
Austin was staring at his friend, throwing the furniture in anger, messing up the entire room.

He stares on in amusement.

"When you finish destroying the entire room, I hope you will have the same energy to arrange everything because I'm not lifting a finger to help you, Tyler,"

"Shut up!!!" Tyler thunders, punching the mirror and breaking it into pieces.

Austin chuckles.

"That girl got you so riled up, my dear friend,"

"She had the nerve to laugh into my face when I said I liked her.

She told me she likes her men clean-shaven," Tyler murmurs, running his fingers through his long locs.

"I mean... What the hell. Which guy smokes in a girl's home, especially when visiting for the first time. Not every woman fancies the typical bad boy, you know," He chuckles.

"You must be good with guns and all, but when it comes to women, you're clueless. I'm glad she turned you down, though,"

His friend glares at him angrily.

"She is disrespectful. She is so... Arghhh! No one talks to me in the manner that she does. No one!"

"Leave her alone already, will you? Just let her be,"

"Come with me to the barbering salon, Austin," he says, ignoring his statement.

Austin's eyes widen.

"Barbering salon? For what?. Oh, don't tell me you're..."

"Oh yes, I am Austin. She jeopardized my business. Those drugs she threw in my face, the ones I asked Mandy to sell, were worth thousands of cedis, and they went to waste because of her. She slapped me twice in front of the entire school and...Oh, God. She's so going to pay for messing with me. Are you coming with me or not?"

Austin sighs.

Tyler's ego was as huge as Mount Everest.

He couldn't bear the fact that a Lady had stood up to him.

He sighs again.

"Lead the way,"

A WEEK LATER.

Mandy was getting ready to leave for her morning lectures when Lucinda strolled into their bedroom, rubbing her eyes as she applied a concealer to hide her swollen eyes.

She had barely slept a wink as she was preparing for a project assigned to each student in the art class.

Mandy grabs her bag and makes her way out when something falls out of her bag.

Lucinda bends to pick it up for her when she notices a powdery substance wrapped in a similar transparent bag as the last time near the foot of the bed.

"What's this?" She whispers to herself as she studies it closely, and her eyes widen as the realisation hits her.

She turned to Mandy, who looked equally confused and shocked.

"You're selling drugs again? Or you use them now?"

Mandy shakes her head, unable to speak.

She didn't see anything of that sort while sweeping

the room earlier before taking her bath.

How did it appear suddenly?

"No. Luci, ... I... I don't understand,"

"He's forcing you to do it like the last time, right? It's Tyler, isn't it?"

"No, Luci. I...." She trails off.

Tyler.

That name only meant trouble for her.

Ever since his confrontation with Lucinda, he hadn't contacted her to do any business dealings.

Oh hell!!! Someone must have planted it there.

To either frame them or cause confusion between them, just like the last time.

"Luci... Wait..."

"That bastard. I thought he has changed his ways. He still makes you sell these, right? He didn't get my message the last time, but he's so going to get it," she fumes, making her way out the door.

"Lucinda, no! It's a trap!"

She tried to stop her friend but as stubborn and hotheaded as Lucinda was, she was out the door, making her way toward campus.

Mandy grabs her handbag and follows suit.

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