LIFE OF A NOBODY - AS A VILLAIN Chapter 8 Nobody And His Worries

MC's POV

I walked away under everyone's eyes filled with worry. But I didn't have the time to turn back and say that I was okay.

I was still getting a mild headache but not as serious as before and I could still hear her whispers in my head - which is why I wanted to be alone right now. I need to clear my head or I simply won't be able to focus on anything.

I walked out from the building and went to a nearby shop. I bought a bottle of water and a pack of cigarettes .

I was smoking there when I head a voice I clearly wasn't in the mood of - Ali.

"Hey so you're here chilling outside, after ratting me out to Aarvi" - Ali said behind my back.

Hearing his voice a sigh involuntarily escaped my mouth as I told him - "Not right now Ali".

He just came in front of me and said - " What do you not now. Do you know how much time and effort it took to make Aarvi calm. It was only cause I, the great Ali had the brilliant idea to help her get the deal for a new live streaming game show , that she let me off. And do you know she was even wearing the dress that I _ "

Hearing his nonstop chattering , I cut him off and looked at him for the first time and said - " Not in the mood Ali. "

Listening to my slightly higher than normal tone which clearly showed my annoyance, Ali kept his mouth shut and I could finally smoke peacefully and take a breather.

We just sat there in silence for some time . Silence which I appreciated but Ali didn't.

And when he finally couldn't take it anymore , he asked what was on his mind after carefully observing my look - " Another Attack".

I just nodded my head as I knew all his previous blabbering was his way to get my mind away from the useless thoughts of mine.

(Someone from office must have told him.) I thought while looking at Ali's face.

"How many times does that make it." He asked.

"8 if you count the one where you helped midway." I replied to him honestly.

Ali furrowed his brows as I informed him about the number of panic attacks I had in this month alone.

"That bad huh" Ali said.

To which I honestly replied - "yeah".

Seeing that it was the first time where I agreed with him upon my attacks getting serious Ali had his eyes widen.

Cause he knew about me enough to know that I wouldn't open up about it if it was in my control. And just from that fact he could tell how much more serious it could have been from the last time he helped me snap out of it.

Ali was right my panic attacks have been getting a lot regular these days. At first it would only happen every year when the time of accident came near.

Which later turned to when I would remember some special memories on some special days.

But now I've been getting these attacks almost every time I remember her.

Today too. Just seeing a message from Vikram mentioning her was enough to trigger it.

Add the vivid nightmares I've been having recently every time I sleep . I'm simply losing my mind and that is what scared me the most.

(I'm losing control over myself and I don't know what I will do if I go full insane.)

Breaking me out from my thoughts was Ali's voice, which sounded serious for the first time till our conversation started .

"So what're you planning to do now. If you want I can always arrange for you to go there and talk to _."

"No, and I already told you to not start this topic many times before too." Ali was saying something when I cut him off and hearing my firm voice without any hesitation anyone could tell that it wasn't up for discussion.

"Shiva but _" Ali knew I wouldn't change my mind but there was nothing else he could do which could actually help me.magic

"Just leave me alone for some time. I'll talk to you in the evening. " I said and left to take a walk outside.

I wasn't worried about my job , as that wasn't even on my problem list yet. And it was true with Ali & Aarvi being there why should I.

I knew Ali was worried about me and I was actually glad that I still had a friend like him despite the way I usually act around him. Though I would never say that to his face.

Mostly it was only cause of Ali & Aarvi's concern - that I was still doing fine and working here at this job. These two have helped me a lot in the past two years that I've known them.

And that's why I was wishing for them to be happy too. I knew Ali loved Aarvi and I was hoping this idiot would someday say that to her face, instead of just following her around and stressing over my issues. "Aaaaahhh"

I was just walking when I heard someone's scream. At first I was just going to keep walking cause I didn't have the habit of butting into someone else's problems. And small crimes like thievery and snatching have been happening a lot recently.

But then a thought came to my mind - that I needed something to vent my stress , that's been piling up on me lately.

So with that thinking I went towards the voice.

Not knowing how that momentary decision of mine is going to change my life for forever.

A/N :- I know I told you to finish his story here in this chapter but when I started writing I couldn't stop and went too deep. So here's an extra chapter.

SWEAR I'LL KILL HIM NEXT CHAPTER.

UMMM IDK MAYBE

whatever just read it - fight's coming next chapter.

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE YOUR POWER STONES