SYNOPSISOF MY UPCOMING BOOK

My Auto Biography



INSIGHT

I was just an ordinary boy, born into a lower middle-class family & childhood was full of constant worries...

By Naveed Khan Special thanks To my loving family

JUST AN ORDINARY BOY

I was just an ordinary boy, born into a lower middle-class family.

My childhood was full of constant worries, with the threat of sudden conflicts always hanging over us. Over time, I lost the courage to share my feelings or speak openly about them. And my dreams and thoughts seemed trapped inside a narrow circle.

Whenever I tried to imagine something bigger or whenever a new idea began to take shape in my heart, I was reminded of the same words:

"Son, look at those who have less than you. Be grateful for what you already have"



It was as if even dreaming was forbidden. Those words settled deep inside me, planting the belief that progress was only meant for dreams, not real life.

Every time I tried to do something different, society pushed me back. At school, I was just an ordinary child. In the neighborhood other kids mocked me. Slowly, I felt myself drifting further away from who I truly was.

Yet, deep inside, there was a quiet voice that never left me. A voice that kept whispering:

"Give me a chance. I can do so much"

INSIDE

ME

Inside me, a spark of inspiration burned. I knew my destination, but the path was unclear.

Watching my uncle, **Hamid Khan**, it seemed that education was the only route and without academic success nothing seemed possible. After completing the first five grades in two private schools, my father enrolled me in a local government school for matriculation. By then, I was 16, but I had no vision, no idea how to understand people, and no skill in making friends.

After matriculation, my father advised me to pursue a diploma and then start a small business. I didn't realize then that even a diploma required sharp thinking something I struggled with.



After spending a year and a half, I was expelled from college over a minor mistake. At that moment, it felt as if everything was collapsing. In those difficult times, my aunt **Saeeda** stepped in to help, advising me to enroll in a private college, Aptech.

At the same time, I completed my FA and BA exams and I took small jobs that helped me survive and opened new doors.

Looking back, I realize that if I had had proper guidance, I could have learned in a few months what I painfully discovered over many years.

BORN TO SEEK ADVENTURE

Later, I decided to pursue a
Master's in Computer Science. I
was admitted as a B-grade
student in the evening classes. I
negotiated to reduce my fees and
worked as an **assistant to one**teacher (who supported me
much much more, who now a
days lives in London with his
family) to lower them even
further. In 2003, I completed my
Masters and started my internship
at a small company as a web
designer, while simultaneously
planning strategies for my future.

After numerous failures and setbacks, a glimmer of hope finally appeared. A close friend introduced me to an agent, and I managed to obtain a study visa for Sweden.



But in that moment of joy, my father said:

"Look at those who have less than you! Do they even go abroad?"

Once again, disappointment hit me. Quietly, I picked up the broken pieces of hope, but I did not stray from my goal.

As obstacles stopped frightening me, moving to **Sweden** became more than just a change of scenery it marked the beginning of a new mindset and a new **chapter in life**. My old world ended there, and a conscious, fearless life began.

MOVED TO SMEDEN



In Sweden, the **8,500 SEK** I had brought with me was not enough to cover my living expenses. I had to prioritize earning over studying. I took small jobs, stumbled many times, and endured hardships. But my determination to become successful and wealthy never wavered. Each day, my life moved closer to progress.

In just one year, I learned more in Sweden than I had in five years in Pakistan. I mastered the art of communicating with people, understanding social dynamics, maintaining cleanliness, cooking, and acquiring other basic skills essential for daily life.

Success in this country required understanding **the local language**. I committed myself to learning it, and my obsession with reaching my goal helped me spot new opportunities. I applied my skills tirelessly, made many mistakes, and faced countless setbacks, but I stayed steadfast on the path to my dream. The traits once considered flaws in Pakistan became valuable assets in Sweden.

One day, **speaking in broken Swedish**, I attended a job
interview at a company. To my
surprise, I succeeded and was
hired as an IT Expert.



When Love Became My

STRENGTH

The greatest change in my life came when Sadaf entered it. Her arrival was a true turning point. She provided the support I had long lacked. She untangled the complexities of my personality and, instead of becoming a burden, she played a vital role in helping me realize my dreams. Together, as husband and wife, we became partners in progress, like 1+1=11.

From that point on, my true journey of success began.

Together, Sadaf and I founded a house-building hobby and over time, we not only built two houses but also managed three more houses, a plot of land, and the family home in Pakistan.

My parents are now enjoying a peaceful retirement without depending on anyone for financial or moral support. Behind this comfort lies relentless hard work and the blessings of my parents.

I was just an ordinary boy. But perhaps fate had something special in store for me. It took 17-years to truly understand myself and to reach a place worth remembering. I have achieved many successes in my life.

Through this book,

I want to share the story of my journey of everyone who crossed my path, those who caused me pain, and those who offered support and stood by me during hard times.

