

Chapter 11

Cara froze in her place in the dark alley hearing the loud gunshots and goosebumps appearing on her skin when she heard a loud cry of a man. She took a step forward, and leaning behind the wall, she saw a group of three men beating a man mercilessly.

One of them, who appeared to be their leader, pulled out a gun and shot in his knee and the man yelped in pain. The scene was horrific and she covered her mouth in shock. "I should do something!!" She thought and the first name that came into her head. "Keith! I

should inform Keith," She cautiously took a step and rushed inside using the back door.

While Janet appeared out of nowhere and pointed a gun at one of them. "Don't move or I'll shoot!!" She said in a high pitch.

The leader smirked, taking a step forward in her direction. "Officer Janet, it seems you're in love with me," He said. "You follow me everywhere!" He said, looking into her eyes and the latter glared at him.

"I'll be in love with you until I kill you, Sebastian!" She smirked.

“I wish I could fulfil your dreams!” He winked at her and the next moment, he twisted her wrist and took the gun from her.

Cara pushed through the crowd, looking around for Keith, but she found him nowhere. She turned to look for him in the other direction when the manager held her wrist.

“Why are you roaming dumbass? It’s our peak hour. Get back to work quickly!” He said sternly.

“Sir, just give me ten minutes! It’s very urgent, please,” She said dashing in the other

direction before the manager could say a word. Her hazel eyes finally saw a glimpse of him and she followed him.

“Keith, listen to me!” She held his wrist, and he glared at her.

“You are so shameless!” He shrieked, jerking her hand away, and walked past her while the latter followed him. Keith took a long stride inside the men’s restroom and Cara followed him inside as well.

“Please, Keith!!! It’s something important. I need your help!” She shouted, inviting the eyes of the other men in the restroom, and

Keith turned even angrier. He faced her, pulling a long face, and Cara gulped nervously.

“Ple-please listen to me!” She stuttered.

“Do you realise where are you or is this your another trick to lure men?” He raised an eyebrow and Cara looked confused, slowly her eyes travelled around and she realised she was in the men’s restroom.

“Show yourself out!” Keith gritted and turned to walk away when Cara held his wrist again.

“Please, someone needs you right now!

Please come with me. I heard gunshots and they are trying to kill a man!" She told him and Keith stiffened.

"Where?" He gazed at her.

"Come, I'll show you!" They quickly exited and Keith followed Cara as she led him to the dark alley through the back exit.

"Be quiet, okay?" She whispered, and he gave her a ridiculous look.

"I am a cop. I know!" He said in a high pitch and Cara gestured for him to lower his voice. She took him to the wall and Keith heard an

ongoing argument, peeking from behind the wall. Cara instinctively clutched his jacket while Keith's eyes went wide, watching Janet fighting with the three men, and they were successfully overpowering her.

He took out his phone and informed his senior about the situation. "You need to go!" He turned to Cara. "Leave the place!"

"But what about you?" She asked.

"You don't have to worry about me!" Keith said, pulling out a gun and walking out in the open shooting one of the gang members and Cara widened her eyes watching him. Janet

successfully freed herself from their clutches when another car stopped and a few more men stepped out firing at Keith and Janet, but they successfully dodged the attack by hiding behind one of the parked cars.

The man, they shot in a knee was howling on the road trying to drag himself away from them and Cara felt bad. She cautiously stepped out and rushed to the man to help him when one of the gang members aimed to shoot her.

Janet rushed to save Cara and in the process, she was shot in the arm and fell down on the road right before Cara. "Janet!!" Keith

shrieked loudly, rushing to her when the police arrived on the scene.

“I am sorry!” Cara stopped to help Janet, but the emergency help arrived in time, taking both Janet and the man to the hospital.

Keith watched them leave and turned to Cara.

“Are you a fucking idiot?” He growled in her face and the latter gulped. “I told you to fucking leave!! What were you trying to do?”

Before Cara could open her mouth to explain, he held her wrist and dragged her inside the club through the back door. “Stay out of this matter!” He sternly said, leaving her and

walking out of the club.

“What about the car?” Aries asked Mike whom he assigned an important task.

“She isn’t ready to give the car,” Mike answered.

“Why? Isn’t the money we are offering not enough?” Aries snorted.

“It seems she has some emotional attachment with the car,” Mike answered. “Because she does odd jobs to support herself, she could easily lead a good life with the money we’re

offering but refuses every time.”

“Bullshit! Money can buy anything in the world. We just haven’t pushed her right buttons.” Aries said. “What does she do for a living?”

“She is a waitress in one of the clubs,” Mike answered, and Aries sighed heavily.

“Waitress and such an attitude,” He raised an eyebrow. “Anyway, this case also shows your incompetency, Mike. I hope you understand.”

“Of course, sir. But I’m trying my best. I’ll try to get in touch with her again.” He said. “I am

sorry for disappointing you.”

“This is your last chance, Mike! If you failed this time, I’ll take this matter in my hand!”

Aries ended the call.

“How can a waitress afford such a luxurious car!” He wondered but shrugged it off later.

At the Police Station,

“Crimes are now on the rise in this city! We must do something,” Keith’s senior appeared stressed over the matter. “How’s Janet?”

“She is in hospital,” Keith answered.

“And the man they shot?” He asked.

“He is in an emergency! Chances of his survival are less,” Keith said.

“He must survive! He is the key to reach Sebastian!” He said and Keith nodded his head. “Oh, but how did you and Janet reach there?”

“I don’t know about Janet. We went to the club for a few drinks. She was dancing and suddenly disappeared. I was looking for her when a waitress rushed to me and informed

about the gang war and took me to that place,” Keith answered.

“A waitress?” His senior lifted his eyebrow.

Keith clenched his jaws, “Yeah, a stupid waitress! Janet got shot in her arms because of her.”

“Is she the prime witness?” His senior asked, and something clicked to Keith as he looked up at him. “Where is she now? Sebastian might try to harm her!” He said and Keith quickly dashed out without a word.

Cara was slightly shivering with everything she witnessed. “Are you okay? Jasper appeared next to her and handed her a drink.

“I can’t take this!” She smiled, pushing the glass away.

“Chill, it’s on me and it’s non-alcoholic.” He insisted. “Loosen up!” He smacked her forehead and walked away.

Cara was saddened, recalling Keith’s rude behaviour towards her and her father’s words started ringing in her ears. “Not every good-looking face has a good-looking heart! Looks can be deceiving. One should always look for

a kind heart.”

She shook her head finished her drink and walked to the bar to get another round of drinks for the wild crowd, and as she turned, she came face to face with Keith, who took the tray from her, placing it back on the bar counter.

He held her wrist and dragged her out of the club. “What are you doing?” Cara struggled against his powerful grip and finally jerked his hand away outside the club.

“What do you want?” She shrieked, blinking her eyes.

“Leave this city for a few days!” He ordered her, and she gave a blank look to him.

“And who are you to decide what I have to do?” She questioned.

“Those men you saw today are dangerous!! They can go to any length to harm you. It’s better if you leave this city for a few days! Go on a holiday,” He said casually and Cara left out a chuckle.

“I don’t have money to book a cab back home. I don’t know what I’ll eat tomorrow and you want me to go on a holiday?” She arched an eyebrow and Keith looked at her wordlessly.

“I need to go and finish my shift! Please don’t disturb me again.” She said and walked inside the club while someone in the dark witnessed what transpired between them.

Grayson Group of Hotels,

“This is the list of the selected employees who will get the chance to work with me on our project in New Orleans,” Aries announced, handing the list to his assistant.

“Get ready for this new experience that could give new heights to your race to become the

best!” Aries gave an enchanting smile. “I’ll see you all in New Orleans next Monday,” He said and walked out of the conference room calling Mike.

“Yes, sir!” Mike picked the in the first ring.

“Mike, I’ll be back from New Orleans in a month and I want the car by then or you’re fired!” He ended the call without waiting for his response and the chauffeur opened the door of the backseat.

“Airport!” He said in his deep voice.

