

BEYOND FAME, BEYOND WEALTH, BEYOND TIME:
★ — THE RISE OF AN AMERICAN SUPERSTAR — ★

FORTUNE FOREEEEVER

A STORY OF AMBITION, REINVENTION, LEGACY,
AND THE PRICE OF BECOMING UNFORGETTABLE.

FROM A KID
WITH A DREAM
TO A NAME
THE WORLD
WILL NEVER
FORGET



A NARRATIVE NOVEL BY

DEVANSSH MEHTA

FORTUNE FOREEEVER

Beyond Fame, Beyond Wealth, Beyond Time:
The Rise of an American Superstar

A Narrative Novel

By

DEVANSSH MEHTA

(Concept Draft)

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FORTUNE FOREEEVER

**Beyond Fame, Beyond Wealth, Beyond Time: The Rise of
an American Superstar**

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Preface

Some stars shine because the world notices them.

Some stars shine because history remembers them.

And then there are rare stars whose brilliance transcends generations—not because of what they possessed, but because of what they became.

FORTUNE FOREEEVER is not merely a story about celebrity. It is a narrative exploration of ambition, identity, wealth, fame, sacrifice, reinvention, and the strange loneliness hidden behind extraordinary success. It is the fictional journey of an American superstar whose name becomes larger than entertainment itself and whose greatest challenge begins after achieving everything.

This is a story about the cost of becoming unforgettable.

Chapter 1

The City That Never Apologized

New York did not create dreamers. It tested them.

In a small apartment surrounded by the endless rhythm of sirens, traffic lights, and impatient footsteps lived a young boy named **Adrian Fortune**. Nobody called him extraordinary. Nobody predicted magazine covers, private jets, global tours, billion-dollar deals, or immortality in public memory.

Adrian possessed no inherited empire. His father repaired elevators. His mother taught music to neighborhood children. Their world consisted of ordinary routines and extraordinary endurance.

But Adrian had something difficult to explain.

He observed.

He watched advertisements and asked why people trusted strangers.

He watched concerts and asked why millions cried for people they never met.

He watched wealthy people and wondered why they still seemed restless.

At thirteen, he wrote in a notebook:

"Money buys movement. Fame buys attention. Legacy buys forever."

Nobody knew that sentence would one day become a cultural phenomenon.

Chapter 2

The First Stage

Adrian's first performance happened in a school auditorium where half the audience was distracted and the microphone failed twice.

But when he spoke—

People listened.

Not because his voice was powerful.

Because his presence made people feel powerful.

Soon local appearances became city appearances.

City appearances became television.

Television became national recognition.

Yet Adrian refused to become predictable.

While others performed, he studied economics.

While others celebrated success, he studied human behavior.

While others pursued popularity, he pursued permanence.

He began building not a career—

but a system.

Chapter 3

Becoming Fortune

America loves reinvention.

Adrian understood this better than most.

His manager suggested changing his surname.

“Fortune,” she said.

Not because it sounded wealthy.

But because it sounded inevitable.

Adrian Fortune.

The name exploded.

Movies.

Music.

Streaming.

Interviews.

Luxury brands.

Every appearance generated conversations.

Soon people stopped asking:

Who is Adrian Fortune?

They started asking:

What will Adrian Fortune do next?

Chapter 4

The Mathematics of Stardom

Success arrived quietly before becoming impossible to control.

His calendar transformed into continents.

Los Angeles.

Chicago.

Miami.

London.

Tokyo.

His face appeared on giant digital screens while private investors competed for partnerships.

But behind hotel doors Adrian began documenting unusual observations:

The richer people became—

the more they feared disappearance.

The more famous they became—

the less they trusted applause.

He started questioning whether success was an achievement—

or an addiction.

Chapter 5

Billion Dollar Silence

The year Adrian crossed billionaire status, media celebrated endlessly.

Yet he spent the evening alone.

No cameras.

No celebrations.

No interviews.

Only a notebook.

He wrote:

"Today I learned that numbers cannot applaud."

For the first time, Fortune experienced something dangerous—

achievement without meaning.

Chapter 6

The Empire Machine

Adrian expanded.

Entertainment became technology.

Technology became media.

Media became education.

Education became influence.

His company adopted one philosophy:

Create value that survives personalities.

Employees admired him.

Competitors feared him.

Analysts studied him.

But Adrian began disappearing from public life.

Chapter 7

Fame Is a Temporary Country

One interview changed everything.

A journalist asked:

“What happens when the world forgets you?”

Adrian smiled.

Then answered:

“Then I become someone worth remembering.”

That sentence became global.

Yet internally—

the question remained.

Chapter 8

The Woman Who Ignored Celebrity

At a private gathering Adrian met Elena.

She never asked for photos.

Never discussed numbers.

Never mentioned fame.

She asked:

“What existed before Fortune?”

Nobody had ever asked him that.

For the first time—

he spoke as Adrian.

Not the superstar.

Not the empire.

Just a man.

Chapter 9

The Collapse Nobody Saw

Markets shifted.

Algorithms changed.

Audience behavior evolved.

The empire slowed.

News outlets predicted decline.

People declared the end of Fortune.

Adrian remained calm.

Because for years he had prepared for one possibility—

irrelevance.

Chapter 10

Reinvention

He vanished.

No interviews.

No headlines.

No announcements.

Months later—

a documentary appeared.

Not about success.

About failure.

It became his greatest work.

People realized something unexpected.

They loved Adrian more when he became human.

Chapter 11

The Fortune Foundation

Adrian redirected resources.

Education.

Creative scholarships.

Community investment.

Independent creators.

He stopped asking:

“How much can I earn?”

He started asking:

“How many futures can I unlock?”

Chapter 12

Forever Is Not Time

At sixty, Adrian returned to the same neighborhood where everything began.

Buildings had changed.

People had changed.

But the old apartment remained.

Inside—

his first notebook.

He opened the page.

"Legacy buys forever."

He smiled.

Then quietly crossed it out.

And wrote:

"Meaning buys forever."

Chapter 13

The Last Interview

The interviewer asked:

“What is fortune?”

Adrian replied:

“Fortune is not ownership.

It is the ability to leave places better than you found them.”

Chapter 14

The Night of No Cameras

A celebration was organized.

Thousands waited.

Adrian never arrived.

Instead—

every attendee received a letter.

It ended with:

*"Do not remember me because I was seen everywhere.

Remember me because I helped you see yourself."*

Chapter 15

Fortune Foreeever

Years later—

children learned his story.

Entrepreneurs studied his philosophy.

Artists quoted his words.

But no statue was built.

No monument stood.

Only ideas remained.

And perhaps—

that was always the point.

Because some superstars become famous.

Some become wealthy.

And a rare few become impossible to erase.

Fortune.

Forever.

THE END

Chapter 1

The City That Never Apologized

FORTUNE FOREEEVER — Beyond Fame, Beyond Wealth, Beyond Time: The Rise of an American Superstar

New York did not create dreamers.

It tested them.

People who had never lived there often misunderstood the city. They imagined lights, endless opportunities, movie scenes unfolding beneath glass towers, and ambitious people becoming legends overnight. They believed New York rewarded desire. But the city knew something outsiders rarely understood.

Desire meant nothing.

Everyone arrived carrying desire.

The city rewarded endurance.

Its mornings began before sunrise and ended long after midnight. It moved with a kind of organized impatience—as if every street, every traffic signal, every subway platform silently reminded people that no individual mattered enough to slow the rhythm of progress.

For millions, New York became a temporary address.

For a rare few—

it became a proving ground.

And somewhere inside that enormous machine of ambition, in a narrow apartment situated above a laundromat and beside a grocery store that never seemed to close, lived a boy who had not yet realized he would one day become impossible to ignore.

His name was Adrian Fortune.

But at that time—

he was simply Adrian.

No spotlight.

No headlines.

No interviews.

No security personnel.

No luxury residences.

No private flights.

Only a small room, a second-hand desk, and a window that looked toward buildings that appeared impossibly tall to a child.

The apartment itself carried the marks of ordinary struggle.

The kitchen tiles were old.

The elevator failed frequently.

Winter winds found their way through narrow openings near the windows.

The furniture had been repaired more times than replaced.

But inside that apartment existed something more valuable than wealth.

Discipline.

Adrian's father repaired elevators across the city.

His work began before sunrise and often ended after dark. His hands always carried evidence of labor—small cuts, machine grease, roughness developed over decades.

He rarely spoke about dreams.

He spoke about responsibility.

“Buildings rise because somebody maintains them,” he once told Adrian.

“People admire the top floors but forget the machinery underneath.”

Adrian never forgot that sentence.

His mother taught music to neighborhood children.

Unlike his father, she believed deeply in invisible things.

Emotion.

Expression.

Meaning.

She insisted that human beings remembered how something felt long after they forgot what was said.

Their apartment became a strange combination of two philosophies.

Mechanical order.

Emotional imagination.

At breakfast, Adrian's father explained systems.

In the evenings, his mother explained stories hidden inside songs.

Neither parent considered themselves extraordinary.

Yet without realizing it—

they were creating someone unusual.

Because Adrian did not merely listen.

He collected.

Collected observations.

Collected patterns.

Collected contradictions.

By age eight, he had developed a habit nobody understood.

He watched people.

Not casually.

Scientifically.

When his mother took him shopping, he observed which advertisements attracted attention.

When riding elevators with his father, he watched how executives behaved differently from workers.

When television interviews appeared, he paid less attention to answers and more attention to pauses.

Questions fascinated him.

Why did strangers trust celebrities?

Why did expensive products become symbols?

Why did famous people seem exhausted?

Why did audiences cheer for people they had never met?

Nobody around him asked those questions.

Children usually wanted toys.

Adrian wanted explanations.

One evening his mother found him staring at a magazine.

Inside appeared photographs of actors leaving an awards ceremony.

Luxury.

Smiles.

Camera flashes.

His mother asked casually.

“What are you looking at?”

Adrian answered.

“They don’t look happy.”

She laughed.

“How do you know?”

He pointed.

“They smile with their mouths.”

Then paused.

“But not with their eyes.”

His mother looked carefully.

For a moment—

she had no answer.

At school Adrian performed well but not spectacularly.

Teachers described him with unusual language.

Quiet.

Observant.

Focused.

Independent.

No one called him gifted.

No one predicted greatness.

He never dominated classrooms.

Never became class president.

Never delivered dramatic speeches.

He simply noticed things others ignored.

During group projects he quietly identified who wanted leadership and who wanted recognition.

During presentations he measured audience attention.

During lunch he watched social hierarchies form.

At eleven years old he told a classmate:

“Popularity is different from influence.”

The classmate laughed.

Adrian said nothing.

Years later—

he would remember that moment.

Not because he had been correct.

But because he realized early that most people underestimated invisible forces.

Outside school, New York continued educating him.

The city itself became his first university.

He learned economics by observing neighborhoods.

Learned psychology through advertisements.

Learned ambition by watching people rush.

Learned inequality by noticing how two streets could feel like different countries.

On weekends, Adrian sometimes accompanied his father to work.

Tall buildings fascinated him.

His father explained elevators.

Counterweights.

Systems.

Engineering.

But Adrian asked different questions.