

Forever...

Is Just A While



SHUBHAM SINHA

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Acknowledgement

I can't believe it. I wrote a book? Seriously? That's awesome. I never thought that I'd ever actually complete this book. I would like to express my gratitude to many people who saw me through this book.

First of all, I would like to thank my Mom and Dad, it would not have been possible to write this book without the support of my parents, specially my mom who always encouraged me.

And I would like to thank my brother and sister who were always there for me providing me with their honest opinions and of course bearing with me for my insane imaginations in order to complete my book and special thanks to my big bro for taking the responsibility of editing my manuscript when I lost all hope and had no one to do that tedious task.

Thanks to my Lumia 520 on which I wrote my whole manuscript and shockingly it broke down just after 2 days of completing my manuscript as if it was meant for that task only.

And also I would like to thank all my idiot friends who always supported and encouraged me and also time to time provided me with their idiotic suggestions to make my book more interesting even when I didn't want them, and they. will kill me if I won't mention their names here, so here goes, Anubhav, Ankit, Shashank, Priya, Shubham, Anamika and everyone of my group.

Thanks to Taha who took care of every little details to make my book exactly how. I wanted it to be and of course, a big thanks to Samaira for helping me move on with the story when.

I was stuck at a point and I didn't know how to continue. Last but not the least, I would like to thank all those people whose names I forgot to mention who supported me throughout the journey of writing this book in any way.



About The Book

What is more important friendship or love??

Can miracles still happen??

Are friends still more caring than the so called relationships?

The story starts with Rihant who works for a Book Publishing Company, receiving a manuscript about the real life story of Shabd.

Shabd is a good hearted and decent kinda boy. He falls in short term relationships and gets cheated upon.

He falls in love again with Sanskriti. Eventually his life becomes perfect. He has the most beautiful girl as his girlfriend who loves him more than herself.

He couldn't ask for anything more from life.

Few months later, his life is a mess.

A mysterious stranger, Samaira, comes to his college by following him halfway across the country, his relationship is falling apart, someone is keep on attacking him trying to hurt him and he don't know who and why, and somehow all these are connected.

But Shabd's manuscript ends without unraveling any mysteries.

Why will someone send an incomplete manuscript to a Book Publishing Company?

What will Rihant do?

How will he find Shabd with just a manuscript? And will he be able to get all the answers?

Who was Samaira?

Why was she following Shabd?

Will the hardship change to prosperity??

Will the mystery be solved??

The twists will surely leaves you speechless.

It is a tale which makes us question our beliefs
of the concept of true love.



About The Author

It took just a slight scribble for Shubham Sinha to espy the writer in him. He is pursuing Bachelors in Financial Market Operations from St. Xavier's College, Ranchi at present.

He made the first mark with his tiny fingers when he was only 12. Apart from being a prolific writer he is also a musicoholic and is an amazing guitarist.

He is also an amazing cook, a masterchef in kitchen.

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*Dedicated to,
The one that got away.*



PART 1



Summer love, Afternoon kisses,

Shooting stars, secret wishes

After so long your memories are still fresh...

As if it happened just yesterday...

Everybody has a story of their own. Expressed, unexpressed, known, or unknown. But everyone does have a story. The plot of many such stories may be trivial, but there are certain things which make every story unique.

Working in a publishing house gives you a chance to come across a few hidden secrets that needs to be told. I came across one. A typical love story with some heartbreaking moments.



Chapter 1



The Beginning

“Rihant, wake up, you will be late for office. It’s already 8 am.”

I heard this voice fuzzily in my sleep. The voice of my love, Ishika.

It had been 2 years since we started living together. In all those days it had been in her daily routine to wake up before I do, get ready for work and meanwhile prepare breakfast for both of us.

I opened my eyes and there she was, standing in front of the mirror, lining her lips carefully. She was wearing a blue top and had tied her brown and golden hairs in a thick ponytail that swung behind her as she walked.

“Please, just 10 more minutes.” I requested while turning my face back to the pillow.

“No way, it’s already very late. I said now, and that means NOW.”

“Nah, it’s not that late for this” I grabbed her hand, pulled her on the bed and started kissing her on the neck.

“Rihant, we don’t have time for this now. So you better get up and get ready for work. I’ll also leave in 15 minutes.” She said as she walked away. She turned back

About The Book

What is more important friendship or love? Do miracle still happen? Are friends still more caring than a so called lover? The story starts with Rihant receiving a manuscript about the real life story of Shabd. Shabd falls in short term relationships and gets cheated upon.



He falls in love again with Sanskriti and eventually his life becomes perfect. He has the most beautiful girl as his girlfriend who loves him more than herself.

But, life takes a turn in a few months. A mysterious stranger, Samaira, comes to his college by following him halfway across the country. His relationship is falling apart. He was attacked and beaten up by strangers. And somehow all these are connected.

But Shabd's manuscript ends without unraveling any mysteries. What will Rihant do? How will he find Shabd with just a manuscript? And will he be able to get all the answers?

How did Shabd's golden days turn into series of unsolved puzzles? Who was Samaira? Why did she follow Shabd to his city? Why would someone attack Shabd, who hardly had any enemies?

A story about the life of a regular guy with unimaginable twists will surely leaves you speechless.

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