
Tyler was smiling widely as he made his way toward his class.

He was earning a few stares from people as he passed by.

No doubt, his new haircut looked pretty good on him.

"Hey, Tyler!" A beautiful dark-skinned girl waves at him.

"Hey, beautiful," he winks, and she blushes.

"I love your haircut," She says.

"Thank you. Want to grab some lunch after classes?"

He sees her eyes beam with joy.

"Yes, of course!"

"Great. I will come and pick you up after classes, yeah?"

She nods.

"See you" he blows her a kiss, and she blushes again, scampering away.

He chuckles.

He was in a good mood, and he would let nothing spoil it.

He walks further, and before he enters the hall, he hears it.

"Tyler!!!! Stop!!!" He turns to find Lucinda charging toward him like a bull.

"Well, well, well, who do we have here?" He muses as he waits for her to get closer.

"Hey, Lucinda, it's been so long,"

"Shut your mouth, you drug dealer!" She spat, and he raises an eyebrow.

"What are you talking about?"

"Oh, don't play dumb with me, mister. You are still forcing my friend to sell drugs for you, right?"

Okay.

Now he was confused.

"What the... Don't you come here to accuse me of stuff you don't know, okay?"

She laughs.

"You disgust me. You're pathetic!!! A moron, a fool, and a dimwit who takes advantage of people."

He clenches his fists as she continues to rain insults on him.

A few students had stopped to listen in on their arguments.

He frowns more.

She was humiliating him again in public, and this time, the reasons she was doing so were unknown to him.

As far as he was concerned, he hadn't spoken to Mandy for more than a week, and neither had he given her an assignment.

So what the hell was this parrot talking about?

He stares at her.

She was still talking, raining all the insults she could muster on him.

He groans.

He grabs her by the shoulders and pulls her closer to him.

"You're making a scene, parrot. Stop talking," he warns, as silently as he could muster.

"How dare you call me a parrot?!"

"Just shut up.

Your voice irritates me, and stop making a scene.
Stop accusing me of something I know nothing of,"

"Then explain to me why you gave Mandy drugs again. Aren't these the same transparent bag as the first one?!"

"If you don't shut your mouth, I will shut it for you!" he glares at her, but she continues talking, wiggling the powdery substance in his face.

She was getting on his last nerve.

So without thinking, he grabs her face and captures her lips in his.

Lucinda gasps in shock as Tyler places his mouth over hers.

He wasn't kissing her.

No.

Well, he kind of was.

F*ck! He was kissing her!

He was nibbling on her lips deliciously.

"Shut your mouth," he mutters against her lips before pulling back.

Lucinda was quiet now, staring at him, dazed.

Did he just... kiss her?

She blinks.

Once, twice, thrice and then snaps out of her daze.

"You pervert!!" She reaches into her bag and pulls out a bottle of juice she had grabbed from the refrigerator earlier.

She uncorks the bottle, and without warning, she empties the bottle on his head.

Gasps and a few chuckles from the students who had surrounded them filled the air.

No doubt, they were enjoying the free romcom or, perhaps, the blockbuster movie happening in front of them.

Tyler gasps as the icy cold juice drip from his precious

new haircut, down his face and into his shirt.

His favourite white shirt.

Holy hell!!!

His favourite white shirt!

He glares at her, gritting his teeth.

"Oh my God, Luci. What have you done?!" Mandy gasps as she arrives at the scene.

Lucinda turns.

"I was teaching this pervert a lesson. He tried to make you sell these..."

"No. It's a trap, Luci. It wasn't there when I was sweeping this morning. It suddenly appeared. And I

haven't spoken to Tyler ever since that fight between you two. Someone else planted it in our room, Luci. Oh, what have you done?!" Mandy stares at Tyler, whose expression was as hard as a rock.

Lucinda stares in embarrassment as Mandy walks over to Tyler.

She takes out a handkerchief and tries to wipe the juice from his face.

"Don't you f*cking touch me, Mandy, else I swear I will break your bones," he bellows, causing her to flinch.

The look he was giving her right now was enough to revive the fear she had for him.

"It was a misunderstanding, Tyler. Forgive her, please," Mandy pleads as Tyler advances toward her.

He leans in closer.

Then he whispers.

"Your parents are currently lounging in the Malcoves hotel, right? With just the snap of my fingers, I will have their bodies worked on, and they will become like HIM. Remember?"

A tear falls down her cheeks as Mandy recalls how she saw Tyler disfigure a guy after a business deal had gone wrong.

She shrieks at the memory.

"No, Tyler. Not my parents, please, please,"

"Your friend just messed with the wrong guy, Mandy, and you know what happens to people who try to interfere in my dealings. Your friend will not know

what hit her,"

Tyler stares down at his ruined shirt once more and then storms off.

His blood was boiling.

"I'm sorry, Mandy. I thought he..." Lucinda begins, but Mandy shuts her up.

"Yes. That's your problem. You're always thinking and assuming. Now you have stepped on the lion's tail, Lucinda. Why do you always have to play the Jesus in every situation, huh?! Are you happy with your achievements?!!" Mandy screams at her friend and storms back to their apartment.

To hell with lectures!

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