

Twin Tormentors By RARE Chapter 12

Chapter 12

LEIGH-A*I

I worked throughout the day getting ready for the annual ceremony and before I knew it, Laura and I were driving back to my apartment. She was staying for the night and I was rather happy to have her. I loved Laura so much; she just got to me without even trying. We joked a lot, cried together, dissed people together! She was my human diary and I appreciated everything about her.

“So how do you think the boss neighbour looks like?” She inquired jiggling her eyebrows! I looked at her and then busted out; then focused my attention back to the road!

“I don’t know honey! He’s probably a guy in his 40’s, with a head that’s already balding, a very ugly goatee and a pot belly!” I replied causing her to double over with laughter. I joined her and giggled along at the idea of an old guy, with a big belly!

“There’s no way Valerie would be involved with such a guy I mean dah! Have you seen her? She’s totally fancy!” She pointed out still laughing!

“Yah you are right! She’s not someone who’d shack an older guy!” Or at least that’s what I thought!

“So, you might get yourself a boyfriend!” she hit my arm causing me to yelp, which resulted into the immediate swerving of the car!

Hey watch it bitch!

The driver right on my left cursed out loud. Laura opened the window and decided to rain curses on him:

“No you watch it, you swine!” she shoved a middle into his face and I knew I had to speed off! But I couldn’t help laughing when the car began honking and the hazards went off. I loved Laura but she was just way too crazy!

“Okay! Where were we?” I asked when we were a good distance from the guy we cursed.

“We were talking about a hot neighbour who might be your boyfriend!”

“Geez Laura you are so quick and extra. Who said he might be with my boyfriend? You had Valerie; the guy is married. He’s gay. And he shacks Valerie. I wouldn’t date someone who shacked someone I know!” I tried to reason with her but she was just so stubborn and refused to see my point.

The argument lasted until we got into the lobby of the apartment building. We walked to the elevator with her talking about how awesome it would to have someone to do me good and I just ended up shaking my head! There was really no reasoning with this one.

We got into the elevator and right before the doors slang closed; there was a hand that gripped it, causing i t to open fully.

“Almost missed it! Good evening ladies!” A very hot guy stood there with a hot smile but I was busy hyperventilating here. It couldn’t be!

“You! It’s you!” I called out stepping back.

“It’s him what?” Laura asked already in defence mode.

“It’s him. The stranger I took into my house last time. Call the police. Oh my goodness he came for me.” I rattled as I tried to fish my phone from my bag. Laura was in full defence mode as she tried to shield me

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from the man who seemed like he had no clue of what was happening,

“Okay ladies; I don’t know what’s going on here, but I can assure you that I am not who you think I am!” He said in a very clear voice, his hands raised up in surrender mode.

“Don’t play that trick Mr Hot Pants. My girl saved you when you were being chased by the hooligans and stitched you up. You left without saying a word, only a small note saying you are coming back for her!” Laura’s voice stem as she addressed.

“My phone is out.” I screamed as I tried to switch my phone. I had to call the cops as in yesterday! He had finally come for me!

“Me? I swear I don’t know what you are talking about. I don’t know about the hooligans you are referring to and I swear I have never even seen this lady before.” Its either he was good at pretending; or he was really innocent! But hell no, I wasn’t having any of that!

“You are lying. I stitched you. You said you don’t want me to call the ambulance!” I fired back peeking from Laura’s shoulder! I carefully studied him and realized that he really had a bit of difference than the guy last time. But don’t get me wrong, he was a spitting image of that guy; but this one had no tattoos on the face, while that one had three on his face.

“I really...”

“Show me your fingers!” I cut him off and he looked at me like I was crazy!

“My fingers?” He arched an eyebrow.

“Yes. Show me your fingers or I call the cops right now!” I remembered well that the previous guy had tattoos on his hands also. He extended his hand towards us, and he was clear; no tattoo, nothing!

“No no this is crazy! I know you had tattoos on your hands. I saw them. You were literally clothed in tattoos I know it. You know what; take off your damn t-shirt. I know you had gun wounds and scars. And you have lots of tattoos.” I said sternly.

“My t-shirt?” he asked looking at me like I had gone mad. Even Laura turned and looked at me with a knowing smirk. I didn’t want to deal with her; we were in a very dire situation right about now!

“Yes. Take off your dang t-shirt or I will...”

“Okay okay! Jesus!” he huffed and manly pulled off his t-shirt over his head, the way his triceps contracted with the movement didn’t go unnoticed.

“Dang! He’s hot!” Laura whispered and that’s when I realised I was literally drooling!

“No! This is crazy!” I called out referring to his clean, clear torso that didn’t have even a slightest scratch!

“What’s crazy?” Both of the asked in sync.

“You! Your body was full of tattoos that time. Did you laser them? But there has to be a few scars. No way! This is crazy! This is super crazy!” It truly was, this man had only 1 tattoo by his shoulder and that was it. The scars, the insane tattoos, they were not there. Could it be just a coincidence?

“For the umpteenth time; I am not who you think I am. I just arrived here yesterday. I am new to this place and it’s my first time seeing the two of you!” he said firmly, emphasising the fact that he really didn’t know what I was talking about.

I just stayed silent and chewed on my nail. Laura was staring at the two of us like we were crazy!

“Should we trust him?” She feigned a whisper causing me to laugh!

“I don’t know should we?”

“He looks hot so yeah. Let’s forgive him!” I looked up at the guy who was intently watching Laura and I!

“Okay! We apologize for the misunderstanding! You may go!” i dismissed him and that’s when I realised the elevator has long stopped on my floor! Laura and I took our steps outside and he followed us.

“You, why are you following us ?” I barked at him and his brows furrowed.

“I live on this floor!” He pointed to room right across mine and my jaw literally dropped to the floor.

I had successfully managed to embarrass myself in front of my new neighbour, on our very first encounter!

Way to go!