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# Ladies vs. Ricky Bahl

By Devika Bhagat

Wow Dimple!  
What wow? Can't see any cleavage!  
There has to be some to see some.  
Look after your lemons,  
you might just lose them.  
Look Preeti's is here,  
wear your blouse at least.  
Bossing, me in my own house.  
put it on  
I am ready guys  
You delay, us always.  
Move aside my phone is ringing  
Sunny!  
You will say 'I love you' a hundred  
times if you see me today.  
I am looking Red hot.  
Puchki delayed us.  
Have you arrived? We are just leaving.  
Let's go.  
Sunny has been waiting  
for so long to see me.  
Let's go.  
Bye mummy  
Have you taken your cellphone  
I phone mummy...  
Fine then, I phone me.  
And listen, go to the  
ladies' night and come  
straight back by 12 o'clock or  
else your dad won't open the door.  
Bye!  
- Bye!  
Bye aunty, bye aunty  
- Bye girls  
Help me guys  
come on hurry up  
Hi, Sunny!  
- hurry  
Nice bike Sunny.  
Hang on to this  
If you are ever free from Dimple,  
then we'd like a ride too.  
Is it a cab that he  
gives everyone a ride?

Find your own biker.  
If mom calls tell  
her I am with Preeti,  
not like last time when you said I was  
unwell and dad  
arrived with an ambulance.  
Yes ma'am  
Wait for me at the banquet hall.  
Don't stress.  
- Ok bye.  
Ok bye.  
Bye.  
Take your helmet off.  
- Come on we are late.  
Bye Sunny!  
What's in discos and clubs,  
Nothing in bars and pubs  
What's in discos and clubs,  
Nothing in bars and pubs  
I want to go where.  
My bundle of joy's there.  
My bundle of joy  
You are my pretty little face  
My bundle of joy  
Cafe's and Starbucks, are dull  
Limos and trucks are no fun  
Cafe's and Starbucks, are dull  
Limos and trucks are no fun  
I want to go where,  
You will be there  
My bundle of joy  
You are my pretty little face  
My bundle of joy  
I miss you every day,  
You ditch me every way,  
It's always a bitch,  
I miss you every day,  
You ditch me every way,  
It's always a bitch,  
make a plan, then you ditch.  
Not fair, not fair, it's just not fair  
Oh look at you, so cute  
Especially when you brood  
My bundle of joy

You are my pretty little face  
My bundle of joy  
On your sweet sexy Punjabi face.  
It's so cute to ogle  
at your Gucci goggles  
On your sweet sexy Punjabi face.  
It's so cute to ogle  
at your Gucci goggles  
Like in a large lassi pot  
fell very small  
vodka shot, shot, shot.  
Hearing all your praises  
My ego races and races.  
My bundle of joy  
You are my pretty little face  
My bundle of joy  
Hello uncle  
- I have told her so many times.  
Uncle, there's a lot of weight here,  
Let me put her down first then,  
you can scold me.  
I think she can answer your  
questions only in the morning.  
Who are you?  
Sunny.  
Boyfriend.  
I am a trainer at the  
Power house gym. GK branch.  
Dimple and I met there.  
Upstairs would be better?  
Aunty  
You are a body builder, right?  
So body builder, now tell me,  
what did you do to my daughter?  
Had I done something I wouldn't  
have brought her back in one piece.  
Out here they are killed  
and stuffed into an oven.  
I respect you a lot Sir,  
Dimple has told me  
everything about you,  
self-made man...  
To start from a garage...  
...and establish such a huge

property empire is no joke.  
I wanted to meet you myself,  
but not like this.  
With a presentation of a plan for  
a chain of All-India Gymnasiums...  
anyway not now, you must be tired.  
I'll make an  
appointment and meet you later.  
I am your daughter's boyfriend.  
I won't do anything wrong.  
Trust me.  
Should I park the car inside?  
How will you go home?  
Bus, auto, I'll take anything,  
I left my bike at the gym.  
Take the car and bring  
it back in the morning,  
but don't get even a scratch on it.  
I won't get a scratch on it,  
Not on the car nor on your daughter.  
Good night Sir, aunty...  
Good night, son  
I had to brush four times to  
get rid of the Vodka smell.  
What if papa had caught me? And you?  
Walked out making a good impression,  
and making me look like a fool.  
Couldn't you stop me when  
I was chugging the shot?  
What happened? Why did we stop?  
Should I get off?  
What're you doing Sunny?  
Where you going Sunny?  
Bloody murderers,  
finished off my mother and father,  
you will rot in this house.  
Why are you throwing stones?  
Broken all the panes, you die...  
Shut up, you bitch,  
Netarpal! Netarpal! Oye, Rawat!  
Catch him, don't let him go.  
Run Sunny Run  
Start the bike,  
go go go...

Where are you running? Stop.

Sorry.

Sunny, tell me the full story.

You've lost 3 kilos,  
you deserve a chocolate.

I am leaving

Listen...

You have enough problems of your own,  
why do you want to hear mine?

you call me your girlfriend,  
can't even share your  
problems with your girlfriend?

That house is mine

Yours?

My grandfather built it,

papa was born there...

when my grandfather got transferred,  
he put the house up for rent.

And when he came back those Mother...

those MFs did not leave the house.

My grandfather filed a case.

Fighting the case, he died first  
then my father and then mother,  
along went the entire bank balance.

After three deaths the court  
ruled in favour of the tenants  
under the Rent Control Act of 1947.

Now, they pay only 1,500  
rupees rent for such a big house  
and I pay a property tax  
of 60 thousand every year  
and if I don't pay up then  
I get an arrest warrant.

I am sorry, I didn't mean to grumble.

Your pain, my pain

No, you look best laughing.

Don't get involved in my tears.

We will all laugh together,  
and make those MFs cry.

How?

Good evening Dimple ma'am

Papa help, there is big crisis.

Dimple? Mr. Kamal is here.

Uncleji, can you step out please?

Mr. Chaddha, what's this nonsense?  
Not nonsense! I am Dimple Chaddha.  
This shop is named after me.  
I am telling you  
politely to wait outside,  
once our meeting is done then,  
you can have your's.  
OK? Happy? Out!  
Papa, help us.  
Us? Means?  
Me and Sunny. Ours.  
Get Sunny back his bungalow.  
Sunny has a bungalow?  
Yes, on Barakhamba Road.  
Sunny owns a  
bungalow on Barakhamba Road?  
Where do you think you are entering?  
Throw this out  
Throw this out as well  
Take this, break this, come on.  
Uncle can I have a look inside?  
Of course, it's your bungalow,  
you are the landlord.  
You are the king.  
Dimple!  
Yes mom?  
No issues, have a good look.  
It's a proper bungalow.  
Nice, isn't it?  
It's cute. It has an old world charm.  
Come up stairs, there's more.  
Ya lets go  
From where?  
- Watch your step  
Come from here.  
We are going upstairs.  
Papa made this map himself.  
He was born in this room.  
Papa Sunny's father was born here,  
it's so exciting isn't it?  
But the condition of the  
house is not very exciting.  
That's not the point uncle.  
I am sure, Papa and Papa's papa

are both thanking you from there  
you made it possible for his son  
and his grandson to stand here.  
Son's son.  
You won't be standing for long.  
It's best you sell this while  
the market is still piping hot,  
No uncle this house  
has an emotional value.  
Two crores, it will fetch,  
just like that.  
With a constantly leaking roof,  
these seeping walls,  
you will always need security here.  
How will you manage on your salary?  
Sell it.  
Buy a 4 BHK flat for  
Either in Gurgaon or Greater Noida.  
and with the rest start a gym.  
You can't be a trainer  
all your life, can you?  
Isn't it a plan?  
Pamme,  
get the bag...  
Now where will you run  
around selling-buying?  
Fine this will be on my own head.  
No I can't trouble you.  
Dimple's problem, my problem.  
after the deal is done.  
Done?  
Done.  
Superb!!  
Will you keep staring at  
the cash or will you hug me?  
Not her, me!  
Bye, Sunny  
You don't care if it's  
a friend or an enemy.  
You've taken his 8 crore  
house for just 2 crores!  
He is our Dimple's boyfriend!  
So he's not going to be  
a boyfriend forever...



Papa!

I mean, soon he will  
become the son-in-law...  
and everything will be his...  
right Dimple?

What is this nonsense, Sharma?  
It's not nonsense, it's a warrant.  
You entered my house  
and beat up my people.  
Arrest him.

You say it's yours and  
I should believe you?  
Mr. Sharma I've bought it, legally,  
from Sunny Singh.

An advance has been paid,  
the entire paper work is ready,  
I even have the original  
map made by poor Sunny's dad.  
Only the registration is left  
Registration is not possible.  
Why is not possible?

Not possible because, a family feud has  
been going on since my father's death.  
A stay order has been  
imposed on that house.

If you have a map I have the  
original documents for this property.  
I don't see any Sunny Singh in these.  
I think he's tucked you up.

Listen carefully.

- Yes sir.

Call Surti...

Tell him before sunset my bail  
should be done before sunset.

If I have to spend even  
one night in jail, believe me  
I'll have everyone  
buried in this market itself.

Papa, where are you going?

Papa what happened? Sharma Uncle?

The Urban Ministry's secretary  
happens to be my brother-in-law.

He'll usurp my bungalow.

Put him in there...

Papa, don't be scared, I'll  
be there with Mummy and Sunny  
If you meet Sunny again I'll  
break your legs. No meeting Sunny.  
Let's go Sharma.  
Why Papa?  
No he was Anup's substitute.  
He was to leave on Friday,  
but he left three days early.  
But Anup will be back on Friday.  
But it looks like  
Sunny really suited you.  
You're looking fit.  
What're you scared of?  
Why don't you give your papa,  
that picture of Sunny, you took?  
Dad will kill me if I  
even step in front of him.  
Thank God he got out on bail today,  
or else it would be my neck.  
I am sure even your dad  
wants his 20 Lakhs back right?  
Give it. Your dad will find him.  
He's not going to get us  
married even if he finds Sunny.  
Papa is going to kill him  
in the centre of the market.  
Now a Sunny-Dimple  
match is impossible.  
You're impossible.  
Still dreaming of Sunny.  
It's Papa's fault as well.  
Sunny hatched a clever plan, but  
Papa should have been a bit smart too.  
Why was he duped?  
I love him Gurmi.  
You are crazy Dimple...  
At times, one has to lose to win,  
and that player is  
'The Ultimate Winner'  
Beware oh ladies  
I am wicked.  
Oh ladies  
I do my misdeeds...

Oh ladies.  
You like it or not  
Here I come.  
I steal your hearts  
What can be done?  
Can't help my self ladies?  
That's just my way!  
I can't help myself!  
My bio-data is twisted  
Penned with lipstick.  
I want to be debited in  
every ladies bank account.  
Oh Yes oh yes oh yes  
I bow thee my head.  
Then I steal your heart  
That's my bet.  
Can't help my self ladies  
That's just my way!  
Can't help my self ladies.  
That's just my way!  
I can't help myself!  
I steal the shadow from your eye  
So smooth am I.  
I enter like a breeze  
And exit like a storm  
Hey guys, that's just my form.  
I am very well known.  
I can open every vault.  
Then I steal your heart.  
Ladies that's not my fault.  
Can't help my self ladies.  
Can't help my self ladies  
That's just my way!  
Can't help my self ladies  
That's just my way!  
I can't help myself!  
Fifty printers for seventy five lakhs!  
We had orders to get the best.  
Of course you had to get the best.  
Best at the right price!  
Did someone put a gun to your head  
to get it at the seller's price?  
You are the buyer, you fix  
the price. Buyer is king.

I am sorry Raina. - I can't  
take the blame for every mistake.  
The bosses will punish the culprit.  
So be ready to be fired.  
If you speak to him, he won't fire us  
Please cry in your  
cubicle not here. OK?  
Listen everyone market is tough,  
'Smart ones stay, Idiots sent away'  
Smart or idiot you choose.  
The rest is all good... thanks.  
Sir, yes Sir, coming Sir.  
Fire the interior designer.  
Sir.  
He has left such a huge blank space.  
I want Hussain's horses on this wall.  
At any cost.  
You have an impressive reputation,  
Raina Parulekar.  
You can make the impossible,  
possible...  
So will there be a Hussain on  
the wall on the inauguration day?  
Yes Sir.  
Yes, Nikhil Sir.  
What about the Hussain?  
Oh, they are quoting 5 crores  
That's too expensive.  
I know, I am trying  
other art galleries as well.  
OK.  
Yes?  
Ma'am the painting you asked  
for will be available next month.  
No, no, no, I need it in 72 hours.  
But Ma'am...  
What will I do with it after a month?  
Put it in my bedroom?  
Will an Anjolie Raman do?  
No, Anjolie Raman won't do.  
I need a Hussain. Only a Hussain.  
Moron.  
Move it, what's going on?  
Lady, lady... relax... please...

I am honking at the truck, not you,  
so mind your own business.  
The truck is mine  
and so is the business.  
You look like the transport type guy!  
Now move it, I am getting late.  
It won't move till  
everything is off-loaded.  
Keep honking  
Careful! Careful! Careful!  
It's not a painting, it's a Hussain.  
M. F. Hussain. It's a masterpiece.  
Do you know how much it's worth?  
If something happens to it then...  
Carefully  
- Yes Sir.  
Just be careful! Easy does it!  
One second. How much is it?  
Five bucks for 100 grams.  
Eat in or take away?  
Okay, I know it's not peanuts.  
It's art, creative and all that,  
but how much are you selling it for?  
It's an exhibition for art lovers.  
Over here?  
My gallery, Indigo. The  
opening is this evening.  
Invitation. Come over if  
you are interested in art...  
If you want to buy spicy peanuts  
then the Mithibai  
College has the best chutney.  
Idiot!  
Indigo... Indigo... Indigo...  
Deven Idiot Shah...  
Market value Rs. 80 lakhs.  
Not for sale!  
Why not for sale Mr. Shah?  
Why not?  
Looking for the price tag?  
Ninety lakhs... Deal?  
And I thought you were  
genuinely interested in art.  
It's to decorate the office.

What?

I like honest...

I hate fake.

It's impossible to buy.

Nothing is impossible.

Honestly. The

painting isn't mine to sell.

It's borrowed from the Suri

brothers for the exhibition.

Mr. Suri Steel and Power Suri?

Yes.

Manoj and Maneesh Suri. Joint owners.

Couldn't you have said that earlier?

You wouldn't have been here then.

You would've found

someone else to flirt with.

I can set up your

meeting with the Suris.

If you can convince them,

you can have your painting.

And you your commission.

It's a hard-earned commission,

no cheating.

Raina Parulekar

Deven Shah...

Call me Dev.

Deven, if possible it would be better

to have a meeting

with the older brother.

His position is weaker,

he will surrender faster.

Surrender! To Raina the tigress...

The meeting should happen tomorrow.

The day after the painting has to

be up in office for the opening.

At such short notice, only a

phone conversation will be possible.

Phone is good... Bye then...

Sir, I need the financial

stats of Suri Power and Steel...

Buying-selling ratios...

last quarter...

Forget about the Suris,

Raina, we are two days away.

Concentrate on the Hussain.  
I am focused on that sir.  
Hello?  
Is this Raina Parulekar?  
Yeah.  
I am calling from Mr. Manoj  
Suri's office, to inform you that  
Mr. Suri is not interested in  
selling his Hussain painting.  
Oh, but we are offering  
more than its market value.  
I don't know ma'am,  
it's Mr. Suri's decision.  
I am just conveying  
the message. Thank you.  
Wait, wait, wait... can you  
let me talk to him please?  
My boss's orders, I  
have to get that painting.  
Please  
Okay...  
only an employee can  
understand another.  
I will try...  
Hello. Manoj Suri here.  
We will not sell that painting.  
Hussain is the pride and  
glory of Suri Steel and Powers.  
Hussain is the life of our company.  
Mr. Suri, the market value of  
the painting is Rs.80,00,000.  
We are ready to pay 90.  
You are ready, I am not.  
One crore  
It's an insult to Mr. Hussain.  
One crore twenty final.  
You are insulting me...  
It's your younger brother  
who is going to insult you.  
What do you mean by that?  
You and me both know  
that your brother wants  
to take 51 percent of the shares  
so he can sideline and

eventually oust you.  
There's bound to be a  
spit in the company  
and its assets.  
Will the Hussain be yours or his?  
Who would've thought that one's  
own brother would deceive them?  
If we pay you half in cash,  
the rest 60 Lakhs by cheque...  
with receipt,  
which will officially  
make the price 60 Lakhs.  
Half of which will be your  
cheating brother's part,  
making his total 30 lakhs,  
and your share 90 lakhs.  
I hope causing him a loss of 90 lakhs  
will be give you some  
sort of... how do say it?  
Peace...  
yes it will give some peace.  
So, deal?  
Yes, but give the Indigo broker,  
his commission on the full price.  
Why should he incur losses  
in my fight with my brother?  
Mr. Manoj Suri... you  
are a very nice man.  
I know I know...  
anyway, take the  
painting from the gallery,  
give the boy his commission  
and also hand him my  
suitcase with cash in it.  
Get the cheque sent to  
my office by speed post.  
Are you sure?  
Hand over 60 lakhs in  
cash to that Dev guy?  
He is a sweet simple chap,  
he won't even open the bag.  
Okay, bye.  
Yes! Yes! Yes!  
Careful, guys please.



Tigress Parulekar,  
so you made Suri surrender.  
Worked that magic. Very niceIy done.  
There is no such thing as magic.  
Honest, hard work.  
A cheque for your commission,  
Thank you.  
and this briefcase for Mr. Suri  
It will reach him.  
All clear between us?  
All clear.  
Cheers to Raina!  
To Hussain!  
Since his death it's  
become more precious.  
Sir Mr. Suri...  
Manoj Suri?  
- Yes sir.  
Please tell me, when  
are you getting here?  
Forget that, first tell me  
how did you set claims  
on my Hussain painting?  
We never had any deal,  
What rumors are you spreading?  
Hello...  
Call Raina... Now!  
Yes sir.  
The painting is not a fake, Sir...  
Mr. Suri is confused.  
Mr. Suri is the owner  
of Suri Power and Steel,  
not a desperate manager level employee  
who will use cheap  
tricks to get ahead.  
Not a cheap trick, Sir.  
I only followed your orders.  
The orders were to get a  
genuine painting, not a fake.  
How will I justify such a big scam?  
Not a scam, Sir...  
mistake  
Really?  
And who will prove

it's a mistake or a scam?  
I'll prove it, Sir.  
You'd better Raina Parulekar.  
You'd better  
At times, one has to lose to win,  
and that player is  
'The Ultimate Winner'  
Raina Parulekar, someone  
has conned your company  
and sold a fake  
Hussain painting to you.  
How are you feeling?  
There is speculation that  
it's not a con but a scam,  
and you are involved in it too.  
Do I look like a scamster?  
Am I a thief?  
I have a B Tech degree  
from IIT, and an MBA from IIM.  
Raina don't, let the  
lawyers handle it.  
No, Sir, let me speak.  
I am an honest employee of  
Synergy Communications...  
I love my job, this company.  
I will never con my bosses,  
I've been conned.  
A man called Deven  
Shah has conned me...  
Surely this is not his  
real name or his first con  
For him it was just a  
way to make a quick buck  
but for me  
my honesty, my identity,  
my commitment,  
my job, my future all is at stake.  
I am going to track him down,  
recover the company's money,  
get him arrested and prove he  
is the criminal and I am innocent.  
Yeah?  
Raina from Mumbai?  
Who is this?

Dimple from Delhi.  
You have the wrong Raina,  
I don't know any DimpIe...  
ParuIkar na... Raina Parulkar.  
Paru... lekar.  
Saw you on the news,  
got your number from the channel.  
I have strong feeling  
the guy who conned you  
Conned me too.  
Yes Raina  
Yes, Deven Shah is Sunny Singh...  
Did he also make you his  
girlfriend and dump you?  
I am stupid but not that much.  
You mean I am stupid?  
I didn't let it get to that.  
But he conned me for 60 lakhs.  
Lol! 60! He could only get 20 from me.  
You are more stupid than I am.  
OK, I am more stupid than you.  
OK, listen I am getting another call,  
I'll call you back.  
Hello?  
Hello? Is that Raina?  
Yes?  
Can we talk? I hope  
you're not in the office?  
No I am at home.  
Have those horrible people fired you?  
Who are you? Questions upon questions,  
Where are you calling from?  
Lucknow. My name is Saira...  
Saira Rashid.  
Six months ago a man named Iqbal Khan  
cheated me of 10 lakh rupees.  
and he disappeared thereafter  
I'm not sure if Iqbal and  
your painting guy are the same  
but if you could tell me more...  
Saira I am going to send you a photo.  
Have a look and then we'll talk. okay?  
Hello Raina...  
And Dimple Chadda...

Saira I am Raina, and on the  
other line is Dimple from Delhi.  
Dimple, did Iqbal con you as well?  
Yes, as Sunny Singh.  
Did you get the photo?  
Yes, it is Iqbal.  
I took it. It's useful isn't it?  
You are really smart Dimple.  
Raina? Did you hear that?  
Saira, tell me the truth,  
did he make you his  
girlfriend as well?  
If you give Saira a chance to speak  
then she can actually  
tell us. Tell us, Saira...  
Immediately after my  
graduation I was married off to Adil.  
You're married... love marriage?  
Arranged.  
After three years Adil  
died in an accident.  
His parents are just  
as nice as he was.  
I've been with them  
for the last two years.  
So when did you meet Sunny?  
While going to my shop in the morning.  
Stop stop.  
No hell would break lose if you stop.  
Hey, don't touch them.  
I picked them.  
I missed my bus, You can't enjoy them.  
No way.  
They look so sweet,  
but taste like poison.  
Ticket!  
Pass!  
Pass... don't say it, show it.  
What happened? Has the pass failed?  
I left my purse at home.  
Show your pass, or buy a ticket.  
I don't have money,  
I'll give it you tomorrow.  
I always take this route.

Madam get a ticket or else get off...  
Should I buy one? Ticket?  
I am already insulted,  
I don't want to be a beggar now.  
Return it tomorrow, I  
will also take this route.  
Hazrat Ganj.  
Two for Hazrat Ganj.  
Even my business is that side.  
Thank you...  
Mention not...  
One for Hazrat Ganj.  
Give it to him please.  
And yours?  
Take it  
She bought it  
Thank you!  
Mention not!  
He had done his research.  
From which bus stop, and  
at what time I take the bus.  
Which area the shop is in,  
what time it opens, everything.  
By buying of the ticket,  
and the thank you the mention not  
he got familiar with me,  
and soon reached our lane.  
Hey listen,  
Shambhu take the payments.  
Hey Mr. Suitcase?  
Blue shirt?  
My mind had glazed over, I smiled  
and led him right into the shop.  
Royal Cloth Merchant. Our shop's name.  
My name is Iqbal  
I am Saira.  
What's the rate?  
Rupees 450 a meter.  
He even chose the right  
time to enter the shop,  
Greetings.  
- Greetings.  
he knew my father-in-law  
brings lunch at that time.

Greetings.

Just as father entered,  
he began showing off  
his knowledge about fabrics.

Khan, Iqbal Khan.

It took him hardly ten minutes  
to have my father  
wrapped around his finger.

Tie-dye is popular here?

Yes. There's an entire  
colony for the tie-dye.

Which way would that colony be?

It's through the by lanes,  
you'll get lost if go on your own.

I would've shown you had the  
property tax guy not been coming.

Saira why don't you show him?

Me?

Ya go ahead. I'll manage here.

OK.

While he was showing his  
fake sympathy and kindness,  
I was melting like an idiot.

Cold drink?

Ice cream?

Shall I show you something?

Aliah... the Pandora's  
box is opening today.

What is this?

Real intricate threadwork Zardozi.

I've never seen such  
intricate work before.

We have our own workshop in Bareilly,  
traditional weavers.

As there are no  
sales in smaller towns,

my friends said that  
Lucknow would be the right place.

Now the dealers here  
show interest but not cash.

I am almost through  
with the money I had.

Back home my mother and  
both my sisters are worried.

I'd better head back home.  
Isn't it exquisite?  
What are you quoting for this?  
No one is ready to pay  
even 400. Such swindlers!  
And they will sell it for a 1,000.  
Your losses won't be a profit to us!  
But 400 is too low my friend.  
I'll give you 500 rupees a meter  
And I'll place an  
order for 5,000 meters.  
balance of 15 lakhs on delivery.  
Agreed?  
Poor father, he struck  
the deal blindly for me.  
Hoping that this friendship would  
turn into a relationship,  
and end my loneliness.  
Have some sweets to celebrate.  
Wow  
The following day father  
gave him 10 lakhs, cash.  
He promised to  
return in two weeks time.  
Wring the Zardozi  
Saree around his neck  
and hang him in the city centre.  
That's provided we find him.  
You guys have his photo why  
don't you inform the police?  
If he gets to know the  
police are looking for him  
he will go underground, and  
we will never get our money.  
No police.  
Look, I have a plan.  
Everything will be  
possible if we join forces.  
Why don't both of you come down?  
It's impossible for me.  
Papa has imposed various bans on me.  
Fine then sit in your homes,  
and let more Sunnys and  
Iqbals make fools out of you.

Bye.

Go

It has been bothering me too.

But then I didn't say  
anything thinking about Adil.

I was wrong...

But even if Adil is not  
here anymore... you are.

No, you are not going on any trip.

Gurmi, Puchki, Choti are all going.

Well no bodybuilder in their  
house has swindled them of 20 Lakhs.

If I have done something wrong once  
it doesn't mean I'll

be doing it all my life.

Even you have made many mistakes.

Weren't you conned in the  
Bhatia shop deal, for 12 Lakhs?

The Pancholi Bunglaow,  
the Preet Vihar flats,  
but did you shut down your property  
business because of your mistakes?

You've grounded me!

I never thought you'd play such a  
double standard game with me Papa.

Let her go.

Dimpy, will you travel  
business class or economy?

Raina!

Dimple?

Come on, I've been  
waiting for so long.

But I was right here.

But you didn't come in front of me...

Okay, sorry.

Nice glares...

Aren't they?

Are you still in mourning for Sunny?

No.

So why black-black?

I like black.

I like colour...

Suits you.

Saira's flight arrived before yours.



She hasn't even  
switched on her phone yet.  
I am Saira  
You run a shop?  
Yes Dimple.  
Hello Raina  
Hello  
Let's go.  
How did you guess I was Dimple?  
You're very special,  
people know you instantly.  
Okay so how will we  
get our money from Sunny?  
From Iqbal  
Dev, Iqbal, Sunny whatever  
from that Bloody Scoundrel...  
Idea. His name will  
be Bloody Scoundrel  
to avoid any confusion.  
To extract money from  
the Bloody Scoundrel  
we will con that con.  
Con what con?  
Con means to cheat.  
He cheated us, now we will cheat him.  
We will plant a bait in front of him.  
Our bait will pretend  
that she has a great  
investment proposal to multiply money.  
Bloody Scoundrel will  
invest his money in that,  
and through our bait we  
will get our money back.  
Simple.  
Simple? Who will be 'The Bait'?  
There is one.  
I have someone in mind.  
Through the thorns,  
pluck the roses  
snip the dreams, from  
the tree of snoozes.  
Through the thorns,  
pluck the roses  
snip the dreams, from

the tree of snoozes.  
Many a tales, of hopes to look.  
pick any story, and leave the book.  
Faded are the colors of life,  
follow your heart all the way through,  
till it changes your point of view.  
Let out your passion  
Pat a little...  
awaken your lazy dreams.  
Pat a little...  
awaken your lazy dreams.  
It's your play...  
Fight through the difficult way.  
What will be, will be  
Don't worry you will see.  
Restrain, not your dreams  
ride the waves of destiny  
Just sail out your boat and go,  
Even your stars will shine and glow.  
Let out your passion  
Cabinets up, cabinets down.  
Cabinets down, cabinets up.  
Lots and lots of cabinets.  
Everything in its cabinet,  
in its place.  
After chasing targets  
in the office all day,  
you don't want to chase the  
boxes of rice and curry at home?  
Perfect modular kitchen for a  
perfect professional couple.  
Sir, you just need  
to choose the color,  
our engineers will fit every piece.  
They can even cook if you want them  
to but I can't guarantee the taste.  
Like I said,  
HomeTown makes life easier.  
When you get promoted  
please invite me to dinner.  
Sudesh will help you...  
Please pay at the counter,  
Thank you.  
Hello...

Raina Ma'am...  
Hey...  
wow, you are glowing...  
I know, I know... the sensex  
must have gone up like a rocket.  
How much profit have you booked for?  
Celebrating again?  
We've just received  
exquisite wine glasses from Venice.  
Hand blown glass... what a finish...  
even Indian wine  
tastes like French in it.  
No, Ishika, I don't need...  
No no, you can't repeat  
glasses from the last party.  
What will your guests think?  
Raina is such a miser!  
Ohh, I'm so sorry, Your friends?  
Hi, I am Ishika and you are...?  
Saira...  
Dimple Chaddha...  
Dimple Dude I have just  
the right thing for you...  
Ma'am I will just attend to her,  
and then the glasses  
Peeler, slicer, chopper, masher  
- all in one. Cool, isn't it?  
Very cool, but what are  
you going to do with it?  
Me?  
You were right,  
she is awesome.  
Bloody chameleon.  
Return seven rupees.  
No change, if you guys  
get so petty then...  
You guys means?  
My money hangs off trees?  
Hey, Ishika!  
Raina Ma'am,  
get out.  
Will you keep eating... say something  
Coffee please.  
Yes Ma'am.

Frankly I am not surprised.  
It's so easy to con you guys,  
check out the bills from yesterday.  
We bought it only to check you out.  
Fine agreed about yesterday,  
I con Raina every week,  
and you get conned.  
Till yesterday we were Ma'am  
and today we are first names?  
If we work together we will be  
equals right, then why ma'am?  
So are you doing it?  
If I do it...  
how much time will it take?  
A month or two.  
No way, I've finished my paid leave.  
To do this I'll have to take time off.  
I get paid 30 thousand a month.  
Five lakhs... your fee,  
and all expenses paid.  
What if he is a psycho-rapist?  
He is not a rapist...  
actually he is very nice.  
He is only interested in money.  
Cold calculated unemotional...  
What pain his con causes  
is no concern to him.  
I am doing my job well...  
getting paid well,  
no one to check on me...  
con a con?  
Let it be... Excuse me.  
- Fine...  
I will do it...  
Yes let's show that  
scoundrel what pain means.  
But how will we find the scoundrel?  
That you leave to Raina!  
This number is issued to  
Anjum Rizwi not Sunny Singh.  
Delhi, prepaid, March last year...  
Check this... Lucknow... October...  
Parampal Yadav... not  
Iqbal Khan... prepaid.

And this one.  
Prepaid. Mumbai.  
October.  
Rahul Khanna.  
Hopeless, they are  
all different names,  
how can we find him like this?  
Patience my sweety.  
You're Bournvita...  
Okay, now the three numbers  
have the same caller tune...  
At times, one has to lose to win,  
and that player is  
'The Ultimate Winner'  
so what?  
Most people choose songs...  
very few ring tones have dialogues.  
Now you get a list of all  
prepaid numbers with this caller tune.  
Let's see how  
ultimate a winner you are.  
Raina Ma'am you are wicked!  
Ladies, wake up.  
Here is your list,  
it has seven names.  
All the best, I hope in the  
Ladies vs. Bloody Scoundrel,  
the Scoundrel loses  
and the Ladies win.  
Thank you bye-bye.  
Ready?  
Bismillah.  
Amandeep Chandigarh. 9915682870  
It's ringing...  
Hello?  
Amandeep you're a guy or a girl?  
You're an aunty or an uncle?  
Your dad's the uncle!  
- Dimple  
No speaking. Just listen.  
Takes all sorts  
Next.  
Hello? Who is it? (in Gujarati)  
Shailen Sharma Bilaspur

Has the consignment arrived?

Diego Vaz. Goa.

I'll do it, she can't even dial.

Never gets through.

So what? You didn't get  
through the first time either.

Next

Where are you hiding Scoundrel?

The fourth guy Dimpie  
called is calling back.

Diego Vaz.

Hello?

The Bloody Scoundrel is in Goa!

This is your planning?

Had we told Papa, he would've  
booked us into a five-star hotel.

Miss Dimpie, I wish your papa  
had financed this entire operation.

We would've stayed  
in a five-star hotel,

hired a Mercedes, thank you.

But I'm very sorry, this is all  
I could manage with my small savings.

Ishika's fee, food, transport,  
everyone's tickets, chips,  
cold drinks.

But it's not an obligation, right,  
once we get money from that  
Bloody Scoundrel? - Volume!

When we get the money  
from Bloody Scoundrel,  
you will take your cut first  
and then give us ours, right?

If we get and when we get...  
and what if we don't?

Don't be negative.

It's going to be fine.

God willing.

Wow... what a great bed.

The two of us can fit in easily.

That room.

Why? Aren't we roomies?

Sweetie, first you stop snoring  
then you and I can be roomies.

Till then, Saira and I are here.

**Okay, rules:**

This is my friend

Sasha's house, not a hotel.

We have to leave it in a  
better condition than it is now.

The maid comes in  
the morning to clean,

but no one says  
anything in front of her.

The rest of the work will be  
divided equally between us.

Why didn't you specify earlier  
that we'd have to be maids as well?

Change the SIM card.

Don't even know how to change a card.

That's why you're still a Manager  
and not General Manager.

At times, one has to lose to win,  
and that player is

'The Ultimate Winner'

Ya?

Hello, I have a problem  
with my laptop

and I was wondering when  
I could come by to get it fixed.

Wrong number.

Hello, hello Ashley...

Ashley Rodriguez?

I am not Ashley Rodriguez...

I am Diego Vaz.

But my friend gave me this number  
and told me you're

very good with computers.

You live in Cavellossim, right?

I don't fix computers, ma'am...

I work at the water  
sports shack at The Pallazzo.

If you'd like to...

Let's go...

What a body.

Oh, excuse me.

Yes, ma'am?

Can you give me a  
dry towel, Mr. Shankar?  
Sure, ma'am.  
Thank you.  
Come on, come on,  
come on. Keys! The keys.  
Let's go, let's go...  
Dimple you can drive, right?  
Drive? I'll fly.  
open it.  
He seems lonely,  
not even a soul to  
share a meal with him.  
How do we know there is no one?  
No!  
He's never getting into that trap.  
So then what is he is doing  
here alone with all our money?  
Looking for another victim I guess...  
had he found one he  
wouldn't have been in Goa.  
Hello lshika.  
We found the Scoundrel.  
Take the first flight out!  
OK.  
So the Bloody Scoundrel,  
operates from The Grand Pallazzo  
You will be staying there as well.  
The story is,  
you're the daughter of Himesh Bhai,  
...the owner of King  
Motels and Resorts, USA. - Me?  
lshika Patel...  
American citizen...  
Fake one... we aren't  
really taking you to America.  
This is their website.  
Real website?  
No, we've made it.  
Himesh Bhai fake, lshika fake,  
Kings Motel and Resorts fake...  
But if you Google it, a  
genuine-looking website will come up.  
Impressive homework!



So Himesh Bhai... and family...  
billionaire American citizens...  
Your father Himesh  
Bhai is the US Motel King.  
Owner of 240 motels and 60 resorts,  
You have three brothers, all older,  
you're the only and  
the youngest daughter.  
You're in Goa to set  
up your own business.  
Welcome Ma'am.  
Thank you.  
Have a pleasant stay.  
Thank you.  
Welcome Ma'am.  
Thank you Ma'am.  
A man named Shankar works here...  
at the bell desk.  
Yes, Ma'am...  
A friend of mine  
stayed here Iast month  
and Shankar heIped her a lot,  
can you send Shankar pIease?  
I can help, Ma'am...  
he is Shankar, I am Bhola...  
what do you want Ma'am?  
Ice, hash, sugar, grass?  
Shankar!  
OK, Ma'am.  
Thank you.  
This is Iike a 2BHK flat.  
My feet hurt.  
The Alps...  
and complimentary!!!  
Ishika Patel, Patel...  
I feel good...  
Yes?  
Hello, Ma'am, I'm Shankar...  
you asked for me?  
Right.  
Shankar  
- Thank you Ma'am.  
I need a list of aIl the  
property dealers in Goa,

the best and most reliable.  
Yes Ma'am.  
The ones who deal for  
less than a crore rupees,  
don't bother including them.  
It will be a waste of time.  
Will get it done...  
the list will be better  
if I know what kind of  
property you are looking for...  
flat, bungalow, office, show room?  
For a restaurant. My restaurant.  
I need land for that.  
My card,  
Thank you Ma'am.  
sorry my dad's card.  
Here this is mine.  
Thank you Ma'am.  
Call me on my Indian  
number once the list is ready.  
OK, Ma'am  
- OK?  
Now get to work.  
Thank you very much,  
ma'am, thank you very much,  
have a nice day, ma'am.  
You too...  
Boss... I found a huge fish.  
Ishika Patel.  
Excuse me one minute.  
What're you doing?  
I'm going to use this.  
One minute, I will not take long,  
I will not take long.  
OK... where's the manager?  
He was checking  
Ishika's dad's website.  
He's hooked.  
Ishika...  
Wohoo...  
Hello, Ma'am,  
this is the property  
dealer's list you asked for.  
Oh, you got them?

- Yes, Ma'am.  
Superb...  
- Ya, thank you.  
Thank you, Shankar,  
My pleasure, Ma'am, and  
this is your ride, Ma'am.  
I like it.  
- Ya  
I love the colour.  
- Ya...  
Please Ma'am.  
Thank you.  
Have a nice day, Ma'am.  
Thank you.  
He's still not here...  
where is he?  
He's just been  
watching for three days.  
Why isn't he attacking?  
Do you think he has  
suspected something?  
When will he stop looking so handsome?  
All his luxury is  
thanks to all our money.  
Don't worry, won't last too long.  
Single malt... double.  
Sure Sir.  
Yes  
- Bill our drinks to this.  
OK.  
Jerks  
Settle my tab please.  
Sure Ma'am.  
Thank you.  
Ma'am, your card is blocked.  
What?  
How can it be blocked?  
Hello... yeah my card  
number is 4541982333180680.  
How can it be blocked you block-head?!  
unlock it unblock it now!  
Twenty four hours!  
What will I do without  
my card for 24 hours?

You know I will sue you for this...

Raina!

He is not even looking at me.

Drunkard's just chugging it down.

I am paying cash and leaving.

Okay Bye.

Hi, so I'm just going to pay  
you by cash, how much was it?

It's ok ma'am your bill has  
been settled by your friend  
Which friend?

Excuse me!

since when have you become my friend?

Since the white shirt and  
blue jeans became your enemy.

Listen I don't have time for this...

So just tell me how  
much you paid for my bill

Blue and white paid, not me.

Bartender said you

I pointed to the

blue and white's card,

the bartender was so hassled he didn't  
notice whose card had I pointed to.

He presumed it was mine. Simple.

Very classy thief!

Classy! Thank you.

Thief?

He misbehaved with you,

I punished him.

That's no theft

That is theft.

Feeling guilty? Then apologise to him.

But if you want to

thank me for punishing

him, then there's a

better bar in CoIva.

Now I get it. I've known

guys to pay the bill and flirt,

but dude without paying!

Excellent.

But I am not in Goa to party

or see cheap tricks

from hunks like you.

Try it on someone else.

Excuse me

- Ya?

Sorry but there's been some confusion,  
can you pay the guy  
whose card was used,  
I think they're over there.

Is he is a ghost  
that he just vanished?  
If she gives so much attitude,  
he will vanish.

It was a perfect plan Ishika,  
you ruined it.

He was convinced that you  
are a damsel in distress.

Damsel in distress!

No one gives a second  
glance to damseIs these days.

I can't play a damseI.

We've hired you! You have to  
play according to our rules.

Miss director, I am the one who  
has to deal with him face to face.

You can't press a remote and have fun.

I am not an actress, I  
have to play it my way.

What if he were to  
catch me acting, then?

The partnership idea has to  
be sold to him, I'll sell it.

I've never let you go empty  
handed from the mall, have I?

Ok but now we have to  
think of a new move.

Don't worry the next  
move will be made by him.

With hearty compliments  
from Mr. Vikram Thapar.

Vikram who?

Mr. Thapar, Goa's beach king.

Out of all the water  
sporting between Varca to Anjuna  
at least a dozen are owned by him.  
Including the one at our hotel.

You met him last night at the bar.  
That's Vikram Thapar?  
Yes ma'am.  
Interesting name.  
Interesting man.  
If you want to thank him, then  
you can find him at the beach.  
Have a nice day ma'am.  
Thank you.  
This is finished.  
How will we run the  
business if he does this?  
Tell him.  
Grease.  
Mr. Beach King, credit card trick  
didn't work so you sent flowers?  
They always work... here you are  
So I was right.  
Last night's drama was to attract me.  
You are so attractive what could I do?  
Thank you...  
for the flowers.  
Is it from your own  
money or stolen cash?  
Did they smell nice?  
So how does it matter then?  
I want to go for a ride.  
Come, I will take you  
I will drive.  
If you are not here to party  
then what're you doing here?  
To prove that I can  
also set up a business.  
Prove to whom?  
To my Father.  
I told him I wanted to set up  
a chain of restaurants in India,  
he thought it was stupid.  
Do anything in the U.S.  
but not in India.  
After numerous fights  
he has conceded that  
I first set up the project  
like land, licences, clearances,

staff everything, and then  
he'll invest five million.  
Five million dollars is  
Twenty five crores  
Right.

But do you know how much  
he's given me for my trip?  
Five lakhs including transport,  
hotel food.

But I'll prove it.

I won't leave here till  
my restaurant is set up,  
even if it means  
sleeping on the beaches.  
I can help you set up your restaurant.

Really?

But why?

Oh lone girl, millionaire dad,  
trap her, take her money.

Is this the plan?

Right! This was my plan.

But you're so clever,  
you don't need any help.

Goa is waiting for you.

All the honest officers, land owners,  
cops, collector, ministers.

They will help you honestly.

You have a good evening

Hey... Mr. Beach King!

Want to have a beer?

I don't want any favours.

Do you want an equal  
partnership of sharing,

But profit sharing will be 60-40

You said "equal" partnership?

My idea, so 60 mine. Agreed?

Okay agreed.

You will also have to  
invest in the partnership.

Oh.

Obviously.

Why do you think I am letting  
you be my partner?

I'm not going to run

away with your money,  
all the expenses will be transparent  
and for the yacht party.  
Yacht party?  
See  
whenever I go to meet somebody...  
they don't take me seriously.  
If we organise a yacht party,  
good food, music, wine,  
invite all the important people  
in Goa, put photos in the press.  
Just see, the phone  
won't stop ringing.  
Entire Goa will help our restaurant.  
That's how we promote in the states.  
Had I the money,  
I would've had the party,  
and started the restaurant by now.  
How much will we need for the party?  
A crore perhaps.  
As soon as dad  
sanctions his 25 crores,  
your money will be returned.  
So partner or no partner?  
Partner.  
How much for this?  
One can get shoes for 500 rupees here.  
Show that one.  
And that one?  
Which brand?  
Mango, Diesel, DoIce & Gabbana, Gucci,  
What time is it?  
Tripping on these Jalapenos  
We have to leave now,  
come on, come on, come on...  
I'm not done eating...  
We have to leave, he is not going to  
Wait for us all day.  
What's the rush,  
is it an American thing?  
Times money baby.  
What happened?  
You have got to be kidding me man...  
What're you doing?



Watch out, watch out. What the hell?  
No price tag?  
We'll put it when we get there.  
Ya Gaurav?  
On our way.  
Hey Gaurav what's up?  
You are looking nice.  
Ok... that's Saira  
- Hello  
This is Dimple.  
- Hi - Hello  
Ladies on a mission huh? Come...  
Like a fool I rushed here,  
didn't even pack properly.  
All the money is  
going to the hotel bill.  
I think I should shift from  
Pallazzo to a cheaper one star hotel.  
From the money I save,  
I can buy a dress at least.  
You won't be able to handle a one star  
So what to do?  
I don't have a dress for the party.  
Let's go shopping!  
How sweet...  
This is what they are  
wearing in New York now, like now.  
It's lovely.  
Prada!  
Beautiful.  
Ninety thousand only.  
Only!  
One dress is not good enough,  
I mean at least...  
I need at least eight,  
matching foot wear, jewellery,  
accessories.  
Take everything.  
It's an investment for our future.  
I mean business future.  
And its backless.  
Its good.  
Now that's nice.  
Its nice.

Nice couple.  
But the boy is short.  
Why don't you get heels?  
I can't believe we  
have shopped so much.  
Well at least it has put  
a broad smile on your face.  
Sixteen lakhs fifty thousand.  
Yes! Yes! Yes!  
Mind blowing.  
Thank you.  
Ohh my God...  
Okay okay enough hugging kissing...  
Let's get to work.  
Phase two!  
Can you talk Ishika?  
Listen yachts are  
parked at the Madovi Jetty.  
One of them is my  
friend Fardeen's Yacht.  
He has explained  
everything to the captain.  
He is all set.  
He will ask you for the  
entire payment in advance.  
Then you take over.  
The yacht is Brown  
in colour and called  
Freedom. Freedom it is!  
So?  
Including food and beverages,  
and 6pm to midnight  
will be 20 lakhs in total.  
Too much no?  
That's 40,000 dollars.  
In the US this party will  
cost at least a 100,000 dollars.  
Actually it's a good deal.  
Aye aye captain sail the boat.  
Full advance payment in cash,  
then booking, then sailing.  
Done.  
How much is this?  
Invitation card

Oh. Gorgeous.  
Here you go.  
Ninety rupees  
Is this the cheapest?  
Only mango juice will  
be cheaper than this.  
Forty bottles please.  
How much?  
I'll take all  
A 200 bucks bottle  
is now worth 90,000.  
Thank you  
So far we've earned 45 lakhs.  
After Ishika's fee and all expenses,  
we are left with 35.  
Ishika Patel you are a genius.  
There are at least 8 investors.  
In fact we might not need  
your dad's money anymore.  
No. I don't need anymore partners.  
I am happy with one,  
whom I can trust completely.  
No really, for any  
business trust is crucial.  
Right,  
trust is crucial.  
Oh my god! Vikram.  
Once more, once more.  
We never had any in our childhood  
so I go crazy when I see them now.  
Papa got us 1 of each firework and,  
they would be finished in seconds.  
I would be angry with the  
fireworks when they finished so soon,  
wondering, why have they finished?  
But why rationing on the fireworks?  
Your father could've  
bought an entire factory right?  
Had my father not rationed in  
the beginning of his business,  
then how would he have  
become the Motel King?  
Let's go.  
Let's go party

Haven't we just been to a party?  
That wasn't a party, it was business.  
Isn't it late?  
Is someone waiting for you?  
Alright Vikram Thapar let's party.  
Let's party.  
She isn't answering.  
Booking was till 12.  
Party must have  
finished long time ago.  
Real romance has happened  
between the calf and the butcher.  
Real romance.  
Raina, if what she is  
saying is true, then?  
Then my dear,  
we are screwed.  
All night party!  
While we've been  
rotting in that hell-hole,  
she is living it up in the 5 star.  
Partying with Sunny all night.  
I had to go with him  
to build his confidence.  
What other debaucheries did  
you do to build his confidence?  
Raina, please tell her to shut up.  
I am not going to shut up.  
You are in Goa for us.  
We've hired you.  
We are footing the bills.  
Not for you to hang out with my  
ex-boyfriend like shameless bitch.  
That's enough Dimple.  
You are always taking her side.  
Dimple, just shut up.  
Do you have any idea how  
worried we've been all night?  
Any idea?  
I am really sorry.  
Champagne, beer, yacht,  
brain got a bit side tracked.  
I promise it won't happen again.  
I am on your side.

Now the focus is to  
defeat the Bloody Scoundrel.  
Down with the Bloody Scoundrel.  
We haven't even  
recovered half the amount yet.  
We've a long way to go.  
Don't ditch lshika.  
I won't.  
Dimple, come on.  
Hi, you haven't slept?  
I want to show you  
something mind blowing.  
OK, let's go  
I know, even my mind  
is completely blown.  
Wow!!  
This land is perfect  
for the restaurant.  
Very nice.  
Actually it's perfect.  
Let's make it here.  
Let's talk to the owner.  
Wait, wait, wait partner.  
Before we go ahead I  
want to share a few secrets,  
after knowing them you might  
want to break the partnership.  
What secret can that be?  
I'm not breaking the partnership.  
You will also have to  
tell me your secrets.  
I don't have any secrets.  
You can tell me yours.  
- I am a conman.  
I am a thief.  
For the last 15 years,  
I've conned 30 ladies.  
You are the 31st.  
Friendship, partnership, investment  
in your project has all been for this.  
My plan was to run  
away after fleecing you,  
but I fell in love with you lshika.  
I am not lying.

I have lied a lot.  
I've spent my entire life alone,  
even if I wanted to be  
friends with someone,  
I would scold myself and restrain,  
but since I met my  
heart won't listen to me.  
Do you...  
love me?  
Will you marry me Ishika?  
He proposed to you?  
Liar. Look at her face.  
He never proposed to me,  
why would he propose to her?  
It's not a proposal,  
it's a con silly.  
The biggest con of his life.  
After marrying her he  
will have her, her father's,  
the land's, the  
restaurant's money in his pocket.  
With an investment of 40 lakhs,  
he plans to hit the  
billion dollar jackpot.  
That's why I was wondering  
why is he buying her all  
these dresses and shoes for?  
He will marry for money.  
Marry him.  
No way. Are you crazy?  
This is the best way to  
get the rest of our money.  
How?  
Her father won't marry her  
off to a thief like Vikram  
Thapar without any security right?  
And for that security Ishika's  
father will ask him to buy that land  
in her name.  
Before the wedding.  
So will she get married to Sunny?  
No, the plot will be  
bought before the wedding.  
We'll sell it

immediately after its registration.

Take our money, and get  
on the first flight home.

Not bad Saira.

Can you clear one matter first,  
will she or wont she  
be married to Sunny?

No.

lshika will only accept his proposal.

Make him speak to her father.

Right we have to find a papa for her.

Let me figure this out.

I'll make tea.

I'll leave.

No, let Raina finish her call.

Did he give you flowers?

What?

When he proposed. Ring?

No

Plain?

Kiss?

You guys must have definitely kissed.

I am conning him,

and he is conning me.

Where did the kiss come from?

Kiss is a bitch. It

creeps up anywhere.

Ok papa sorted.

lshika tell him I do, I do, I do.

Before that, let's find  
out the value of the land.

It's a fair deal ma'am,

don't worry.

Owner is settled in Dubai,

I have the Power of Attorney.

I'll do the formalities.

Final price 90 Lakhs.

No bargaining. Sorry.

Ninety Lakhs.

My gosh!

- Yes, yes.

Really?

Mind-blowing!

Papa call time!

Papa.

Hello Mr. PateI.

Vikram Thapar?

Yes sir, Vikram Thapar.

Let's come straight to the point...

What's the turnover of  
your water sports business?

Not even 50 Lakhs annually.

Ishika's shoes almost cost that much!

Sir, honestly I don't  
have your kind of money,  
but Ishika's happiness  
is most important to me.

I promise to always keep her happy.

My dear a promise has no value.

My dear a promise has no value...

bills cannot be paid by promises.

Moreover, how do I know you are not  
marrying my daughter for her money?

Tell me.

Sir, I love Ishika not her money.

I can't just believe what you say.

Trust needs proof.

If you want to marry Ishika,  
then buy a land of her  
choice registered in her name  
for her restaurant.

I'll make the rest of the  
investment in the restaurant,  
but if you buy the land  
then I'll be rest assured  
that she has some security.

That's my condition.

What happened? Can't  
give the security?

I'll give sir, off course I will.

For Ishika I'll do anything...

The butcher becomes the calf.

I am telling you, the  
scoundrel is in love.

He can't love anyone.

He is laying his trap  
slowly and steadily.

He is getting caught up in it.



I am trapped.  
I've made a promise but  
I don't have 90 Lakhs.  
I have only 45 left  
after the yacht party.  
So now?  
Had I not met you, I could  
have conned someone for it easily.  
But now I can't do it.  
I love you...  
but how will I give your  
father security? I don't know!  
We will have to give  
the rest of the 45 Lakhs.  
Crazy? We've got it  
with so much difficulty.  
With our 45 and his 45,  
he will buy the plot.  
Hopefully when we sell it  
we will get more than 90,  
and we'll recover all our money.  
Okay Ishika, tell him you  
raised 45 by selling your jewelry.  
Okay?  
But Raina,  
what if he has genuinely  
fallen in love with me, then?  
what's going on here?  
Love what else?  
I told you she's a traitor.  
He is leading you on.  
He can't love anyone.  
He loves me... perhaps.  
Ishika waved the magic wand  
and the scoundrel became  
a caring, honest lover.  
Believe me he has changed.  
If you look into his eyes,  
you will see an honest man.  
Enough Ishika.  
Even I've seen his eyes,  
when he spoke to my  
father-in-law about his poor mother  
and sister and stole our 10 Lakhs.

If you don't want to  
carry on, it's ok.  
But don't mock us. We're  
stupid and you're clever.  
When he vanishes after  
breaking your heart,  
that's when you will realise her pain  
and know that we are your  
well-wishers, not that rogue.

Raina...

the money for Vikram.  
Are we crazy to hand over so  
much money to a thief's girlfriend?  
You will run away with it.  
Aren't you in love with him?

I am.

I am in love with him.  
But I'm an honest  
sales girl, not a thief.  
Less salary, tough life,  
but I feel proud when my  
bosses praise me for my honesty.

I wouldn't sell that  
feeling even for a crore.

I won't cheat you.

Trust me.

I'll return all your money.

Promise me, no more lies.

I love you.

Owner?

Mr. Abhay Salaskar.

He is settled in Dubai.

Power of Attorney is with me D'Silva.

Buyer?

Ishika Patel.

Sign please.

Ma'am sign here please.

Hundred percent genuine!

Ishika

Sorry, and Thank you.

It's okay.

Sorry.

Thank you.

I can't wait to see his face

when he sees us and  
realises that he has been duped.  
But where is the scoundrel?  
This is fine.  
Hello, hello excuse me,  
what are you doing here?  
Flood control.  
Where's the flood?  
It's not here now, but it  
will come after the monsoons.  
Who gave you permission?  
We are the new owners of this land.  
Take our permission.  
You? Isn't the owner Abhay Salaskar?  
Was. He is in Dubai now. We bought it.  
For 90 lakhs.  
Cheap deal isn't it?  
What would be its market value now?  
with great difficulty.  
This is a swamp. It's under  
water for 5 months. What value?  
Check the deed, may be there  
is an extra zero by mistake.  
Even 9 Lakhs is too much.  
David, Abhay  
Salaskar has cheated them.  
Ninety Lakhs.  
Bloody Scoundrel,  
Abhay Salaskar.  
What's your cut?  
What?  
How much will that  
scoundrel give you out of the 90?  
Is it a 50-50 or a 60-40 partnership?  
Was it his idea because an idea  
is worth more, or was it yours?  
Shut up Raina.  
- You double crossing bitch.  
Shut up Raina.  
Liar, thief, bloody scoundrel.  
Raina, shut up!  
Ishika...  
- Shut up all of you...  
I did it for you

and you are accusing me?  
Calling me a thief?  
To hell with you.  
Raina!  
Had Ishika cheated us,  
then why would she come here?  
Don't abuse her for your defeat.  
The scoundrel has cheated her as well.  
First, he bought the  
land himself, for 3 Lakhs  
as Abhay Salaskar from Dubai.  
Then he gave the Power  
of Attorney to D'Silva.  
Ishika met D'Silva  
who quoted 90 lakhs.  
Out of which we gave 45 Lakhs.  
After signing the deed  
D'Silva gave the entire  
money to Bloody Scoundrel.  
Aren't I too good?  
I had boarded the plane  
after the security check,  
but could not take off.  
For the first time, it was no fun.  
I conned girls because I  
thought it was a game,  
which I would win.  
I never stopped to think,  
that along with cash,  
what else the girls lost.  
Now that I know,  
the game is no fun.  
I thought I was  
superstar Shahrukh Khan,  
but this time,  
even though I won, I have lost.  
Your money.  
It's 1 crore  
You have straightened  
this Bloody Scoundrel out.  
I can't do con jobs anymore,  
and I know nothing else.  
Thanks to you all,  
I will have to learn honest work.

I am not good at saying sorry,  
so  
Hats off boss!  
Hats off  
If you ever meet Ishika,  
tell her my proposal was real.  
I really fell in love with her.  
But she turned out  
to be a real player,  
hats off to her as well.  
Abhay Salaskar!  
How does he come up with these names?  
Sunny and I were dating seriously...  
and I wondered why  
isn't he going first base?  
First what?  
Kissing!  
So I thought, I'd take him there.  
I came on to him in the night club,  
but he didn't kiss me.  
He could have taken advantage,  
I was ready,  
but he didn't exploit me.  
But he doesn't know how  
much Ishika loves him right?  
No, only we know.  
No, no, don't do that.  
Give this pamphlet to your mother.  
HomeTown is offering 25% discount  
on all sections please do check it out  
HomeTown is offering 25% discount  
on all sections please do check it out  
HomeTown is offering 25% discount on  
all sections please do check it out  
Ishika Patel...  
Sorry sir,  
I think you are  
looking for another Ishika,  
I am Ishika Desai,  
a small time sales girl,  
my salary is 25,000 rupees.  
I am sure I am no good to you.  
By the way we have a 25%  
discount in all the sections

please do check it out,  
Won't you ask me why I came back?  
Not really,  
I am 22 years old,  
I have a lot to achieve,  
a lot to earn.  
I went off track once and lost out  
but now I won't make a mistake,  
I want to mint money.  
Not a good plan!  
I've been there done that.  
It's no fun making money on your own.  
Let's be partners,  
same deal 60 yours, 40 mine.  
No lies, no cheating.  
Your brains, my courage,  
world's best partnership.  
You've conned 31 girls right?  
I don't want to be 32nd.  
I will constantly be  
seeking the truth in your lies.  
I was telling the truth then,  
I am telling the truth now.  
You were lying then,  
you are lying now.  
You might feign anger but  
your eyes are saying, clearly,  
that you are happy to see me here.  
That's why we are made for each other,  
we won't be able to lie to each other,  
because we will be caught out.  
A 100% true partnership of two liars.  
If you are so in love with my lies,  
then why did you leave me and go?  
It was my last con,  
how could I have lost?  
Ishika Desai, I love you...  
Marry me  
Straight to marriage,  
don't you want to test me as  
a girlfriend or something?  
I am the No.1 conman,  
I have checked  
everything before attacking.

wait wait,  
first tell me your real name.  
Bahl,  
Ricky Bahl  
Ricky!  
What kind of name is that?  
I don't want to marry  
a Ricky... I want to...  
Dimple, don't worry...  
we'll look for a much  
better groom for you than Ricky.  
I don't want him anymore,  
I just want to go home...  
to mummy papa.