

Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 2

AL's POV

“Why the heck did you put off the plan?? Now you only have to compensate for the loss!!! The boss has now demanded a lot of money in exchange!” Felix started doing his regular business, that is shouting.

“Yea yea. I'll pay him”

“Do you even know the price!?!?”

“I'll see it later”

“\$10000”

“What the hell!?!?”

“Hm... I know you can't pay!!”

“I... I will!!” I said and put off my tracker. I went out to run an errand. I'll just see that that girl is safe. Nothing more, there is no business that I have to do.

I found her at her house. I changed my appearance into someone different. Wait. She knows this face. Nash... My name was Nash, right? Uh-uh. Yeah, it was. But.. how can I go inside??? This is her father's shop, on the lower part of this house. It's a shop for coffee. I can easily go there.. but she will not doubt me, will she? Anyway, I'm going.

I went inside the shop, which had quite a few people around this time. Can't believe my face is exposed all this while and no one has any idea that I'm AL.

I went straight to the counter. Her dad was there, I suppose. I haven't done a Ph. D. in her family!! I don't know her family members at all.

“Hello sir, can I get a Latte coffee?” I asked him.

“Sure. Please wait on that seat, sir” he said. I sat on the seat. Just then I noticed her coming down the stairs to the shop. She was looking beautiful.

Wait. What the hell am I thinking??? Beautiful, seriously AL???

“Ivy, give this to that young man over there” that man, supposedly her father, said. Her name is Ivy? Great. As she stepped near me, involuntarily my heartbeat increased. That didn't ever happen. Never.

She gave the cup of coffee to me. As she looked towards me, a sense of 'I know you' came on her face.

“Hey... you’re Nash, right?” she said.

“Hey, ya! I remember you. You gave a wonderful speech” I said.

“Oh, thank you. I also work here sometimes. He is my dad” she said.

“Oh great. Have a seat!” I said. I really had no idea what I’m saying. My brain was continuously questioning me. But I had no control over my voice.

“Thank you,” she said and sat in front of me. I just then met an eye staring the hell out of me. It was.. her dad? Oh god. Why is he staring at me like that? Because I invited her to sit here? Because she gave me a coffee? But wasn’t it him who ordered her to give me the coffee?

“Oh... Nash... Actually don’t mind my dad... But he hates to see me with any boy... So he just tries to dig a hole by his stares in anyone whom I talk with... So I should leave” She said and got up.

“Hey, Ivy!”

“Hm?”

“T-the coffee is g-great,” I said stuttering.

“uh, Thanks,” she said and left out of the house, probably to her work. I also left the place, I have to make sure that she is safe.

But.. why does her security means so much to me? I’m really surprised by myself right now.

Just then my phone rang. It was Felix.

“What the hell Felix, why are you calling me out of all the contact options you have?!?”

“Ya, and you know what, I can’t do anything when you turn them all off!”

“Oh.. well.. yeah”

“Why the heck do you turn off your location tracker so often?? I can’t even track you!”

“Why do you need to track me, Mr. Felix!?”

“Because you’re behaving weird”

“I’m not!”

“You left the job for some reason that you aren’t even telling me!”

“Oh, sorry Felix, But I have a personal life,” I said and switched my phone off too.

I don’t know why and how, but I think I made that girl a part of my personal life.

Ivy’s POV

I met Nash. He is so good-looking, but that's strange that he came to my shop. He hasn't followed me, right? Oh, it may be a coincidence. I have a reporting job today. I'm going to give an audition to become a reporter. I went inside and they asked certain questions. I was lucky enough to answer them all and thus I was selected. Tomorrow is a big day. I will do my first report tomorrow. I just got a minor theft case. I will have to go there.

Somewhere I feel that there's someone around me, but I usually feel that.

AL's POV

I was following her around. She was going someplace. Soon she reached the Cartesian Hall. What was she doing there?

She started investigating a few things and interviewing the people around. She also had a cameraman who was recording everything. Is she a reporter?

After some hours of this thing, she started going back home. I met her on the way... I wanted to.

"Hello, Nash. How come you're here in the middle of the street?"

"Oh hi. Actually, I was just going home"

"Oh, cool. Me too"

"Oh, that's great. F-friends?"

"Okay. Friends!" she said.

AL's POV

She went to her home after I parted ways with her. I didn't follow her then, I'm not the type to follow girls around.

I put my tracker on again.

"You're fired!!" Felix yelled.

Don't worry. He says that a million times every month.

"Ok thanks" I replied.

"Hey! Wait, just kidding"

"I know"

"Hm... So we've got a mission"

"What?"

"First the conditions. It should not be blown like the last one at any costs!" he yelled in anger.

“Ok”

“Hm. Someone’s planning something against the state mayor. You’ve got to save him”

“Who’s that someone?”

“The DFM”

“How? What are they gonna do? Why?”

“Go to their headquarters and listen to it yourself,” he said.

I just went to their known headquarters. Not really known, I just know it.

I put on my usual form. Usual, that’s, of course, my black jacket and my black cap, followed by my black glasses and my black earbuds.

Dashing, isn’t it?

I went to their side hall. They were in the main hall that was also the control room. I’m an expert in doing things stealthily.

I was just facing the other side as I reached near the main hall. I stood against a wall, listening to their conversation. My face faced the wall that stood in front of me, while I was all ears to them.

“Hm, so Mr. Joe is going to be dead by tomorrow, copy that!”

“Copied, sir,” they said.

I missed the main conversation I guess. I came here after so much trouble. All these cameras, these securities, and I didn’t get anything. That’s not my style.

I entered inside slowly, looking down, making sure that my hat covered my face and they looked together at me, and I’m sure that they recognized me.

“Hey, AL. Nice to meet you again!” one of the guys, who is supposed to be the boss, spoke. His name is J by the way. Yes, J. Huh, these names.

“Leave Mr. Joe”

“Huh, why do you act like you’re good? Come on dude, you’re like us”

“Take it as a warning Robe”

“Oh don’t come on my real name, AL, I’ll expose yours”

“Like you know!”

“Hm, Your name is…” he showed me a paper.

“Mark? Huh, I used that name ages ago”

“Don’t piss me off! If you want to make it out alive then join hands”

“Oh really?? My skills aren’t for bad!”

“Hm bear the consequences,” he said trying to threaten me. Well, I guess I should be when I’m here all alone.

He started to attack me, which I dodged easily. But being alone with the entire team of them, I wasn’t sure if I would be able to make it out. And, I wouldn’t want to be in bad hands.

So yes, I took the craziest decision to run away, which I didn’t do earlier, never actually. I beat some of them and ran away.

As I went a bit too far from their headquarters, that was the time to call Felix. He called me himself, though.

“Hey, AL. You’re safe now” he said with a sigh like he was holding his breath for the last 15 minutes.

If that was possible.

“I know it better, I guess”

“Oh yea,” he said.

“You almost got me surrendered today!”

“Hm? Surrendered? And you?”

“Yaya. I know that’s impossible. I’m never gonna do that. But the important thing is that... I couldn’t hear anything because I was late!”

“Hm that’s what was expected, but did you do what you went for there for?”

“Of course! Track their voice now!” I said.

Yup. You got it right. I inserted a microphone and a tracking device near their hall.

“Hey hey! I’m forwarding the voice to your tracker” he said and then I could hear those guys.

“Fuck! How can you let him go!” someone spoke.

“He was not of any use anyway!”

“Well well. Don’t try to postpone the murder!”

“We know boss!”

“K! Call Joe right now!” J called.

“R! Don’t miss a second of their call!”

“M! Maintain the intensity and the frequency well!”

Huh? Do they have names or are they learning alphabets?

“Hey hey wait. What’s that black thing?? What the hell-” someone said.

And the voice was gone. Maybe they found out the device.

Oh god. Voice manipulation. They’re using their first card now!!

“Felix. Message Mr. Joe now!!” I screamed as I was directed back to him.

“Got it, AL”

I was waiting for his response, but not just standing. I ran towards the mansion of Mr. Joe.

He was going out with his bodyguards, in his car. I went to him, with my hat downer than usual.

“Mr. Joe, your life’s at risk”

“Who are you?? How dare you-” one of his bodyguards came in front, covering him.

“I’m leaving anyway. Well, the call you just received was manipulated by the DCF. Don’t go”

“That was a call from the president!” the other one yelled.

“Oh really? Why would the president call the mayor and that too at this hour?”

“He said that there’s some important issue!”

“Oh god. I’m hating it. Just don’t go!”

“We won’t listen! Just leave!”

“Hey, you-” his bodyguards came upon me and I don’t hurt good people, so I made my way out.

“Have you done any preparation, Felix?!?” I said as I got a little far.

“Yup bro all set, we have blocked all the ways of him to reach them”

“Good. Bring back up, I’m going to DCF”

“Hey hey! Our people will take time! Just slow down”

“I’m leaving now, back up is needed a little later, I’d like to have a talk first!”

“Okay bro, all done, I informed them,” he said a little later and I went to the headquarters again.

Hmm wondering how I got there when all the ways were blocked? I go with bloody roofs, man!

I reached there and I met them just at the gate. The boss. Namely, J.

“Oh hi AL. How are you here, bro?” he said sarcastically, which wasn’t humorous at all.

“Leave Mr. Joe alone!”

“Why the fuck!”

“Money? That’s what you want right?”

“Huh, Mr. AL, We want much more than you can even think!”

“And what is that?”

“Power! Control!”

“That you will never get, you piece of shit!”

“You!!” he tried to attack me and I dodged and the backup was soon there.

“Wanna have a one on one fight?”

“One on one is done alone, my dear brother!”

“Don’t you fucking called me your brother!!”

“Someone has-”

“You! Just get ready!” just then my back up got ready with their weapons. They loaded their guns and pointed them at them.

“Do you wanna fight?” I asked at last.

“Leave it,” they said looking at each other.

“Huh? Afraid?”

“What did you say?? You just-”

“Hm? What? You just wait and watch you-”

“You know what, even we have back up!”

“What? No backup can st-” I was stopped by the scene that played on his phone ahead of me. I was not believing what I was seeing and what was happening. I.. I didn’t know what I should do.

AL’s POV

I couldn’t believe what I was seeing in front of me. She was... She was Ivy. They had a recording, which was probably going live. They had a gun... Forced on her head... And... And she was not scared. Yes! She was not scared... But hell! I was!

“J... She’s not from our world, leave her!” I yelled at him, as a smirk appeared on his lips.

“Oh really? Haven’t you been following her around?”

“I... I haven’t been doing anything like that... It’s a misunderstanding” I said, my eyes still fixed on the video being played.

“Oh really? Now the most wanted criminal will go around a girl all day, save her, and still it’s all just a stupid misunderstanding??”

“J, whatever it is, she’s not related to us!”

“Maybe she wasn’t, but now she is!” they said.

“Don’t bring her in this, J!” I yelled yet again, but it didn’t seem to affect him.

“I can shoot her any second,” he said. “What can you do?” he said.

“Weapons down,” I said and everyone looked at me confused.

“I said Weapons Down!!” I yelled and my back up kept their weapons down.

“Let’s talk this out J,” I said and he smirked.

“Huh? Really? But she’s not-”

“I said we will talk and..”

“You’ll do what we say!” he said.

“And... And. I’ll do what YOU SAY!” I yelled at them, making them smirk evilly at me again.

“Fine,” they said and went inside.

“J! Set her free then!” I said.

“After our pretty talk, brother”

“I said don’t fucking call me your brother!!”

“Huh, you won’t be free from some-”

“Just shut up & talk already!” I said as we reached the inside hall.

“Just one thing, my little brother. You’ve been trained so well, shouldn’t you use it for some good? Come on, you just have to kill Mr. Joe” he said, as they made me sit on the damn sofa.

“K-kill?”

“Oh AL. You have been framed for so many murders... Don’t you want to do one yourself?”

“I’ll never kill anyone!”

“Not for this girl?” they said, making me look at the video again, in which they’ve pointed another gun at her.

“I.. I’ll kill Mr. Joe... By this week”

“By this week? Are you fucking out of your mind?? The election is at the end of the week! He should be dead by tomorrow!”

“But-”

“This is the last chance to save her!”

“What? Ok! ok! I’ll.. I’ll kill Mr. Joe! But set her free!”

“That’s good if you do so,” they said and I stood up.

“But!” they said and I looked at them again.

“I still know her house and my men carry guns to even their relatives,” he said. I knew he was clearly blackmailing me.

“Don’t you dare-”

“Until you do everything under the plan and don’t try to act over-smart”

“Fine!” I said and went out of the damned building, back to my house. I was hell worried about what I should do when I received a call from Felix.

“What did you say to them? Did the matter cool down?”

“Sorry Felix, but I’m out of this job for now”

“Out of the job? Means?”

“I resign to work with you”

“Wha- why?”

“I got a new boss”

“What the fuck are you talking about? Don’t tell me you joined hands with-”

“I did”

“And?”

“I am not playing dumb anymore”

“What?”

“Everyone knows clearly that they are the boss”

“But-”

“Please Felix. AL out” I said and broke the connection.

I went to my apartment, which was an abandoned building.

I was not doing their job for God’s sake if you all thought so!!

I knew they were spying on me!!

That’s why.

Then I called Felix again and explained to him the situation.

“Oh god, you scared me”

“You really think I would join hands with those bloody rascals-” I started to speak whatever I wanted.

“I know. Just calm down and think of a plan”

“All they have is that girl”

“What?”

“That girl to keep as a hostage”

“So?”

“I’ll go meet her then,” I said and put the tracker off, I went to her house. I was on her house’s roof. I have already hacked out her number.

I messaged her.

“Come to your roof – AL”

For a moment, I was confused will she come or not, but then I heard some footsteps approaching the roof, so I hide my face completely by the collar, hat, and glasses.

As she stepped up, I spoke.

“Please close your eyes,” I said and she closed them at that instant, knowing how much my privacy meant to me.

Meant to someone like me.

“A-AL?” she asked, a little afraid look on her beautiful face.

“Yes I am AL, and you shouldn’t be afraid of me,” I said and I saw her calm down.

“Okay,” She said.

“I’m sorry for what happened today, it was all because-” I was stopped as she interrupted in between.

“I know AL. I was not afraid because somewhere I knew that you’d save me again” she said and that made my heart have a different warm feeling at her words.

“But.. I don’t know what’s gonna happen next... This house is not safe for you now” I said. “I wanted to ask your permission... Can you come with me for sometime?” I asked.

“W-with you?”

“I would never have asked that if your house was safe for you”

“But-”

“I know. You’ll need to convince your dad and maybe he doesn’t really understand”

“Yes..”

“Just for two days”

“....”

“You can tell that you’ve been doing some research & report”

“Oh ya... Wait. How did you know I was a reporter??”

“What? Oh, that... What’s difficult for me? I can find out anything”

“Oh ya sure. You’re AL”

“Ya... So”

“Then I’ll... Ok... Fine.. I’ll come” she said and I went near her and patted her shoulder, making her feel that it’s ok. I asked her to ask her dad. Her dad agreed after a long quarrel between them.

Now all I had to do was save her and do the right thing.

AL’s POV

I took her with me. Ha, I didn’t take her from roofs! I took her to my car.

I reached my abandoned house and she was shocked by all this. I told her that she can open her eyes because I can’t make her blind! Although my face was almost covered.

When we reached inside she was beyond shocked, seeing the big apartment, with four rooms.

“You live alone, right?” she asked. I nodded.

“Four rooms?? For what??” she asked.

“Well, someone abandoned this house, so I wouldn’t go to them to destroy these rooms just because I live alone?” I said sarcastically.

“Oh yeah, correct,” she said. I smiled, but she couldn’t see it.

Then I pointed towards one of the rooms. “It’s yours,” I said. She smiled and went there. I went inside and asked her if she was ok with it, for which she smiled and nodded gracefully.

“Thanks,” she said and I went to my room.

It was night, so I preferred sleeping.



The next day I woke up, only to find her already ready, and she was doing something in the so-called kitchen.

“Hm? You’re up?” she asked me.

“Oh yeah,” I said, covering my face again.

“Don’t worry. I didn’t look at you” she said and I smiled under my collar.

“Well, can you please bring my phone from my room?” she asked. I went to her room and took the phone. But my eyes landed on a diary. It was her.

I didn’t look at it much and first went to give her her phone.

Then I went back to take a look at the diary.

“Personal Diary, don’t touch”

The first page read. Well, I shouldn’t read it, but.. I’m a criminal, breaking rules is my deal.

“9 PM

I was here, at this abandoned building. Luckily, I got this new diary today, to initiate the habit of diary writing. My last diary got filled a week ago. I’m here with the most well-known criminal, AL. No, I’m not kidnapped, but he’s here helping me. Something is strange, in my heart. I feel like he can never hurt anyone, and that’s what persuaded me to come here. My heartbeat raises whenever I see him. Maybe it’s just an attraction, but I catch butterflies whenever he looks at me. Although I can’t see his eyes, I can surely feel his gaze, whenever it shifts towards me. I want to see him, but it’s not my wish, not my land, not my mind. I can’t tell him to do what I like, because beggars can’t be choosers. I’m in trouble, and he’s helping me. It’s been days, and it’s the first time this feeling is caught in my heart. Never knowing what it’s really feeling, I just can’t let myself from falling for him. Yes, you read it right, dear diary, I think I’m falling for him. Anyway, I’m off to sleep.

Good night Diary,

Ivy”

I was dumbstruck. What was that? Really? I mean like really? I kept it right where it was, and decided to act as nothing happened. I went out.

“Here is your breakfast, AL,” She said as she placed the breakfast on the table. She looked at my eyes for a millisecond, but then looked down again, realizing what she was doing.

Against what I told.

“Well, you can see my eyes,” I told her, and she looked intently at them, that same second, with some desire, and then shifted his gaze towards the food.

“Yea, thanks, now eat the food,” she said and sat down across my chair.

We had a good breakfast. I told her that I’ll come in a moment. I need some time alone.

I was thinking about something.. about someone... about her.

She is falling for me?

What does it feel like to fall for someone?

Is it the urge to protect someone with your life?

The desire to hold someone near you forever?

If yes, then... I’m falling for her too.

★★★★

I decided to go according to the plan in my mind without confessing anything that’s unsure to her.

“I’m leaving for my plan,” I told Ivy.

“I’m coming with you, right?” she asked me.

“No,” I said. “You’re here to be protected not hurt” I clarified.

“Please AL” she pleaded.

But why? Who wants to roam around with a criminal? Why?

“Why?” I asked the question on my mind.

“Just please,” she said. I had no other choice.

★★★★

I reached their headquarters. I wanted to act like I’m making some plan with their help. She stood outside, at a hideous place.

“Oh hi AL. Good that you came here” J said.

“Thank you. So, what’s the plan?”

“Just kill him. That’s it”

“Ya, but how?”

“You know it well, don’t you”

“Ya sure. I just need to make sure you don’t hurt her” I said.

“Yes, we won’t,” they said. “Until you do what we say” they added.

“Deal,” I said.

I left the place and reached where she was hiding.

“I’m leaving for Mr. Joe’s house,” I said to her. “Should I leave you home?”

“AL. I trust you, and your plans. But what will you do?” she asked me.

“Ask him for help”

“That’s not what you can do, AL! You know he won’t trust you!”

“Yes, I was kidding, Ivy. I have my backup. I’ll wait until they know that I’m not doing anything, and then I’ll attack them”

“That’s cool but dangerous, AL”

“My life has been always dangerous, Ivy, but I’m still alive, even if I die-”

“AL! Don’t you dare speak anything like that! ”

“Oh Ivy, fine”

“Yes. So I’m coming with you”

“No, you’re not,” I said.

“Please!”

“No! You won’t! That’s dangerous, you said it yourself!” I yelled a little, which made her scared.

“Please AL. Please” she said in a low voice.

“Fine. Come. Don’t be scared” I said and she looked up and smiled. I took her with me and reached Joe’s home.



It has been so much time and I know DCF must come here at any moment. I'm ready too, so no need to fear. But all I fear is her. She was sitting in our car. I told her to run away the moment they take over us if that happens.

They came. As expected.

"You will pay for this, AL!" J yelled and we got involved in a fight. It was going wild. Everything.

Everyone was fighting. J and I were also fighting with each other.

But I saw someone else coming with a gun towards me. He pointed it on my head, while three others surrounded me, binding my hands. J stopped, everyone stopped. J came in front of me, while my hand was tied with rope.

"You should know who's the boss!" he yelled and took the gun in his hands. He was about to shoot when Ivy... she came there and took the gun immediately from him. They all looked towards her. He snatched the gun back.

"I'll die. I'll die but leave him, please!" she said to him and he smirked.

AL's POV

"I'll die. I'll die but let him go" Ivy said whilst the gun was pointed towards her now. I couldn't do anything, three guys were holding me, with their guns pointing at my head, and my weapon was already taken.

"Ivy, what the hell... let go of her, J, she isn't one of us," I said trying to be calm because if I'll shout then we are definitely dead.

"Oooh seems like two love birds are here? You will risk your life for him, but don't you know, it's not a movie, you won't be saved by some hero, and all that happily ever after tales!" he said and started laughing and took another gun and pointed at me.

"Let's do a deal. You both die together. Nice, isn't it?" he spoke.

No. It isn't happening. I still haven't confessed my love to her. NO!

"J. I'll.. work for you... I.. uh.. promise.. let her go" I said and he chuckled.

"No. I won't fall for your trick again" he said.

"J. Remember we share one thing. At-least for that, don't do this, you know what I mean, we promised something to her" I said.

"Oh god. Now you remember you're my freaking-"

"Please J," I said. He stopped. Yes, we promised something to her, and he wouldn't open his mouth, because we both respect her equally.

“Let her go, J, please” I can’t believe I’m helpless.

“Fine, but make sure this in your mind, that if you don’t do what we say, you’re gonna lose someone close to your heart,” he said facing Ivy and left.

“Sorry Ivy..” I said as she was still in pure shock and was scared by everything. She hugged me suddenly. I don’t know why... but I hugged her back.

“AL.. what will you do now,” she said crying, as she got back.

“At least I won’t want to watch you cry,” I said.

“Hm?” she asked shocked.

“Ivy, close your eyes,” I said and she closed them. I went more near her.

“Can you forgive me?” I asked her.

“For what?” she asked.

“Just tell me, you will”

“Ok, AL, I will, but whats-”

I kissed her on her lips. I know she is shocked and probably angry... But that’s what my heart said to do. I got away and she had her eyes still closed.

“AL...” she said.

“Sorry, Ivy, that’s just... I..” That was the first time, I was afraid of something, afraid of her getting angry, afraid of her hating me.

“Was it... Do you..” she couldn’t complete her sentence and a tear left her eyes.

What? Did I hurt her? Hurt her feelings? Was she angry? Why is she crying?

“I’m sorry Ivy, don’t cry, please”

“Answer me AL, you know what I want to ask”

“Yes Ivy”

“But why me?”

“Because... Ivy, because you’re Ivy, and that’s what I love about you”

“That doesn’t make sense”

“It does if you can like a criminal like me, what’s wrong in liking an innocent soul?”

“W-what? You know?”

“I wouldn’t have touched you if I didn’t know,” I said and she smiled.

At-least she is smiling.

“AL. You’re not a criminal” she said.

“I am,” I said.

“I know, you can’t kill anyone, I know you don’t hurt good people”

“But how can you be so sure”

“I think that’s what love is all about”

“No Ivy. You are wrong, I’ve killed many people, they all were innocent” I said the lie, she is unsafe with me, I want her to leave me, I shouldn’t have kissed her, but I couldn’t control myself.

“AL, That’s a lie”

“No, it isn’t Ivy,” I said.

“AL. I know that-” she was still speaking something.

“I said, I’m all about a criminal! Get that shit in your head!” I yelled at her, and she flinched at my sudden harsh voice, she took a step back and nodded.

“o-ok,” she said and looked towards the car, finally opening her eyes. She didn’t see me, but I know her eyes were full of tears.

Sorry Ivy, but I have to do this, I want you to hate me so that you can finally go away from me. I know I also can’t live without you, but that’s not what matters, because you being with me, will only put your life in danger, you are too pure and too good to even be here in this cruel world. You don’t know that they won’t even think for a second before using that gun. I can’t let you be a victim, because I love you, and trust me, all love couples are not meant to be together.

I went to the driver’s seat. She earlier sat on the passenger’s seat, but this time she sat on the back seat.

“I want to go back to my house,” she said.

I didn’t have any other option, so I dropped her at home.

Ivy’s POV

He dropped me at home and I went straight to my room. Dad was asleep, maybe because it was late. He sleeps early enough. I started crying as I reached there. As if someone has pierced my heart. He never behaved like that. How can he shout at me? Doesn’t he like me? If yes, then why did he..? If no, then why did he kiss me? I was a weak-hearted person, so I thought not to think about it.

I slept and waited for the night to pass through. I took sleeping pills, I wasn’t catching any sleep.

AL's POV

I went home after dropping her. I was not in my senses. I hurt her. Everything is clear, It's better that I hurt her than them hurting her. I don't deserve her love.

I went inside and Felix called me.

"Yes Bro," I said.

"I told you not to go around any girl"

"When?"

"From the start. Now what?"

"What?"

"You're acting stupid, AL"

"So? My mind is not clear! I don't wanna help them, I can't! But her life is in danger!"

"So what did you decide?"

"Helping them?"

"Shut the fuck AL!"

"So do you have a better plan?"

"Hm. ask Mr. Joe for help," he said and call cut. He was the only one who can help.

I called Mr. Joe.

"Hello" he picked up.

"Hello, AL here"

"Who- oh what!!"

"Don't be shocked, just listen. DCF is planning to kill you. So"

"Why should I trust you?"

"That's the only chance you have"

"Okay okay. We all know you aren't bad. You saved my son"

"Yes, so, spread the word that you're dead"

“Wh-at?”

“Don’t leave your house and do all the procedures with any dead body, just make sure you don’t get caught. The elections are at the end of the week. Just keep your profile low till then, and once you win the elections, you won’t be in trouble”

“Okay. I got it, thank you AL”

“Bye sir,” I said.

Yes, I had saved his son once. He’s in politics so his son is also a victim sometimes.

It’s been one week. I made sure that the truth doesn’t come out. The DCF is blindfolded, and Mr. Joe is dead for all. But what I want to get is now to make sure no one knows that it was OUR plan. It would be difficult to convince everyone that he’s alive, but it would work because we’ll say that he had taken an oath not to speak or do anything till the elections. So the elections are today and he came out of his house startling everyone.

The media was insane, but the government was providing security to him. It is provided to every political leader before the election and during their rule time.

It was all going on, but the thing that was worrying me the most was that I hadn’t spoken to her for a week. But I saw her go to work, so it’s fine.

The day ended, the results came and Mr. Joe won. Now, his life is not in danger. Mine and hers is. I went to her house.

I messaged her to come on the roof but she didn’t come.

“Ivy, please it is important” I messaged again. She came and closed her eyes.

“Your life is in danger again. So..”

“I’m not coming with you, sorry”

“No. I’m not asking you to come with me. Just keep...some of my guards here. And take this necklace. It has a small chip. If you press this button then the police will come. Don’t worry.”

“Can I open my eyes”

“Can I.. help you in wearing it” she was quiet for a second but nodded. I went to her back and made her wear it. Then she opened her eyes (because I was at the back) and saw a button behind the pendant of the necklace.

“T-thank you AL”

“I’m sorry Ivy”

“For?”

“You know it”

“I’m confused”

“About what?”

“Everything,” she said. “Do you like me or not!?” I was shocked by her straight question.

“Y-yes, I do Ivy”

“Then? Why did you...”

“Because I’m just a trouble for you, Ivy, you need to understand”

“No. I want to be with you. I don’t care about the world”

“But I care about the world, because my world is you, and my dear world, your life is in danger because of me”

“Sorry AL, I can’t be like this, I want to be with you”

“We’ll talk about it... later”

“Okay”

“Bye, take care”

“Thank you, AL” with that I left.

