

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

Monk's POV

I continually hear the thoughts of that wicked man. I hear the thoughts of wicked people so I can save the innocents. This man's hands is covered in blood. He is not washed.

I hear their thoughts according to their points of views which still doesn't make lots of sense yeah. I don't know why the heavens made it that way but I think there is a reason for that.

~~~~~

"Please, do you know the ward where the friend of Stella stays?" I asked a nurse that happened to be passing by at the right time.

"They are in the private ward. Ward seven." She said and I didn't ask for where it is. All I needed was the number to the ward nding her should not be a problem. I found her ward and just before I got in, I saw a bouquet of ower with a man so I just bought it from him. Time to act.

"Hi!!!!" I said.

"Please who are you?" Stella asked me.

"Blake sent me." I said back to her. Immediately, she shushed me and pushed me outside. Guess she is keeping something away from her friend.

"What does he want this time?" She asked me.

"He asked me to give you this ower for two things. First, to the success of Stacy's surgery and second to the success of the restaurant show and he said the kiss was a marvelous scene." I said to her. I said this to her because I wanted to know her reaction and what she says next.

"Is that what he says to a woman he is in love with? Should I just reconsider marrying a jerk like him? Nay, I love him too much to do that. I will just teach him a lesson." She said and collected the ower bouquet from me.

I was shocked at her last statement. They plan on getting married? I hid my surprise and left her immediately, looks like the show is real after all. A reality show.

~~~~~  
~~~

I was as shocked as that man. She is making a big mistake. After the ower man left her, she dropped her ower so I went towards her.

"You two should have never met. it is bad." I said and picked up the ower for her. Then I saw it, someone will DIE. Immediately sensing the negative aura again, I knew it was familiar so I looked up to see who that woman is and I knew instantly who she was. That eyes hasn't changed much.

~~~~~  
~~

Flashback

I saw a small girl walking down the streets from a mile away, I wanted to ignore the negative aura I sensed on her but I couldn't. The aura is too strong and it will be too much for a little girl like her. I moved closer to her. She was sitting on a bench across the road so I went to sit close to her. I am not much of a conversation starter so I didn't say anything to her and just sat with her. Not too long after, a cotton candy seller was passing by and she kept on looking at it. I sensed she wanted some so I went to the seller and bought for her and myself.

"Here, have this." I said offering the candy to her.

"Thanks." She said taking it from me. She must really want it because she doesn't look like a kid who takes things from strangers.

"What is your name?" I asked her.

"Stella." She replied quietly eating her candy.

"Uhhhhh, I am not much of a speaker so I don't know how to put it but when you grow old, a guy will mysteriously come into your life, he will be a painful part of your past and will be the detriment of your future so avoid him as much as possible." I said to the young girl who probably doesn't understand what I said to her.

"Why should i?" the naïve girl asked me.

"Because you will get hurt pretty bad. Fate is cruel to you." I said to her.

"Okay." She said ignorantly, she still doesn't understand and I hope she does when the time comes if not hell will be let loose on her.

"Thanks for the cotton candy. I will make sure to repay you sometime latter." She said and was ready to go before her pen pack fell down. As I bent to pick it up for her, I had a vision and I almost cried.

"If you manage to scale through life as at twenty ve (25) years old, there is nothing you can not overcome, if not it will be bad for you." I said the last statement barely enough for her to hear. She is little and she should not hear stuffs like this. Her parents will die tonight and as if that is not enough, she will be forced to live it for the rest of her life. Fate is indeed cruel to a small girl child like her. She said her goodbye and left. I wish I could do something foe her but I can't because that is her fate.

End of ashback

~~~~~  
~~~~~

She is still stuck with that destiny of hers. Fate is cruel to her. What life has done to her isn't it enough? I feel really bad for her.

"You dropped the bouquet." I said smiling while handing her the ower bouquet.

"Thank you." She said collecting it from me. Just as she was about to enter, I decided to give her some words of advice and hope she understands it now because she is old enough now. Not surprised she can not recognize me. Time ies.

"Stay away from a man in your life and you will know peace. The beginning might be sweet but the middle and end is tragic. You have lost two important people in your life which drove you to erasing some sweet memories leaving you with some bad memories, to nd that happiness which you longed for, avoid that particular man but if you go in pursuit of answers, you might end up dying." I said to her. She looked at me for a while like she believes what I said to her but then she laughed.

"Why are you laughing?" I asked her.

"Is this the new method monks are using to scam people?" she asked me and I was shocked because that is way out of the blue and me? A scammer? I am a real monk.

"I am being serious. You need to believe me." I said to her.

"How much do you need?" she asked me. I was getting really mad.

"I don't need any of your money. I am just trying to help you." I said to her.

"To be sincere, I am living off someone else's money so I don't have enough for you." She said to me and tried to offer me some few dollars but I rejected it even after she persuaded me. She can be frustrating too. She gave up since she knew I wasn't budging for the money.

"Okay then." She said and was about to enter the room and I stopped her.

"If you don't stop now, things will get really bad and if you go any further than now, there is backing out again. That is your fate." I said to her.

"I can change it if at all that is my fate." She said.

"Someone will die." I said to her.

"What?" she asked me what I said.

"I said someone will die and there will be absolutely nothing you can do about it. I don't know who will die but if you don't stop now, even you might be the one dying." I said and was about to walk away.

"Why will someone die?" she yelled the question at me.

"Because that is your fate." I said and walked away. I hope not to meet her again. Come to think of it, this is the second time I am meeting her. This is awkward, I am not supposed to meet someone twice. Looks like I am in her story after all. Her romance story is horror which I don't want to be a part of but fate chooses that character itself so we are just like a character in a comic book titled fate and written by fate. Her broken heart might never be mended. Even after the way she treated me, I still wanted what is best for her and hope she changes her destiny. I don't like the fact that for her to avoid death she have to give up knowing the truth. When everything about her life is a lie and she still doesn't know the truth and she have to let go of it to live or for someone she values and adore to live, it is cruel. For someone to live, one should know one true self. Her life has been a lie but she doesn't know. I guess this is what life has to offer to her. Looking back at her younger self, she was happy before the tragedy started. Her life is no comedy or tragic comedy, it is pure tragedy with no happy ending. Not everyone has a happy ending in life but at some point they lived their best life but she hasn't. She has been living in shadow of her real self. What a world!!!!