

A. BLESSED RELATION

Atlas Ken Akira, the only son of the well-known multi-billionaire Louise Akira, is a heavenly handsome teenager, who have just finished his higher studies. His father owns almost hundreds of luxurious multi-storied buildings, all around the world. People always envied him for his luxury life and breath taking visuals. Even though, who knew about the dark side of his so-called envious life?

Atlas is the prince of the dreams of his schoolmates. He usually kept everything to himself. Because he knew that, those kids who always tries ^{try} to approach him is only doing thats for their-own benefits. He never had a trust-worthy friend all along his life. But, the kids surrounding him always thought he was just being cool for attention.

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Even though he never cared about what others think of him, like even if he cared nothing could stop others from their own thoughts unless they change their own mind.

He was always stoic, yet not when his mother was still alive. She returned to heaven, to the hands of God, when ^{Atlas} he was just eleven. His mother was the only safe place for him. As his Dad was always busy with his business and stuffs, he never really had any time for ~~Atlas~~ Atlas. So the only family he had to celebrate all Christmas and New Year was his beloved mother. She was his strength. Even if she had died years ago, her last-advice always alarmed Atlas's mind. "Never trust people blindly, they could be blinded by the greed for money. The outer world is too dangerous, But if you try to be strong and calm, you could easily survive this game."

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-> of greed. Mom will be watching you from above. You'll be safe my son, so don't worry." When she closed her eyes forever, he knew that this game or battle, whatever they call this life, he should survive this. At least to make his mom happy.

But he never thought this battle could be this lonely. It was not like those battles we can see in movies and historic dramas. It was a battle of emotions. He couldn't even communicate with his body-guards who protects him 24/7 and those kind older ladies who takes care of his food and everything in his mansion, due to the strict rules in that prison-like mansion his father build.

It was a clear sunny-weather day, in the morning he decided to visit his father's private Island which ~~hise~~ he used to go with his mother usually when she was,

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> Alive. That beautiful island is full of his mother's memory. He ordered his gaurdes to take a day leave and that he wants to be alone for the day. To Even though they refused at first, he compelled them to do so. To be clear, it was his mother's death anniversary, Yet his father was not home.

He wanted ^{some} time alone to re-collect himself. He reached at the island through a private boat service and started to roam around there. He went to the costal-area where his mother and him usually used to sit and spend time. He layed on the beach and looked up in the alluring sky with his those coffee brown eyes. Those hypnotising eyes where looking like crystals due to his tears. Tears! Those five letters making that one word. He never allowed a single Tear to drop from his eyes all these >

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> years long. It was at his mother's funeral he ~~tri~~ sobed at last. And yet here he was, alone in the beach side looking at the peaceful sky with his teary eyelids.

He was so tired of acting and pretending to be strong all these years when he ~~was~~ was clearly weak inside. He cried and sobed and cried until he ~~was~~ drifted to his dreamland.

It was when a wet sensation hit his not so veiny arms, he slowly opened his eyes. There it was, a cute little cat with licking his arms with its tiny tongue. When he moved the ~~sa~~kitten got ~~stara~~ startled and backed away from him and looked at his face with its doe eyes. There was lull in his thoughts. He was shocked by the kitten's dreamy cutness. The gurgling sound of waves hitting the shore and the wooshing

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→ tune of the wind was the only things he could hear. They both were still. Like they just saw an alien. And a meow. Yes, after what felt like ten hours the cat atleast got it's braincells back to the place.

Atlas was still out of the world for a few more seconds and then, he started as if he someone smacked at his head's back, he started to laugh like a fool. He couldn't believe that just because of a cat he was blacked out for such of long moment. The kitty's confusion was clearly spreaded across the face of the kitty. 'Is he mad?' that must be what the cat was thinking.

He slowly came back to his senses and tried to pick up the kitty. It was soft like a plushie. He couldn't help but smile. He thought how can a little un-^{chattable} ~~talkable~~ →

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> kitten could make him this happy. He was really mesmerized. It was like a magic. And then it hitted him so hard, that he was smiling. Smile. Another five letters making one word, which he hided inside his heart's secret rooms for years. It was too unbelievable for him. How can this both happen at the same day. Maybe it's because he felt safe and no one was around him to watch him like other times. His train of thoughts were broken when the kitty started to shake and jumped out of his hand. It started to cry all of a sudden and looked at the forest like area behind them. Atlas felt Atlas felt as if the cat was trying to tell some thing to him. And out of nowhere he heard an another meowing from the forest. He stood up and >

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→ walked over to the place where the another sound was coming from. The kitty started to follow him. It took him 2 minutes to finally find an another cute plushie-like kitty got stucken on a not so high tall tree brach.

Atlas realised what was happening and tried to take the another kitty down from the branch. The branch was at a high height which must have scared the little living being. But due to Atlas's long legs he could easily take out the kitty from the branch with no struggles.

But when he took the stucken kitty into his hands he felt the kitten's heart beat. It was like it's heart could jump out of it's chest any second. "It must have been so scared. And it's mommy is not here too. It must have thought

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→ it would die ^{today} maybe." Atlas spoke to himself.
"Don't worry little cutie your saviour is here to rescue you." And as if it could understand human language it's heartbeat returned to normal pace.

He smiled at the cute kitten and took her to the beach. He sat down at the beach and looked at the kitten. And the other kitty ~~it~~ suddenly jumped into his lap and started to cuddle with it's friend. ~~It~~ watching the kitten's affection At Atlas's heart melted. And again there was tear ~~strolling~~ down his ~~eye~~ cheeks. He Tears of happiness. He felt as if he was superhero who just saved these kitty's happiness and life. But it doesn't last longer. He suddenly felt as if someone was shaking him. He opened his eyes and looked around. And it was in that moment →

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> he knew. The realization. It hitted him hard. It was all a dream. A Beautiful Dream. He was ⁱⁿ at the same position in which he slept in the morning at the sea shore. His body guards have returned and is trying to wake him up. The sky was already turning to the colour of his dark hair. The sun was setting into the depth of the sea. He stood up and touched at his cheeks. ~~There~~ There were trails of his tears. Tears. He doesn't remember which tear's trails are those. The one of sorrow? or the one of happiness? He doesn't remember. There was confusion written all along the face of this body guards too. They are also shocked at the site of his tear's trails. A small smile crept to the tips of Atlas's lips. And that motion brought even more shock to their faces. This is ~~an~~ →

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> unbelievable. They all ~~must~~ are clearly shocked.
"This really is a weird day, isn't it?"
Atlas asked to his guards. "Yes, sir! Wait... we mean no sir!" His body guards ~~said~~ replied coming back from their shocked state.
"Then let's return. It's getting darker."
Atlas suggested. "Yes sir, this way." Body guards leaded him to the boat they have brought to take back Atlas.

Atlas was still mesmerized. He couldn't believe the whole incident. Those feelings he felt today. It has been years since he felt it at last. Through out his trails of thoughts he made up his mind to a last decision. To buy a kitten. ^A The one which looks exactly like those kittens which brought back his emotions to himself. His real-self to himself. Maybe this was a gift from his mother, watching his state.

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Those kittens were his gifts. That dream.
His lucky charms maybe we can say.
But this simple lucky charms were able
to bring his true-self back to him.
It doe we can never say what can bring
happiness to us. It doesn't have to be a
luxury stuff. Happiness could be found even
in a little kitten. ^{In} a true realation. A blessed
relation.

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