

Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 6

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.

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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.

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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.

