

## Chapter 5

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That night when I finally got home, I went straight to my room. Kloe was sleeping out.

I cried and cried. Never had I been so afraid. I couldn't find because of the paranoia.

When Kloe had called earlier, I had to lie to her, saying the interview had gone well.

I'd succeeded in passing my article to the professor but still, I wasn't at peace. How could I be?

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Unable to find sleep, at 3AM, I climbed out of my bed and headed towards the room's window to look down at the empty campus roads.

"What the hell?" I gasped in fear as I looked out the window. I could've sworn there was someone standing out there, staring at me.

The person was tall, very tall and huge. He wore a black hat that covered his face and a long black jacket or coat that reached his feet. He raised his head and looked at me. I couldn't make out his face.

"Jesus!" I gasped and immediately stepped away in fear. It had to be one of them! One of Antonio's people!

"This can't be happening..." I stated in shock. This means he had ordered for me to be spied on. Or worse, Killed!

Swallowing hard, I approached the window again. But the person had vanished!

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I stayed up all night until the next day. I freshened up and made sure to attend my last class as a university student.

After that, I left school and took a cab to Central prison. This time I went as a visitor, making sure my uncle nor some familiar guards did not know I was around.

I asked to meet Antonio Caruso and the officer in charge stared at me like I was crazy.

"Do you know him?" he asked.

"Uh, yeah."

"Who is he to you?"

"A friend."

"Friend??" the officer asked in clear surprise.

"Um, yeah."

"Are you on his list of visitors?"

"List??"

"Yes."

"Uh, I don't know."

"Hold on."

The officer took a huge register from the side of his table and began to search. At a point he looked up at me in a surprised yet suspicious way.

"You're the only name on his visitors' list."

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"Really?" I asked surprised. Not knowing how my name got there. It was surely one of his works again.

"Fine. ID."

After some necessary checks, I was allowed to visit him.

And that was how I did it for two consecutive days!

I would meet him but we would not say anything to each other. I would just stare at places while he sat on the other side of the glass.

We didn't speak. I'd ignore him until the fifteen minutes given were over. He was more than strange! Why did he ask for this?

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Friday at last, I came again. I decided to speak for the first time ever. I picked up the phone on my side and motioned for him to pick his. He did.

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"Today's the last day. Hope you know that."

"I know."

"I really don't know why you asked me to visit for three days but at the same time, I don't give a fuck. I've completed my own part of the deal and I'm done with. And stop sending that strange person. Stop harassing me and get out of my life as well as that of my loved ones." I ended.

He just stared, emotionless.

"You're free."

My eyes widened.

"Are you serious??"

"Yes."

"Omg! I'm out!" I said happily. I was just so happy to never see him again. My life was back to normal!

I got my bag and immediately left the visiting room.

I walked down the halls with a smile I couldn't contain. Being in one room with him was like being alone with the devil. Or rather, facing death.

I kinda felt stupid though, I should have never accepted that assignment in the first place. It was too dangerous and with some miracle, I'd made it. I'd actually made it out alive!

**'I should never, never, ever! Do something so dangerous ever again. I just want to forget everything.'** I thought.

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That afternoon I met with Kloe. We went shopping for our graduation outfits and shoes. I was so happy. I was alive again. A normal girl with a normal life! Yes!

That night I slept so well. I saw no strange human being lurking around. Antonio Caruso had been a nightmare. Meeting him was the first thing I was going to erase from my memory.

All I had to do now was think about graduating, finding a good job or working with my parents, and with time, find a suitable hussy for myself. What had happened a few days ago was officially part of the past now. It'd never even happened.

**\*Seems Donnica is at peace now 🌸. Don't forget to vote and comment your thoughts, luvs.\***

**Continue to next part**