

My
Girl

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By —

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Dedicated to

Dheeraj, Kajal and Varsha

1

Past Day

Life had not made me very happy with its shocking incidents. But I learned many things from my past. Days were going as usual 'BORING'. The same thing happened everyday. Mom shouting to wake up. It was 6:00 A.M, and I could hear Mom's shilling voice, "Sushantttt..! Wake up beta it's your school time ", "Coming Mom", I replied. I was like transformed into a robot. My days starting from listening Mom's voice and ended by doing my homework. I could hardly get time to meet my friends and play with them. I was frustrated from my life.

One day I returned home from school, Mummy was waiting for my arrival as usual. I was very tired, soon I realized that Mummy's eyes were swollen. I went to grandma and asked her the reason. Grandma said that, mummy's friend had died last night. I was also very shocked by knowing this as she was also our family friend. That day I was slight upset and I went for my tuition class half an hour before. We had a very strict teacher at school named K.P Singh. He was my tuition teacher also.

I parked my cycle in the parking and was waiting there for my friends. Soon, I noticed that a girl was watching me from her window. These things were new to me so I tried to ignore her.

After few minutes one of my friend came, he was Vishal. I told him about the girl. Vishal suggested me to ignore her after all it was our age of studying. So, we went inside our tuition.

(After tuition got over) We came out of our tuition, I again noticed that she was watching me.

I took my cycle and went home. "She was cute, she was sweet", I had started thinking about her.

I was feeling very happy whenever I thought her. Next day I went half an hour before, I saw at the window and I noticed that there was no one. I felt sad. But just the something happened that made me very happy, she had come to that window. She was in a light yellow dress. I was blank, I didn't knew what to do? The next day I went 1 hour before the tuition time, she was waiting there for me, I was watching her and she was watching me. The same thing happened every day. We didn't have anything to speak. We passed few weeks just by watching each other, then I tried to find information about her. I came to know that she had a brother, her father, and her mother in her family .I had a friend named Neeraj, Neeraj was her neighbor. After talking to Neeraj I came to know that she was in a great pain. She was suffering from Bone Cancer and she is very depressed, Neeraj also said that she doesn't talk to anyone. The truth had made me emotionally enervated. I started feeling pity for her. I continued to reach my tuition one hour before to admire her. The same thing continued but she didn't knew that I know her truth. I prayed for her. I wanted to talk her, tell her everything what I feel for her. I wanted to give her a tight hug. She had hijacked my thoughts and imaginations. My imaginations were like, we both are standing together facing each other, drowned into each other's eyes, a slow wind blowing and teasing her hairs, my hands on her waist. And her hands lying on my face covering my face as if it was protecting me.

My friends laugh on me when I tell them about my Imaginations. I was planning to meet her at her school time. But this plan had also failed when Neeraj told me that, she doesn't go to school due to her disease.

My exams dates were very close. So, due to exams I thought to delay this for few days. I left tuition classed for few days. At the last day of my exam I went to Neeraj's home for some games, "She waited for you every day", said Neeraj. I was silent and didn't replied him anything. "What

happened”, Neeraj asked. “Where these things will take me? Is it good”, I asked.

“Do you like her?” he asked. I was shy to tell him but I replied with a long “hmmmmm”.

I had many questions in my mind. “But, how will I meet her?” I asked. “Maybe you can meet her in her brother’s marriage, her brother is getting married next month”, he said. Though this was not easy but I made myself ready for this herculean task.

Exams were over and I started tuitions again. On the first day I went soon, I was waiting for her to come on window. That waiting time was piercing me. That day she didn’t came. I left thinking about her and entered into tuition class. After class when we came out I saw that she was coming out of her car she didn’t even looked at me. I felt disgrace and soon I left the place. My Grandma always says that whenever you feel disgrace or ignored by anyone, leave them as they are happy without you, so let them enjoy. I finally thought to forget her and concentrate on my studies as study is my first priority.

The next day at school. “Sushant”, someone called me. I turned and saw that he was Neeraj “where were you, I was searching you in the canteen”, he asked. “I was in class”, I replied.

“She was out of town”, he said. “Who”, I murmured. “The window girl”, he answered. “I am trying to forget her”, I responded. Smiling slowly he asked me “why?” I was feeling very angry but I calmly replied “yesterday she denied me”, I answered. “She was out of town from last few days, she went for checkup”, he mentioned. I accepted his words and finally decided not to lose her, after all she had started conquering on my mind.

Finally the judgement day was back. It was the day cum nightmare for most of us. It was Report card day. I with my mother and father went to school for the report card. We went to my class where our cards were being distributed. We waited for my turn, I was worried, I was blank and couldn’t imagine anything. “he had not studied this time”, my class teacher uttered. My father was silent but mother asked about the division and marks. Teacher feebly said that I stood 4th this time. “who stood 1st ?”, I questioned. “Prashant”, teacher said. That asshole Prashant has took the first position, I was feeling embarrassed because that idiot was sitting behind me. Prashant was my biggest enemy in the class, he always tries to downgrade me. Whole class knows how illegitimate that fellow is. I was promoted and was happy. Classes were shut for few days due to Durga puja and Diwali.

Durga puja was one of the favorite festival. It is the biggest festival of Bengali community.

As I live in Jamshedpur(state Jharkhand). Durga puja is celebrated grandly here. There are fairs in many places. Idols of goddess durga are worshipped. Every year I with my brother and his friends travel many places and fairs. I still remember the days when I took too much time for buying cloths. My brother use to call me choosy boy, I too agreed. I remember that day when we (I ,brother and his friends) were going for rove in Jamshedpur. I came to know with my brother that the boys had took beer,cigarette and whiskey to make their journey evergreen. That evening (approx. 6:30 p.m) I reached to my brother’s home. “ Vinay” , I shouted while parking my bike. He opened the door. “ why aren’t you ready?”, I asked. “we are going at 11:00 p.m”, he replied. “isn’t that too late?”, I murmured. “this time we have planned to travel whole night”, he said. “has he become mad”, I thought in my mind. Then I made a phone call to my father and told him that we are going at 11:00 p.m . “vinay said that they are going at 11”, I told. “tomorrow ?”,father asked. “ no... today”, I replied. I was very intimidated and was praying for everything to go

smooth. “ ok but call me at the time you leave” , father replied. I got some confidence and a great relief. Sumit is a friend of my brother and that night he was also going with us. That day I met sumit first time. Finally it was 10:00 and we were waiting for the suv. At 10:30 we all got into the vehicle and was waiting for the driver as he was the neighbor of vinay. We all were sitting idle and had nothing to do. I too didn't had any option except hearing all useless talks and agree them.

Finally we left at 10:35 p.m. vinay took the front seat and I with sumit sat on the last seat. The first destination was Telco (name of a place in Jamshedpur), we the first excitation bomb was about to blast on Telco. The glare and extravagance was seen from a far behind. There sumit bought 8 bottles of beer as they were eight.

“Do you want?” sumit asked. “who me ?”, I questioned . I was standing with vinay so I was confused whether he was asking to me or vinay. “I am speaking to Sushant Sharma”, he replied in a jokey way. I was silent and was looking at my brother. “ What happened, say yes if you want or say no ?” , vinay said. “ Sumit take one for me also”, I said gently. Though I hadn't drank any alcoholic beverages before so I thought to had it as everyone was saying that its like heaven.

We took half an hour at Telco and then we left from there for the next place.

Our planning was to drink at midnight. We then went to Birsanagar, it was the place where the chief minister of Jharkhand lives so the fair was to be an extraordinary one and truly it was very pleasant to go there. We travelled many places. Nearly at 3:00 a.m. we reached Adityapur the place which is famous for the best puja pandals. There we all ordered Dosa,it was already 3:00 A.M. so we decided to go to highway and capture some selfie.

The weather was cool and slow wind was blowing, there we had few selfies. We all were very tired and wanted to sleep. We returned home, “ I will wait for dawn then I will leave”, I said to vinay. “ it will be too late so you should sleep here”, vinay replied. I was very tired and was feeling very sleepy so I agreed with vinay. The overall experience was very fascinating.

2

Close Enemy

Durga puja holidays were over, I continued my tution class unknowingly the future Demon. Who

had planned something bad for me.

Neeraj had a friend named Sagar. Who lived in Shiv Niranjana Homes which was situated beside our tuition class. One day when we were watching each other, I gave her a smile but she was silent and didn't respond. Sagar saw us that we are watching each other but he didn't react.

Next day Neeraj ignored me at school. I asked him the reason of this contempt. "Sagar loves her", Neeraj replied. "Who..?" , I eagerly asked. "Gurpreet", Neeraj said. "Who is she. ?", I asked. "The window girl", Neeraj told and went. 'I didn't even know her name, but Neeraj knew her name. He didn't tell me, is she playing with my feelings'. I had many questions in my mind but had no one to answer it.

Thinking about the consequences I thought her to forget because Sagar was my senior and also had a good healthy body as compared to me.

Next day, "I will forget her, let her be happy in her life", I said to Neeraj. He was silent like a water and as if I was throwing stones on stable water surface. Neeraj went from there.

That day didn't go for tuition classes. I went to my brother and told him everything. "I think Sagar will beat me", I said to Vinay. "I will put a long bamboo in his ass and kick him", he said.

Those words made me very confident. I wanted Sagar to confront me so that I could sort everything. Days past but I could only see anger in Sagar's eyes but he never confronted me.

I was promoted to the next class. I left my tuition classes and was planning to join to another teacher. I was promoted to grade 8. My class teacher was Shoba Nair and I was about to take tuition to her. I had a classmate Rohit and Vishal. Shoba miss lived in *shiv niranjana homes*.

Shoba miss had a son named Suraj.

One day we were waiting for Rohit, just then a girl came and parked her bicycle in front of K.P. sir tuition classes. She was highly fascinating, she had perfect curves. Vishal challenged me he said "if you have guts then go and talk to her". "not now", I replied.

She was very attractive. I wanted to talk to her so I decided to wait there for her. I waited approximately one hour. She came out and took her bicycle. I suddenly followed her "what is your school's name", I asked her. "Chinmaya(*school name*)", she said. "you are in which school?", she asked me. I replied "Vig". "what is your name?", I asked. "Akriti", she said. "my name is Sushant", I said.

She replied with a small humming voice. "where do you live?", I asked. "Barigora(*place name*)", she said.

"can I come with you from tomorrow?", I asked her. "do you know my home?", she asked me.

"I will make my home towards your home now", I told her. "ok", she said.

We could chat further, but her home was nearby. "this is my home", she said while slowing her bicycle. "I will come tomorrow, Bye-Bye", I replied to her and continued towards my home.

That day I was completely lost. I didn't have any bad intentions for her not even any soft feelings then too I was very happy.

3

Progress

I had few classmates Avantika, Anurag, Vishal, Rahul they became my very good friend. We had a group in our class which was highlighted for great mischiefs. Avantika was newly admitted to our school. Anurag was also new but I knew him of old. Avantika was very mischief, whenever she found me alone she would ask me about reproduction purposely. I remember the day when we were sitting in our class and mathematics sir had just left. I was sitting behind her. She turned back calling me “Sushant...!”. “what?”, I asked. “what will you say to your family if your bed breaks into two halves on your first night”, she asked. I was still like a statue, it was a herculean task for me to answer her. “Wait let me ask Anurag and Rahul”, I told her. After listening the question they were shocked, when I told them that this question is fired by avantika then they thought of some mischievous answers. “Come lets answer her in her way”, Rahul told me.

We confronted her, “I will say that I was pounding her very badly”, I replied her. “I will say that I was ramming her ass and we were doing it on floor so earthquake occurred and the bed shattered down”, Rahul said. we all were laughing like hell after listening his answer. Though we spoke vulgar but we were very good friends and believed each other.

It was the first day when I went to Akriti's home. “AKRITIIII...”, I shouted. “coming”, she screamed from inside. Her mother was watching me from her balcony, I felt wired. She took her bicycle and finally we headed towards our tuitions. She was wearing a top and frock, she looked attention grasping. we conversed each other like intimate friends and we both were getting comfortable towards each other. She was in eighth grade but looked like a class 10 th chic. I liked her very much. I loved to spend time with her. I loved her big black eyes, her curvy body and her voice. Infact I loved everything about her. Everyday before sleeping I was thinking about her. Slowly everything has changed very drastically. I started missing her every time. Eating, sleeping or doing any work has become very difficult for me. I had fallen in love and it was my true love, avantika told me when I made everything clear to her on the eve of teacher's day. Avantika stated me calling “Akriti” instead of “Sushant”. I had heard in movies about true love but now the scene was in front of me.

One day when we were returning from our tuitions, we tackled a jam. It was too long. We also had another route but it was lengthy. So we decided to wait. We sat in a rickshaw and were constantly chatting to each other. “What is your favorite actor?”, she asked me. “I don't watch movies”, I marked. “ what about you?”, I asked her. “Shahid Kapoor”, she replied. “what is your favorite

fruit?”, I asked her. “you say first”, she marked. “same as you”, I replied her. I was flirting her with my lame phrases. “strawberry”, she replied. Till then she saw her uncle and started to call him, I also helped her. Her uncle took her home with the another route.

The next day was Sunday, my tuition was closed but she had extra class. I was going to tailor for delivery of a shirt, I thought to call her and take her with me but she told me that she had extra class. I didn’t wanted to miss the chance so I acted as if I also had extra class. I moved with her. A boy named ‘Pawan’ liked akriti. He had a hardware shop. One day he confronted me and said “you are sticking towards her... Is everything fine?”. “who are you?”, I asked. “its none of your matter, be careful”, he replied.

Next day, I told everything to akriti, “you don’t be in it”, she told me. I was silent. The next day akriti told me, “he is handled by my uncle”. “thankyou akriti”, I marked.

Some day, her slippers were missing when she came out after tuition. She made a very dull face and told me about what had happned. I didn’t had any ways but I told her to wait and I could get her some options. I suddenly ran to Neeraj and asked him for a footwear but her denied. Suraj offered her slippers but she denied him and told him that I am arranging something for her. “I didn’t got anything”, I replied. She became unhappy “good”, she replied. “sorry”, I murmured. Finally she wore suraj’s slippers and we left from there. Suraj was a clean minded boy so I didn’t had any complaints against him.

Our friendship was getting old but and we were understanding each other very well.

It was the eve of New year, I bought a card for her and chosen the best verse for wishing her new year. It was 8:00 a.m. I reached her home, “Akriti” I shouted. She was still sleeping, her mother was busy cooking so she called me up and asked me to go into her room and wake her up. I was shocked by this change in her mother. “corner one is akriti’s room” she said. I entered her room whispering her name. it was uneasy for me to enter into her room after all she was a girl. It was partially dark into the room.

I saw her sleeping first time ever. She was sleeping in a foetus pose. I sat beside her, her immensely fair legs attracted my mind. Her one hand was on her thigh and another was lying on her waist. Her tangled hairs were strewn on her face. I slowly moved my fingers on her face and tried to remove her dispersed hairs. It was like heaven to watch her while she was sleeping.

It was very hard for me to resist myself from touching her. Suddenly she sucked up air and stretched her hands and legs. “Akriti” I whispered. My whisper didn’t affected her so I call her again but this time with louder voice. “Mmmmmmm....” She made a very seductive voice. “Akriti... Its me Sushant” I whispered softly. She woke up with a sudden force. “when did you come?” she questioned. “few minutes ago” I claimed.

“Happy New Year...Akriti” I wished her with great thrust of feelings. “Awwwwww.... Shame to you”, she replied. She was acting like a child. I asked her about the new year plan, “not much” she muttered. “ lets go to amusement park(*park name*)” I told her. “at what time?” she asked. “you say” I said. “ at 3:00 P.M” she whispered softly. “OK” I said. I didn’t had anything to say, so I told her bye and moved out of her room.

I made myself ready for the exciting period which was to be spent with my angel.

“Mummy...Mummyyy...” I am going out with my friends. I screamed without bothering whether mom heard or no and left. “Akriti” I called her. It was a minute or a half, she came. “Wow..! what a beauty” I said in my mind. She was wearing a red top and a jacket on it with a blue shirt.

The apparel suited her as if it was made only for her. I was drastically attracted by her elegance.

“let’s go” she muttered. “I thought you will take your bike” she said. “I don’t know how to ride bikes” I replied. She planned something in her mind and said “ wait” and she went inside her

home. Her uncle had a Hero Honda. “Sushant” she called me. I ran towards her “can you handle it?” she asked. I was afraid because actually what she was referring, was her uncle’s bike.

“fast...fast” she said hurriedly. There was a sloppy path just beside her home. We took the bike from there. “do you know how to start it?” she asked. I didn’t reply rather I started it.

“hmmm” she hummed. She told me all the procedures of riding and we continued. I sat on the bike and asked her to sit behind me. She stretched her legs and moved a leg to another side of seat and made herself comfortable. “hold me” I softly said. she kept her one hand on my shoulder and her another hand was on my thigh. I was about to shiver with emotion. Those feelings were very fascinating. At the first attempt I failed to move the bike, I tried second time. I knew cycling so I had a good balance on bike. Despite of riding problems, We first went to the amusement park there I parked the bike and we both went inside together. There was laser show organized by TATA STEEL that evening. I wanted to take her there, “I love laser show...Let’s go” I told her. “what about price, we don’t have enough money” she replied. “ I have money” I said. And I started walking, She followed me. We walked towards the ticket counter, the queue was long. “let me go” she told me. We both gathered money, she walked to the front and requested to a man, to let her buy ticket. She got the tickets and we moved inside the hall of the show. She was excited and very happy. “thankyou Sushant” she praised. I could feel her affection towards me. After the laser show we went to a soda shop. It was the first time she had soda, she loved it. “mummy would be worried” she uttered. I wanted her to ride the bike because this time I wanted to hold her. “will you be able to ride” I asked her. “no I haven’t done it before, only the thing is I know how to ride” she answered. Without wasting much time we returned home. I didn’t want to face the consequences for taking the bike. So we quietly pushed the bike to its previous place, “see you tomorrow, bye”, she wished and went inside her home. I returned home happily recalling those precious moments with her.

That night I was completely lost into her world. I loved thinking about her. She had some magic in her which would attract me whenever I see her.

4

Fun in Life

Akriti had a brother who lived in Pune. He was elder than both of us. One day I went her home to meet her. "I cannot come now, we will meet after a week" she calmly told. Without further questions I went from there.

Her behavior was totally different towards me. I met her after a week, "are you fine" I asked her. "yes...why ?", she said. "you told me to go" I uttered with a calm voice. "Ooo...my brother had come home" she replied. "I want to go for a tour with you" I told her. "I have my schools and you too have yours" she muttered. Suddenly an idea ran into her mind "I have my sports day" she spoke excitedly. "you can come to stadium, I will be present there" she marked. "awesome" I exclaimed. "what is the date?" I asked. "don't worry about date because its tomorrow" she replied in a funny way. I hardly took any time for accepting her plan. That morning, "Sushanttt..." mummy howled. Without she could proceed I replied "we have sports meet today, I will go at 9" This was the perfect excuse fitted for mom. That day I took nearly one hour to dress up. I took my bicycle and cycled straight to the stadium. It was crowded outside the stadium however I managed to park my bicycle. I entered the main gate and took a seat under the shade where parents were sitting. I was searching her but suddenly I found that she was on another side of the shade watching at me and was waiting for me to see her. She was calling me through action of her hand. I calmly stood up and moved towards her, the invigilators were sitting on the both side of shade. One of them saw me moving out. "Sir, you cannot move out" he said. I made a regretful remark and went back to my seat. I thought to jump the wall but then I banged an idea. I could go to the washroom and jump the wall which was connected to it and she could also jump it. I made her an action to follow me. I stood up and this time I directly went to the invigilator, I asked him "where is the washroom ?, Sir". I knew each place of the stadium, so I didn't waited for his reply and I moved from there. I met akriti and told her to jump the wall. "are you mad" she told. "I can't stay here alone" I uttered. "come with me" she held my hand and took me to the place which was for the students. An exciting wave flowed in my body when she touched me. My mind was filled with emotions. "if anyone see me then" I worriedly asked. She was clam and didn't replied to my question. Again I repeated "if anyone see me then". "I will say that you are senior" she replied. Though I was worried but I behaved as if I was confident. She wanted to introduce me to her friends. We took the seat, "I will be back in a minute" she marked and went. What I saw that she was coming with her friends. I didn't had anything to speak. Akriti took the initiative of

introduction. Those girls wanted to ask me some questions, I didn't wanted to answer anything but akriti was sitting beside me, so I agreed. The questions were not to difficult to answer. Everything was going fine. " I should go" I told akriti. She didn't wanted me to go, I made an excuse that I had to go to hospital for mom's medicines. I was not getting the way out, so I jumped the wall and moved out of the stadium.

I reached home, mummy was waiting for my arrival. "where were you?" she howled on me. "sports day" I replied. "I asked your class teacher, where were you?" she claimed angrily. it was a tough time for me. " it was sports day of my friend, he wanted me to come" I replied. I went inside my room and closed the door from outside.

The next day , I met Avantika. I told her everything what I did yesterday. But she seemed to be jealous. I hadn't expected this from her. but it was unacceptable for me, so I asked her " are you jealous?" I uttered. "jealous..! have you become mad" she marked . "maybe I was wrong" I thought.



I met akriti that day, we both were calm. "can we go by walking from tomorrow onwards?" I asked her in a decent manner. " I also wanted the same" she replied. I got more time to spend with her. I loved my sweetheart very much but was very afraid to approach her. "I want to tell you something" she uttered. "I am listening" I replied. she looked at me and replied "I don't have papa(*dad*)" . I felt extreme pity for her and wanted to give her a tight hug. Looking down I said "don't worry, I am always with you".

My final exams had come. But the shocking thing was that I was unable to concentrate on my studies. I was in love with akriti, which led me to a constant fall from my studies. Which led to worsen my studies and my exams were not so good. I wanted to stop meeting her but my feelings and emotions were forcing me to meet her each day.

On the report card day, I took mummy with me because I worried about the result. The class was empty when we reached. "may I come in madam?" I cried. "yes beta" she replied. "what have you done?" teacher marked. I was frozen with fear after listening this from teacher. She gave me the report card in my hand and said " judge yourself". The first thing on which my eyes ran was the rank. I was ninth in the class. "such huge demotion" I claimed.

That day I got scolding's from dad and mummy. I was crying very badly.

I was not getting any way out, I couldn't leave akriti. We got a long holiday after the report card. Mummy asked me "want to go somewhere", "no" I replied. But suddenly I told yes because I was expecting some new atmosphere. My uncle lived in Delhi from many years, mummy's planning was to send me there. Delhi was a nice place for travelling so I agreed with mummy's plan. "uncle will come to take you next week" mummy said. "why so late?" I uttered. "everyone has their jobs" mummy muttered. I was busy packing my bags. Uncle's plan was to arrive next week but due to his work load he was unable to come. So I decided to go with grandma under her surveillance. We got the reservation ticket in *kalinga utkal express*. Mummy and Dad came to drop

us on railway station. Touching the feet of mummy and dad I departed from there. Uncle and aunt was waiting for us on *Hazrat Nizamudin railway station*. Aunt was looking ass kicking beauty. Uncle took leave from his work for few days. Aunt had made a delicious dinner that day, which I loved very much. Next morning I made myself ready for the upcoming excitation. Uncle took us to *Qutab Minar* as it was closer from there. I visited *Qutab Minar* first time. It was not very fascinating rather it was historical place. I saw the iron pillar, I took selfies and pictures with my grandma and uncle. We took metro from *Qutab Minar* to *Akshardham* for our next destination was *Akshardham*. Since then I had seen *Akshardham temple* only in photos or in television. It was an amazing experience to visit it. From a distance it looked like an acrobatically crafted toy. There was very unbreakable security and we were not even allowed to take our cell phones. Uncle submitted all the cell phones which we had. Then we were asked to take out belts and after a security check we were allowed to enter the temple. I was mesmerized by the beauty. I had dilemma of capturing pictures there but was not possible as my smartphone was submitted, so I bought few pictures of *Akshardham* which was being sold out there. As we could proceed, uncle got an urgent call from his boss and was asked to join as fast as he could. We managed to return home soon. “don’t worry I will take you” aunt said. grandma was very tired, so she decided to stay at home. Next day aunt and I went together. We went to *Red Fort*, *Chandni chowk* and *Lotus Temple*. We stayed in Delhi for about ten days. Holidays were over, I planned to return home. We took *Purushottam Express* from *New Delhi Station*. I made farewell to uncle and aunt, and thanked them for taking out of there busy time. All these while I missed Akriti very vigorously, and wanted to meet her. Result had made a mental attack on my brain. Decision was very tough for me but I left thinking about it. At that situation Akriti was very important for me and hence I decided to go for her. I reached Jamshedpur, mummy and daddy had come to railway station for picking us.

“did your mood changed ?” mummy asked in a funny way. I only gave a smile.

5

First

Attempt

Next day, I went to meet akriti. “where were you?” she uttered. “Delhi” I replied. she asked me many more questions which made my mind irritated, and I shouted at her. She was quiet and her movement freezes. A slow droplets of tears roll how her eyes touching her cheeks and was changing into a narrow creek. “sorry akriti” I stammer. “please don’t cry” her tearful eyes was telling me the pain which she got in her heart. I took my palms on her cheeks and hold her comfortably. “Please don’t cry akriti” I said softly. She didn’t wanted to look me and hence she closed her eyes. Her nose and ears had become red with pain. “you can beat me if you want” I stammer. “I am feeling very painful, please don’t cry” I uttered. she slowly moved her hand up and pulled my hands down by holding both of my wrists. She wiped her tears on her cheeks. “sorry Akriti” I mumbled. “no problem” she replied very softly. She then went into her room, I prayed God for everything to be fine between us. I heard a clinging sound in her room, what was she doing? I thought in my mind. She came out of her room handling a badminton racket in each of her hand. She gave me a racket and moved to the opposite side. She had become normal, I thought. The real saying “Time is a Medicine”, she was getting normal and started smiling on my non-sense acts. It was dusk, “tired?” I asked her. “Hmmm...” she hummed. “my new session will start from tomorrow” I told her. “ will you go to tuition?” she asked me. “yes... But from next week” I replied. “I will come later” I said and made my way towards home.

(After a week) I reached her home for tuition. But this time before I call her, she was waiting for me in her balcony. “wait” she said. that day everything was fine. While returning from our tuition Akriti said “do you know that boy”. “ Who?” I asked. “He has a hardware shop” she said. “he gave me a letter” she told again. I felt intimidated and angry. I pretended as I don’t bother . But loosing controls on my tongue I told her “I will meet him now”. “please, don’t tell him anything” she mumbled. I was on fire and she wanted me not to speak to him.

I came home, kept my books and copies, took my bicycle and went to Rahul as fast as I could. I called Rahul and told him everything. “What are you waiting for, let’s go and push a bamboo in the ass of that motherfucker” Rahul said. I added up two sentences “No...No...”, “Leave him for now”. “don’t take tension we will see him” Rahul said. “she won’t like” I marked and left.

I didn’t told him anything because I believed on my love. I went to Avantika’s home and told her everything. “I hope she will not accept his proposal” I wished while avantika was with me and after listening this she said “ how do you know that this was a proposal?, it can also be a apologizing letter or something else”. My mind strike, I was so blind that I didn’t thought anything. “why are you so possessive?” avantika asked me . “I don’t know” I murmured. Then I declared “ I don’t want to loose her” making a chuckling sound. Avantika kept her hand on my shoulder and said “don’t worry I am with you” was she feeling horny. I hadn’t thought anything like that for avantika but wanted a very tight hug. She made herself comfortable on her seat. “are you fine?” I asked her watching in her eye. She came close and whispered in my ears “I will be fine”. That was really embarrassing for me. She moved her hand on my shoulder slowly as if she

was massaging it. her eyes were constant on me and I was looking on the ground buried my head down. A spike of pleasure started pulsing inside me. I was understanding everything but didn't wanted to stop her. I pulled up my head, looked towards her and watching in her eye I said "are we doing good". Her pupil has grown bigger and her eyes could easily depict that, she wanted tremendous love. I cannot betray Akriti.

I cannot let this continue, "someone will come" I uttered. "no one will come, its my room" she calmly said looking into my eyes. I thought Avantika had a hobby of reading adult books this may be the reason of the situation what I am facing now. She pulled down her hand slowly moving it through my arms and reached to my palm. I felt a strong goose bumps on my hand and I am sure that she could also feel that. She hold my palm tightly, It was too hard for me to stop but I made myself still and was sitting quiet. By seeing me non-responsive she gently loosen her hand and removed it. "are you fine" she asked. "I...I....should ask this to you" I stammer.

She looked into my eyes, I wonder that abnormal situation. We both were looking into each other's eyes undisturbed. Everything seems to be useless but was very fascinating and delicate.

The situation was very delicate from her side. I was still in control and wanted her to stop her there but I couldn't say her. She stood up slowly and pulled down her kurti end from back to adjust it as it had been pulled up while she was sitting. she moved towards the door, Thank God, I was feeling slight relief. "don't move anywhere" she said and moved out of the room. I was totally unaware of where she went. "Something has happened to her, was she fine" many questions were striking my mind. She came back after ten minutes holding something in her hand. I put it on the rack, I was unable to figure it out. I address it to be a chocolate. She then stepped back towards the door.

She closed the door slowly without making any sound. "have you gone mad" I said. "Sushant... you are a very boring boy" she uttered. after a while "stand up" she said. I didn't took her order and continued to sit. Avantika walked close to me. holding my both arms with her hands she stood me up. "what are you doing?" I asked. She came closer to me and whispered "So...many questions....!!". "Avantika...please don't do, I am very afraid" I replied. she smiled devilishly and said "you don't worry, you will like it very much" and added up later "I cannot see your pain, let me handle it and let me teach you how to handle it". her voice was getting sexier and slower. She came more closer to me, raised her hands, passing it around my neck and holding me she said "put both your hands on my waist". I uproot my hands out of pocket. Slowly moving up towards her bulgy waist. Hands rested on her waist. "hold it tightly" she ordered. Pressing her waist hard, I could feel the unrealistic flow of electric in my body as if she was charging me. She was slim and I could cover her waist almost from the backside. My thumbs were on the front side. That feeling was very amazing. "Good Boy..." she said. Holding me tight, She started pulling me towards herself. "will she kiss me..?" I thought, but soon I realized that her intention was not to kiss me. she came very close to me, her nose touched my cheek. She rubbed her nose up and down on my cheek. She was very slow and soft. With her delicate and gentle moves she had started me arousing internally. Emotionally I was getting enervated. I wanted her to continue the same. "Why don't you love me? Sweetheart" she mumbled. I think she was dripping from inside and wanted me to act, but I was totally a new born baby on that situation. I didn't knew how to respond her. Making my mind and gathering some courage I replied her "I love Akriti" and added up "Not you" ending with "you are only my friend". She stopped for a while then she told me "don't be harassed, Baby" adding up "you will be addicted to me and then you will love me". her voice was

very calm and loveable. 'Avantika loved me..!', I didn't know this, but she is only my friend. I could say anything further, she held me very tight making her hands which were holding me stronger than it was. Waves of glory and emotions had started busting inside me. she tilted her head, her lips came closer to me. I could feel her breathe when she came too close to me. our lips were very close to each other. Slowly and steadily with a gentle care she moved towards me. she closed her eyes, I made no movement. Watching her closing her eyes, I too closed mine. Her lips touched me with a delicate movement towards me. A volcanic force burst into me, forcing me to take the initiative. I put myself forward to embrace her lips with mine. Sucking her delicate and very soft lips I made slow moves. An electric flow tackled my body moving up and down, making me her slave. Her holds became tight and her movement of lips became more fast and harsh. We embraced each other very tight as if we wanted to be one. The soft touches became more fast from my side. I could think nothing without the very severe moment. Moving my hands on her ass, I touched her lips with my tongue. Her lips gave me the way and was inviting me. being very careful I pushed my slick part into her. I tasted each part of her mouth rolling my slick part inside her. we both touched each other inside her. moving out I started sucking her lower lips. She was very sweet and tasty I could feel the tastiness while I sucked her lips inside and outside. It continued for about twenty minutes and after, Withdrawing, we both were silent and looking down, our forehead were touching each other.

We were gasping vigorously. Was it the end.!!!

She moved her hand off me and asked me to sit on the bed. "are you going somewhere?" I asked her. "I will be back soon" she replied and entered into her bathroom. I was in a dream with open eyes, I felt brainless, unable to think anything. I loved it very much. My penis was standing erect against me in my underwear, making my trouser bulging outwards. Avantika came out, stood in front of me and whispered in my ears "strip me..!", "why???" I asked shivering. She again whispered in my ears "take my clothes off...Baby!!". I dumbly nodded. I moved my hands on her thighs massaging it. she sat in front of me kneeling on the ground making out level same. Looking into my eyes she moved her hands slowly between my legs, on my cock. She could feel my fully erect cock. Her massage was arousing me towards the threshold. She was constantly looking at my face and was moving her hands on my bulged trouser. I was moving high in emotion. I was completely ready for her. I stood up, holding her shoulders with my both hands, I made her sit. She stretched her hands straight upwards and said "pull out my kurti". Shuddering, I stood up, holding her kurti I pulled it upwards. "Oh my God...!!!!" I was blank. she was wearing a black bra which was holding her boobs tight. "Her boobs seems to be big" I thought in my mind. "do you like it?" she asked moving her hands on her squishy boobs. "I love it...!" I claimed. She took both my hands and rested it on her boobs, making me horribly electrically charged. She clipped off her bra and her completely bare torso made me blind in affection of her body. I started kneading her boobs, slowly moving my palms around it. Her nipples were hard and contracted. She pulled my head towards her nipples, "suck it" she moaned. My tongue tasted her nipples briefly. Encircling it round and round. Her sound was increasing a bit. "I want it... now!!" she whispered in my ears, while moving her hands into my trousers. "I don't know how to do it" I said holding her boobs. "I will teach you...Baby!!" she said and kissed me hard. She unbuttoned my trouser, making it to fall on the ground slipping off my legs. My dick was completely erect and was bulging out of my underwear. Giving me a devilish smile, in no time she stretched my underwear and took my fully erected cock into her mouth. Heaven, I moaned. The feeling was heavenly strong and joyful.

Sucking my dick hard, she had aroused me. "I love it" I shriek. She massaged my balls very slowly. She pushed my dick slowly into her mouth to its full length giving me jolts. After her few strokes, with an ultimate outburst, I exploded into her mouth. "Oh God...Oh my God...Oh God...Oh...Oh...Hahhhh...". my cum spewed out of her mouth, she licked it completely. "Amazing..!!" I exclaimed gasping. "did you loved it?" she asked. With a low gasping voice moving my hand on her head I replied "very much".

"what if anyone knows about this?" I uttered. "no one is at home, we both are alone here" then she uttered "they are at farm house". Hearing this a breathe of relief escaped. She wore her clothes with a haste.

"don't put on your clothes, I will return soon" she muttered and went out of the room.

After a couple of minutes, she returned with a bottle of energy drink. "finish it off" she ordered. Thinking it to be a soft drink, I tried to finish it in a single gulp, "eeuuuuwww..... so bitter...!!!, what is it???" with an awkward face I marked. "it is holy water, drink it" she said curling her lips. I could feel a high enthusiasm overcoming me. She laid on the bed and asked me come close to her. She stripped off her pajama. A horrific fear stabbed my body by watching her nude when she removed her red colored panty. We both were completely nude. She thirstily sucked my cock up and down. It started gaining life, after her couple of stroke I was completely ready to ram her pussy. "lick my pussy" avantika parol. She stretched her pussy for me to lick her voraciously. I licked her swelled and throbbing pussy hungrily, moving my tongue inside and outside. She started groaning and yelping. "yess...yesss.....more.....more....." she moaned. Avantika scream was getting loud. "Don't shout so hard" I whispered. "don't stop... idiot..!!!" she shouted. This time being more hard and avid I sucked her swollen pussy. I could feel the impulse of sudden passion hitting her stomach. I licked her fully tanned pussy dripping with pussy juices.

"shitt....shiittttt.....stop..stop..stop... Baby..." She shouted hastily. Shuddering, I kneeled down on her bed, between her legs. Pulled up her one leg putting it on my shoulder. "I want you inside me...Baby!!!" she cried out. I rubbed my cock on her throbbing pussy. Her pussy was dripping and her pussy juices were flowing through her ass. I could see the jolts and impulses which she feels when I massaged her clits with my fully erect cock. Slowly and gently I pushed my cock inside her. "Oh God...!" she stopped me with her hands. My vitality didn't wanted me to stop, I removed her hand. With a great force I pounded her pussy, I was in heavenly feeling and could feel the joy which was very elegant. Emotions were striking me like huge waves.

"Ooo....Fuck...!" she cried and pulled herself. Avantika was crying, blood began to flow from her tanned pussy. Before I could act she asked me to continue adding up "don't stop, even when I cry or ask you to stop". Listening this I unbothered about her, once again I start up the strokes. This time her pussy accepted my cock very easily. Her pussy was slippery and swallowed my dick making avantika more aggressive and enthusiastic. I could hear her moaning my name, this helped me to gain powerful strokes. Her groans increased with my strokes, and with a perfect rhythm we moved on. "c...cum inside me, please fuck me harder... give me your baby.....ahhhh.." she stammer loudly.

Striking her ball deep, I increase my strokes. Her sensual body invited me to fuck her brainless. Finally, making a last huge stroke I exploded. "Aaaaaa..." she yelled.

"Ahhhhhh.....Fucpajak.....ahhhh..!!!" I climaxed horribly. We both were sweating badly, her nipples were glistening from the sweat. Gradually I withdrew my cock out of her tender pussy. I cleaned her clit with my hanky, meanwhile she kissed me on my forehead. She squeezed my

cock with her delicate lips. We kissed each other. It was already very late for me, so I decided to make my way towards home. Returning home I recalled everything which we performed few minutes before. It was very arousing and fascinating, I felt slight enervated internally. Avantika gave me the unbelievable happiness which I could never forget.

6

I am the Reason

When I returned home, “A girl had come when you were not at home” mummy told. “Who?” I eagerly asked. “She didn’t told her name”, mummy replied. My eager level was rising gradually, no allegations we made on me from mummy’s side. “She would be Akriti” I thought. Taking no time I ran and reached her home. “what happened?” I asked her. “I wanted to invite you for my uncle’s marriage” giving me the invitation card she replied. “nice” I uttered. I returned home,

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