



Where?
The Hell
Is Love

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Where The Hell Is Love

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About The Book

*This is all about how love has different shades I never imagined before. An incident that changed my life, belief and thought process I tried to share you. Life doesn't work as per our wishes. Love has its own destiny. In Teenage we are passionate about seeing her, touching her dream come true. This is all we wanted to leave the entire world in her love. As time passes we grew up our thought changes. Now we want to kiss her once means our demand grew up with us. A day comes in life when we had sex before marriage. She poured out herself in front of us. This is a step when she gives her everything to prove the love she has for you. Isn't this a crazy step? You are flying in her love 24*7. You lost your appetite, you lost your sleep, you lost your thought process when one day she says that she is made for someone else..... You have to accept the reality..... **Will you... Will you not....***

This is the ugly truth of life. Was that the destiny of your love or something else written there in your destiny.. Wait and watch you will end with all the surprises. Go for it. Every love story is not perfect but

*the love you had in your heart for your partner is perfect
and real.*

*Don't forget **'everything is fair in love and war'**.*



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Dedication

Dedicated to my father and loving son



Prologue

22nd July 2012

‘Lakshya attempted suicide. He is in coma. Only God can save him, please pray to god for his life and send this message to as many as possible’. It was a message I received in the evening from Vinay.

I was shocked to read this. It was a very shocking incident for me. Lakshya was a friend of mine since graduation. He was the liveliest person ever whom I have met in life. He was the one who loves his life the most. How can he attempt suicide? An image flashed in my mind with a smiling face. What a handsome hunk type of guy he is!

“What happened to Lakshya?” I called back to him immediately.

“He attempted suicide yesterday night and now he is in coma”, he repeated the same.

“But why, what happened to him. Why did you not tell me yesterday?” I asked. I was inquisitive to know why he took such a stupid step to through his life.

“Do you remember Preeti?” Vinay asked as we never discussed about Preeti since we went away. He was the one who hated Preeti the most.

“Yes, her girlfriend. From Shivam classes they were in relationship. What happened to her?”

“Yes that girl”, he replied. “They were in relationship from seven years but few days back they had breakup.”

“What?????? But how, few days back he was chatting with me and then he was very happy. He was planning to marry her this year”, I told him about the chat between me and Lakshya few days back.

“Yes! That’s right. He was telling me that. He was so possessive for her”, he kept silence for few seconds.

“He loves her so much while she was engaged with someone else from sometime so she started ignoring him. Lakshya got to know about this few days back and they had dog cat fight.”

“With whom?” I asked.

“With her boss, she was working in a bank”, he said. “She was befooling him from a long time.”

“But how can she fool him while Lakshya always stay there with her. Where are you and how you got to know all that?” I asked.

“I am still sitting outside the hospital. His father is very upset yar and his Mom is continuously crying. No one doesn’t eat and rest from yesterday night”, Vinay said. “I don’t know why the hell people do love.”

Vinay was very upset but still keeping himself cool. He was really a brave guy otherwise if I was there then to talk on call was impossible for me. Lakshya was his neighbor and they were friends from childhood.

“She left him just for money and job. Where is the humanity, **where the hell is love?**” he was almost crying. I was also very much upset with this news.

“He was very possessive for her but she was cheating him from a long time. He is a branch manager in her office and Lakshya was still jobless”, he told.

“Where is she?” I asked. It was a very new and unbelievable story I heard today. I knew them from a long time. I have met them many times since we came across. I always found her attached to him.

“I tried to call her many times but her cell phone is off since then. I guess that he took this decision after the conversation with her”, he told.

“Do his parents know about her?” I asked.

“He was planning to tell his parents about their love but before that it all happened”, he told. “She is heartless brother.”

“I can’t imagine that can happen with him. He is a brave guy as much as I know him. How is he right now?” I said.

“Doctors are not giving any positive reply till now. He is in very critical condition. Don’t know what god has planned to do!” he told me. He was sounding very hopeless.

“Vinay, please keep updating me. I am feeling very much upset now. I still can’t believe whatever happened. I will come tomorrow”



He was one of the good friends with whom I had spent so many priceless times. He was a kind of hero for me, a role model. I always wanted to be like him. His childish acts, his love affairs, his craziness towards anything, his caring nature for friends, his physical appearance, everything I liked the most. He doesn’t care for the world if he commits to do anything. He always likes to take decisions from his heart not from his mind. It was the quality which I

liked most. His memories were running across the mind as a storm.

I was sitting in a beer bar and this incidence creates enough buzz in my mind. I was unable to control myself and my emotions. This incident was running in mind so rapid. I was unable to concentrate on my things. His memories were flashing in my mind rapidly. I decided to drink today to come out from his memories for sometimes. His memories were continuously hammering in mind.

“One shot of Vodka please”, I addressed to the waiter in a firm voice for one shot of vodka and released a smoke-ring which went away and disappeared in air.

Tonight, I was sitting in ‘Let’s Enjoy’ with upset mood. It’s a beer bar near my residence. In The ‘Let’s enjoy’, my most favorite place was that corner where almost daily I pass one to two hours. Let me tell you about the environment of that beer bar. It was a restaurant cum beer bar. A slow music with decent songs was there. I always found this place interesting because it helps me to forget the past memories. It was a place where I liked to spend most of the spare time with me myself and my diary. I wrote some of my favorite kabita over here in past few months. I had good friendship with the manager of this beer bar. Almost every waiter knew me personally.

Waiter came with one more shot and passed a smile towards me. What a job of waiter! Serving wine and passing smiles too while they know well it’s not good for health. Anyway it was all about his service. He also knew that I hate wine but today my memories were affecting me a lot to concentrate on my work. It was a tough day of my life. My heart was

breaking up. I was trying to control my emotions with vodka.

It started when I got to know about the suicide attempt of Lakshya. How a guy attempted suicide just because his girlfriend leaves him for another boy. It was not a new story, almost this type of story printed every day in newspapers and TV channels but it affected me today because that guy was my friend. He was a friend who was my role model.

Is committing suicide is that easy? Does committing suicide prove your love? Or is it the easiest way to go away from all the problems? Is it cowardice or a brave act? What?

tight knot of black tie in his neck on his white shirt.

“Thanks”, I said and started sucking the butt of a cigarette.

“It’s my pleasure sir”, waiter replied, passed a smile and said “Why are you looking so upset sir?”

“Nothing”, I said and passed a smile to him. I didn’t want to share this with all.

“Anything else Sir”, he asked.

“No”, I nodded.

I closed my laptop and opened my diary to write something. Today it was an emotional feeling. I was finding myself very alone today perhaps I needed someone to protect me, to love me, to advice me or the one who always stands behind me in every situation.

Is there no one who really cares for you? Is there no true love? Who cares for you? That is why I penned this day. It was just for Lakshya’s true love.

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This is all about how love has different shades I never imagined before I shared an incident that changed my life, belief and thought process. Love doesn't work as per our wishes. Love has its own destiny.

This novel is sure to hit a huge success.
- Educreation Publishing



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