

## Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 7

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.

AL’s POV

He messaged me.

J.

“You’ve messed up big this time, you will lose Ivy”

Oh yeah. Of course, she is the target.

I didn't flinch or fear because I knew she will be fine. I went to her house, although.

Police.

Sure enough, they tried.

I went inside.

No... This... Th-this... It's... Not true, right..?

“Surprised much!?” J said. I looked at him.

Her dad was tied to the ropes, unconscious and his mouth was also covered with a cloth. Ivy was in one of the man's arms and her mouth was shut by the hand and also a gun was pointed by another man. Police nowhere to be seen.

“J..” I said.

“Now lose her!!” he yelled.

I looked into Ivy's eyes. She was trying to say something like ‘everything is fine’.

“Sure, but can you let me.. uh.. kiss her one last time?” I asked.

He smiled, evilly, of course.

“ooh, love birds?? Sure!” he said and freed her from the grip but of course, three guns were pointed at us.

I hugged her as she came to me. I saw the necklace she was wearing from her back-neck. It wasn't the one I gave. It was a copy. The one I gave had the name ‘IVY’ encrypted on it's back. But it was slightly different. Oh, now I understand.

I didn't kiss her of course and got away.

“Don't want to kiss your girl?” J said.

“No... Not really. Because we need some privacy, don't we? But you aren't really giving it” I said.

“Damn it, you aren't going to get it either”

“I'm fine with it!”

“So, you wanna save her?”

“Yes, I do, what do you want?”

“We want you dead,” they said.

“Sure! But that’s unequal, I mean I didn’t kill anyone, so why should I be killed? I mean, some sort of-”

“You sure killed many people!” they said.

It took me a while to understand what is happening, but now I do.

“I surrender,” I said to the police that just came from the first floor.

“Show your face!” they said.

“Well, that, uh... I would most likely do that at the police station?”

“That’s more like it,” they said and handcuffed me. The DCF already ran away when the police came down. Well, how coward they are, right? At-least have a good image in front of the police!

They started taking me to the police station I guess, they were taking me to the police car, when I opened the handcuff, I learned that years ago, and started to beat some of them. Although it was a bit difficult, I’m a pro at it.

I ran to some roof far away, when they were out of sight.

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After about half an hour I came to Ivy’s house. I can’t take the risk of police thinking that Ivy is with me, or something like that.

I entered her house through the balcony that was closed, but I knocked on it and she opened it.

She hugged me as soon as I entered.

“I’m glad that you’re fine, AL,” she said.

“I’m more than glad that you’re ok, Ivy” I replied.

Just then I heard footsteps and the door flew open. It was her dad, and I’m really dead.

“Ivy, your dad...” I tried to tell her because she wasn’t facing him, but she kissed me. I kissed her back, I don’t want her to be disappointed.

She got away and I told her, “Well, your dad really hates me,” I said. She turned around, to meet with the burning gaze of her dad.

“D-Dad! I.. I.. uh.. this.. he..”

“I’ll see that,” he said calmly, totally opposite to his facial expressions. “Who the hell are you!!” he yelled at me.

“Sir... I.. uhh...”

“Oh great. The most wanted criminal AL is scared of someone who is unarmed” Ivy whispered in my ears.

“Keep quiet princess,” I said without letting any emotions come to my face, although my face was not visible to them!

“I.. I.. my name is AL,” I said. Don’t wanna lie to my future father-in-law!

Okay, that’s so much cheesy.

“AL? What’s that name!?”

“uh..”

“Wait. That criminal?? AL???” he asked.

“Dad! He’s not a criminal! He saved us today, without him the police wouldn’t have been here!” Ivy yelled.

“We’ll talk to you later!!” her dad said and Ivy said to just give her a minute and then her dad went downstairs.

“huh. That was...” she said.

“It’s fine,” I said.

“Really! You’re not a criminal!”

“For you”

“Jeez, leave it, you wouldn’t understand,” she said.

“Listen, Ivy”

“Hm?”

“She was an actress, right?”

“Who?”

“You don’t know?” I asked.

“Nope”

“There was a paid actress who was masked like you and was made to pretend as if she was you. But you know what, they are totally stupid. Because I feel you from my heart, and heart can’t be fooled like that!” I said.

“You speak really good lines”

“Thanks.. and your duplicate dad was also present,” I said. She smiled.

“But the best thing is that you are smarter than anyone,” she said.

“Because I need to protect you” I completed.

“AL. I don’t like people calling you a criminal. You’re not a criminal” she said concerned.

“But I am, for the world, and that fact can never change,” I said.

“It can, if you and I... If we are together.. let’s work together to clear your name”

“That’s-”

“Please AL. Promise me we will clear your name and we will do this together”

“Okay, Ivy, we will,” I said and we both smiled.

I know from today, everything will change.

AL’s POV

That day ended and I went back to my house. Well, the DCF was quiet and I didn’t get any further responses and they didn’t try to contact me. Well, they just got away from the police by inches!

They were almost caught.

They really fear the police.

Anyway, I was happy until I received a text. A horrible text. It took all it needs to make me stop breathing.

“She’s gonna suffer hell,” it said, and attached to it was a photo of her tied with ropes and a gun attached to her head.

She was blacked out and a man was holding the corner of her top threatening to tear it. I saw a tear roll down her closed eyes. The gun pointed straight to her head, and the man looked at her with his shit\*y eyes.

“What do you want” that’s all I could say as I felt the most vulnerable at that time.

“Leave this country to save her” they texted.

Yeah sure. They sure want that, so that no one can come between them and the crimes they commit. After all, I’m the only one opponent they have. After knowing their powers, everyone joined hands with them. If you can’t beat your opponent, better to not let them play.

But do you think I’m selfish? Staying here is the most selfish thing ever. I stay here so that I could fulfill my purpose of cleaning AL’s name? Fu\*k, let AL go to hell.

“When?” I asked.

“Now! Right now”

“Okay. I’m leaving. You can follow me and confirm it”

And then I packed my stuff. I’m leaving, really. I don’t have anything to think about. I can’t let them do anything to the only one I ever loved.

You’ll understand me once you are in love. Once when you know that you mean NOTHING in front of your love, and when your love thinks that you are EVERYTHING. But trust me, it’s not what it seems. I knew it was coming. I knew it.

I lost.

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I went to the airport. I was going to Russia.

Nah. Nothing special there. It’s just the flight was heading there. And from now I will go wherever the wind will take me? Not kidding. I’m not in that mood. I’m finished.

I paid some extra to get the tickets. I met one of their men on my way.

“So you’re really leaving,” he asked amused.

“Yes, I am. Just don’t hurt her”

“As long as you don’t return, we won’t even touch her and she can return to her old life”

“Fine,” I said. Suddenly J video-called me.

“Hmm... Lost?” he said.

“I... I lost” I responded.

“Huh? That’s what I wanted to hear always!” he said and started laughing.

“And for our mother’s promise,” I said. He looked at me with attention. “I’ll leave and you promise me to leave her alone,” I said.

“Yes, sure,” he said. Well, I only trust her because I used my mother’s name for this. He won’t ever break it. And that’s it.

If you’re wondering, then we both are brothers... Real brothers. And due to some circumstances, our mother made us promise... That in this life, we’ll have to listen to each other, once. Once, wherever the other asks, we have to do that. Although we have some exceptions like we can’t ask for each other’s lives, still. And we both loved our mother very much. She’s the only reason we don’t reveal each other’s identity.

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I left the country. I reached Russia and decided to change myself completely.



Sorry, Ivy, I knew we can't be together. Sorry for getting your hopes high. Not in a billion years did I think that he will go for you. That's for the best, what I did. And trust me there, if destiny wants us, we will be together someday. And also trust me right now, all couples are not meant to be together. I told you before, didn't I? My words have some meaning, and now you know what they meant. But destiny is something, isn't it? Not now, not anytime soon. But we can meet... Maybe.

Sorry, but I'm changing myself forever. I'll make sure not to change my love for you, that's impossible, but no I'm changed. I'll live like the true me from me. AL's dead, Ivy.

Here I come, Russia.

Ivy's POV

I woke up after a long time. My hands were tied. I tried to remember what happened.

I was kidnapped.

Kidnapped when I was on my way to get evidence to prove AL's innocence.

I felt a gun near me and I closed my eyes. Suddenly the phone of the man holding it rang. He picked it up.

"Noted," he said and then removed the gun.

"You can go," he said to me. I had no idea what was going on, but I ran away. Who would leave such a great offer?

I took a cab on my way home. I was so afraid. AL saved me!

I reached home. Dad didn't know I was kidnapped, so he was normal, and so was everything.

But wait.

Where's AL?

I called him.

"The number you are calling does not exist. Please contact your service provider for further details"

What. The. Hell.

I called again, with another phone, but the same result.

The number does not exist!

I was afraid. Where is he!?

Did he leave me? No! He saved you, Ivy!

Suddenly a message popped up on the phone.

“Looking for something, eh?” the message said.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“That doesn’t matter. I know where is AL”

“Where is he?” I asked.

“He left you. He left California. He left himself here, he’s no longer AL”

“What? Do you think I’d believe you? Fuck off, man!” I texted and put the phone down.

I was already pissed off that he was nowhere to be found. And these stupid people.

The phone started ringing. I picked it up.

“You are fooled by AL, Ivy, he left you and you didn’t even see his face. You’ll never even know him!” some male voice said.

“Who the hell are you?” I asked.

“Your well-wisher,” He said and the call ended.

I tried calling again, but,

“The number you are calling does not exist. Please contact your service provider for further details”

What is with these numbers and their existence!!

I threw the phone away. I was so angry. I left the house to go to his place.

The place where he once took me.

I reached there and started searching for him.

“AL?” I yelled but no reply. I searched everywhere and finally found a note.

“Hey. Ivy, right? You made a fool of yourself. I don’t fucking love you. I’m a criminal and you should’ve known that. You are just a play toy for me. And now I don’t want to waste a fucking another second on you. So get lost!

Yours!!

AL”

This... This isn’t true, right?

That’s... That’s some prank or.. something like that, right?

No. He loved me! I’ve seen that in his eyes!

But then where the hell is he?!

Did he really leave California?

Leave me?

Leave AL?

No! Stop these stupid thoughts, Ivy. He's yours. He told that himself. Trust him.

I trust him!

He can never leave me. It's definitely a plan to make me weak and vulnerable.

Yes, it is, right?

I won't believe any word. I know you haven't left me.

I know you loved me.

I headed back to my home. I took the page with me.

I know him... He can't write that. Maybe someone else did that?

I can't be sure of anything. I'll definitely do something. I know you would come back very soon.

Just be fine wherever you are.

Don't forget to miss me.

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It's been 5 long days.

No sign of him.

I tried every possible way to find him. But no. No AL. Nothing.

I switched on the TV.

Lately, AL has not been seen anywhere in California. So he's on news. I saw him on news yesterday.

"The Most Wanted Criminal of California expected to be shot by another gang named DCF"

What?

What?

What did it say?

Shot?

Are you fucking kidding me?

That's what is left, right?

Just make me go rot in hell! I don't care about anything but him if god. If god anything happens to him, then I'm telling you I'm going to end my life.

You! You will be responsible for my death.

I don't know anything! I don't want to believe that letter, but sure he left me! Then also I wanted that he should live happily, so now what?

Huh?

Shot?

Why don't just kill me?

I can't take it! Firstly he left me. That was just enough to break me!

Now not this!!

