

Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 9

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.

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.

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.

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!!

AL's POV

I reached my brother's place. Yes, we were three brothers.

Edward, Andrew, and Antonio

Edward didn't like all this criminal stuff. He left us at an early age itself when he was told to select between crime and us or clean and just himself.

He said he'll like to live a happy life alone, away from us.

It's not like he doesn't love us. But just we weren't that type of siblings.

Like you can see Antonio and me?

Yes, that J has a name and it is Antonio.

And my real name is Andrew.

He took J as his initial because of reasons unknown. He never told us why did he do that. But I'm not interested either.

Because all I feel for him is hatred.

I rang the doorbell and Edward opened the door. He was beyond shocked.

"A-Andrew?" he asked.

"Yes, Eddie. You've changed so much!" I said.

I last saw him in his teenage years. He left the place but being a criminal that was able to find anyone, I always took note of his whereabouts.

"So do you!" he said. "But.. How do you know I'm here? Why are you here? Is Antonio still on your opposition?" he threw his questions to me.

Yes, Antonio was against me from the start. He wanted to have all the happiness of this world to himself and that's where I didn't agree with him.

He said that we have one life and we should enjoy it. But not by ruining other's life, right?

We weren't enemies, though. We have a little fight and then it was fine.

But that one incident changed us forever.

That one girl.

Sophia.

She came like a storm and ruined everything. Everything means everything. She built a wall between us, and Antonio decided to never break it even if that wall is suffocating because according to him, I was the one who built it.

Thinking about it is always painful, I can't change anything, but Antonio changed forever from that day. Our friendship and brotherhood changed to hatred and enmity while Sophia must be having fun somewhere.

Ironic, isn't it?

She ruined us. But what did she get? Where is Karma?

Nowhere. That's why I don't believe in karma.

But Ivy, she made me believe in destiny. And all I required was to get away so that I don't ruin a life.

I know how it feels.

I've been broken once.

By my brother.

My family.

I can't break someone else.

"Well Yes," I said.

"You didn't answer my other questions!" he said.

"I know Ed. I'll tell you everything.." I said.

"I just want one answer and I'll let you in," he said. "Are you still in the criminal world?"

"No," I said. He nodded and let me in.

He doesn't want anyone near the criminal world to go near his daughter.

Yes, daughter.

He married as of last year with his girlfriend that lasted for three years. Her daughter is just some months old and he's just so overprotective over her.

That's good.

At least someone has a family.

Someone has a life.

Not like me, a dead criminal.

I went inside. Firstly I saw his daughter. The cutest thing ever.

Then we went to a different room. By we, I meant me and Edward.

“So?” he said.

“.....” I didn’t know where to start or explain myself.

“You told me you are never going to leave being called a criminal,” he said.

“.....”

“What changed you, Andrew!”

“I’m in love, Ed!”

“What?” he said. “Love and you?” he said.

“Yes, I know it’s absurd... But.. It’s true” I said.

“Okay. I believe you, but who’s she? Do I know her?”

“No”

“So why are you here?”

“Because she’s not safe if she’s with me. So...”

“It’s unlike you”

“I’m unlike me,” I said.

“Okay. I need time to understand you now. For now, you can stay here. Just behave and don’t talk about any criminal matters in front of my daughter or wife”

“I know. Trust me”

“Okay then, it’s fine,” he said and showed me my room.

Andrew’s POV (AL)

The next day wasn't that enthusiastic. I woke up at 7, Edward was already awake, and his daughter was sleeping peacefully. Actually, he told me that his wife had gone to her family for two-three days. She would be returning today itself.

"So, you're telling me that you hired people and bribed Antonio to spread the fake news of your death just so that girl can forget you?" Edward asked while sipping his tea.

"Well.. yes," I said.

"You really don't know what is love, do you?" he asked me.

"Less than you, I'm sure," I said.

"She doesn't believe that you're dead," he said.

"What?" I asked.

"I'm sure she doesn't," he said. "Of course if only she loved you" he added.

"Of course she did!" I said.

"Then your plan is a complete failure," he said and kept the cup down.

"But.. I did everything. I can't return to that world, Ed. I love her but that's what is keeping me away from her. If anything I can ever give her is pain and that's what I never want to, even if that means staying away from her. I wrote a fake note, I made fake calls, just to make her feel that I'm not good and that she should forget about me, or at least hate me, so that if one day I forget that my return would hurt her and if one day I return to her being a selfish one, then she will push me away herself" I said.

"Listen, Andrew," he said. "It's not the way you think, to be honest, it's totally the other way round"

"Means?" I asked.

"She needs you and you need her. You're hurting her" he said and got up and left the room.

Am I hurting you, Ivy? But that's the only way I have. If I stay with you, you may even lose your life. I'm sorry Ivy, you fell for the wrong person.

It's been 1 PM. I had nothing to do, I always keep on thinking about what she might be doing, how was she? Is she sad.. or maybe she is happy that I'm gone? Or maybe she must be finding me or maybe she had already lost hope... Maybe she believes the news of my death or maybe she still believes that I was alive?? Maybe she continued her life or maybe she took a break because of the great disaster like myself came and went out like a storm? Or maybe she really started hating me and moved on or maybe she was still waiting for me to come and tell her that it's all a dream?

If I were you, Ivy, I'd.. I'd die. And that's what I fear. It's all on Antonio.

The last thing I had with me the promise we made to our mother. So, Antonio will make sure you're ok.

I called Antonio.

"Hey, bro," he said.

"Please take care of Ivy"

"She moved on from you," he said. I closed my eyes and tear escaped my eyes.

So easily?

"T-That's good," I said.

"I know how it feels like, Andrew and that's what you deserved for what you did with Sophie," he said and I threw my phone in frustration.

When will that leave me!?!?

I don't understand what was my fault for what happened? Am I really that undeserving for everything around me?

The phone switched off because it broke. I moved back to my room. Edward came inside.

"Was it my fault?" I asked slowly.

"Of course," he said.

I nodded my head.

"I can't live like this. I can't, I'm a human!!" I yelled and went on the road. The truck was coming and it hit me. I laid on the street and that's when I blacked out.

Edward's POV

"Was it my fault?" Andrew asked me as I entered the room. I thought he was talking about Ivy, so I answered, "Of course" but suddenly he lost his temper and yelled. He ran out of the house and stood in the middle of the road. Suddenly a truck came and hit him hard. I couldn't understand anything and I took him to the hospital. Luckily, Lilly had returned from her visit and she can look after our daughter now. After a quick check on him in the emergency room, the nurse told me something which made me totally tensed.

"It seems difficult to save him. We're trying our best, but he's severely injured"

Edward's POV

I called Antonio.

“Huh? Who’s this?” he said.

Oh yeah, we haven’t talked in years.

“Edward,” I said.

“Edw- oh Eddie! How do you remember me today?” he said.

“Send Ivy here,” I said.

“Why the hell will I do that?”

“Antonio, Andrew... He... He got in an accident” I said.

“Yea- wait. What?”

“He needs Ivy,” I said.

“What? How? How did he get into that?”

“I know you don’t care and I know you aren’t interested. So just send her girl here”

“I thought he needed her to go away?” he said.

“He may n-not live,” I said.

“What? What the hell!”

“Do this. At least do one thing for your brother” I said and ended the call.

Please, Andrew just hold on. Once Ivy comes, I know you’ll survive.

For her.

Because that’s love.

Ivy’s POV

I had locked myself in this room from the day I heard about him being shot.

I don’t believe it.

HE’S alive.

I can feel it.

I can feel him.

I can feel us.

You aren't leaving that easily, AL.

I'll bring you back.

You push me away, then I'll come to you.

If one day I can't come, you have to come.

I know you aren't dead. You're alive. I know you loved me. I know it wasn't fake. I know you fucking risked your life for me. I know you love me and I love you too.

Just one more time.

One more chance.

Give me one more chance.

I laid in my bed with tears dried, I haven't left the room. My father tried his best to get me out of the room, every time I said I needed time. He even broke the door once, I ran away from home then.

I need some time.

To trust my instincts.

To trust that he's alive.

And he loved me.

My father also believes that he's dead.

But no he's not.

He can't.

He's my hero.

Our story can't end before being started.

No, just can't.

Suddenly my phone started ringing. I ignored it as always.

But it rang again.

And again.

I picked it up.

"I'm bus-"

"AL is alive" that voice caught my attention.

He was my... kidnapper?

“What?” I asked.

“AL is alive and is in Russia. I can take you there” He said and the call ended.

I can take you there?

Am I so foolish to go with my kidnapper?

But what life are you living Ivy?

Isn't it better to die?

Either he is lying, that means you'll die.

Or he isn't lying, it means you'll get your AL.

You've risked many things for me, I can also, AL.

I got up from the bed and left the house. My father asked me and I told him I'm going to work.

I left the place and went to the nearest park. I messaged that number my location and in three minutes, a car arrived.

The person sitting inside was the kidnapper himself.

I remember his name... J.

“Sit on the back seat,” he said to me through the window. I nodded and sat on the seat as he started driving. We reached the airport and then headed toward Russia.

I reached Russia. He left me in front of a hospital saying that I will have to meet a man in front of Ward Number 761. His name would be Edward. I hurried my way to the hospital and found a man.

I went to him and he looked at me with confusion.

“Are you Edward?” I asked him. He nodded.

“And you?” he asked.

I didn't feel that he was dangerous.

“Ivy,” I said.

“Andrew- I mean AL... Do you know him?” he asked.

“AL? Yes! Yes! Where is he..?” I asked suddenly crying.

“Inside,” he said. As I was about to go. He stopped me.

“Ivy. You need to know something” he said. I looked at him.

“He... He is not in a good state. Support him, mentally and emotionally. You can save him, only you” and with that, he left. I was crying, but mental support means I have to be stable.

I went inside.

How handsome. I have never seen his face but I can definitely feel him.

I sat beside him and took his hand.

“Now. I’m here, you’ll be fine” I said.

Ivy’s POV

I sat beside him.

“You’ll be fine, for now, I’m here,” I said. He didn’t react, he was still unconscious. It’s been three days, sitting beside him. He doesn’t even open his eyes, let alone talk to me.

Doctors say that he is in a coma. He has no chance to wake anytime soon.

I don’t believe them.

I don’t trust them.

I know he’ll come back; and that too very soon.

He loves me, right?

That means he should come back when I ask him to. So why are you still lying numb? Why are you not talking? What’s missing?

“I love you... Andrew” I said before going out, as my usual routine. I met Edward sitting there. He looked at me with hope, when I just nodded in a no, silently.

“So, you wanna hear it now?” he asked me.

“Yes,” I said as we went out to the garden.

“Antonio or I should say the one who you know as J, he is AL or Andrew’s brother, and I’m the third brother,” he said.

“Wait. So, you’re telling me that Andrew’s brother kidnapped me?”

“Yes”

“And that they are enemies?”

“uh.. yes”

“And that you chose to quit the crime world when they didn’t?”

“Yes”

“Okay..” I said.

So much information...

His own brother was trying to kill him? Andrew, you’re so surprising. He was your own brother, you’re fighting with. Why are he and you so different? You’re good, then why is he bad?

“And, I guess.. something you should know about,” he said.

“Hm?”

“There was this girl, Sophia,” he said.

“Who?”

“Sophia,” he said. “Never bring his topic in front of him ever,” he said.

“What happened to her? Who’s she?” I asked.

“I can’t tell you much, I don’t know the reality,” he said. “But she is responsible for whatever we three are today,” he said.

Oh my, that gave me goosebumps.

“Oh,” I said, hiding the shock evident on my face.

Who could she be?

“Now you should go,” he said. I went back to Andrew.

It’s been a month.

Yes, A Fucking month.

He is lying on the bed as he has nothing to do with the world. I’m here like a maniac, when the doctors are saying.. you know what?

“We Don’t Have Hope”

Just go and rot your ‘no hope’ in hell. I know he’s gonna live. He will live. He will come back. I’m warning you Andrew if you won’t come back soon, I’m gonna beat the crap out of you!

“Ivy, come on..” my father spoke.

After everything happened, my father finally came to know I went here. I was treated with a serious scolding, but after knowing everything, he let me stay here, but on the condition, he will stay here too.

And that I will do whatever he says, as I've become way too careless.

And much more!!

Whatever, I will always be thankful that he understood me.

"No dad," I said.

"come on. He.. he must not like you like this" he said.

Oh yeah. I haven't slept for weeks. How does that matter? You! Andrew, it's all your fault! Just come back already...

"Today you have to sleep or I will drug you into sleeping" this time it was Edward.

Oh actually, we have become quite friends in the last days. He comes to visit us once in a while.

"You're not in the crime world, right?" I asked.

"Drugs are available to everyone," he said. "Don't force us to use that. Please sleep" he said.

"How can I sleep, Edward, just how? He is lying here unconscious. He won't wake up. How can I sleep? I won't get peace. I won't get sleep"

"I'm sure he would want you to sleep," he said.

"Now get up already!!" my dad yelled. I got up and went to the couch in front of the room.

"Not here!" he yelled.

"Please," I said. He hesitated but accepted, anyway. I tried to close my eyes. Slowly sleep engulfed me. And I met the most beautiful person.

Andrew.

He came into my dreams.

"Take care, Ivy. You know what I need. Your peace and your love. I'll be back, take care of yourself. I love you" and with that, I woke up.

"Wake up, it's already 7 A. M.," they said.

7 AM?

I thought that the dream just started???

Was he really there or just my imagination?

What happened just now!?

“Just I will definitely bring you back, Andrew. I will be fine, and you HAVE to come back, It’s my promise!” I promised.

Nobody’s POV

Sometimes, we have to go through the worst, to get what we love. Or I should say mostly, we have to go through the worst.

Leaving the past behind is the most difficult task anyone could ever do. And that’s what Ivy tried to do. Moving on never meant to be over AL. It was moving over surrendering her to the darkness. She woke up. She woke up from that day.

Andrew wasn’t living, but he lived in her dreams. Every day, he used to come in her dreams, telling her to start a new day with new hope.

As for him, she was the bravest girl one could ever come across.

Apart from everything, she held herself together. She started gathering clues, shreds of evidence to prove AL’s innocence. That was the least she can do for him. And she was ready, ready to face everything.

Every evening, she came back to Andrew, talked to him about the day, told him how much she missed him, and of course, told him that she loves him.

In her dreams, he comes back and tells her how much he misses her and how much he loves her.

She didn’t come to know if it was an illusion or did he really use to come in her dreams. But she believed in him. She believed in love.

She didn’t lose hope in the last six months.

She was on the way back to the hospital when she received a call.

“Miss Ivy, Patient in ward number 761 has gained consciousness”

Ivy’s POV

I ran all the way towards the hospital. I was so happy that the tears of happiness automatically came running down my cheeks. Edward was standing on the door.

“Go inside, Ivy, you should meet him first,” he said. I smiled at his generosity, wiped my tears, and went inside.

He was still laying with his eyes open, staring at the ceiling.

“Andrew..” I said. His eyes snapped in my direction. Slowly his lips broke into a small smile, that became the most beautiful and biggest smile.

“Ivy,” he said. “Is it you?”

“Yes, it is me, Andrew,” I said and went closer to him, now sitting on the floor of his bed’s side. “You’re back... you’re back, Andrew!”

“I wasn’t dead?” he asked. I shook my head and kept his hand on my heart. “It would’ve stopped if you were”

“It’s going fast..” he said. “And faster”

“Because you are here,” I said. “The one who makes it beat”

“uh-uh” we heard coughing and he removed his hand. “Well, this is a hospital room, okay?” Ed said as he came inside.

“Yeah, just got with the flow,” I said and he looked at Andrew. They both shared a smile. “Welcome back, man!” Ed said.

“Thanks, man. I know you both did a lot of work” he said.

“And actually, him too,” I said as my dad stepped inside. All the colors drained from Andrew’s face.

Andrew’s POV

There walked in her dad. HER DAD HATES ME. I’m dead, I’m really dead.

“Hey, A. L.” he spoke exaggerating at the name.

“H-hi S-sir,” I said sitting and looked at Ivy for an explanation.

“Actually, my dad helped a lot in taking care of you,” she said. I looked at him and swallowed the lump in my throat.

“I don’t hate you Andrew,” he said. “Ivy told me everything you did for her”

I smiled. “Really!?” I asked.

“Just look at the most wanted criminal smiling and being all childish at just his fiancés’ father’s words!” Ed commented.

“Fiancé!?” We all three snapped at him.

“Oh, come on, don’t tell me, Andrew, you don’t love her and don’t want to be her husband, and don’t tell me that Ivy doesn’t want to be his wife and don’t tell me sir that you’re now gonna separate them like some villain!”

“Okay, that’s true” we both again said in a unison.

“Okay, I then would TRY not to come in between,” her dad said.

“Please dad, you aren’t doing this” Ivy said.

“Oh Ivy, I need time to think about this,” he said. “And you, Andrew, you have to leave all this criminal world if you want to be hers”

“I will leave everything for her, sir!!” I said.

“That we will see” and with that Ed and her dad left, but the nurse came.

“Is he having some strange post-amnesia or any traumatic symptoms?” she asked checking the files in her hand.

“NO, he’s perfect,” Ivy said.

“Okay” and the nurse left.

“Andrew..” she said. She looked at me.

“Sorry,” I said. “Sorry, sorry for everything, Ivy. You know I didn’t mean an-”

“I know Andrew, I know it all. I never believed any word because I know that you love me and that you were true to me all along”

“Oh god Ivy you’re making my heart crazy for you,” I said. She smiled.

“Well, mine already is,” she said and got up. “Not get ready to leave this place”

“Okay..” I said and got up. She smiled at me again and then we went to the receptionist and completed all the formalities.

Ivy’s POV

“You aren’t wearing this!” my dad said as I chose another dress for my wedding. Yes, my wedding.

“But dad, this one is just perfect!” I replied back.

“Oh look, Ivy, this is good,” my dad said picking another dress.

“Whatever,” I said. He isn’t gonna listen to me anyway.

“Haha just kidding. Take that one” he said pointing at the one I chose earlier. I smiled and took the one I liked.

We returned back home and then I went to my room and found Andrew there.

“Hey,” I said.

“Hi” I replied.

“So, have you chosen the dress?” he asked.

“Yup” I showed him the dress. He smiled. “The dress is lucky”

“Haha,” I said. “Well, I wanna tell you something serious”

“Hm speak”

“Antonio.. he helped us in your recovery,” I told. He looked extremely shocked for a few moments, but then returned to normal.

“Why wouldn’t you talk to him?” I asked.

“Just I can’t”

“You could go and make everything fine, and then you both will-”

“I said no!!” he yelled. I stepped back.

“o-ok,” I said.

He stood up and came near me, and pulled me in a hug.

“Ivy, I-I can’t tell you some things,” he said.

“You trust me?” I asked. He hummed. “Then tell me everything”

Ivy’s POV

“You trust me?” I asked. He hummed. “Then tell me everything”

He got away and looked into my eyes. Then he was just on the verge of crying when I hugged him.

“D-Don’t cry..” I said.

“I-I am fine. Listen” he said. I got away and nodded. “B-but promise me you won’t h-hate me after this..”

“I? I can never hate you, Andrew. Trust me on this”

“A-and you won’t leave me”

“I will never leave you either Andrew. I love you”

He smiled weakly and nodded. “Then I’ll tell you”

I smiled and nodded.

“T-there was this girl, Sop-Sophia” he started. “S-she was Antonio’s girlfriend. We were all very close before she entered our lives... We were all happy. B-but then one day, he brought her over. Our parents were not at home. That’s why she came over. F-for some reasons, Edward had to go out for the night. Probably some business issues, because he was the only one who was interested in our father’s business. T-then Antonio came with her. H-he went out to bring some stuff that she has forgotten and needed urgently. S-so we were left alone” he said. “T-then we were practically just talking and nothing ever happened. B-but when Antonio came over, sh-she removed her clothes hastily and-and- and she told Antonio t-that I-I-I..” his voice started breaking. “T-that I-I forced myself on h-her... I- and he-he believed her..”

What?

It’s... it’s devastating.

Antonio didn’t trust his brother? Did he trust his girlfriend over him?

And- h-how can he think like this for Andrew?

“Y-you t-trust me, right? T-that I-I didn’t-”

“Of course, Andrew,” I said and hugged him. He started crying. “T-then we had a very serious argument. T-this was not the end. We decided to mend things and declare this as a misunderstanding. B-but then everything ruined when S-Sophia, she-she got pregnant”

My eyes widened in shock. Pregnant?

“T-that wasn’t mine. B-but no one believed me. We-we decided to do a DNA test. B-but that required time.. for like 11 weeks. B-but before that could happen, she ab-aborted”

I was too shocked to react.

She obviously was lying.

Because if she was right, that was the only chance to prove it.

“F-from then.. he n-never forgave me.. I-I tried but..”

“A-Andrew,” I said. He looked at me whilst getting away. “I-I’m sorry for bringing those memories..”

“Y-you believe me?” he asked shocked.

“Of course. I know you, Andrew. I know who you are” I said. He smiled weakly and hugged me again. Then he got away and collided our lips in his soft kiss.

“I love you Ivy,” he said.

“I love you so much Andrew” I replied. He smiled between the kisses.

“uh-uh” someone coughed and we quickly got away realizing it was my dad. “You guys really need to lock the door”

“A-h d-dad actually..” he spoke.

Yeah, as a matter of fact, he has started calling him dad since he agreed on our marriage.

“It’s fine! I just came to tell her that she needs to get the jewelry too”

“I-I will give her, please dad?” he said.

“You? Are you sure?”

“Yes dad,” he said with a smile. I smiled at him.

“Okay then... continue,” he said and left the room closing the door.

A blush crept my cheeks. What. Did. He. Mean. By. Continue?

“So.. let’s continue,” he said with a wink and I got away abruptly. He smirked and pulled me near him by my wrist and started kissing me as smoothly as he always does.

“Do you like it?” he asked me as he gave me a beautiful necklace, followed by other beautiful jewelry.

“Lovely” I exclaimed. He smiled.

We are going to get married some days later. I’m so excited.

“Can I meet Edward?” I asked him.

“Yeah,” he said. I smiled back at him and went to Edward’s house.

“Hey,” he said as he opened the door.

“Hey” I replied. We went to the living room.

“So.. any special reason?”

“Yeah. I want to talk about Sophia” I said. “Andrew told me what happened”

“He did?” he asked.

“Yeah” I replied.

“Well.. this thing is a little off-topic, but.. never leave him. He has gone through this thing, and this is the first time he opened up. Okay?”

“I know. I promise you I am never going to leave him” I assured him. He nodded.

“So. What about her?” he asked.

“You trust Andrew, don’t you?”

“Yes. I know he was speaking the truth. But what can we do? Antonio is totally blind”

“Let’s get Sophia to confess everything,” I said to him. He seemed totally taken aback.

“What?”

“I said-”

“No I mean, how?”

“I will find a way to find her. I will take the help of AL’s devices. And once we talk about this to Sophia, let’s see what happens”

He looked unsure about my plan. “Come on!” I said.

“Okay, but Andrew is not gonna be much happy about this”

“I know. But how long are you gonna live like this just because of a misunderstanding? I want to make things right”

“That’s acceptable, Ivy. I will help you with everything I can”

“Oh then, for now, don’t tell him about this, okay?”

“Wait. You are gonna hide this?”

“Yes. I don’t want him to be stressed”

“Oh-okay” he sighed.

I’m gonna do the justice, Andrew.

You deserve it.

Ivy’s POV

I went home. He was here, dad has allowed him to stay here now that we are getting married just a week later.

“Hey,” he said. I smiled. “Hey” I replied.

“So, any plans for today?” he asked. I nodded in denial.

“You tell,” I said.

“Well, I have some plans,” he said with a wink. I blushed and mouthed an ‘okay’.

We are here at this restaurant and he is continuously staring at me for the last ten minutes.

“An-”

“Shh,” he shushed me again, like the umpteenth time he has already.

“Okay,” I said.

“You look like an angel, Ivy.. how are you so beautiful?” he asked.

“Because you are my husband,” I said.

“Future husband” he corrected.

“Never matters” I replied.

He smiled. “Your smile is killer” I commented. He smiled even more and blushed.

“Should I smile or not? I don’t want to kill you” he said with a wink.

I shook my head and then the order came. We ate happily together, while I thought of taking his phone so that I can access some resources to find Sophia.

“ah... Andrew, can I get your phone?” I asked.

“Sure,” he said and gave me his phone.

I tried to find someone, but there were only 6 contacts.

Ivy, dad, Antonio, Edward

And two unknowns.

“Well, Andrew, who are these?” I asked.

Perks of being a wife!

Or future-wife...

He smiled and chuckled. “Are you thinking that I might get a girlfriend?”

“Oh no Andrew you won’t dare. Just tell me” I said.

“Well, that one is Felix, my former business partner, you know in the criminal world and that one is the doctor”

“Oh,” I said.

Felix.

I should contact him.

“Can you order a pizza?” I asked. He smiled and nodded. He called the waiter and started talking to him about the pizza. This restaurant doesn’t serve that kind of pizza which I like, so it’s gonna take a while.

I quickly noted the number on my phone.

“Sorry Ivy, they don’t have pepperoni pizza,” he said.

“It is okay, Andrew. Let’s go back now” I said.

“You sure?” he asked.

“Yeah”

We went back and I went to my room. Andrew went to meet Edward as he called him. Actually, I asked Ed to call Andrew to mislead him for some time.

I am sorry I am hiding this but it’s for the best, and you know that.

I dialed the number and the other one picked up.

“Client?” someone said, whose name is Felix I suppose.

“No... actually, I am related to AL” I said.

He sighed.

“AL? Is he alright? There was news he was shot” he asked.

“I can’t discuss it, I am sorry. I need your help, but” I said.

“I am his friend. I would help you, just tell me if he’s alright”

“Okay then.. he is okay. He is alright. Now, will you help me?” I asked.

“Yeah. Tell me” he asked.

“I want to find this girl, Sophia. I will send her photo to you on this number” I said.

“Okay, sure,” he said and the call ended.

This pic was sent by Edward to help me find her. I sent the pic to Felix and then I laid down and slept.

I woke up and saw Andrew beside me. He was still sleeping. Dad had told him not to sleep on the same bed, but he didn’t listen.

“Good morning,” he said, yawning.

Oh, so he is awake.

“Yeah, good morning,” I said.

“I will wake up later,” he said and probably went to sleep. I shook my head at his cuteness and then got up to get refreshed.

After I got freshened up, I received a message.

“There you go:

Name: Sophia Maggs

Age: 23

Current Location: 1200 Semmes Apartments, Richmond, Virginia, USA”

Virginia? Oh crap. That will take forever to reach there.

“Thank you” I replied.

Now, I have to find a way to go there. And I am going to take Andrew of course. Oh yeah, I will say I want to go on a trip.

I went back to the room. He was almost awake.

“Andrew,” I said. He looked at me and rubbed his eyes. “What babes?” he asked.

“First no cheesy names secondly, I want to go Virginia”

“Virginia?” he asked.

“Yeah” I replied.

“Okay... I guess, but why?”

“I want to spend time with you” I replied.

“Honeymoon?” he winked.

“Kind of” I replied with a smile.

Even if I am lying, this is not a complete lie, Andrew. I want to spend time with you.

“Okay sure. After the wedding I guess?” he asked.

No... We don't know how long she is going to be there.

“No... now!” I said.

“Oh-now? Okay... if you say” he said. I smiled. He came closer and kissed me.

“I love you, Ivy,” he said between kisses.

“I love you too” I replied.

We were all ready. We told our dad that he’s starting a new business, so we need to go there.

Well, he isn’t believing it.

“So why to fly to another corner of the world!” he asked.

“Just.. coincidence that I got a job there,” he said. My dad sighed and accepted. We left the place and headed towards the airport.

This is going to be a long flight.

Richmond, Virginia, USA

Ivy’s POV

“I’m just so tired!” I exclaimed as we reached the hotel room in Virginia.

“Oh yeah me too” he replied. We entered the room and he went directly to bed.

“I’m sleeping!” he said, yawning.

“Just get up and help me in setting things up!” I yelled at him, whilst taking out the things from the suitcase.

“Oh sure,” he said and I heard him getting up and coming near me.

Then he swiftly lifted me up!

“Hey, you- keep me DOWN NOW!” I yelled.

But he then kept his hand near my knees and the other under my neck and lifted me up in a bridal style. Then he leaned and kissed me.

“You are so bad!” I said. He chuckled.

“If kissing you is bad then I am the worst person you’ll ever meet,” he said.

I blushed and then kissed him. “And I can be your bad girl”

“Yeah princess,” he said. I smiled and then he put me on the bed.

“Now you have to sleep. I will arrange everything afterward” he said and kissed my forehead.

I smiled and nodded. Then he hugged me and I fell asleep.

3 hours later

I woke up and Andrew was sleeping. I messaged Felix to confirm her location.

He confirmed that she was still 1200 Semmes apartment.

I got up and then wrote a note so that in case he wakes up, he wouldn't worry.

"Hey, Love

I'm just going out for some work.

I hope you slept well because now you're going to be bored without me.

I'll return fast.

Bye, Ivy"

I went from there in a cab.

I reached this place and it's beautiful. Anyway, I have to find Sophia. I went inside and there was an office.

I entered and asked the lady about which apartment is Sophia's.

She told me and then I went to her apartment. I was quite nervous.. and scared.

But I rang the doorbell and she opened the door.

I've seen this face.

Yes, she is Sophia.

"umm.. hello?" she said.

"Oh hey! I am Ivy" I said. "You're Sophia?" I asked.

"Yeah, but why?"

"I am here to talk about Andrew," I said.

She looked shocked for a moment, but then I saw guilt in her eyes.

"I-I am so sorry for what I did.. I-"

"Let's talk inside," I said. She nodded and took me inside.

We sat in the living room and she brought me tea.

“So,” I said.

“Listen- I... I am sorry..” she said.

“Sorry? You destroyed them for decades! They were enemies after what you did!” I said.

She started crying.

“I... I know. I-I am sorry”

“You regret it?” I asked.

“Ye-s,” she said. “But who are you to him?”

“I’m Andrew’s fiancé”

“Oh,” she said. “You know right? That nothing happened that day..”

“I know. I know who Andrew is. He respects girls more than anything... Even after what you did” I said.

She lowered her head.

“I-I want to make it better,” she said.

“Then tell the truth to Antonio,” I said. She looked at me and then shook her head.

“I... I don’t have any nerve to go in front of him again... After I ran away”

“You can,” I said. “He still loves you”

“But he will hate me once he knows the truth,” She said.

“And maybe he forgives you. Listen. Telling the truth can make it better, everything” I said.

She looked at me for a moment and then nodded in acceptance.

“Y-You are so good. Andrew is lucky” she said.

I smiled. “I hope you make everything fine”

“I will try my best,” she said and stood up.

“So where is he now?” she asked.

“Well, in California”

“Oops that’s far” she exclaimed. “I’ll go back and tell everything, I swear”

“Thank you for your help, Sophia”

“You don’t hate me?” she asked me.

“Everyone does mistakes, Sophia. Now that you regret it, no one will hate you”

“Thank you!” She said and hugged me.

I said my byes and left the apartment and went back to my hotel. As I entered the room, I saw him sitting and staring at the note.

“What happened?” I asked him.

He got startled and then looked at me. “Nothing”

“Tell me”

“It was really boring without you”

“Oh I know,” I said winking.

He smirked and came near but I took two steps back.

“Not. Now. Go and change, we are going out” I said. He smiled and then went to the restroom.

I wish that Sophia apologizes and that Antonio forgives her and understands Andrew. They have been apart for a good amount of time. They deserve to be together now. And Sophia... Well, she looks that she is regretting, so she might really make things better.

