

Quarter Love



Mohit Sharma

Quarter Love

Publishing-in-support-of,

FSP Media Publications

RZ 94, Sector - 6, Dwarka, New Delhi - 110075
Shubham Vihar, Mangla, Bilaspur, Chhattisgarh - 495001

Website: *www.fspmedia.in*

© Copyright, Author

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form by any means, electronic, mechanical, magnetic, optical, chemical, manual, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written consent of its writer.

ISBN: 978-93-6026-092-7

Price: ₹ 345.00

The opinions/ contents expressed in this book are solely of the author and do not represent the opinions/ standings/ thoughts of Publisher.

Printed in India

Quarter love

Mohit Sharma

About The Author

Author has completed his graduation and currently (as on 2016) he is working in an MNC. He likes to explore new place and watching movies in his free time. Writing is a way for him to express his feelings.



About The Book

Quarter love is about a Hindi medium boy Aviral who take the admission in a reputed college. He left his mark in the college community with his dedication and behavior. Aviral never wanted to get distracted but he also got caught by the teen agers Florence and became a criminal in his own eyes. He never fought but this time he fought for his broken trust. Before his mark will get vanish, he supported himself.



Dedications

Dedicated
to
My “Parents” and My Brother “Mukul”



Acknowledgement

Dreams are easy to see. An individual can make his own castle in the air, but to make them “Real” a support is required. “Quarter love” took me two years to compose. These two years taught me a lot about the world. It’s really not easy to achieve to a hindi medium guy. But a line that was always in my mind “ If you can dream it, you can do it”.

Through this part, I would like to thank “Shiv om”, a Delhi guy, a renter who became a brother. I woke him up in night and forced him to read what I am writing. And he used to say “lelo bhai meri”, “bhai mai kal hi ghar khali kar rha hun”. But although Shiv supported me a lot.

I would to personally thank “Minal surabhi”, and “Karan Gupta”. Two most annoying but wonder full friends ever. And people how supported me, and my publishing team.

Thank you to the following individuals without who’s contribution and support this book wouldn’t be completed. After two years, passed through all the storms my dream comes true.



Prologue

Juniors...new batch of the year... new brothers and sisters...sisters? No...new hot cheeks...seniors searched hot juniors to hunt...in fresher party some of them got what they want...some of them got behind the trees and in empty class rooms...But Aviral was not interested... he was following his authorities order...

He met a girl Alaina...different name and sweet gesture...sweet? Is it so? But by face yes...first time he felt something for a girl...but feelings was not to do something in empty room...feelings were different...it was love or attraction?... He had to figure it out...

First time Aviral was falling in somewhere he shouldn't... but love changed so many things and he was enjoying them...

But enjoyment was not for so long.... Some jack asses or his so called friends became vamps of his life...

And vamps played their role perfectly... But an engineer's devil mind couldn't stop...Aviral kicked their asses...

He was hoping to get those days back that he had... somehow fortune worked... he thought his previous days had come again... but really?... swell bumps were still doing their lahsaanpanti... Aviral was sure the mistake that he has done it won't repeat... but what was his mistake...? Did he actually make one?

Yes...trust....a big mistake... but Aviral was in love... he did everything, he could do to make her

happy...a mind full of technical knowledge became criminal...

He was in relationship with Alaina again but not publicly... he wanted to shout and let the people knows about his relation... Aviral thought Alaina also loves him as he loves... but there was something else going in her mind...

After having a tough time Aviral planned a surprise for Alaina.... but his plan got failed when he came to know how innocent Alaina was... plan was in dustbin... he got a bamboo from Alaina and got fit through which he couldn't sit properly for few days...

When the things came in front of Aviral....He realized that his closest persons were not the only vamp... mother of vamp was someone special....

Then he understood love cannot be same as “L= long, O= original, V= valuable, E= emotion” for every one...

But for few idiots Love means can be L= lust, O=opportunity, v= Viagra and E= etc...



01

Fresher party is a best time to interact with juniors, it is called the welcome party but actually because seniors who have got bored with their batch mates and their seniors, try to find out some hot chicks from new batch to hunt, and juniors get set with them easily because for some time they need protection, or friends with extra benefits.

We got three days official permission for ragging. But in ragging seniors can take intro and can ask them to perform any funny activity. I was not interested in meeting any one. But my teacher gave me the responsibility to train them for a ramp walk. In my school time, I was a first runner-up. I didn't wanted to meet my juniors but as the teacher had told me, so I had to perform that task.

I went there, my juniors were already there waiting for me. I heard from my friend that juniors are beautiful and some of them are bomb. When I saw them, I didn't find anything in like bomb. What had happened to my friends eyes, I murmured.

“But yes what my friends were looking for, many juniors had that. And what do boys look in any girl? Not face for sure. Face comes second!”.

I was teaching them how to walk on ramp; suddenly somebody opened the room's gate. I saw a cute

Quarter Love

Quarter love is about a Hindi medium boy Aviral who take the admission in a reputed college. He left his mark in the college community with his dedication and behavior. Aviral never wanted to get distracted but he also got caught by the teen agers Florence and became a criminal in his own eyes. He never fought but this time he fought for his broken trust. Before his mark will get vanish, he supported himself.

About The Author:

Author has completed his graduation and currently (as on 2016) he is working in an MNC. He likes to explore new place and watching movies in his free time. Writing is a way for him to express his feelings.



You may reach the author at:

✉ mohitkaran.sharma@gmail.com

