

## Most Wanted Love by Lexi Chapter 8

AL's POV

He messaged me.

J.

“You’ve messed up big this time, you will lose Ivy”

Oh yeah. Of course, she is the target.

I didn’t flinch or fear because I knew she will be fine. I went to her house, although.

Police.

Sure enough, they tried.

I went inside.

No... This... Th-this... It’s... Not true, right..?

“Surprised much!?” J said. I looked at him.

Her dad was tied to the ropes, unconscious and his mouth was also covered with a cloth. Ivy was in one of the man’s arms and her mouth was shut by the hand and also a gun was pointed by another man. Police nowhere to be seen.

“J..” I said.

“Now lose her!!” he yelled.

I looked into Ivy’s eyes. She was trying to say something like ‘everything is fine’.

“Sure, but can you let me.. uh.. kiss her one last time?” I asked.

He smiled, evilly, of course.

“ooh, love birds?? Sure!” he said and freed her from the grip but of course, three guns were pointed at us.

I hugged her as she came to me. I saw the necklace she was wearing from her back-neck. It wasn’t the one I gave. It was a copy. The one I gave had the name ‘IVY’ encrypted on it’s back. But it was slightly different. Oh, now I understand.

I didn’t kiss her of course and got away.

“Don’t want to kiss your girl?” J said.

“No... Not really. Because we need some privacy, don’t we? But you aren’t really giving it” I said.

“Damn it, you aren’t going to get it either”

“I’m fine with it!”

“So, you wanna save her?”

“Yes, I do, what do you want?”

“We want you dead,” they said.

“Sure! But that’s unequal, I mean I didn’t kill anyone, so why should I be killed? I mean, some sort of-”

“You sure killed many people!” they said.

It took me a while to understand what is happening, but now I do.

“I surrender,” I said to the police that just came from the first floor.

“Show your face!” they said.

“Well, that, uh... I would most likely do that at the police station?”

“That’s more like it,” they said and handcuffed me. The DCF already ran away when the police came down. Well, how coward they are, right? At-least have a good image in front of the police!

They started taking me to the police station I guess, they were taking me to the police car, when I opened the handcuff, I learned that years ago, and started to beat some of them. Although it was a bit difficult, I’m a pro at it.

I ran to some roof far away, when they were out of sight.

---

After about half an hour I came to Ivy’s house. I can’t take the risk of police thinking that Ivy is with me, or something like that.

I entered her house through the balcony that was closed, but I knocked on it and she opened it.

She hugged me as soon as I entered.

“I’m glad that you’re fine, AL,” she said.

“I’m more than glad that you’re ok, Ivy” I replied.

Just then I heard footsteps and the door flew open. It was her dad, and I’m really dead.

“Ivy, your dad...” I tried to tell her because she wasn’t facing him, but she kissed me. I kissed her back, I don’t want her to be disappointed.

She got away and I told her, “Well, your dad really hates me,” I said. She turned around, to meet with the burning gaze of her dad.

“D-Dad! I.. I.. uh.. this.. he..”

“I’ll see that,” he said calmly, totally opposite to his facial expressions. “Who the hell are you!!” he yelled at me.

“Sir... I.. uhh...”

“Oh great. The most wanted criminal AL is scared of someone who is unarmed” Ivy whispered in my ears.

“Keep quiet princess,” I said without letting any emotions come to my face, although my face was not visible to them!

“I.. I.. my name is AL,” I said. Don’t wanna lie to my future father-in-law!

Okay, that’s so much cheesy.

“AL? What’s that name!?”

“uh..”

“Wait. That criminal?? AL???” he asked.

“Dad! He’s not a criminal! He saved us today, without him the police wouldn’t have been here!” Ivy yelled.

“We’ll talk to you later!!” her dad said and Ivy said to just give her a minute and then her dad went downstairs.

“huh. That was...” she said.

“It’s fine,” I said.

“Really! You’re not a criminal!”

“For you”

“Jeez, leave it, you wouldn’t understand,” she said.

“Listen, Ivy”

“Hm?”

“She was an actress, right?”

“Who?”

“You don’t know?” I asked.

“Nope”

“There was a paid actress who was masked like you and was made to pretend as if she was you. But you know what, they are totally stupid. Because I feel you from my heart, and heart can’t be fooled like that!” I said.

“You speak really good lines”

“Thanks.. and your duplicate dad was also present,” I said. She smiled.

“But the best thing is that you are smarter than anyone,” she said.

“Because I need to protect you” I completed.

“AL. I don’t like people calling you a criminal. You’re not a criminal” she said concerned.

“But I am, for the world, and that fact can never change,” I said.

“It can, if you and I... If we are together.. let’s work together to clear your name”

“That’s-”

“Please AL. Promise me we will clear your name and we will do this together”

“Okay, Ivy, we will,” I said and we both smiled.

I know from today, everything will change.

AL’s POV

That day ended and I went back to my house. Well, the DCF was quiet and I didn’t get any further responses and they didn’t try to contact me. Well, they just got away from the police by inches!

They were almost caught.

They really fear the police.

Anyway, I was happy until I received a text. A horrible text. It took all it needs to make me stop breathing.

“She’s gonna suffer hell,” it said, and attached to it was a photo of her tied with ropes and a gun attached to her head.

She was blacked out and a man was holding the corner of her top threatening to tear it. I saw a tear roll down her closed eyes. The gun pointed straight to her head, and the man looked at her with his shit\*y eyes.

“What do you want” that’s all I could say as I felt the most vulnerable at that time.

“Leave this country to save her” they texted.

Yeah sure. They sure want that, so that no one can come between them and the crimes they commit. After all, I'm the only one opponent they have. After knowing their powers, everyone joined hands with them. If you can't beat your opponent, better to not let them play.

But do you think I'm selfish? Staying here is the most selfish thing ever. I stay here so that I could fulfill my purpose of cleaning AL's name? Fu\*k, let AL go to hell.

"When?" I asked.

"Now! Right now"

"Okay. I'm leaving. You can follow me and confirm it"

And then I packed my stuff. I'm leaving, really. I don't have anything to think about. I can't let them do anything to the only one I ever loved.

You'll understand me once you are in love. Once when you know that you mean NOTHING in front of your love, and when your love thinks that you are EVERYTHING. But trust me, it's not what it seems. I knew it was coming. I knew it.

I lost.

---

I went to the airport. I was going to Russia.

Nah. Nothing special there. It's just the flight was heading there. And from now I will go wherever the wind will take me? Not kidding. I'm not in that mood. I'm finished.

I paid some extra to get the tickets. I met one of their men on my way.

"So you're really leaving," he asked amused.

"Yes, I am. Just don't hurt her"

"As long as you don't return, we won't even touch her and she can return to her old life"

"Fine," I said. Suddenly J video-called me.

"Hmm... Lost?" he said.

"I... I lost" I responded.

"Huh? That's what I wanted to hear always!" he said and started laughing.

"And for our mother's promise," I said. He looked at me with attention. "I'll leave and you promise me to leave her alone," I said.

"Yes, sure," he said. Well, I only trust her because I used my mother's name for this. He won't ever break it. And that's it.

If you're wondering, then we both are brothers... Real brothers. And due to some circumstances, our mother made us promise... That in this life, we'll have to listen to each other, once. Once, wherever the other asks, we have to do that. Although we have some exceptions like we can't ask for each other's lives, still. And we both loved our mother very much. She's the only reason we don't reveal each other's identity.

---

I left the country. I reached Russia and decided to change myself completely.

Sorry, Ivy, I knew we can't be together. Sorry for getting your hopes high. Not in a billion years did I think that he will go for you. That's for the best, what I did. And trust me there, if destiny wants us, we will be together someday. And also trust me right now, all couples are not meant to be together. I told you before, didn't I? My words have some meaning, and now you know what they meant. But destiny is something, isn't it? Not now, not anytime soon. But we can meet... Maybe.

Sorry, but I'm changing myself forever. I'll make sure not to change my love for you, that's impossible, but no I'm changed. I'll live like the true me from me. AL's dead, Ivy.

Here I come, Russia.

Ivy's POV

I woke up after a long time. My hands were tied. I tried to remember what happened.

I was kidnapped.

Kidnapped when I was on my way to get evidence to prove AL's innocence.

I felt a gun near me and I closed my eyes. Suddenly the phone of the man holding it rang. He picked it up.

"Noted," he said and then removed the gun.

"You can go," he said to me. I had no idea what was going on, but I ran away. Who would leave such a great offer?

I took a cab on my way home. I was so afraid. AL saved me!

I reached home. Dad didn't know I was kidnapped, so he was normal, and so was everything.

But wait.

Where's AL?

I called him.

"The number you are calling does not exist. Please contact your service provider for further details"

What. The. Hell.

I called again, with another phone, but the same result.

The number does not exist!

I was afraid. Where is he!?

Did he leave me? No! He saved you, Ivy!

Suddenly a message popped up on the phone.

“Looking for something, eh?” the message said.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“That doesn’t matter. I know where is AL”

“Where is he?” I asked.

“He left you. He left California. He left himself here, he’s no longer AL”

“What? Do you think I’d believe you? Fuck off, man!” I texted and put the phone down.

I was already pissed off that he was nowhere to be found. And these stupid people.

The phone started ringing. I picked it up.

“You are fooled by AL, Ivy, he left you and you didn’t even see his face. You’ll never even know him!” some male voice said.

“Who the hell are you?” I asked.

“Your well-wisher,” He said and the call ended.

I tried calling again, but,

“The number you are calling does not exist. Please contact your service provider for further details”

What is with these numbers and their existence!!

I threw the phone away. I was so angry. I left the house to go to his place.

The place where he once took me.

I reached there and started searching for him.

“AL?” I yelled but no reply. I searched everywhere and finally found a note.

“Hey, Ivy, right? You made a fool of yourself. I don’t fucking love you. I’m a criminal and you should’ve known that. You are just a play toy for me. And now I don’t want to waste a fucking another second on you. So get lost!

Yours!!

AL”

This... This isn't true, right?

That's... That's some prank or.. something like that, right?

No. He loved me! I've seen that in his eyes!

But then where the hell is he?!

Did he really leave California?

Leave me?

Leave AL?

No! Stop these stupid thoughts, Ivy. He's yours. He told that himself. Trust him.

I trust him!

He can never leave me. It's definitely a plan to make me weak and vulnerable.

Yes, it is, right?

I won't believe any word. I know you haven't left me.

I know you loved me.

I headed back to my home. I took the page with me.

I know him... He can't write that. Maybe someone else did that?

I can't be sure of anything. I'll definitely do something. I know you would come back very soon.

Just be fine wherever you are.

Don't forget to miss me.

---

It's been 5 long days.

No sign of him.

I tried every possible way to find him. But no. No AL. Nothing.

I switched on the TV.



Lately, AL has not been seen anywhere in California. So he's on news. I saw him on news yesterday.

"The Most Wanted Criminal of California expected to be shot by another gang named DCF"

What?

What?

What did it say?

Shot?

Are you fucking kidding me?

That's what is left, right?

Just make me go rot in hell! I don't care about anything but him if god. If god anything happens to him, then I'm telling you I'm going to end my life.

You! You will be responsible for my death.

I don't know anything! I don't want to believe that letter, but sure he left me! Then also I wanted that he should live happily, so now what?

Huh?

Shot?

Why don't just kill me?

I can't take it! Firstly he left me. That was just enough to break me!

Now not this!!

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”

Edward’s POV

I called Antonio.

“Huh? Who’s this?” he said.

Oh yeah, we haven’t talked in years.

“Edward,” I said.

“Edw- oh Eddie! How do you remember me today?” he said.

“Send Ivy here,” I said.

“Why the hell will I do that?”

“Antonio, Andrew... He... He got in an accident” I said.

“Yea- wait. What?”

“He needs Ivy,” I said.

“What? How? How did he get into that?”

“I know you don’t care and I know you aren’t interested. So just send her girl here”

“I thought he needed her to go away?” he said.

“He may n-not live,” I said.

“What? What the hell!”

“Do this. At least do one thing for your brother” I said and ended the call.

Please, Andrew just hold on. Once Ivy comes, I know you’ll survive.

For her.

Because that’s love.

---

Ivy’s POV

I had locked myself in this room from the day I heard about him being shot.

I don’t believe it.

HE’S alive.

I can feel it.

I can feel him.

I can feel us.

You aren’t leaving that easily, AL.

I’ll bring you back.

You push me away, then I’ll come to you.

If one day I can’t come, you have to come.

I know you aren’t dead. You’re alive. I know you loved me. I know it wasn’t fake. I know you fucking risked your life for me. I know you love me and I love you too.

Just one more time.

One more chance.

Give me one more chance.

I laid in my bed with tears dried, I haven’t left the room. My father tried his best to get me out of the room, every time I said I needed time. He even broke the door once, I ran away from home then.

I need some time.

To trust my instincts.

To trust that he’s alive.

And he loved me.

My father also believes that he's dead.

But no he's not.

He can't.

He's my hero.

Our story can't end before being started.

No, just can't.

Suddenly my phone started ringing. I ignored it as always.

But it rang again.

And again.

I picked it up.

"I'm bus-"

"AL is alive" that voice caught my attention.

He was my... kidnapper?

"What?" I asked.

"AL is alive and is in Russia. I can take you there" He said and the call ended.

I can take you there?

Am I so foolish to go with my kidnapper?

But what life are you living Ivy?

Isn't it better to die?

Either he is lying, that means you'll die.

Or he isn't lying, it means you'll get your AL.

You've risked many things for me, I can also, AL.

I got up from the bed and left the house. My father asked me and I told him I'm going to work.

I left the place and went to the nearest park. I messaged that number my location and in three minutes, a car arrived.

The person sitting inside was the kidnapper himself.



I remember his name... J.

“Sit on the back seat,” he said to me through the window. I nodded and sat on the seat as he started driving. We reached the airport and then headed toward Russia.

---

I reached Russia. He left me in front of a hospital saying that I will have to meet a man in front of Ward Number 761. His name would be Edward. I hurried my way to the hospital and found a man.

I went to him and he looked at me with confusion.

“Are you Edward?” I asked him. He nodded.

“And you?” he asked.

I didn't feel that he was dangerous.

“Ivy,” I said.

“Andrew- I mean AL... Do you know him?” he asked.

“AL? Yes! Yes! Where is he..?” I asked suddenly crying.

“Inside,” he said. As I was about to go. He stopped me.

“Ivy. You need to know something” he said. I looked at him.

“He... He is not in a good state. Support him, mentally and emotionally. You can save him, only you” and with that, he left. I was crying, but mental support means I have to be stable.

I went inside.

How handsome. I have never seen his face but I can definitely feel him.

I sat beside him and took his hand.

“Now. I'm here, you'll be fine” I said.

