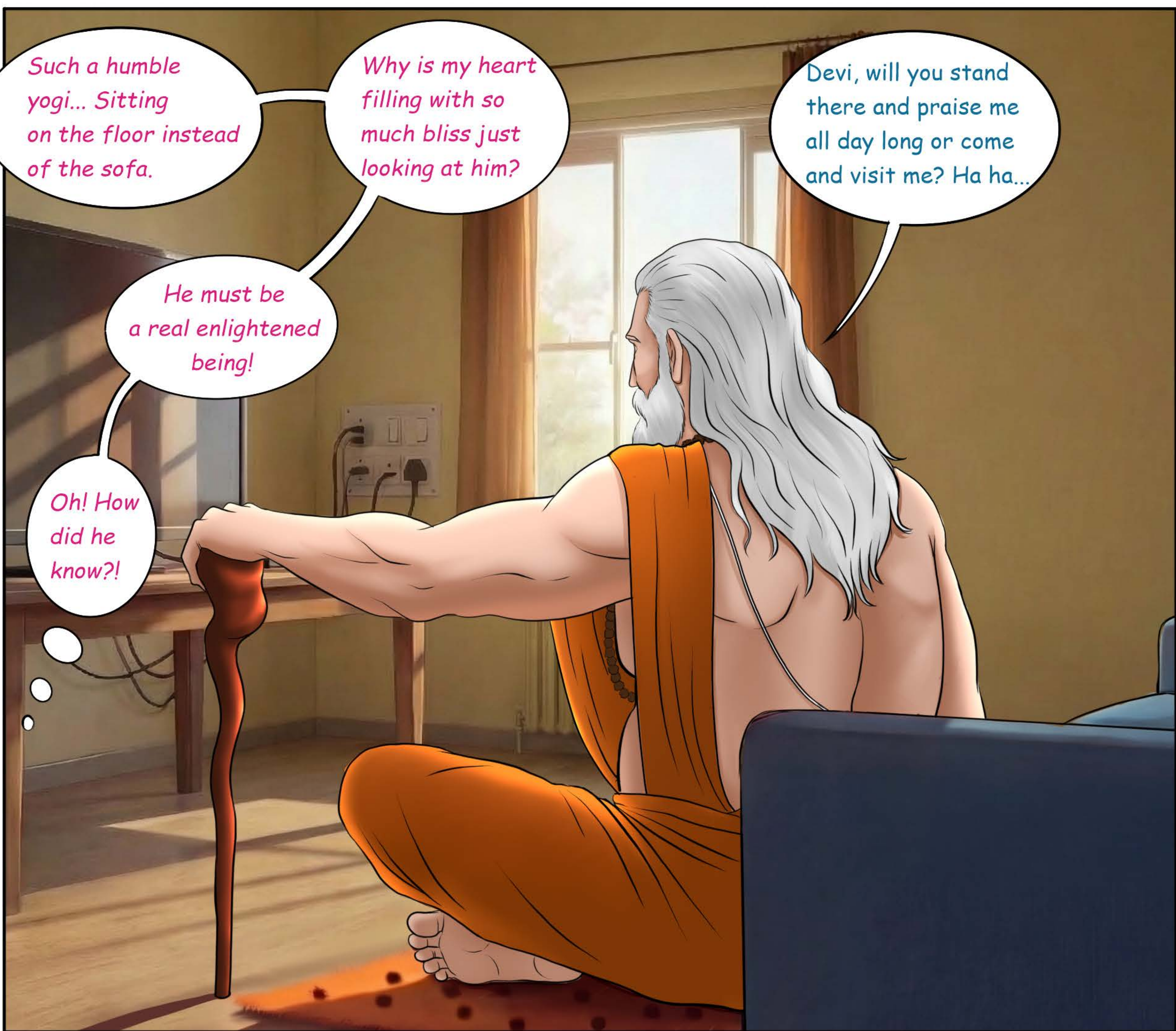
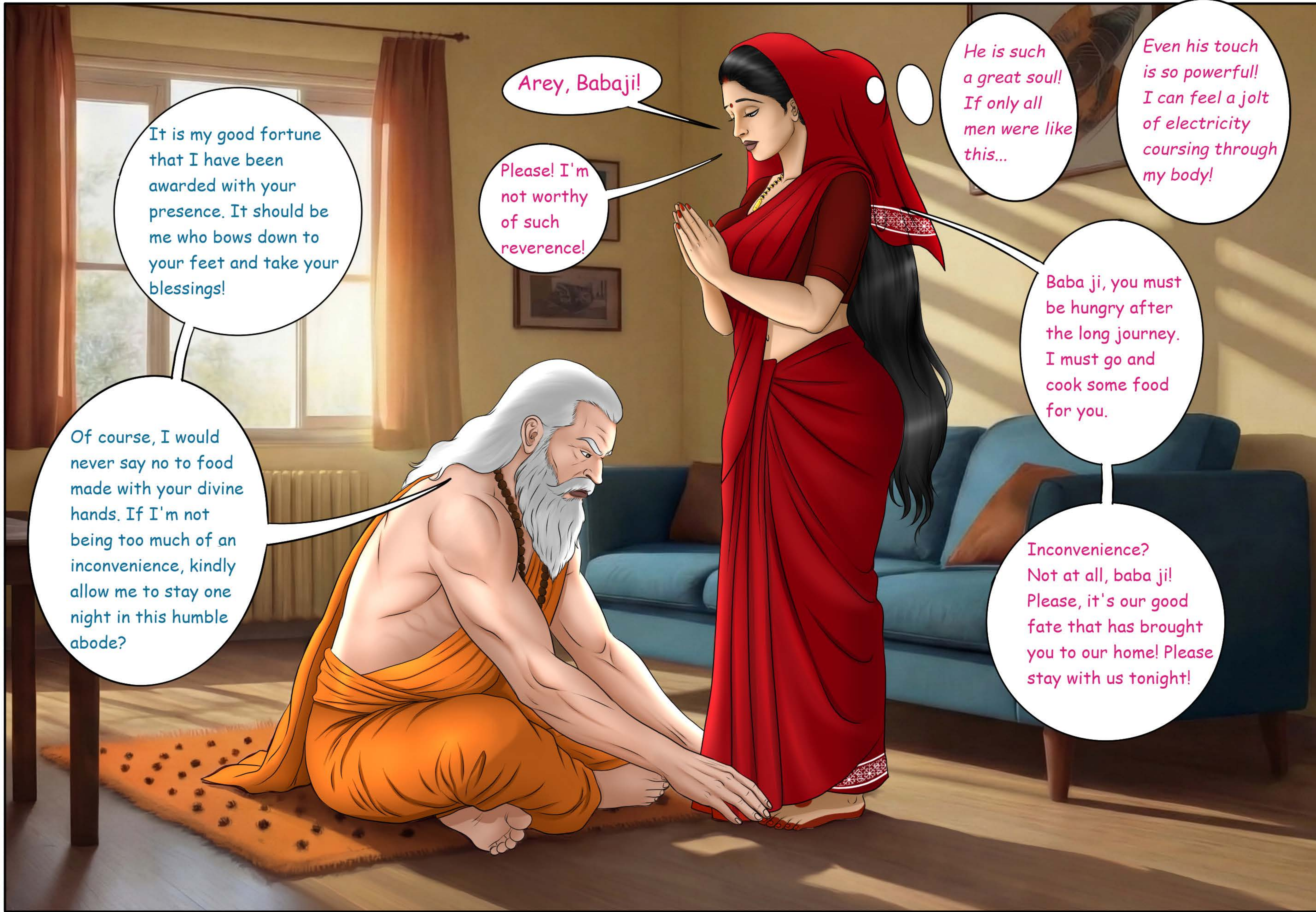
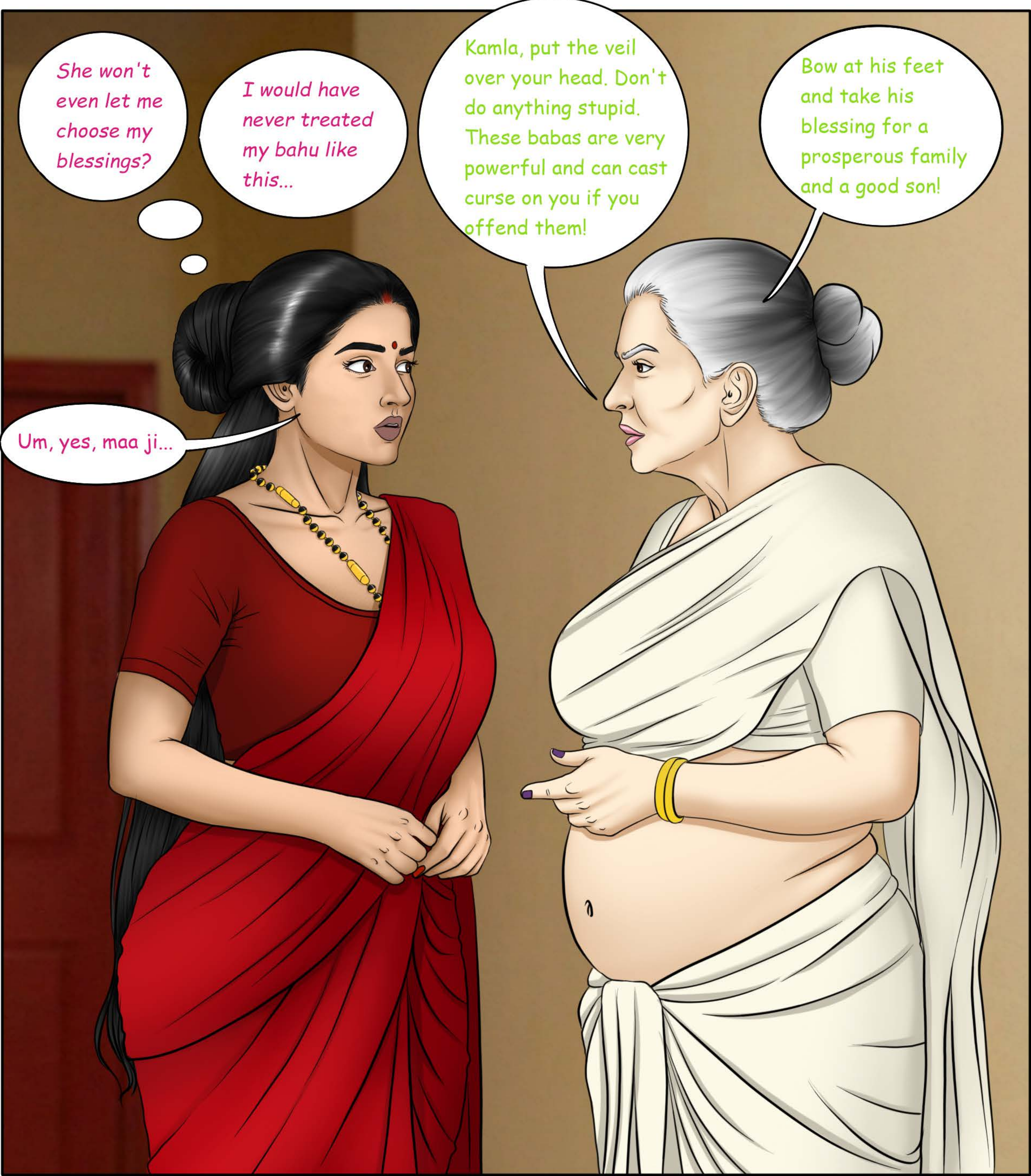


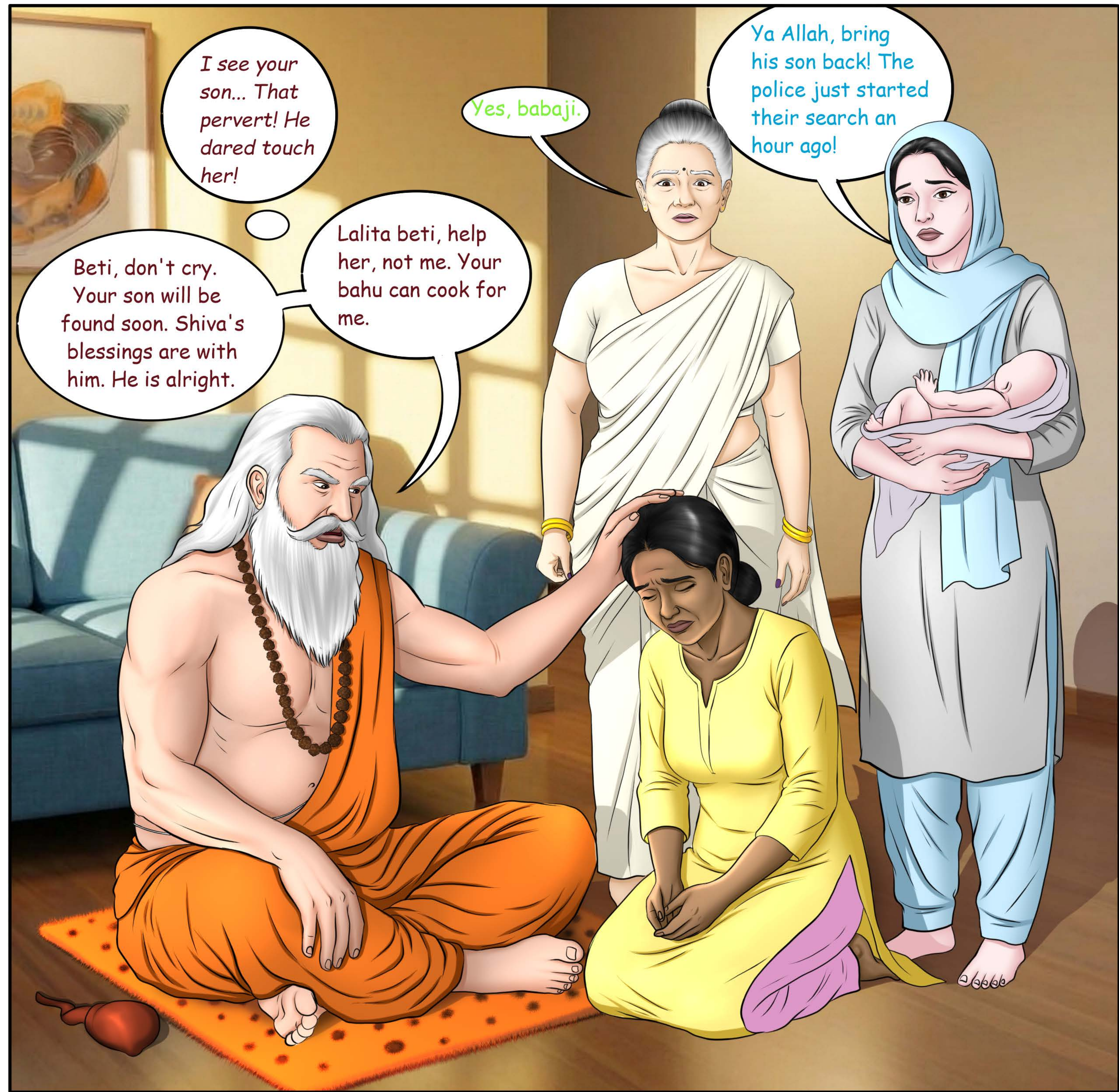
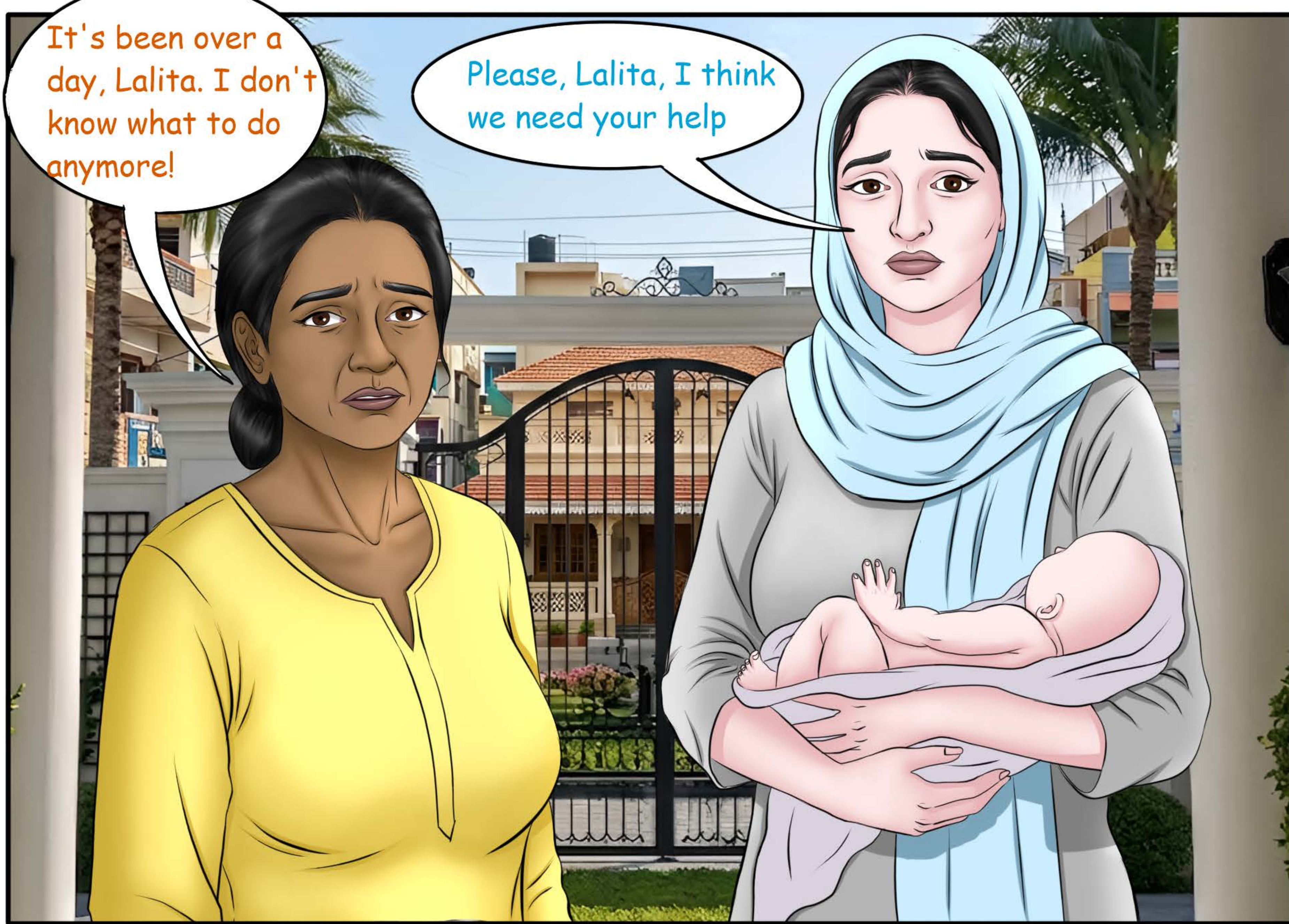
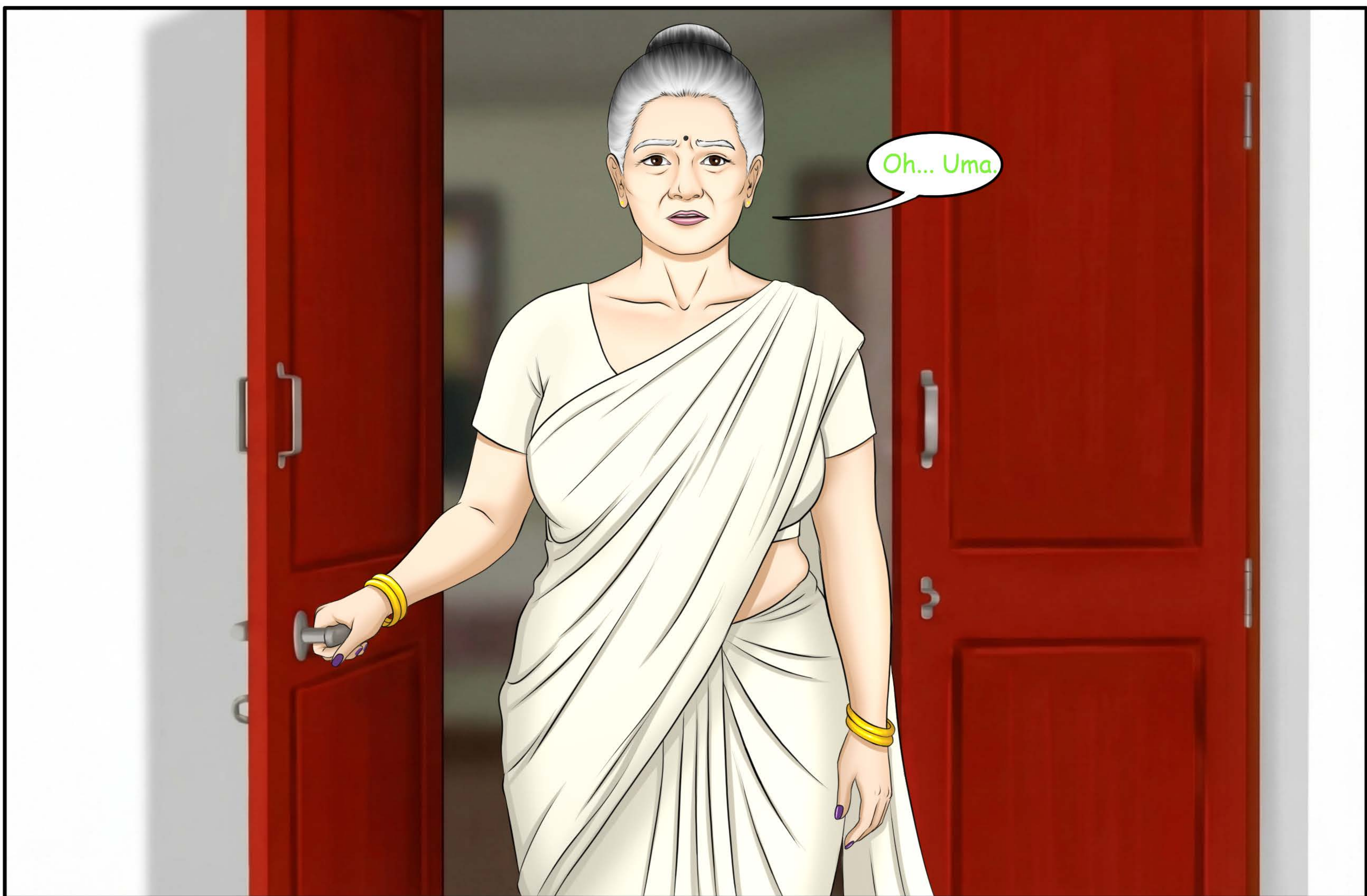
Kamla Choudhary. That's who I am now. The bahu of this family. It's a new birth, a new body, a new opportunity that I must cherish...

A obedient daughter-in law, a faithful wife, a loving... mother. I can't fail this time.

I couldn't have this spiritual transformation without my son. I should forgive him...









No force on earth, not even Brahma himself can stop us from this union. Saundaryavani, you're mine now!

Oh... Saundaryavani...

Your new form, is like melted candle...



your luscious hair...



such supple curves...



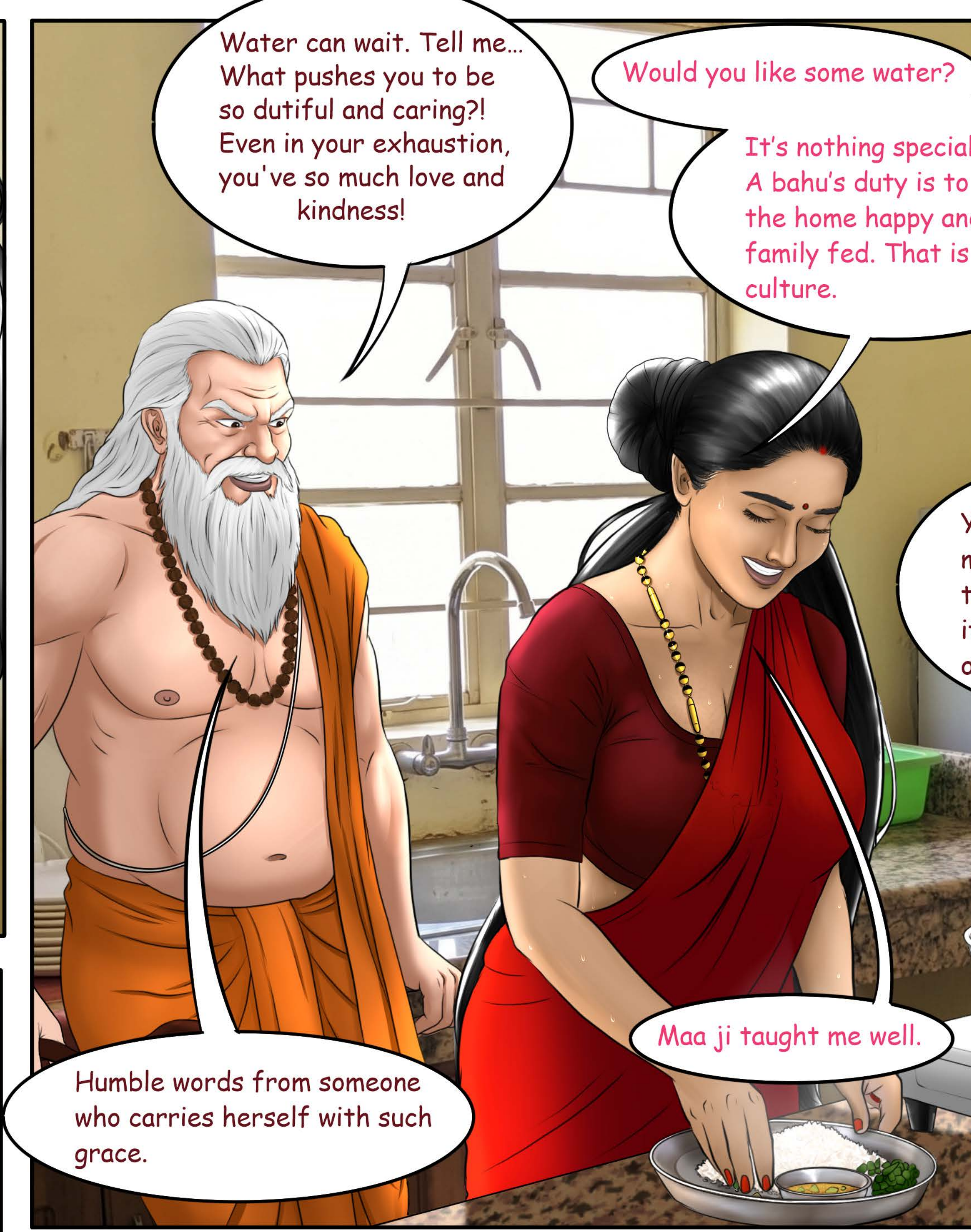
This kitchen is testing me to my limits! I'm soaked in sweat, the curry is almost done...

The summer heat is getting worse!

I would like to have breakfast, but it can wait...



I've been waiting for so long...



Water can wait. Tell me... What pushes you to be so dutiful and caring?! Even in your exhaustion, you've so much love and kindness!

Would you like some water?

It's nothing special, Babaji. A bahu's duty is to keep the home happy and the family fed. That is our culture.

Your long hair... it must be difficult to manage. Does it ever feel heavy on you?

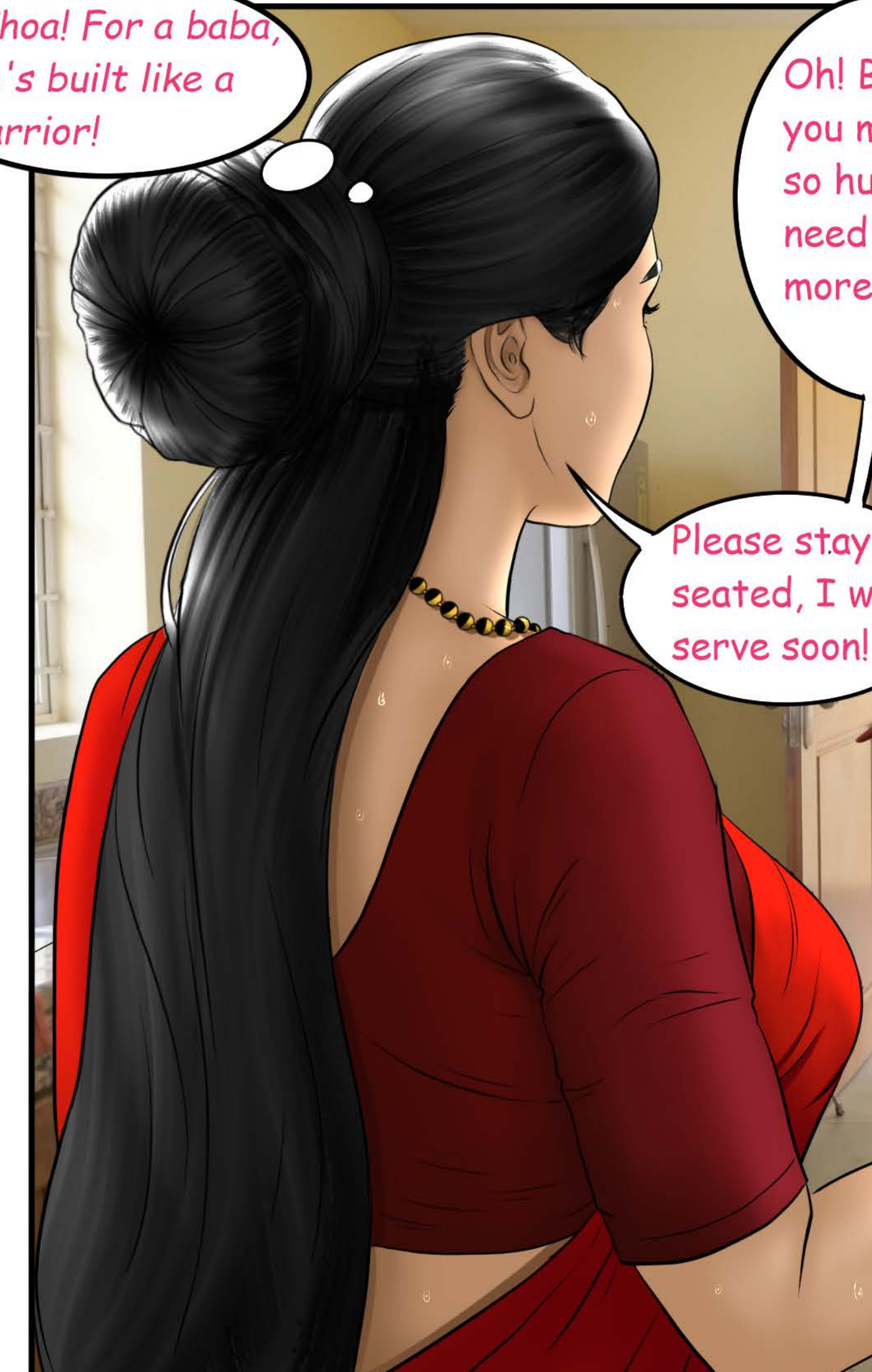
Maa ji taught me well.

Humble words from someone who carries herself with such grace.



Sometimes... but I've grown used to it. It reminds me that some things in life are worth the effort.

Whoa! For a baba, he's built like a warrior!



Oh! Babaji, you must be so hungry! I need a few more mins!

Please stay seated, I will serve soon!



Arre, no need! Who needs japa when such Devi's presence illuminates this home?!

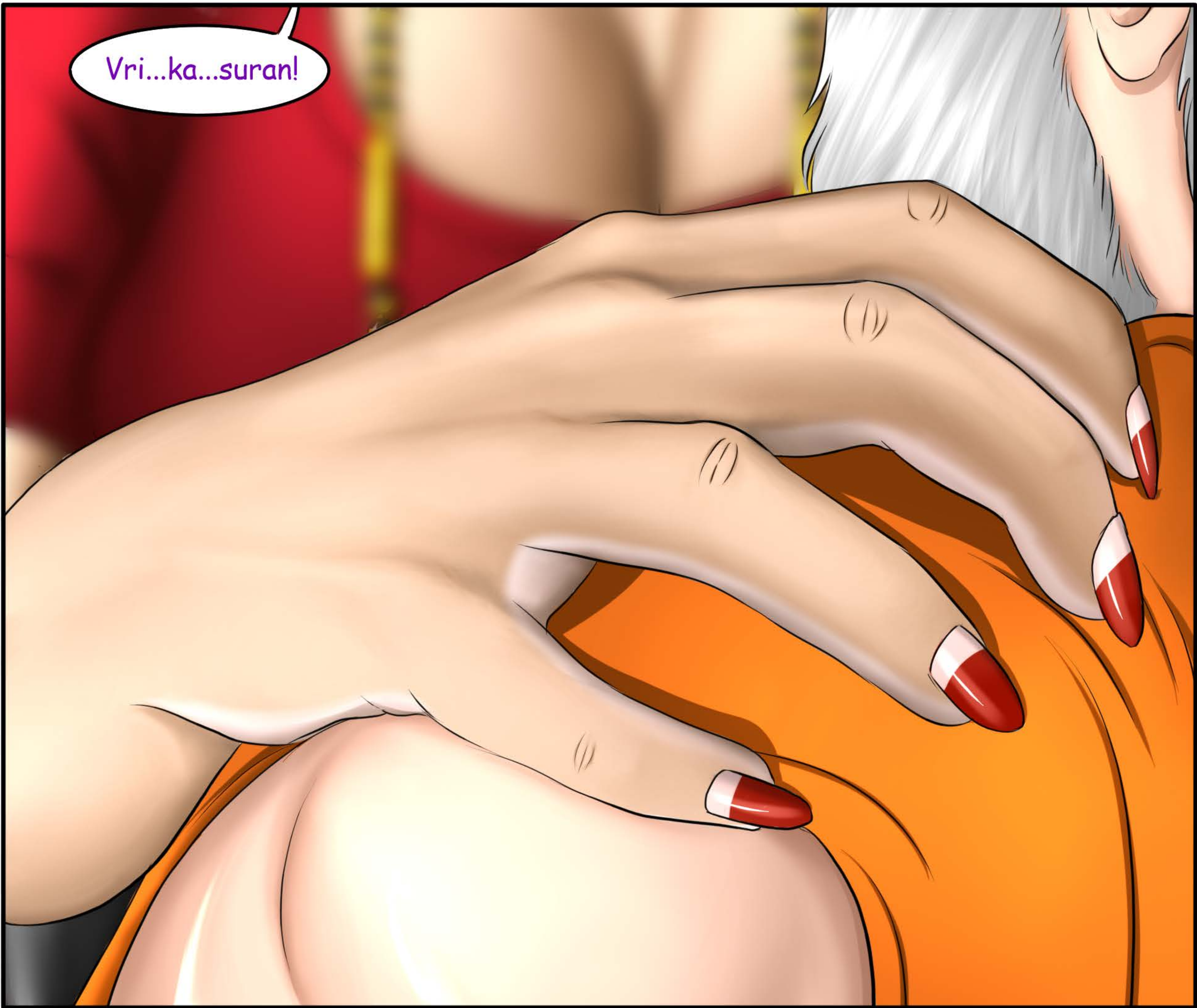
VRIKASURAAN! I-I can't! Not again!

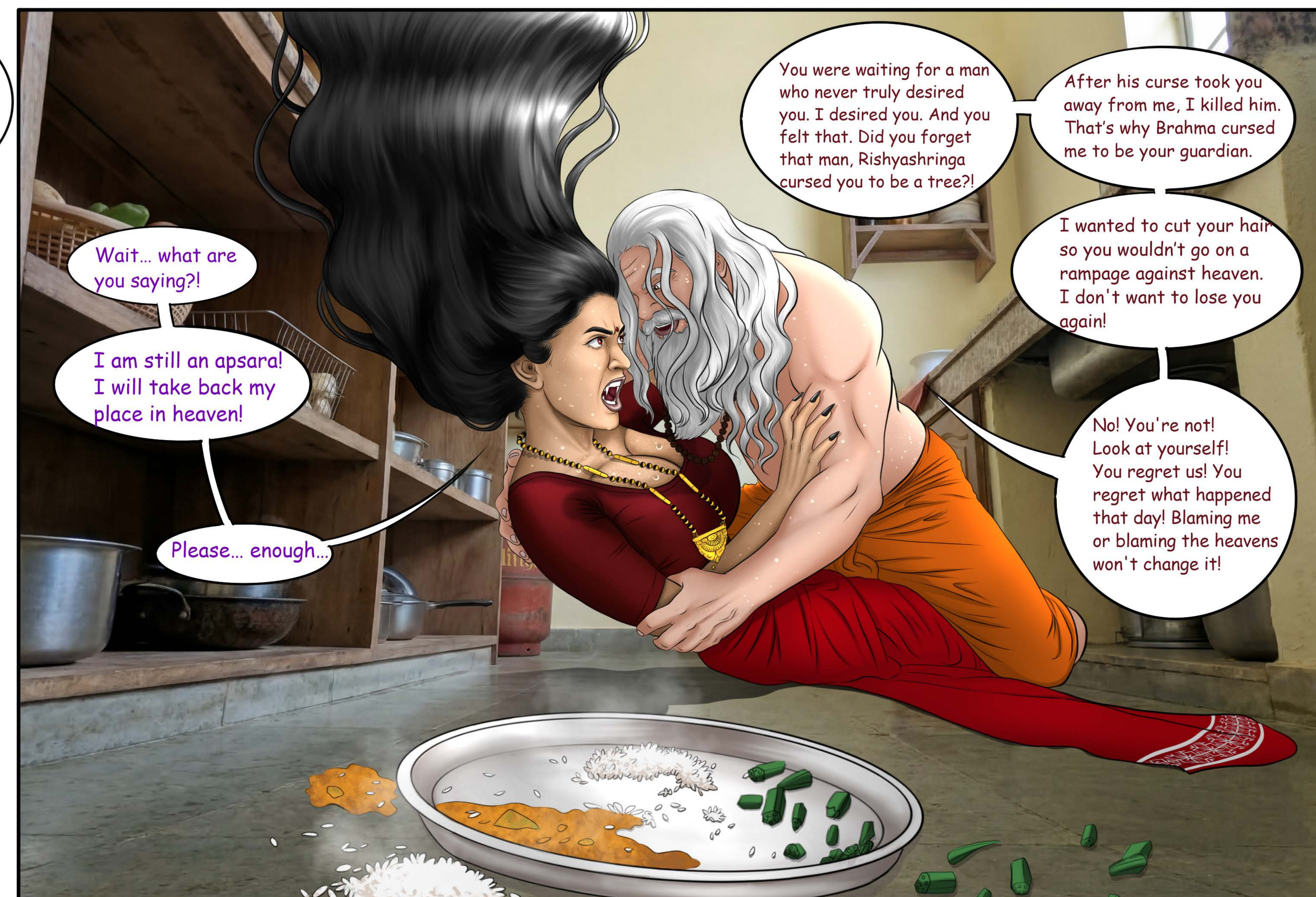


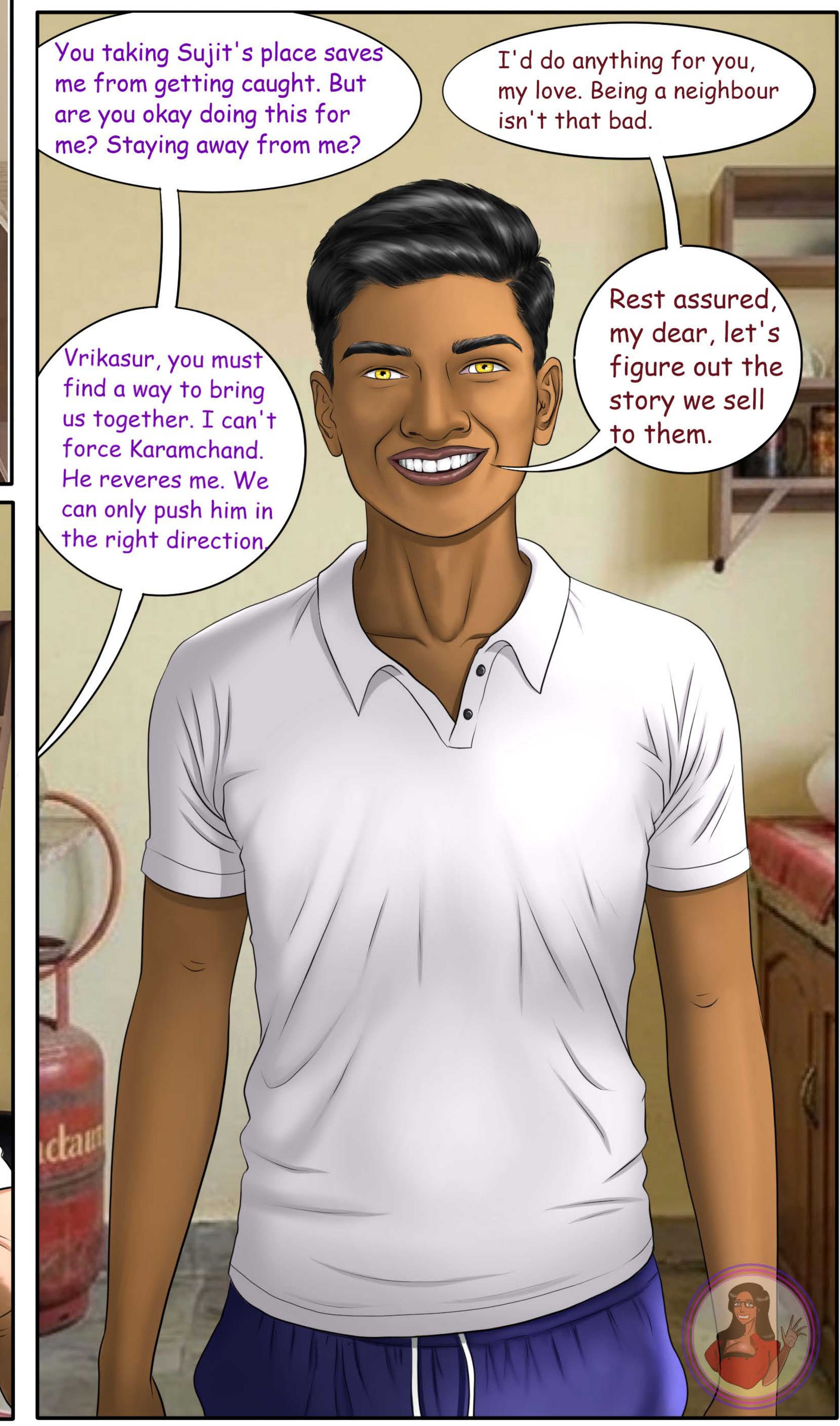
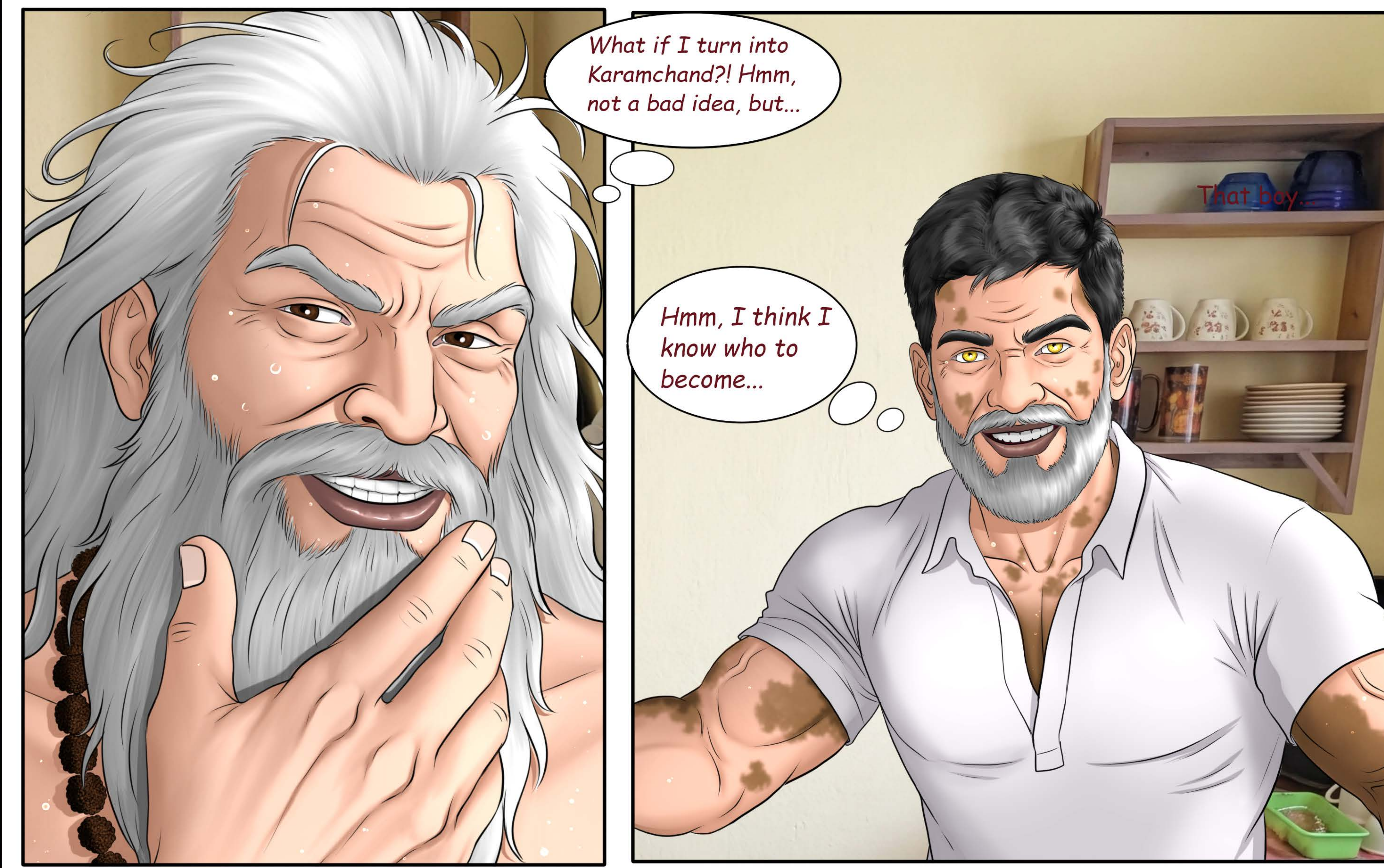
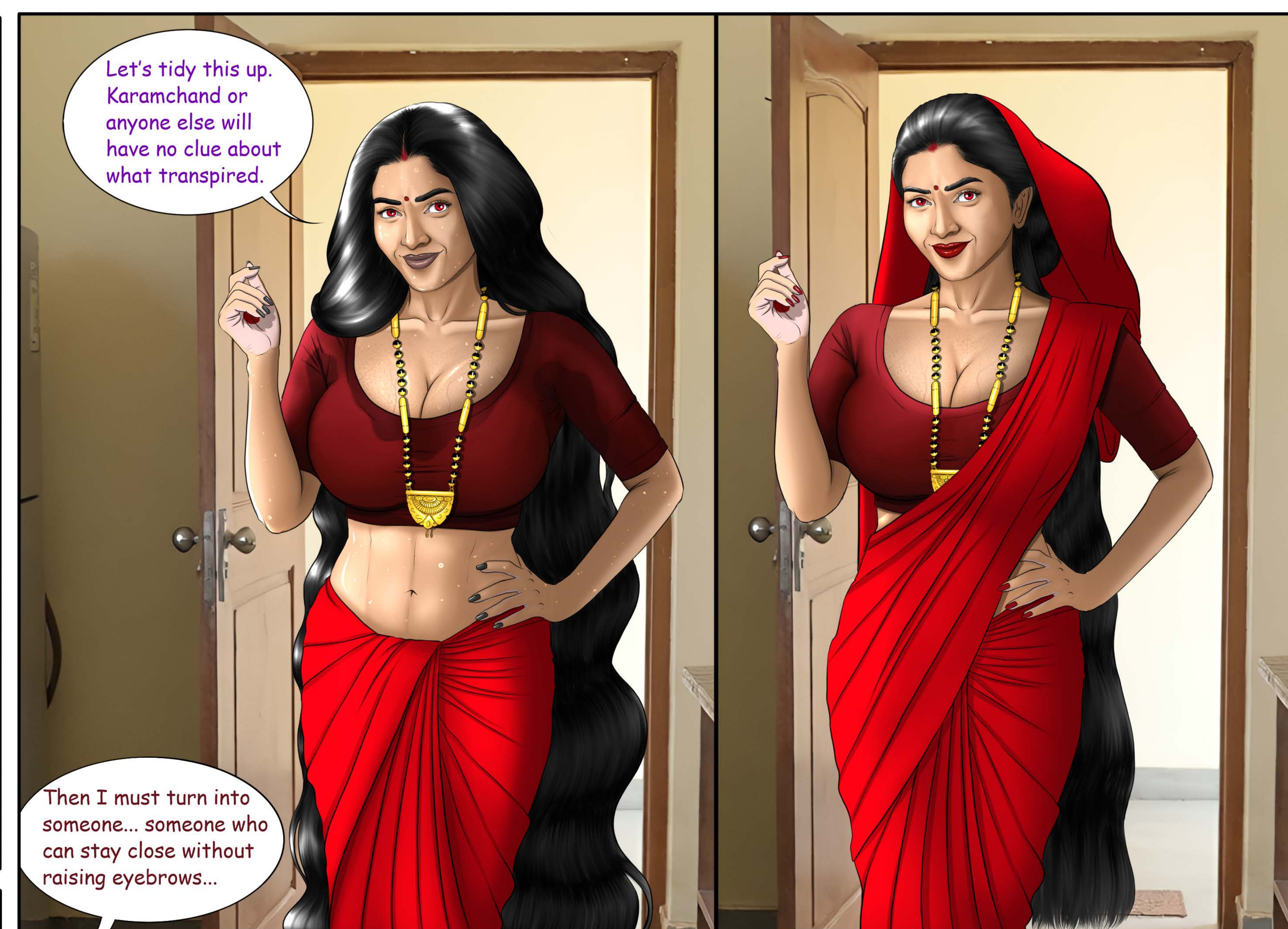
How does he know?!

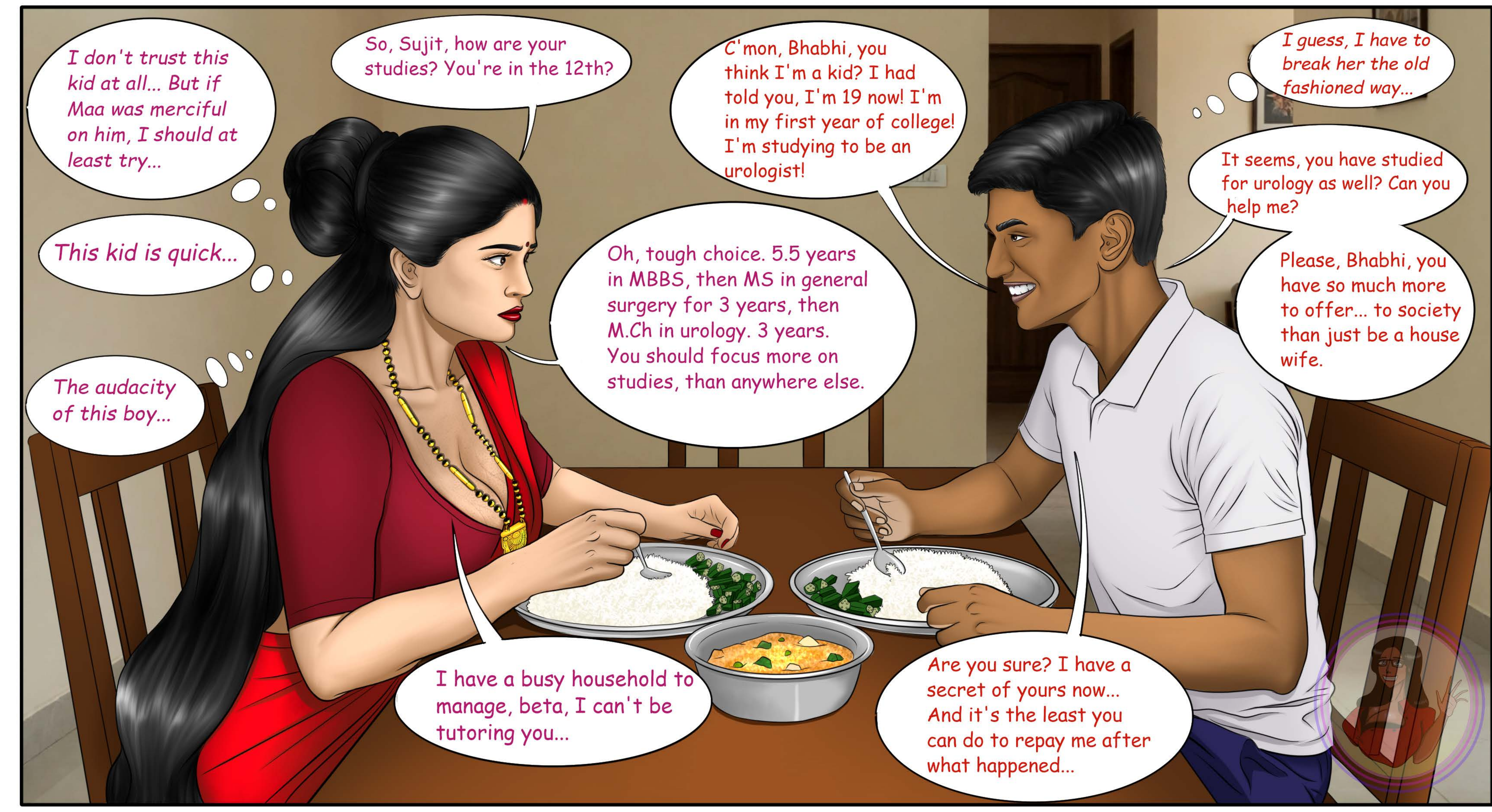
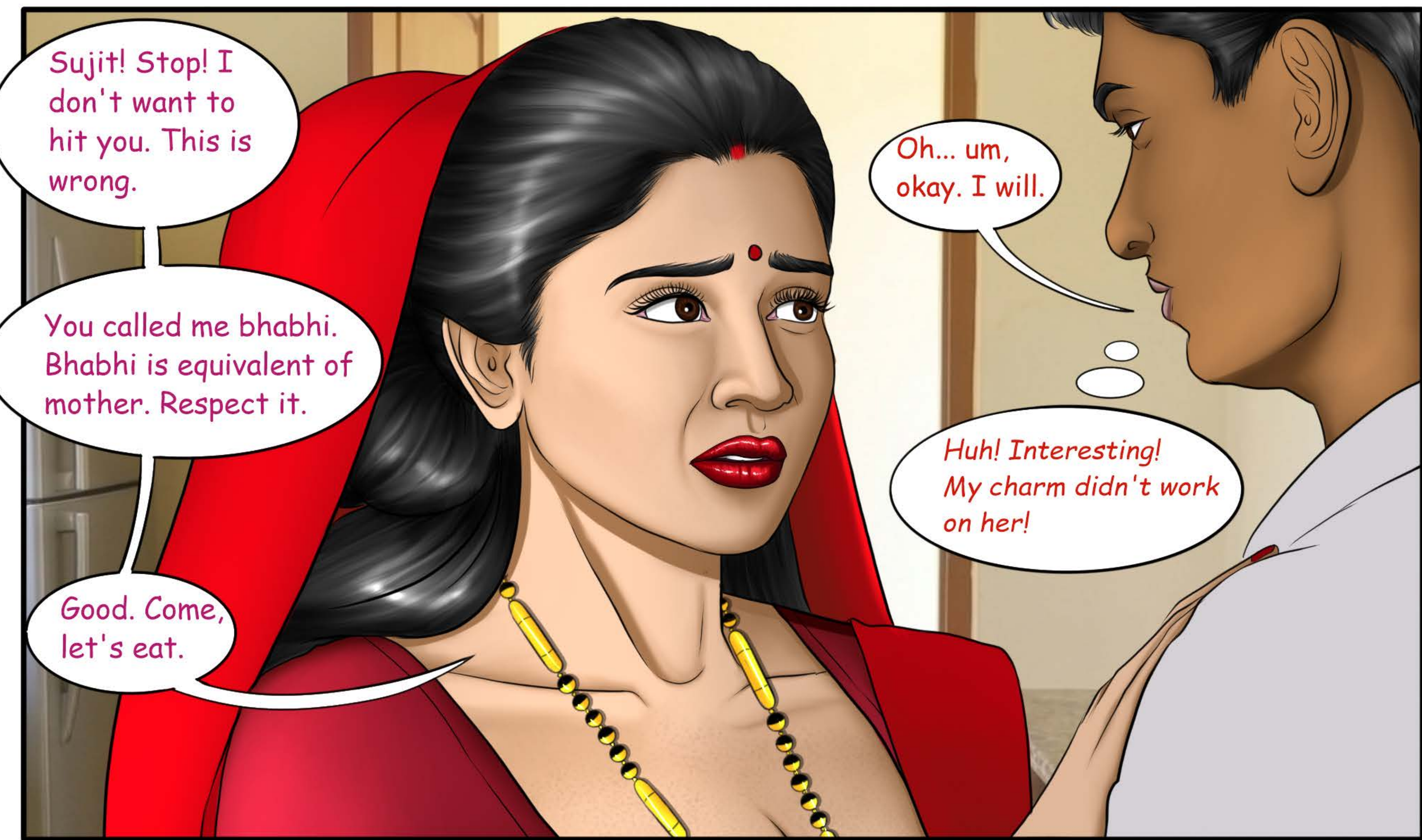
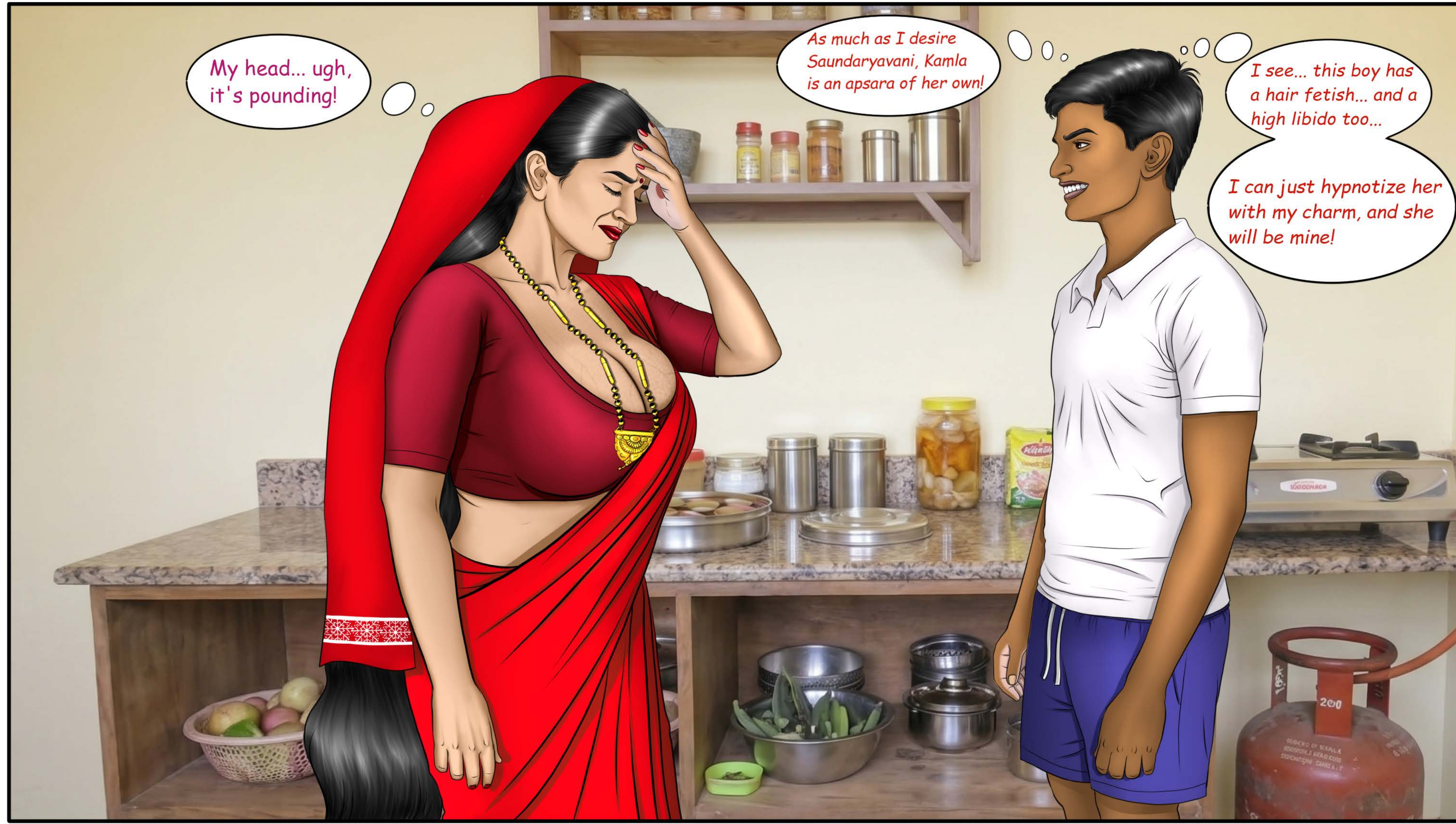
Baba ji... what are you saying...?

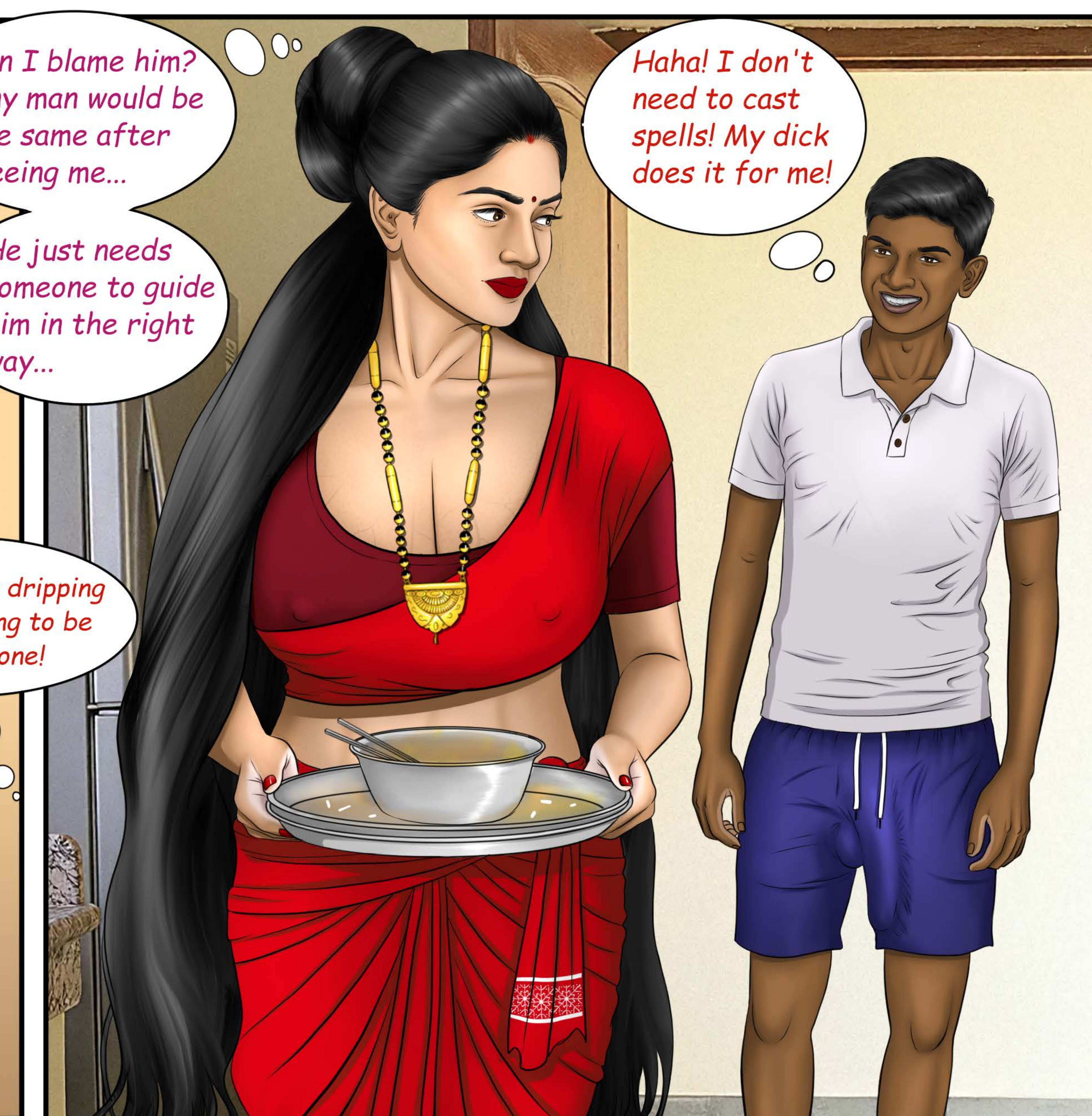
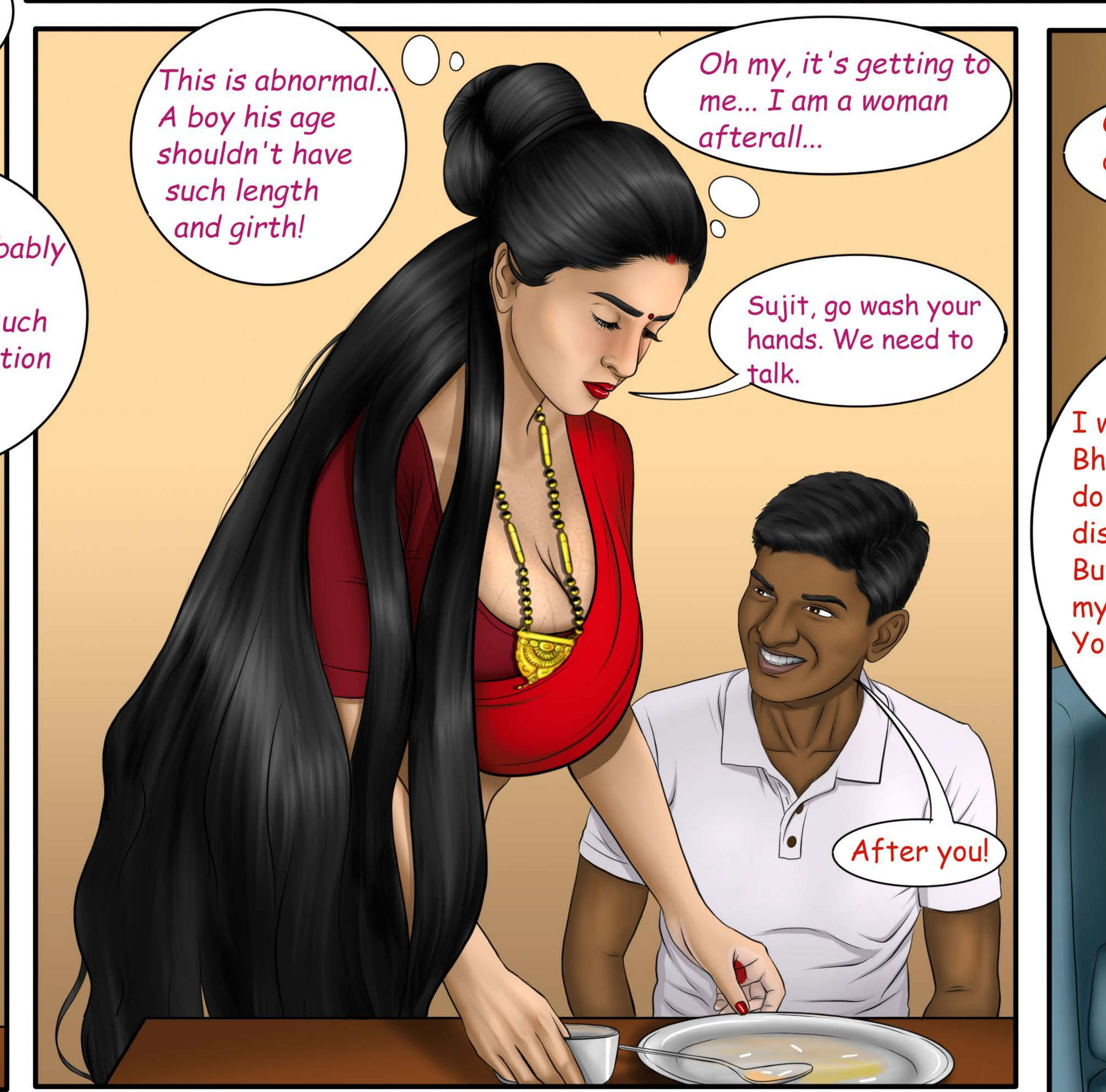
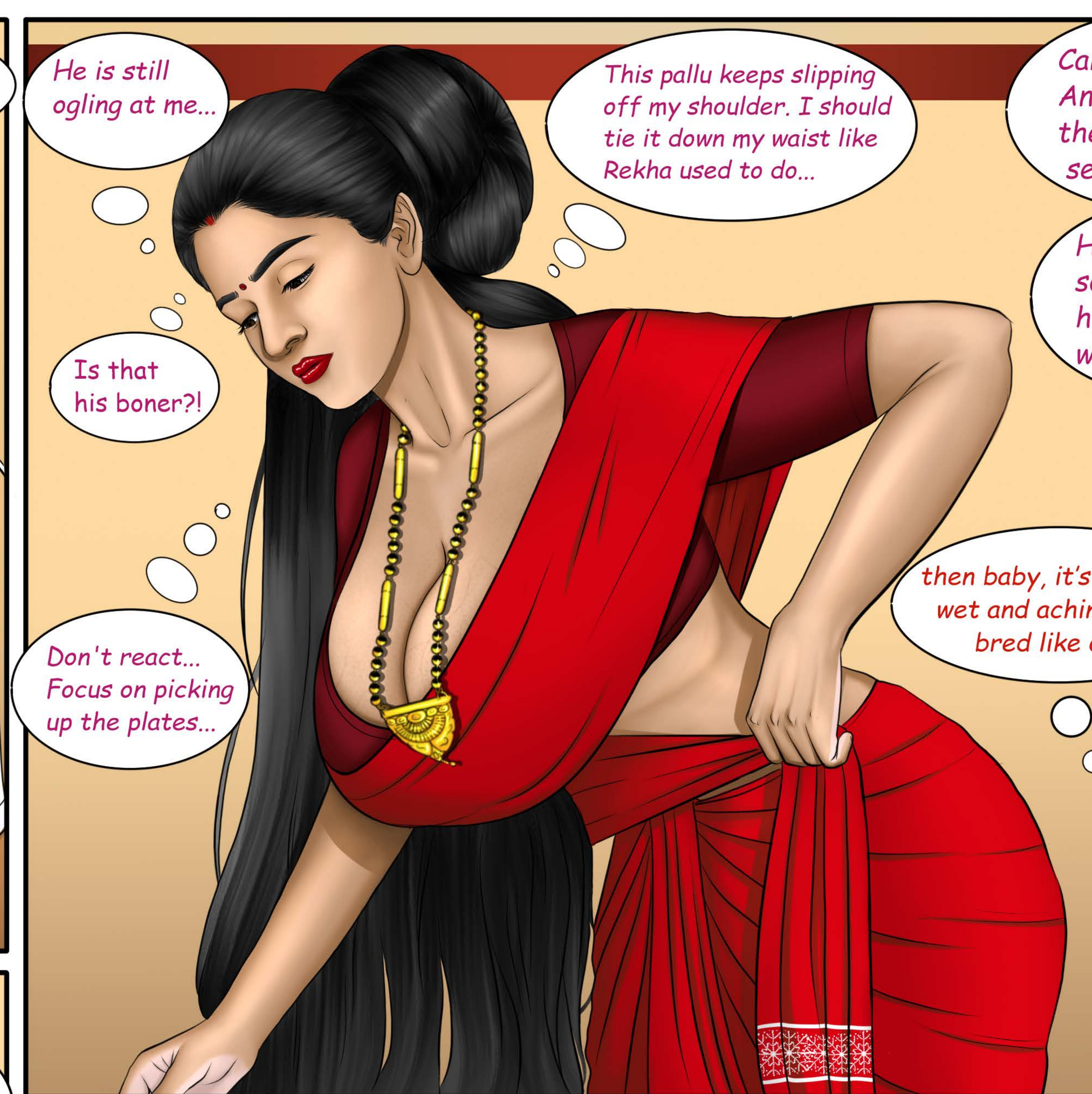
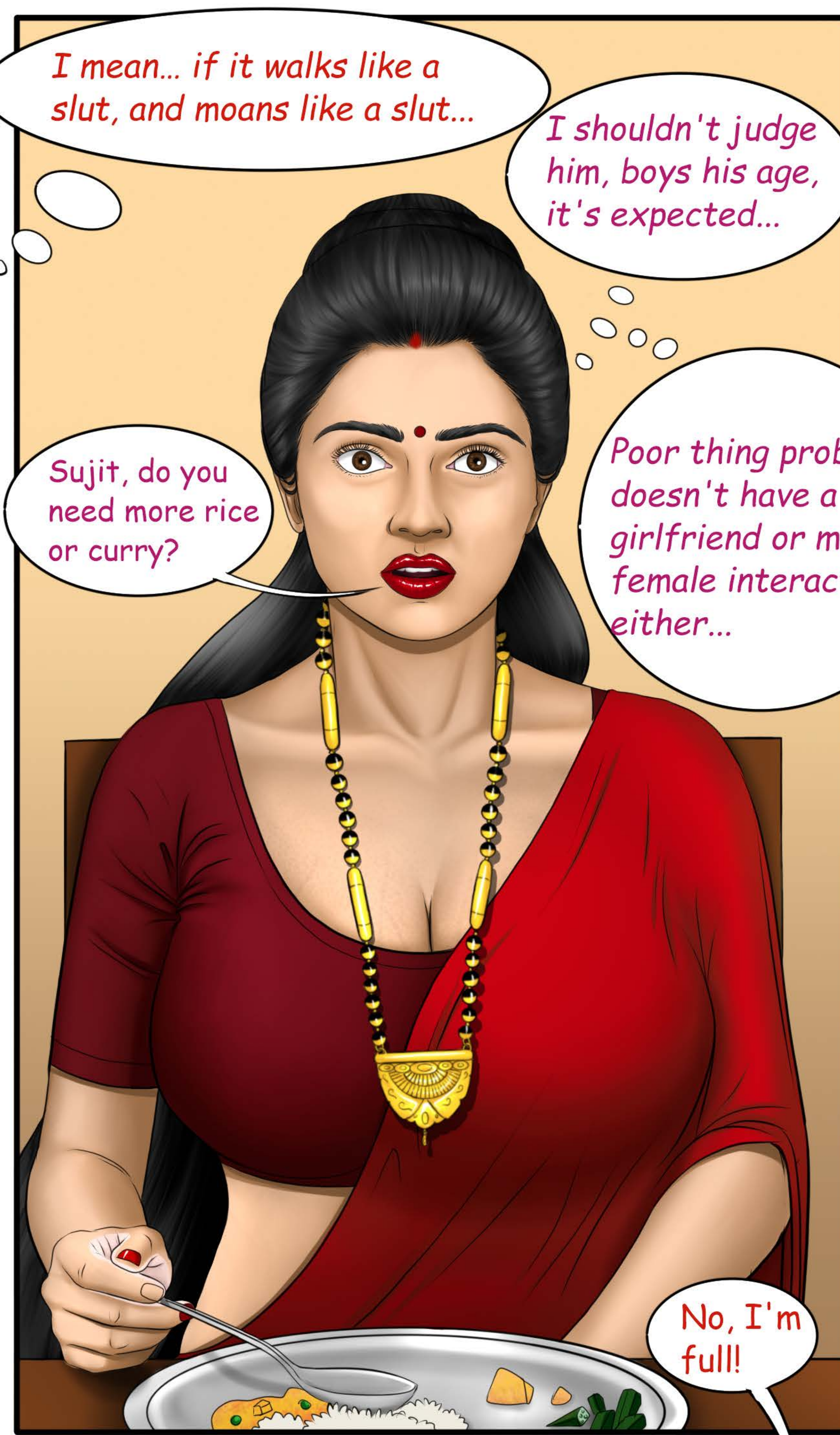
Yes, some things are worth the effort. like getting you, Kamla, or should I call you Saundaryavani!











THE END
(To be continued)

