

CHAPTER FOUR

Blake's pov

I got to our favourite bar and as usual the guys were there already waiting for me. Don't get me wrong, I am one that doesn't like tardiness but when it comes to unimportant places I tend to be late though I come on the proposed time. I love to call it fashionably late.

"And here comes the infamous play boy." Clark announced making me earn the spotlight.

"I don't know when you will stop being childish." Lucas said irritably

"What have I done? Normally a rich dude like him loves the spotlight so I decided to get him all the attention." Clark answered smirking.

"Yeah he is damn right about that." Kevin decided to make known his presence.

"Guys, that's actually true u know. Blake kinda prefers the spotlight so I can't blame Clark he only helped him gain more attention." Veronica said supporting Clark.

Wait what! I am here and they didn't even let me speak for myself and they are jumping into the conclusion that I love the spotlight.

"I am not dead guys." I told them so to remind them that they are talking about me in my presence. I mean it is only the dead they talk about like that. It is like you are there but they don't know because they can't see ghost so they are free to say whatever they want about you. But in this case, I am alive and f**k i can't let anyone talk like I don't exist.

"We never said you are dead." Megan said.

Okay now, don't let me keep you hanging. Let me start introducing them in the order of the way they talked.

Clark is hmm I don't know how to put it but I am gonna put it this way. He is a prodigal son. I mean he does not wanna take over his father's business because he wants to work and have his own money so he can know it's value not have anything on a platter of gold. His saying not mine. He is a blondie and a jerk.

Lucas is just a badass like me or should I say he is always stern with everything not just as stern as I am. He is a black haired guy and a douche also a playboy nt just as bad as I am.

Kevin is also a jerk like Clark. He wasn't born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He worked to become who he is now. He is the one I trust the most amongst all of em.

Veronica is Lucas's girlfriend. She is a b***h like the rest and he will denitely dump her.

The last but not the least is Megan. She is Kevin's twin sister. Yeah right the dude has a twin sister.

"So guys what's in for tonight?" I asked everyone and all I get is ve people eyes staring at me. "Why are you all staring at me? Am I not allowed to ask questions?" I asked again.

"We know you are always serious with everything but man lessen that a bit and have fun. So what is in for tonight is fun my guy." Lucas replies playfully slapping my shoulders signalling me to relax.

I mean am relaxed I was just asking what's planned out for tonight and they don't get me or did I use the wrong phrase. Nonetheless I should just go with the whole thing and pop out.

My friends and I drank and chatted. Kevin told me some things about his business and stuffs. I guess I can say we were making up for the time lost. We've all been friends right from high school except from Kevin and I, we've been friends right from birth.

After we were done catching up it was around 10pm and I decided it was time for me to go home. On my way home I saw some guys bullying a lady. I didn't want to interfere but I just couldn't stop myself from intervening so I interfered. So not like me.

"Let her go" I said with a stern voice.

A big dude looked up to me and was staring right into my eyes. I guess he is their boss or not.

"This isn't your business man so it is advisable you leave or we deal with you." He said sounding like a drunk. The nerve of this guy.

"You won't dare." I said through gritted teeth. Just then he raised his hand to give me a blow in the face my I was lucky enough to see it coming and I avoided it and that is how we started ghting.

Where do these guys learn combat, they nger barely touched me.

"If you don't want me to call the cops on you. You had better return the lady things and get the f**k out of here." I said with a deadly look. Before anything else could happen, they returned the lady things and took to their heels. I helped the unknown woman up only to nd out it is the lady from the other day.

"If I had known it was you, I wouldn't have helped you at all." I said.

Stella's pov

What the actual f**k! If he had known it was me he wouldn't have helped. Ain't backing down with no ght.

"I never asked for your help anyways." I replied ungratefully. It is technically not my fault I am being a b***h to this jerk.

"You never asked for my help?" Mr jerk asked looking at me with a scornful eyes.

Sighing I replied,"well if you had just let me appreciate you without you saying stuffs to me maybe things would have gone well, nonetheless thanks." I ended in one breath.

"Why not shove your appreciation down your pants" he replied okay I wasn't expecting that.

I started laughing. I know am stupid. I mean wasn't I supposed to lash out on this handsome jerk instead I was laughing. I was freaking laughing. What the hell is wrong with me.

"Okay this is awkward" Mr jerk said. I didn't stop laughing and hell my stomach hurts. You know the kinda emoji someone sends to you as a laughing out loud emoji ??? . Jeez my heart aches and I am still laughing.

"Why are you laughing like a maniac. Are you trying to show me you got a damn set of dirty teeths." That was enough to make me stop laughing and kick him where the sun doesn't shine and guess what! I ran. I ran because I didn't want him to get me not knowing the dudes harassing me before were waiting for me and they suffocated me with an handkerchief. It was after few seconds I realised I have been drugged. The last thing I heard was a groan and I gave into blacklight. After what felt like days, I woke up in a beautiful suite. I asked about who brought me here but no one seemed to know. They all were just saying an uber driver brought me here. I washed up and went back home. Stacy was worried and after I lied to her, she relaxed. I got an interview email from Kings enterprises. A perfect way to make my day.