

Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 11

AL's POV

I reached my brother's place. Yes, we were three brothers.

Edward, Andrew, and Antonio

Edward didn't like all this criminal stuff. He left us at an early age itself when he was told to select between crime and us or clean and just himself.

He said he'll like to live a happy life alone, away from us.

It's not like he doesn't love us. But just we weren't that type of siblings.

Like you can see Antonio and me?

Yes, that J has a name and it is Antonio.

And my real name is Andrew.

He took J as his initial because of reasons unknown. He never told us why did he do that. But I'm not interested either.

Because all I feel for him is hatred.

I rang the doorbell and Edward opened the door. He was beyond shocked.

"A-Andrew?" he asked.

"Yes, Eddie. You've changed so much!" I said.

I last saw him in his teenage years. He left the place but being a criminal that was able to find anyone, I always took note of his whereabouts.

"So do you!" he said. "But.. How do you know I'm here? Why are you here? Is Antonio still on your opposition?" he threw his questions to me.

Yes, Antonio was against me from the start. He wanted to have all the happiness of this world to himself and that's where I didn't agree with him.

He said that we have one life and we should enjoy it. But not by ruining other's life, right?

We weren't enemies, though. We have a little fight and then it was fine.

But that one incident changed us forever.

That one girl.

Sophia.

She came like a storm and ruined everything. Everything means everything. She built a wall between us, and Antonio decided to never break it even if that wall is suffocating because according to him, I was the one who built it.

Thinking about it is always painful, I can't change anything, but Antonio changed forever from that day. Our friendship and brotherhood changed to hatred and enmity while Sophia must be having fun somewhere.

Ironic, isn't it?

She ruined us. But what did she get? Where is Karma?

Nowhere. That's why I don't believe in karma.

But Ivy, she made me believe in destiny. And all I required was to get away so that I don't ruin a life.

I know how it feels.

I've been broken once.

By my brother.

My family.

I can't break someone else.

"Well Yes," I said.

"You didn't answer my other questions!" he said.

"I know Ed. I'll tell you everything.." I said.

"I just want one answer and I'll let you in," he said. "Are you still in the criminal world?"

"No," I said. He nodded and let me in.

He doesn't want anyone near the criminal world to go near his daughter.

Yes, daughter.

He married as of last year with his girlfriend that lasted for three years. Her daughter is just some months old and he's just so overprotective over her.

That's good.

At least someone has a family.

Someone has a life.

Not like me, a dead criminal.

I went inside. Firstly I saw his daughter. The cutest thing ever.

Then we went to a different room. By we, I meant me and Edward.

“So?” he said.

“.....” I didn’t know where to start or explain myself.

“You told me you are never going to leave being called a criminal,” he said.

“.....”

“What changed you, Andrew!”

“I’m in love, Ed!”

“What?” he said. “Love and you?” he said.

“Yes, I know it’s absurd... But.. It’s true” I said.

“Okay. I believe you, but who’s she? Do I know her?”

“No”

“So why are you here?”

“Because she’s not safe if she’s with me. So...”

“It’s unlike you”

“I’m unlike me,” I said.

“Okay. I need time to understand you now. For now, you can stay here. Just behave and don’t talk about any criminal matters in front of my daughter or wife”

“I know. Trust me”

“Okay then, it’s fine,” he said and showed me my room.

Andrew’s POV (AL)

The next day wasn’t that enthusiastic. I woke up at 7, Edward was already awake, and his daughter was sleeping peacefully. Actually, he told me that his wife had gone to her family for two-three days. She would be returning today itself.

“So, you’re telling me that you hired people and bribed Antonio to spread the fake news of your death just so that girl can forget you?” Edward asked while sipping his tea.

“Well.. yes,” I said.

“You really don’t know what is love, do you?” he asked me.

“Less than you, I’m sure,” I said.

“She doesn’t believe that you’re dead,” he said.

“What?” I asked.

“I’m sure she doesn’t,” he said. “Of course if only she loved you” he added.

“Of course she did!” I said.

“Then your plan is a complete failure,” he said and kept the cup down.

“But.. I did everything. I can’t return to that world, Ed. I love her but that’s what is keeping me away from her. If anything I can ever give her is pain and that’s what I never want to, even if that means staying away from her. I wrote a fake note, I made fake calls, just to make her feel that I’m not good and that she should forget about me, or at least hate me, so that if one day I forget that my return would hurt her and if one day I return to her being a selfish one, then she will push me away herself” I said.

“Listen, Andrew,” he said. “It’s not the way you think, to be honest, it’s totally the other way round”

“Means?” I asked.

“She needs you and you need her. You’re hurting her” he said and got up and left the room.

Am I hurting you, Ivy? But that’s the only way I have. If I stay with you, you may even lose your life. I’m sorry Ivy, you fell for the wrong person.

It’s been 1 PM. I had nothing to do, I always keep on thinking about what she might be doing, how was she? Is she sad.. or maybe she is happy that I’m gone? Or maybe she must be finding me or maybe she had already lost hope... Maybe she believes the news of my death or maybe she still believes that I was alive?? Maybe she continued her life or maybe she took a break because of the great disaster like myself came and went out like a storm? Or maybe she really started hating me and moved on or maybe she was still waiting for me to come and tell her that it’s all a dream?

If I were you, Ivy, I’d.. I’d die. And that’s what I fear. It’s all on Antonio.

The last thing I had with me the promise we made to our mother. So, Antonio will make sure you’re ok.

I called Antonio.

“Hey, bro,” he said.

“Please take care of Ivy”

“She moved on from you,” he said. I closed my eyes and tear escaped my eyes.

So easily?

“T-That’s good,” I said.

“I know how it feels like, Andrew and that’s what you deserved for what you did with Sophie,” he said and I threw my phone in frustration.

When will that leave me!!??

I don’t understand what was my fault for what happened? Am I really that undeserving for everything around me?

The phone switched off because it broke. I moved back to my room. Edward came inside.

“Was it my fault?” I asked slowly.

“Of course,” he said.

I nodded my head.

“I can’t live like this. I can’t, I’m a human!!” I yelled and went on the road. The truck was coming and it hit me. I laid on the street and that’s when I blacked out.

Edward’s POV

“Was it my fault?” Andrew asked me as I entered the room. I thought he was talking about Ivy, so I answered, “Of course” but suddenly he lost his temper and yelled. He ran out of the house and stood in the middle of the road. Suddenly a truck came and hit him hard. I couldn’t understand anything and I took him to the hospital. Luckily, Lilly had returned from her visit and she can look after our daughter now. After a quick check on him in the emergency room, the nurse told me something which made me totally tensed.

“It seems difficult to save him. We’re trying our best, but he’s severely injured”

