

## Chapter 12

At the Hospital,

"You're getting angry as if she had purposely tried to kill me!!" Janet rolled her eyes. "Come on, Keith!"

"She is a dumbass! I told her to leave the place but instead, she jumped in the middle of cross-firing." Keith clenched his jaws.

"Humanity is rare these days! That girl jumped in only to help the man. She is courageous." Janet raised her eyebrows.

Keith rolled his eyes. "Let's not talk about her!"

Janet stared at him for a few minutes. "What is wrong with you, Keith? Natalie has completely fucked up your brain! You can't see good in people now. Why?" She said.

"All women are the same!" He sneered.

"Great!" Janet rolled her eyes. "You date the wrong women and we're to be blamed!" She shook her head. "Everyone said Natalie wasn't right, but you were head over heels in love with her."

"Will you stop taking her name?" He shrieked.

Janet twitched her mouth. "You're acting unreasonably! She was a nice girl. What's her name?"

"I don't know!" Keith answered when a nurse walked in with a big bouquet of white roses.

"Someone sent this for you!" She smiled at Janet and placed the bouquet next to her bed. Keith took out the white envelope from the bouquet and read the note, but Janet snatched it from his hand and glared at him.

"Okay, I am sorry!" He raised his hands up, eyeing Janet's action. "Is that from someone special?" He lifted an eyebrow.

"Get out! Visiting hours are over." She gestured to the door and Keith huffed.

"Okay, but call me if you need something. I'll come to pick you up tomorrow!" He said and closed the door on his way out.

Janet opened the envelope and took out to read the note,

"Hey, love! I hope you are doing well. I'm so sorry. One of my men tried to act smart to impress me. The moron thought I'd be impressed if he killed you, but don't worry, I've put him in the right place and also cleared your hospital bills. Just take a good rest. I'll come to see you tomorrow. Don't

miss me much! Xoxo,"

Janet clenched her jaws and crumbled the note, throwing it in the corner.

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"I'm sorry Sandra! I couldn't save your job," Cara said, walking into her apartment and switching on the lights.

"It's fine, Cara! I'm not upset with you. It was all my fault!" She said.

"Keith is an extremely rude person! I tried talking to him five times, but he was just not ready to hear

me.” Cara shook her head and took out a water bottle from the refrigerator. She walked to the balcony of her small apartment.

“Let’s not talk about the job! I really want to take my mind off it. That’s why I decided to visit mom for a few days,” Sandra said and Cara nodded her head when she saw a shadow hiding behind the bushes. She instinctively took a step back and gulped in fear.

“Okay, Cara, I’m really sleepy. Let’s talk another time,” Sandra yawned.

“Yeah! Bye, take care!” Cara ended the call and rushed inside, shutting the door of the balcony

quickly and ran to her room, closing the door while the shadow disappeared.

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The next day, Cara reached the club right before the start of her shift. She changed into her uniform and stepped out of the restroom when Jasper appeared. "I'm sorry Cara!" He pressed his lips in a straight line and the latter knitted her eyebrows.

"Everything alright?" She asked him when the manager walked to them.

"Cara, see me in my office!" He said, walking away and Cara nodded, shifting her focus to Jasper.

“Jasper, what’s wrong?” She asked.

“I think it’s better if you see the manager first!” He said and disappeared into the increasing crowd.

Cara turned to the staircase and walked up to meet the manager. She knocked on the door and heard a faint come in. She walked into his cabin and was shocked to find Keith sitting on the couch. Her eyes danced between the manager and Keith as she pressed her lips in a straight line. She could feel her heart thumping against her chest.

“Cara, do you know who is he?” The manager sneered.



"K-Keith," Cara stammered, blinking her doe-like eyes and Keith smirked.

"He is Keith Wilson!! One of the elite members and now the owner of this club," The manager said in a loud pitch and Cara parted her lips. "How dare you misbehave with him?"

"Misbehave? I didn't misbehave with him!" Cara raised her voice.

"Oh, really? How are you going to explain this to me?" The manager turns the laptop screen in her direction. Cara knitted her perfectly arched eyebrows, watching the video where she was running behind him the last night and following

him inside the men's restroom.

"What explanation do you have for your inappropriate behaviour?" The manager glared at Cara, and the latter's focus shifted to Keith.

"Sir, I wasn't after him. I needed to inform him...."

Before Cara could complete it, Keith interrupted her. He rose from the couch and walked to her.

"Your any explanation won't justify your actions. So don't waste your energy, you'd need it to find another job!" He said, disgusted with Cara and the latter widened her eyes.

"W-what do you mean?" She stuttered.

"You're fired!" Keith said, walking around the desk and sitting on the executive chair.

"You can't do this to me!" Cara retorted.

"Of course, I can. I am the new owner of this club," Keith said.

Cara's eyes filled with tears. "You purchased this club only to get me fired?" She gave a ridiculous look.

"Oh, don't give so much importance to yourself!" Keith rolled his eyes. Though, her tears seemed genuine to him and for a moment he regretted his decision, but the next second he pulled a long

face.

"I want to talk to her in private!" He turned to the manager, and the latter walked out meekly while Cara was glaring at him wordlessly.

Keith took out a stack of money from his pocket and pushed it in her direction. Cara's hazel eyes travelled to the money and back to his face. "Take the money and disappear for a few weeks. I promise I'll get you this job back when you'll be back!"

Cara nodded, looking away to compose herself, and faced him. "Why are you doing this to me? I didn't do anything bad to you?" She asked. "I

understand. You're upset, but my friend needed a job too. So she asked and I couldn't refuse, that's it! You fired her and now you fired me. What have I done? In fact, I tried to help you last night!"

"I don't owe you any explanation!" Keith countered. "Take the money and leave." He gestured to the door.

Helpless tears escaped from Cara's eyes, and she turned to walk out when Keith spoke again. "Why aren't you taking the money?"

Cara looked over her shoulder. "You are not my boss! I don't owe you any explanation," She confidently answered and walked out. She was

sitting on the stairs of the back exit, crying over her fate. She covered her face, sobbing when Jasper appeared next to her.

"Hey, it's okay, babe! I'm sure you'll find a much better job." He rounded his arms around her shoulder and scooted close. "Don't cry!"

"What will I do now?" She said, tears flowing from her eyes.

"I'll look for something for you, don't worry!" Jasper patted her back. "Go home, and I'll call you later! I've to go now," He said and moved back inside. Cara covered her face to suppress her tears when she felt someone sitting next to her.

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Aries poured some wine into his glass and relaxed on the balcony of his luxurious suite. He was calm and composed, but he didn't have an ounce of sleep in his eyes. His eye watched the beautiful city. Another city, another big project and another smashing success were waiting for him, yet his grieving heart wasn't satisfied.

It was as if he wouldn't find peace even if he will win the world. He sat in his recliner, closing his eyes, and a lone tear escaped his eyes as he recalled an event from his past.

Flashback

"Aries, come on, I'll take you to the beach!" Aries mother Samantha said to her eight-year-old boy.

"Yay!! Thanks, mom," Aries said clutching her hand and looked at his dad. "Aren't you coming with us?" He asked.

"I've some important work, big guy!" His dad ruffled his hair and Aries smiled, nodding his head, and they walked to their car. He waved at his dad and the car sped off. They reached the beach after an hour of driving and Aries was excited to meet his friends, but Samantha stopped him.

"Aries, can we sit there and talk?" She asked.



"But my friends are waiting, mom," He pouted.

"Only ten minutes," Samantha requested, and the latter agreed.

"Okay!" Aries said, and they sat on the bench next to each other.

Samantha was quietly watching the waves hitting the shores and little Aries turned to his mother, puzzled. "What is it, mom? Are you worried??"

Samantha faced her son. "I want to tell you something! Will you understand?" She asked, and Aries nodded his head obediently.

"I am in love, Aries!" She confessed. "I am in love, but it's not your dad!"

Flashback Ends

Aries flickered his eyes open, and they were bloodshot red. "All women are the same! They jump from one man to another. Everyone thinks men are the real players. Just wait until you meet the real slayer!" He thought bitterly and bottomed up his wine walking inside his suite.

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"It's okay, Jasper! I can handle myself. I'll get a new job," She said.

"You can end all your miseries if you accept our offer. Give us the car and I'll give two million," Mike said and Cara looked up at him. "You don't have to work in these bars and clubs. You'll have a decent life."

Cara's face flushed in anger and she stood up from the stairs. "Why aren't you leaving me alone?!? I don't want to sell my car! How many times do I've to say the fucking same thing?" She screeched loudly. "Leave me alone!!" She gritted out.

Mike was calm and patient, he let her vent out her anger on him and then took out his card from his pocket. "What are you doing?" Cara shouted as

she watched him picking her sling bag. Mike opened her bag and slid his card inside putting it back on the stair. He stood up facing Cara and she took a step back.

"I won't disturb you from now onwards. You've fifteen days to hand over this car or...." Before he could complete it, Cara interrupted him.

"Or what?" She glared.

"Or my boss will come to take this car. And surely it will be more painful for you!" Mike said. "Good day!" He wished and walked past her. Cara turned to glance at him while Mike was walking away wondering why Cara wasn't giving up or Aries was

acting stubborn over a mere car?

Why Cara and Aries were so head over heels in love with the same car?

