

LIFE OF A NOBODY - AS A VILLAIN

Chapter 9 Nobody Fights & Saves A Girl (Another Heroine - Maybe)

When I finally reached the alley from where I could hear a girl's scream. I saw three people who in one word can be described as - goons , were surrounding a girl , with a clear lust in their eyes.

I just stared at them as I started thinking about how I should deal with it.

In the 3 goons - one of them had a slight muscular build with tattoos covering his left hand. While one of them was just like an average thin guy with weird hair style and the last one which I presume is their leader was a tall guy wearing old clothes with a mask to hide his face.

If you're wondering how I can confidently say that he's the leader and not the muscular guy - well it's simple actually , cause a smart guy would never act openly in broad daylight without covering his tracks.

Just looking at how the other two were only hovering above the girl who was crying - you can tell that they're new at this. While the leader just stood behind them simply observing the situation , almost like he was waiting for something , or someone perhaps.

Well it doesn't matter to me what their plans are. They just need to help me get over some stress so I can go back to my work.

(I bet Ali is still waiting outside , better make it quick.)

Thinking this far I started walking towards them again and said - " Let her go."

The leader turned towards me and glared at me for some time , before signaling the muscular guy to do the honors . Honor of breaking my bones for interrupting their charade that is.

The muscular guy seeing the signal started walking towards me with a smirk plastered over his face.

"You should've gone straight dude. Don't worry I'll show you the way. Next time don't turn around when you hear a scream. " He said and came face to face with me.

(Well at least he's using good lines) That was the only thought that came to my mind after hearing him 'threaten' me.

"Well if you apologize now maybe _" .magic

(I take it back, he started going cheesy) I thought.

He was talking again when he felt a punch straight to his face , which loosened his teeth from their place a little. He shook his head and blinked his eyes when suddenly he felt a strong kick in his stomach which knocked the air out of his lungs. Saliva started dripping from his opened mouth while tears formed in his eyes , and as he bent down slightly to hold his stomach. He felt a punch again on the face - and finally his 2 teeth which loosened previously were sent flying along with a mouthful of blood and he fell on the ground - knocked out.

All this happened in the span of 5 seconds and, before the other goon or the leader could react - their musclehead partner was knocked out cold.

The girl who was crying and hiding her head in her knees till now , finally looked towards me. Her eyes still moist , clearly begging for help.

She looked like a teenager who just passed school and is still waiting to get into college - pure and innocent.

If any other person looked at her in this condition , I feel like they'd be compelled to help her after seeing her pitiful appearance .

- But well pity and kindness were emotions I left behind me long long ago.

Even today if I didn't need Something to vent my stress I would just ignore it.

"Why don't you wait around the corner and let me deal with them." I said to the girl as I moved towards the two goons remaining , still shocked over the fact that their partner was beaten unconscious this fast.

"Who are you? " The leader said as he looked at me warily.

"A nobody. " I replied to him, as I watched the girl running towards the way I came from.

Hearing my words, there was a frown on the leader's face. Then he looked towards the other goon, who looked back while wiping the sweat which was formed on his head.

I stared at the leader, watching every little emotion he showed on his face.

(He's probably wondering about ways to deal with me fast or run away while the pawn buys him time.

Apparently I can't let him get away, as I can't just find people to beat regularly on the streets.

Today was a shit day - starting from the nightmares , to the drama in train , then Vicky's message and finally the panic attack . It's been making my stress level higher and higher and I just found the perfect prey to vent it out.)

While I was thinking about ways to beat the crap out of them so I could release some of that pant up stress , the leader and the goon finally decided to attack me together to finish it fast and leave the area.

As I saw them coming towards me , unknowingly my lips curled up in a smile.

Seeing me smile it infuriated the goons further. The tall guy threw a punch at me which I easily dodged , while sidestepping to avoid the kick that was coming for my stomach.

I pushed the leader while he was off balance and then I focused on the other guy who was getting ready to attack me again.

This time after avoiding his punch I held his hand and started twisting it. The goon started screaming , unable to take the pain but I kept rotating it further till I finally heard a 'crack' sound , his right shoulder should've been dislocated with that.

After that I simply kicked the goon towards his leader who was coming behind me, trying to sneak up on me. He was holding a knife in his hands.

after the two collided with a 'bam' sound due to which the leader bent forward.

I grabbed his hair and knocked some sense into it - by banging his head towards the side wall.

He screamed loudly as blood started dripping from his head but I wasn't done with him.

I slapped his hand thus the knife he held was dropped to the ground.

After that I started punching his face. I watched as blood started dropping from his face and his nose broke in my next punch. He tried to cover his face with his hands but I grabbed his hair and pushed his head on the wall again.

I saw the other goon trying to back off slowly hoping to run away.

I looked at him and smiled.

Seeing the smile on my face which had some blood marks now , which didn't look less than a smile of a demon to him , the tall goon nearly lost his brain for a second but then he suddenly turned around and started running.

I bent down as I pushed the leader's head on the ground. I picked up the knife next to his face and threw it at the running goon after taking a single glance

As the knife etched itself into his knees , I heard another painful scream which I ignored. I slowly walked up to him, bent down on top of him and turned him around to face me - after that I just started punching his face mercilessly.

At first he tried to fight back , then he resisted to stop the punches and then after 3-4 punches more he lost his consciousness.

Seeing that there was no response I punched him again and let go.

I walked up to the muscular guy who was already knocked out. I grabbed his collar and started punching his face too.

As the leader saw me beating his subordinates he was probably cursing himself for taking this job today. They were simply told to scare the kid a little but somehow this maniac came here and started beating them. He's not even letting go of the muscular guy who's already lost consciousness when the fight first started.

" ughhhhh "

"I'm sorry, ughhhh ughh"

I looked up towards the girl who had a horrified expression on her face .

When the fight started she was happy that someone saved her but now , after seeing all the blood and bashing , she finally couldn't take it and started puking.

Seeing my gaze fixed upon her she tried to say something but didn't know what, so she closed her mouth again. She didn't want to say something unnecessary which would upset me further.

As I looked at the scared expression she had while looking at me , I could also see a little bit of pity when her eyes turned towards the goons.

Seeing her changing expression a frown appeared on my face but apparently beating those three had calmed my nerves somewhat.

So I just told her to run away from here before anyone else comes. I looked at her back and lit a cigarette as my thoughts drafted back on my actions during

the fight and then I started walking out of the alley too leaving the 3 goons behind - 2 unconscious , 1 conscious.

(I should start visiting the club again. It's been a long time)

(That could fix some of my issues for awhile).

A/N:- SORRY LOOKS LIKE HE LIVES FOR ONE MORE CHAPTER. ðŸ˜†

DEATH'S BUSY NOWADAYS.. ðŸ˜†

BUT WORRY NOT IF NOT TODAY THEN TOMORROW CONFIRM ðŸ˜†

*** On a serious note - tell me how was this chapter. I wrote the fight scene for the first time. so tell me is it good , ok or straight up bad .

(ps I know a pov fight isn't best but I wanted to start with something simple)