

Most Wanted Love by Lexi Prologue

AL's POV

"You are going to steal it, today!" he said.

"Okay, mission on-line" I replied.

It was the exhibition of the rarest diamonds. I had to steal that diamond, before 3 pm. That's my fate for today. And I'll do that without any mistakes.

"Stay connected AL"

I went to the exhibition. Today's a big day for others, but a simple day like any other for me.

Ivy's POV

"Ivy, you have to make it today!" she said.

"Yes, boss. It's ready, I'll leave for the exhibition on time. Don't worry"

"I have high expectations for you"

"Thank you, Boss"

The call ended and now I just have to prepare this speech once again and I'll be on my way to address the people at the biggest exhibition of the decade. This is the opportunity I've been waiting for. This is what I have always dreamt of. And it feels so good that it is finally happening. My dream is finally true.

AL's POV

I was on my way to the exhibition. But I saw something. Something which stopped me right there. There was a girl and I guess the 'DCF' is also present. They are here for another crime, this Devil Crime Fam. This girl looks innocent and I'm nowhere interested in the deed I have to do before 3 PM. It's not of my interest, anyway. So, I hide near a pole and started hearing their conversation.

"So... You're going to give the speech, huh?" a guy spoke.

"Y-yes.. and I'll give it, whatever may happen. It is my dream" she said with mysterious confidence because anyone could see right through it that she was faking it.

Suddenly the guy slapped her. I could see that the girl was hell scared and moving backward, she probably didn't notice that the guys were all around here, at the back too. That's when I entered the scene. I am not so interested in fighting much, but I don't fear it either. I kicked the guy who slapped the girl.

"Who are you??" they asked. Before I could say anything, they saw my jacket. My name was engraved on it.

“AL?” The same guy spoke. “Nice to meet you, AL. We’ve always been on the same side, let’s join hands” they said.

My face is always hidden and never has anyone seen how AL looks like. And the same is here too. I lowered my hat which hid the rest of my forehead, the glasses hid my eyes and I think that’s enough... And ya for additional security, my jacket’s collar is high enough to come to my lips... Just in case.

I didn’t reply and I’ve never spoken in public. That’s because I think there’s something called voice print and I’m not interested in getting caught. I took the girl in my arms, who was already now scared to death. I have good skills in running and in jumping from roof to roof.

We soon reached a roof where I thought we were safe. I didn’t let her see me, she didn’t see it either, her eyes were closed the entire time.

“Hey, girl?” I whispered. She suddenly hugged me and started crying. I’ve never hugged a girl and I don’t know how to react. I just put my hand on her head. She got away a while later and then saw my name too.

“Y-you’re... you’re A-AL?” she asked.

“Yes, I am. Didn’t you hear it when they just told it?” I asked.

“You’re... AL...” she repeated.

Come on, it’s fine that I’m AL, but at least I’m better than those guys, aren’t I?

“So? Can’t you just respect me? I just saved you” I said.

“Y-yeah.. t-thank you,” she said.

“Fine,” I said.

“W-here am I?” she asked.

“Somewhere you are safe,” I said.

“I... I want to return home” she said.

“Okay, where is it?” I asked.

“No... No I can go on my own”

“Look down,” I said.

She looked down. Somewhere far, we can notice those guys still waiting and searching for us.

“But... But you’re AL... Why did you save me?” she asked.

“Well you see, people have made me worse than I am. Wait. You wanted to go to the exhibition, right?” I asked.

“Y-yes, But leave it, I’m fine”

“You said it was your dream”

“But I can’t live my dream if I’m dead, so leave it”

“Your security is my priority, for today. So, let’s go” I said and took her to the exhibition and left her at the backstage, very discreetly. I’m lucky that no one noticed me or my name. I got out of the place.

My earbud has a tracker, which lets Felix track me and also connect me to him. Oh ya, let me introduce Felix. He’s my partner at work. When I remove it, he can neither track me nor contact me. I just wore it right now.

“AL! It’s 4! Why didn’t you do it?!” He yelled at me.

“That’s because I’ve got a mission to do, Felix,” I said.

“Which mission?!” he asked.

“Something I never did,” I said and turned off my tracker and with it, the connection broke.

I changed my attire to a simple boy.

I looked at her. Totally opposite to what she was some minutes ago, she was smiling confidently and gave the speech. When she was done, she got down and the exhibition started.

“Hi. I’m Nash. Nice to meet you” I said to her, in order to make sure that she doesn’t know who is AL and also to make sure that she hasn’t seen my face.

“H-hi. I’m Ivy,” she said.

Does she always stutter?

“Your speech was awesome,” I said.

“Thank you” was her fast reply. I think she stuttered before because I was a stranger.

I went from there and waited at the entrance for her. As soon as she came, I hide myself and then followed her to ensure her safety. I have never done anything like this for anyone. Really.

To my surprise, the DCF didn’t get in the way and she reached home safely. I wrote a note because I didn’t want to meet her, and of course, I wrote it with a pen I never use and with the writing, I never wrote.

“Your speech was awesome, girl. No one will hurt you, so don’t be afraid and achieve your dreams.

-AL”

And I left it on the balcony of her house. I guess the room next to the balcony was hers because there were so many photos of her and also everything was messed up.

I hid myself on the roof of her house and waited for her to see the note. After an hour, she came out to the balcony and saw the note and read it. She looked here and there, searching for someone, probably me.

“Woah. He’s AL. And he can speak something this cherishing?” she spoke to herself and went inside.

Huh. Is my image really that bad? I never did any deed that hurt others. That’s why I didn’t do what I had to do today. But I’ve been framed for so many things... It isn’t her fault either.

I also left for my house. My house has an advanced safe lock, only I know how to open it. Maybe the detectives can do it, but I don’t mind them. I went inside and laid on the bed. The satisfaction I got after helping her today, it’s inexpressible.

