
"Shut up!!" Tyler roars for the thousandth time as he bangs the door behind him, but Austin, who had been laughing all the way from the restaurant, wouldn't stop.

"This isn't funny, Austin. Stop laughing!"

When Tyler realises Austin isn't going to stop anytime soon, he walks past him into the bedroom and locks the door.

He sighs heavily as he sinks into the bed, tucking both arms under his head.

Lucinda.

She is gradually becoming a thorn in his flesh.

She riles him up in ways he can't comprehend.

He groans, lifting himself off the bed.

Fishing out for his phone, he dials a number.

Collecting the takeaway packs and used tissues,
Mandy heads into the kitchen.

Her phone suddenly rings.

Dumping the stuff into the bin, she wipes her hand
and answers the call.

"Hello?"

"Mandy, I need you to do something for me,"

Mandy swallows hard.

The devil.

"What?"

"I want you to go and release some people I have tied up. Go and get them, John and his wife. Make no f*cking mistakes," He instructs.

"Okay,"

"I will send you the address,"

And the line goes dead.

Tyler throws the phone onto the bed, unlocks the door and steps out.

He could hear noises in the kitchen.

He rolls his eyes.

"I'm going for a stroll, Austin. I'll be back later. Prepare extra, so I can get some to feed on when I return," he shouts as he nears the door.

"I'm not your momma. Get yourself a cook, stupid!"
Austin shouts back from the kitchen.

"Idiot!!" Tyler replies and walks out.

Mandy strolls into the bedroom to find Lucinda trying on different clothes.

Several other ones lay scattered on the bed.

"Going somewhere?" She asks

"Yes. I have a date with Caleb,"

"Oh... I see,"

Lucinda turns.

"And you? Where are you off to?"

"Oh uh. I'm just going for a walk,"

"Dressed like that?"

Lucinda eyes her, staring at her dress.

She looks overdressed.

"Well, yeah," she mutters, turning to avoid eye contact.

"I hope one day you can tell me what's bothering you," Lucinda says quietly.

Mandy gives her a small smile and steps out.

An hour later, Lucinda and Caleb were walking towards the park, hand in hand, talking and laughing.

Tyler, who happens to be walking in the same direction, spots them from a distance, holding hands.

He stops and frowns, staring.

He was now leaning towards her, whispering something into her ear, and soon enough, he noticed her lower her eyes, smiling.

What the hell is he saying to her?

Is he the one she was chatting with earlier today?

He continues to stare, frowning at their closeness.

An idea suddenly strikes him, and a wide grin replaces the frown on his face.

Tyler rubs both eyes hard until they begin to sting and get watery.

Satisfied at the thought that his eyes are probably red by now, he contorts his face as though he is in pain.

Then he jogs over to where they are standing.

"Oh, my! Lucinda!!"

"Oh, my Lucinda!"

Lucinda hears.

That voice.

Dread fills her as she turns slowly, only for Tyler to wrap his arms around her tightly, sobbing.

Caleb stares on, confused.

"Tyler, what is wrong with you. Let go!"

Tyler lets go of her and faces Caleb.

"Can I talk to her for a minute, please?"

Without waiting for a response, he pulls her aside, not far enough, and if they were to speak, Caleb would hear every word.

Game on.

"I warned you, Luci. I warned you!" He screams loud enough for Caleb to hear.

Lucinda frowns, trying to understand what he is saying, but he continues.

"I told you we should use protection, but you refused vehemently. You wanted it raw. Are you satisfied with the outcome now?"

"Wait, what?"

"I asked you to go for a test to be sure that you were clean, but you didn't pay heed. Now look, I've contracted gonorrhoea. Baby, you passed that illness to me, and now, you also need to get yourself treated. And.." He trails off and begins to scratch himself.

His other hand goes in front of his trouser and begins to scratch his manhood through the material.

"And... I'm sure Abigail has also contracted it. She's been complaining of frequent discharges and painful urination and..."

"Jesus, Tyler!!" Lucinda shrieks in horror.

"I know, baby. I know. But I've told you this before, haven't I? I don't care if you're bisexual. I still love you. What matters now is to get ourselves treated and be more careful next time" he scratches himself again.

Lucinda spares Caleb a glance, and the horror on his face is unmistakable.

It all suddenly begins to make sense.

Tyler is getting back at her.

F*ck.

That arrogant brute.

She approaches Caleb, biting her lips nervously.

"Listen, Caleb... I.."

"It's okay. Carry on. Bye," Caleb interrupts and walks off immediately, shaking his head.

Lucinda turns to find Tyler smiling, satisfied at his acting.

He had just pushed Caleb away from her, making him think she was bisexual and had gonorrhoea.

Ha!! Gonorrhoea!.

"You son of a..." She raises her hand to slap him, but then Tyler, who anticipated such a reaction from her, suddenly grabs her hand before it can make contact with his cheeks and pulls her to himself, snaking his other arm around her waist.

Lucinda shudders at his touch.

Angry!!

She is supposed to be angry, so why is she suddenly feeling jittery all over?

Stupid hormones!

Angry, Lucinda!!

You're supposed to be f*cking mad at this egocentric prick!

"You prick, how dare you?! Who the hell do you think you are to destroy my date. How dare you?!" She flares up, trying desperately to ignore the sparks shooting up her body as Tyler holds her so close.

"Mmmm... Feisty, I like it," he says in a low growl, and she chokes on her words.

"You're more beautiful when you're angry," he adds
as her heart skips a beat.

Scratch that.

Her heart skips double beats.

"Tyler," her voice comes out as a breathy whisper.

"Baby,"

F*ck.

He isn't doing this.

Lucinda gasps when she notices him tilting his head
down slowly.

Oh, Lord.

Is he going to kiss her??

Tyler closes the distance between them, his hot breath fanning against her cheeks.

He squeezes her waist, causing a shudder to run down Lucinda's spine.

She inhales his scent.

It's masculine and intoxicating.

Before she can think of escaping his hold before this escalates further, Tyler's warm lips touch hers.

And like a switch, Lucinda's brain shuts down as she welcomes the taste of him, kissing him back fervently.

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.