

Falling in Love Was Not the Plan

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · US Letter reading edition

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About this edition

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Chapter 1

Silent as the ground was, there everyone's heart beats increased while the faces paled. The college's football team was just a goal away from winning the finals of International football tournament, marking a magnificent place in the history of the champions.

"Nervousness can be seen on every players face. The Royal Riders are just one goal behind from winning this tournament that has been on from the last two months. Fans are praying, players are playing their best. Let's see who will win the trophy in their name! Elegant Aces is not yet ready to give up, now that is what we call sporting spirit"

The commentator shouted on the mic setting everyone's heart on fire. It was the last minute of anxiety before the game's end as the team's hot captain stood across the net aiming the target, taking a perfect angle for a goal while the goalkeeper prepared himself to defend it.

On the go of the whistle, the ball flew in the mid air falling directly inside the net passing the defender and ohhh!!!! "GOAL!!!!!" The audience that has come to cheer for Royal Riders from Springfield Academy, rose from their seats busting in a mess of hoots as there in the ground, the hot captain of their college's football team showed them a thumbs up running wild in a circle in the ground.

Once again, the defending champions of the tournament won for the second time in a row!

When everyone was busy celebrating their win, then how can the topper of the college stay behind in the race! "Yess, we won!" Adjusting her fat glasses, Amara Rebello, the unnoticed topper bit her lips realizing that the girl sitting next to her was staring her disgustingly. "Sorry!" She chipped getting up from the seat after giving him a last glance of appreciation.

Amara sucked on her green apple flavoured lollipop as she strode on the dark street alone with her heavy bag. She never wanted to come to the ground to see the match, just that when her eyes fell on the poster in the evening whilst filling up her bottle near the girl's common room, at his heart hitching photo, she cannot stop herself.

It was supposed to be her study time as per her daily schedule yet Amara broke it today. "He is a good player. I so admire him." Her hands gripped around the straps of her bag, the moon lightened her path as she walked further toward the girl's hostel that's few metres away from the college's football ground.

Although she never had a chance to talk to him but still there is no way she can't take her eyes off of him. Nah, dare anyone say that is a crush! That is not! She just admires him for his fine playing skills and his charming personality. In fact, he stands as her role model when it is about fashion.

"Alex Ragnar, congratulations to you!" Heaving a breath of fresh air she wished him before unlocking her room.

No matter what, life has to anyway go back on its track. Tomorrow morning, will again be the same old boring morning where she would sit in the last bench in the class behind the star students of the college, alone. Nobody will spare her a glance but all the eyeballs will be fixed on him, the entire academy's crush— Alex Ragnar.

"Don't be disheartened Amara, life is great. Thank the lord for gifting you this life." Like every other night, she thanked the God for blessing her a healthy life despite having nothing called, importance. "And bless my parents for whatever they are doing to me. Give them a healthy life and Eddy, a life like Alex." She pulled the quilt on her body closing her eyes for a good night sleep wishing the best for her family also, admiring the guy who just stole her already stolen heart today!

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" Good morning! "

She smiled at everyone who watched her walking inside the class but not everyone happens to be as friendly as you are, right! Amara looked down on her dirty canvas shoes biting her lips nervously. Again, nobody replied to her smiles. Not even did they wish her back a good morning!

Having felt as usually overlooked she sat on her accustomed place where she can hide herself from the eyes of others. Those eyes that only glare her for her unpleasant extraordinarily normal appearance that seems more as an alien to everyone. 'Better be unnoticed than being noticed that rewards you a disgusting look!' has been her mantra ever since she stepped into this college last year.

Though the first year has been good as she had friends to sit with and talk normally however, as it is rightly said that, People change along with time, they changed too and left her in the middle. By the time the first year ended she was left alone while the friends or say, the fake friends who stayed with her in the beginning— have moved on joining the group of those girls who move the guys of the college on their fingers! Now, they do not even recognize her name.

To be honest, she could be one of them too alas, Amara did not want popularity where she would be called a bitch or a dick sucking slut for nicknames rather, she decided to stay back as the same old boring Amara who wears clothes that covers her body properly making sure that her chest as well as butt are not opened to the horny guys to stare at, her silky thick hairs are tied in either two plates or a pony, dark innocent ocean blue eyes always layered with the glasses of her specs, and above all her perfect figure kept hidden behind the superstar students of the college by sitting on the last bench.

She doesn't want to call problems for her!

Anyway, Amara was too lost in her thought such that she cannot even see that Professor Mario was in the class. The faculty who looks after the subject, Principles of Management. The entire class was available except the guy that Amara has eagerly been waiting and also, the hot cheerleader, Bella.

Bella Mendez dated many, cheated many, broke up with many thus staying as the heartless hot girl as always. But according to the new sources, it is revealed she is dating Alex. Yeah, you read that right.

Her eyes simultaneously focused of the board as well as the door next to the white board fixing her eyes there just to catch the football star's face. Unfortunately, he never appeared! "Shit! Stop that Amara, focus on your study." She scolded herself looking down in the notebook blankly.

Fifteen minutes passed, she has successfully pulled herself out of his thoughts. The lecture was as always interesting. Uh, Professor Mario teaches it in a way that it becomes interesting.

Amara was busy copying down the important points when unexpectedly there rose a wave of 'ohhs' and 'ahhs' in the class with a row of claps welcoming him. As she whiningly upped her head, her breaths stuck looking at the most awaited guy, Alex. However, he was not alone. There was Bella following him.

"You are excused this time but not again Ragnar. Take your seat and focus in the class. Celebration can be done after this lecture too." He sheepishly smiled looking around in the class.

He obediently shook his head, watching for a place to sit his ass.

Surprisingly, all the seats were occupied. There was no other seat available except the one next to Amara. She was still blinking her lashes unusually that she did not see when he came and sat next to her and when he removed his books! "Hi" Without giving her a gaze he blindly wished her, astonishing her stars.

Did the popular hot guy of the college really wish her! No ways.

Gosh, how will she concentrate now!

Tbc..

## Chapter 2

After the end of the lecture, they had gathered around the last bench surrounding them. Amara chewed her lips feeling nervous around them. “You were just awesome last night, babe.” Bella jumped on him, her legs wrapped around his waist whilst her hands snaked his shoulders before she crashed her matted lips on his ones.

The entire crowd cheered up loudly shipping them together. Some removed their phone taking their videos, some adoring them like they were the only cute couple in the college (they were not, precisely they were not even friends) but what made Amara feel yuck was his untidy friends.

By untidy here, we do not mean they wore shabby unpleasant clothes but because their thoughts were untidy. Every time they opened their mouths, they spat out tons of garbage. All that stuck on their lips is the word SEX.

“Excuse me” It was turning unbearable sight for Amara.

From a passionate kiss, it developed into a war where both of them fought for dominance. Amara struggled to get out as they leaned on the bench assuming it to be their personal property still kissing each other madly.

It was not the kiss that was forcing her to get out of the circle of the crowd that has been built around the kissing idiots but his hands those were pressing and pinching her private part shamelessly. And the ironical state where she was stuck in (right beside him) she can she way more things than the others!

Let’s just not talk about it.

Amara held her breaths controlling her irritation. No one was ready to move a little bit. She kept on requesting them to excuse her, make a way for her leave alas, as unnoticed as she was to them—they all continued to enjoy the live porn film playing in front of their pupils.

“WILL YOU GET SIDE CHARLIE!” All the voices died as soon as her loud shrill echoed in the class.

To be honest, her grumbled, irritated tone shut their pie holes tight and made them stare her, eventually killing all their hoots and cheers. Even Alex intriguingly turned his head around from Bella with an amused expression. His stained red lips with her lipstick grinned at her.

She has been a source of joy to him. No matter why but every time he laid his eyes on her, she made him smile. Ugh may be because she seemingly appeared more like a clown with baggy clothes looking nowhere from any angle a student of their well known college!

“Get away if you don’t to be punched in the nose.” Punching Charlie, Alex ’s best dude with her weak fist Amara huffed such that he grinned not leaving her sight until she finally made a way out for herself.

His amazed eyes watched the way she struggled with her stuff in her hands as she scurried toward the door. “Ehh!” Bella pulled his face toward her annoyingly. She glared him with disappointed gaze clearly showing her jealousy.

Earlier than she can say anything he smacked her lips harder this time while with the other hand signalling the crowd to move out. Hmm, now that she gave him the signal of approval how can he not take advantage of that!

“Stupid, idiot, moron, shameless bastard!” Her eyes oozed aggression. Her lips constantly cussed and abused him.

While sitting on the empty bench situated under a tree in the back of the massive garden of the college, Amara tortured the pages of her book by scratching it with a pointed pen. The pages were so severely harmed that the flakes of it painted with ink, started to float in the air every time a wind rolled by.

She never liked Bella. And the reason was as simple as simple interest’s formula, she kept roaming around with the guys in the campus. In fact, to be real true and honest, she was dating Simon two days ago but today if you have looked at her, she was kissing Alex shamelessly like they were a married couple!

It was not about Bella too, but him. She never anticipated him to do something in front of her. The more she is admiring him the worser he is behaving now. “They should be suspended from the college. I don... I don’t even know as to why are they even allowed to come in here! I am so disappointed. There is no decency in them at all.”

“Who, them!”

Her heart hitched hearing a husky voice out of the blue, a familiar one. Amara dropped her specs getting up in surprise. “You!” Pointing her finger at the intruder who dared to intrude her personal space, she clamped her choppers irritatingly.

“Hey calm down. I just came here to return you your pen that you forgot in the class.” It was Alex .

He was smiling again. His eyes showed how much interested he was in her when Amara rolled her eyes before looking away. On stretching his hand out that held the pen, he asked “May I ask you a question! Why do you feel so ‘yuck’ every time you see anyone kissing?” Her eyebrows cocked up in bewilderment.

Dude, how on heavenly earth can anyone be so irking!

He actually had the audacity to question her that with those wild cat scratches visible on his neck. The remnant of the lipstick showed how gruesomely have he chewed her lips to get it on his ones!

“Please go away I am in no mood to talk to anyone, precisely with you.” For him it might be a normal task, for her it was more than a sin.

Like really, you kiss any random person with no guilt. You don’t even think about what you are doing to yourself! No sanity, no purity left at all.

She actually has no problem with anyone. We live in a democratic country where citizens are given their respective rights to do anything. They are free to do whatever they want (that is what they do— freely) but at least, they need to maintain some habits too. Good habits.

“You know this is the reason why you do not have any friend in the college in spite of being a topper.” Having shrugged his shoulders he chipped cozily, unaware of what effect it has on her.

Her head eventually lowered down in sadness. He somewhere said the truth out. She does not have any friend because she is against of the things that is demanded in this world as bribe— your truthfulness of being you.

It is asked as an important clause in the contract that is signed having both the parties consent before being each other’s friends i.e to murder your real self and be someone that is not you.

Any ways, Amara longed for a way to get out of here, out of his sight before she can lose her calm over her tears. “Hey, I am sorry. I did not mean to hurt you but try to take my words positively.” On learning her emotions he immediately apologized.

Alex took a step forward to console her regardless of his kindness she retreated backward that he awkwardly have to sigh. “I just meant to tell you that, try staying with people than running away from them. I know all of us are clumsy except you, but trust me, our company will make you realize we are not bad. Uhh, what is your name!” Alex asserted, however the last sentence did not go unnoticed by Amara.

She shot her face up with narrowed eyes glaring him woefully. “How strange, you don’t even know my name and you claim your company will be something I’d cherish, moron!” With that she took the pen from him and walked away leaving him hissing behind.

“Gosh!!! Guys, the fuck you didn’t tell what is her name!” As he turned around looking at the tree, a bunch of his friends jumped out who seemed to have been hiding behind it, acting as weird as him. “What is her name!” he asked again staring everyone’s face hopefully waiting for a quick feedback.

Alex crossed his arms shooting glares at their faces. “What! Don’t tell me you don’t know her name too.” Exclaimed he, heedless as they were, they bobbed their heads together sheepishly, hence baffling him.

Tbc...

## Chapter 3

Amidst the hungry students during the lunch break, Alex sat biting his lips nervously. "You guys are good for nothing! You did send me to persuade her but you did not tell me what is her name, I have almost wooed her mahn!" He slapped the empty plate kept on the table such that it jumped an inch in the air before landing back on its spot with a noise.

They were acting according to the plan until the biggest mistake happened, he happened to say something that needed her name, her name that he did not know! "I thought you would do the rest Alex, that is you who needs her help after all!" Charlie shrugged his shoulder munching on the burger that has just arrived, fresh and juicy.

"Gosh, how will I pass now!" With that mournful remark, Alex placed his head between his palms defeatedly. "Exams are just a month away and I have prepared fucking nothing due to the tournament practise. What will I do now."

He was though the football star alas the dumbest student in the class anyone would ever spot. Alex Ragnar has the ability to win the match that is impossible to bring out of the opponent's clutch notwithstanding he does not have the mind to pass in the exams.

"Do not worry bud, we will try other way. Who told you only that topper was your last hope. We are still alive. We will do something for you." five foot seven inches tall Daniel, the cutest guy in the college with a killer smile assured his friend— only to get a hit on head from his ungrateful friend back. "What the! What was that for?" he growled caressing his skull.

Although when Ragnar pouted like a baby with a fake crying face, his anger vanished over his cuteness. "You yourself hardly pass with passing marks, how will you help me bitch! " He kicked his legs on the floor for a moment thus showing his irony.

They sat there looking for a way to help their friend pass out this year with good grades until the bell hit their ear drums. It was now the time for the next lecture. "Come let's go! " Said Daniel getting up from the chair.

"Nah, you go. I am anyway failing." Alex replied, his eyes staring at the clouds outside the window on his left.

Daniel wanted to have him accompany him to the next class, he still let him be striding off the canteen. He needs some fresh air though.

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Amara's point of view...

In the class,

He is starting to get on my nerves. How can Alex be so cruel! He did come to talk to me, but he did not know my name! That was hurting! We have been classmates for over two years, still he does not know my name.

I wish I could shout on him or anybody else regardless they are not at fault— nobody knows Amara Rebello. No one has any idea that her father is an CEO in the famous company that comes under the list of top five firms.

No one in the college knows her mother who is a professional surgeon owning an honourable position in the country's best private hospital. Nobody on this freaking land of the college knows that her parents together own billions of dollars and property that is worth any fortune. No one knows that she lives in a designed bungalow, in a lavish room that is more beautiful than any Disney princess's bedroom.

Nobody knows me.

My heart felt heavier at the evaluation. I have everything but no one beside me called as friends just because I prefer to stay simple! "Dude, I don't know what will we do!" I was too much in my thoughts that I forgot students has started to come back to the class for the second lecture and the bell has already rung.

It was Business Analysis now, the professor usually comes late. He believes, better he enter the class late or else the majority of the students will stay out of the class once he would enter in since he hates late comers. He never allows those students who get late.

There were his friends, the best friends anyone could ever get!

You know they are popular and rich too. Irrespective of Alex's background they have chosen to be his friends. Yeah, Alex comes from a middle class family that lives in Texas. His father is a bank manager and mother a house wife. He has a younger brother who is as cute as him. Despite of everything he has a place in this college, whatever he is here it is all because of his abilities. Hidden secret is that, others want to stay with him as he is the most handsome guy here who has every girls' eyes on him.

In spite of that, Alex is a part of the richie rich brats' friend circle.

Their friendship is adored by everyone, even the teachers. "I am concerned for Alex, let's see what we can do!" What are they talking about?

Did Alex break up with Perry! I don't think so, they have been together for over a year and a half. Perry is the prettiest girl of our college with slender body, shoulder length golden hairs, angelic eyes and the popularity of being the college's trustees daughter.

It is difficult to say anything because both of them hit others behind each other's back and still they are in relationship. I reckon whether she knows about Alex and Bella's kiss that happened in the class in the previous lecture!

Anyway, no matter what they both are not going to leave each other. Perry does not want to let him go as he is every girls crush while Alex, he lusts her body.

"Come on guys, let's not talk about it now otherwise we would be in trouble. Focus in the class please, promise we will find a way out for him too. Okay." I heard Martin sigh trying to explain them something.

They were sitting together however, there was no Alex. By the time the teacher comes, let me help introduce them to you.

Above everyone comes Martin Louis, Alex's secret keeper. He knows everything about him. This guy with brown hairs and chiselled face and black eyes is none other than his partner in crime. He looks like a heart breaker although he is the best guy I have ever known. A good guy with bad habits and no girlfriend! Yeah, he believes in one love with one girl and so far he could not find his that girl. His father is an interior designer who owns a private enterprise that's run by himself.

Beside him is Daniel, the chatter box. The taller he is the smarter he is. He has a brain that is way better than mine unfortunately, he never uses it for studying but other dumb work. You ask for an idea, he will get you the most devilish one. Daniel's eyes had once made me have a crush on them. His nature is something you would want to own. The guy who is always ready to do anything for his friends.

On the bench behind theirs sat Charlie alone. The guy whom I would love to kill. He is a naughty dumb ass guy who flirts with any girl he lays his eyes on. His timber brown eyes are like the wolfs eyes. They can see things through clothes, if you know what I mean.

I dislike him because he has once tried to be cozy to me to take the advantage of the moment and touch me. Alas, that is not something that can stand him wrong. He is a man whore still, he is a good friend and a guy with white heart with no rust.

In short, all of these five people (Alex, Martin, Daniel, Charlie and Perry) are the best buddies who can cross any limits for each other. Their friendship is like Tom and Jerry. They fight, bother each other yet in the end they are one as a team.

I wish if I could ever get to be their friend alas, it is not possible. They demand a popular face that is known by everyone and here, I sit unnoticed and ignored.

Fifteen minutes have passed already and there is no sign of Professor Guptil. I tried to concentrate but I can't, Martin and his friends' dull faces did not give me good feeling. And the problem that I can very well listen to their conversation became another issue for not focusing.

They were earlier talking about Alex, is it something related to him! Did something happen to him after I left him in the garden. God, please don't do anything to him!

I was praying for his well being when I realized there was Bella walking in the class in her crop top. Her lipstick was smudged severely indicating she did something during this break. "Hey fellas, where is Alex!" she walked over to their bench sitting next to Charlie in the empty space while her neck moved everywhere in order to search him.

"He is depressed." Daniel replied in a slow tone.

Bella almost hit her large breasts on his back as she pushed him back by the collars suddenly. "Eh why is that! Did he and Perry broke up?" Honestly it would not be a good sign if they broke up still she seemed excited knowing that. She wants Alex.

"No, it's not that." It was Martin who answered this time.

"Then what!" Bella was annoyed as it was not the break up that got him depressed.

The three dudes stared each other for a while not only increasing her amusement alone but mine too. For a moment, Martin gazed in my direction hardly for a second before turning his eyes on her face, announcing, "It is because of the exams. You know Alex is weak in studies, and he spent unnecessary time practising for the football toy. Now he is depressed. Hardly any days are left for preparation, and he thinks he is going to fail. That is why he is not going to attend any lecture any more! "

What the hell! Is he crazy? Who said hardly any time is left... Idiot, there is still a month left for preparation. That is enough time for any student to prepare for the final exams. He can prepare too, he would just require someone to help him with the proper notes and correct strategy. That is enough for someone to score the highest marks in the subjects.

"There is entire textbook to study and eight subjects, he can't even study a page, let alone eight different subjects. He has already given up that's why we are worried about him. How will he manage to prepare for the exams studying the entire text! He can't do the hard study" I wish if I was granted to murder Charlie. This stupid guy will stay stupid always.

Like really, who tells you to study the whole textbook. There is something even called smart study which is better than hard study. By reading only the important concepts, understanding them and writing the points in your own words can help you fetch fifty percent of the marks out of the total in a particular subject, then why is he so worried.

"Oh that is sad!" Bella remarked biting her lips. "But it is good you know, I am going to fail too. I did not even a page till now lol. Alex and I will repeat this year together." No doubts why she is on everyone's black list and block list! Her remarks are irking enough.

But on a serious note I can help him. Yes, I can. In fact, I am already prepared for the exams and I can do something for him too. We can sit together for an hour every day and study together where I can tell him regarding the concepts that are very much important from the exams point of view and help him pass this semester. In this way, not only will I help him but also my revision will be done!

So it is decided, I will help you Alex Ragnar. Why do you fear when your classmate is here! I promise, I will help you pass with the best scores.

Tbc...

Chapter 4

A student's life is a game that has different levels. Those levels are categorized according to the intensity of a student's understanding level. And for poor Alex, the levels were damn difficult to cross lol. Yeah, they were otherwise he would not have been sitting the library amidst the pile of books across him on the table.

It was not shocking to himself alone but to the others too who entered and exited the library! It was as hard as anything to comprehend when their peepers spotted him. He was from those students who had a phobia of the books, someone who would run away soon after getting to know there was a test and here Alex sat With a pile of books, shuffling through pages with a stern and stiff face!

There were girls walking from here and there making sure the librarian was not looking over them while they tried to birdwatch Alex.

Minutes turned into hours since the morning and he kept sitting there flipping the pages of different books simultaneously. "I deserve to fail!" he exclaimed to himself looking up from the book at the clock. "Only if I had respected the time and studied something than watching movies in my free time then today this would not have been this difficult." so true.

If flipping through pages could make someone top the examinations than today almost everyone had been toppers with hundred percent results. Anyway, the clock kept striking hours still the famous captain continued to study.

After over an hour later, Alex hit his head in the books, exhausted. Spending hours with no break was of no good to him. The content he read from different books made him forget whatever he read earlier and that only continued till the end of patience level.

Hmm it must be hard to remember studd, isn't it! Don't know how all those scholar students in the class do it! It is not a student like Alex's cup of tea. He still has his head in the book when the librarian walked over to him, her finger lightly poked his shoulder making. "Alex!" He did not look up. She poked him in the shoulder yet again, still it was of no work.

The librarian gained all her strength and shouted loudly his name that he kind of slipped out of his chair. "Gosh, that was terrifying!" he rubbed his ear lobe with a cocky face.

"Sorry for that, however you will have to leave now. I have to lock the library, the time is up, Alex. All the other students have left, so should you." She looked around in the hall that he followed her gaze and realize— indeed the entire area was empty. There was not even a single person other than them!

The librarian felt bad staring over at his appearance, his hairs have messed up and eyes seeming dizzy despite that— he wished to study. She can't help but praise his will power. Even though she was disappointed of him for wasting his time and now struggling with the preparation yet her eyes looked over his face with admiration.

"Everyone has gone!" he told himself more than asking her. The short haired librarian smiled with a nod of head answering his question non verbally. "Ohh well, then I must leave too. Thanks for letting me sit here for so long, ma'am." Thanking her for her help that she provided during the search for the necessary books and other reasons too, Alex accumulated her stuff.

She felt bad for asking him to leave amidst his serious study when she very well knew that after exiting the foots he will drive to his destination that is nothing but a bar or a disco yet she cannot do anything better to help as it has already been the time to close the library. Half the evening was up already. It was 6.15 pm now.

Never mind, Alex did not let his determination dwindle or shiver. Having his textbooks in his hands as he moved near the door he looked back at the books that the librarian was shelving back in their places. Ohh that he could have them for reference! No problem, he will have to manage via the textbooks anyhow.

With a deep inhalation just as he turned around facing the front to leave, "Ouch!" He collided with someone and his books fell down.

"You!" he was going to bash the person however, when he saw he it was his mouth went shut. He wished to speak something unfortunately he can't for it was, Amara. Her innocent eyes were enough to calm down the turmoil inside of him. "Damn!" deciding to let it go, he bent down collecting his books.

Meanwhile, Amara but her lips matching him on the floor. "I am sorry." she chipped helping him pick his belongings.

Alex did not say anything nor he minded her helping him until she reached for his phone. The screen turned on abruptly hence flashing the wallpaper. The picture contained them— Alex and his girlfriend Perry kissing each other in bed with him on top of her. His heart thumped realizing how her eyes stared at it as if she was not happy about it. "Uhh my phone!" He awkwardly asked it back, Amara licked her lower lip uncomfortably whilst handing it back to him with an apology.

"Uhh I heard you were studying!" Alex wanted to leave, his steps were already to move ahead when she suddenly hit the conversation. "So how far have you studied?" They walked together slowly. Alec had not answered her former question yet she asked him another making sure that the convo does not fall awkward.

They came walking near the gate having her talk continuously. He was sad for not replying to her nevertheless he was not in the condition to. Already he was in the pressure of getting failed and here the topper of the class was asking him about his preparation.

He felt more like a stupid walking beside her. Honestly, he did. If there she was not only the scholar student and the topper of the class than here he was just average who seldom scored above forty in an exam as high scores!

In fact, she knew that somewhere hence that stood as the reason for her to come here and talk to him. "You know the application of derivatives in economics, it is easy but a little difficult to understand. And you can do that with a trick." he rolled his eyes feeling stupid.

He did not even open the textbook of stats, she gave him attacks beforehand. Alex spared her a glance blankly before spitting out his frustration, "I know you know everything now would you just stop showing that off!" she was embarrassed by his statement that when he walked ahead, she did not have the courage to stop him.

Only if she could tell him she was not there to show off but help him!

Tbc...

Chapter 5

It is good to be clever but bad to show that off!

God has made everyone keeping in mind some element that makes them different from others. Be it the appearance, IQ or their emotional behaviour or for that matter their background yet it is advisable to never show that off.

And what Amara tried to do back there outside the library was humiliating. Like really! He was not good in study does not give her any right to ask him questions when she knows that well he would not be able to answer. "I really hate her now." Alex pursed his lips working on his hair. His irises rose a sense of dizziness indicating his seriousness toward the upcoming examinations.

He could continue the studies until now if Martin would not have called him. The credits goes to him that he convinced Alex to join him and their other friends over a drink to their fav club, The Devil's Spot. His hands worked in styling his hair into spiky ones as his mind lingered on her words from time to time.

It was not that he wasn't trying to avoid her. He gets way more cocky comments from others and that never mattered until today. Why? It was simple, she was trying to make of him when he was working her to fair in the exams. That was unethical of her.

Anyways why wasting time thinking about people who don't deserve your attention?

Alex thought the same as he put on his dark green t-shirt with full sleeves that indeed suited him once he was done. No doubts why he was called the star of the college! His style statement was enough to convey what kind of hunk he was.

The black jeans paired up with dark green knickers added to his attire. He winked at his reflection in the mirror. He looked hot, typical hot Alex Ragnar that he was. While the lights were put off and the windows were closed, Alex locked the door of his apartment whistling a happy tune.

He entered the elevator going through his messages and other stuff on social media until his caught something unnerving! "what the!" the exclamation spoke of his daze while the floor kept passing by and the ground floor came in no time.

His pink fawning lips curved into a perfect O as he zoomed his retina at the screen of his phone. The door opened with a ding leading him out. Alex scratched his hair moving toward his back Lamborghini twitching and licking his lips for the curiosity has taken over the best of him.

He cannot really trust his eyes, it was that dazing. Amara has sent him some notes that she has made during the lectures. She had even sent some messages referring him with utmost respect.

'Hi, this is Amara (the girl, who met you outside the library, remember?)'

'I am sorry you felt offended on my words but I just wanted to help you. Before I can clear your doubts about me, you left'

'Anyways that is not important, what important is, is your studying style'

'I would appreciate if you could avoid referring those big fat digests, they are useless'

'Rather you use these notes.'

A collection of few PDFs

'These are some notes I referred for the exam. Study from these. It cover 75% of the textbook stuff'

'I am making some more notes especially for you that I think will be easier for you to study, so yeah, you need not worry for the exams. We will pass them:-)'

'Best of luck'

He bit the corner of his lips resting his butt on the hood of his car whilst going through the set of PDF files she sent him. It was hard to read the diagrams but the points made it easy for him to understand them. And to be honest, he already understood three theories that he wasted the entire day mugging up!

His head shook from side to side as his bewilderment clearly took a shape of a sudden smile. Alex rocked his phone in the mid air, thinking about her. "Dude, is she really a human! Damn it, she literally solved half of my problems. Uhh may be she understood I needed her help." he kept thinking about the reasons that could make her help him.

Never mind, he still have the whole night and the next day to see these notes; he must get going to the Devil's Spot. His friends need to know this good news. With a jump of victory and strong hope of getting passed he adjusted himself inside the car, driving it away on the road with other vehicles.

Girls drooled, guys jealously glared him and his friends cheered his arrival as soon as he stepped toward the vip booth where his friends sat. His smile was enough to say he was happy and confusing too as he has been crazy since the morning but now all of a sudden seeing him enter tension free left everyone perplexed.

Alex sat with a jump on the couch between Martin and Charlie high fiving Daniel and some other friends. "Sup guys!" He greeted them all with a smirk comforting himself.

The booth was circular in shape with couches adjusted in a circle with a round big glass table in the front. There were hookah stands, several trays containing vodka shots, a stand holding a

champagne bottle as the dry ice increased the beauty of the preparation as to how things were placed on the table.

Alex picked up a glass pouring himself some champagne from the opened bottle getting himself busied talking to Charlie.

His smile was too unnerving for the guys other than his friends that they tried their best to get his goats with their words. "I really want to get something off my chest, Alex! How can you be so joyous dude. Exams are up and you have some nothing. Don't tell me you want to repeat the year." it was Samy, the snake in his sleeve who stayed with Alex for fame speaking with a chuckle.

His long neck lenght hairs floated in the breezy booth while he sipped some vodka. The tatooes on his arms glistened in the dim lights of the club and eyes staring Alex for an answer. The ones who sat beside him in the couch across Alex— Peter, John and James bust into fits of laughter like that was the funniest joke of the day.

Very soon their laughter died and faces replacing that with the looks of nervousness watching the badboy glaring them sternly.

Hmmm, they just woke up his devil!

Tbc...

Chapter 6

Suddenly everything seemed foggy and regretful to the guys sitting shyly staring him. A lot can be assumed when you first see Alex Ragnar, but the two most lovable traits majority of people enjoy to the highest are that he's gentle when you be gentle and oh so dangerous and you are being pathetic to him. And who, other than these guys sitting in the circular booth with him know that better.

Of course, he is also athletic, lovable and sentimental, but those are often overshadowed and fogged up by the tendencies of being neglectful and scary as well.

His gentleness though, this is what he is kind of cherished for becomes a matter of past when you see his dark aggressive side. Friends tend to count on this and his courage whenever they need cheering up both for them themselves and Alex.

However, right now they did hit the wrong point at wrong time. Obviously people tend to feel offended when they are teased for something that is not to be talked about to say, tender and delicate. Of course these four guys would not have predicted they'd actually offend him in the wrong ways.

Nobody is perfect of course and has plenty of lesser desired aspects too, so was Alex. Not necessarily everyone in this world has to be both— a good athlete and an intelligent bright student who can solve hardest of sums in minutes. Some can rather have only one aspect as mentioned before. And Alex was the former one.

His selfishness and cruelty aren't exactly fun to deal with, though more on a personal level than for others. Fortunately his sense of humour helps prevent most of these grievances. He looks adorable when laughing but on the other hand he looked awfully handsome when angry.

So when Alex Ragnar the hot shot athlete with average intelligence heard these guys talk on him like that, he laughed at it. "Gross" his tone sounded heavier and huskier quite easily conveying his inner character. He was damn offended.

Although his good looking, heart melting face seemed hardly influenced with their words his voice nonetheless, left no stone unturned to shake their bodies with gruesomely scaring pitch that did give them a clear view— they turned the wrong card.

While Alex was having a hard time saying anything in this regard due to his central aggression his friends awkwardly smiled with scrunched foreheads sitting as blankly as those four guys already anticipating what was coming next. And indeed it happened as Alex laughed out loud before plunging on them and worshipping their faces with hard punches.

Their booth was in the extreme corner so the other in the club could hardly notice what was going on. The ones who saw the scene minded nothing about it as it was common to see people ripping and tearing each other's clothes. They seemed lost in the pop music matching their rhythmic twerks with the music enjoying their night.

Back in here, Alex was not so harsh. Rather, it was a more of funny beating as he chuckled playfully punching them in the chest followed by slapping their heads with a naughty grin. The guys seemed shocked as to how can this mother fucker behave so easy with them!

Ragnar was known for his aggression besides his lovely cute nature with that breathe skipping smile. It was more like a miracle happening when he rested his butt on the table so as to face the properly with the motive of locking his gaze with them under the dark booth. It was hard to see anyone under those flickering lights if disco ball falling on them.

His smirk was quite visible though. Sighing defeatedly, "I know you know I could do worse but I didn't. And you should be happy about it as I have a real good mood now. You can even abuse me, I shall not mind it." Martin stared Daniel and Charlie scratched his head like a mad man trying to register what was going on.

Indeed, it was a matter to scratch your heads in order to strike your brain for proper functioning as it was something never seen. Yeah, the cute smiling Ragnar could be a beast when angry but surprisingly his playful beatings followed by his allowance to tell him anything left them off guard.

"Alex you are the biggest whore I have ever seen. You have a girlfriend still you hit on other girls in the campus." It Martin who broke his part of silence making a remark that made the others in the booth to gasp.

And what he got in reflex as Ragnar's expression over his abruptly cracked assertion was disbelieving! Alex— actually laughed at it as his hands showed a thumbs up in his direction. "What the fuck! You seriously don't mind me calling you a whore!" He sat on the edge of the couch. His exclamation was like the nails on the coffin, so shocked and stupored that this time it was others along with Alex laughing at Martin.

"Coz I know that was just a demo." he slipped down on the carpeted floor laughing out loud.

Very soon everything went normal. Charlie went to the dance floor with one of the hot chicks while the four dudes found themselves having a great time getting pleasures by the girls. Even Martin exchanged few kisses with some chicks before he returned back to Alex. "Ehh where is Charl?" Finding himself sitting next to his bestie Martin reached for a shot of vodka. He gulped it down his pipe as the burning sensation felt good.

"He, uh he went with that hot girl." Alex slurred and Martin knew he was already high.

The guys sat together silently for a moment as they sat watching people make out everywhere around them in the corners. Some of the ladies had their tops removed and full busts put on a show to everyone's eyes while the guys surrounding them, wetting their bodies with alcohol.

Their eyes watched everything happening around them together until Martin hit a conversation. "So how was your study" it was not an interrogation rather an assertion lacing seriousness.

He found himself staring his friend's face as a cute shy smile crept on his wet lips. "Nice." he chuckled blowing through the pipe of hookah fixating his gaze over Daniel against a wall grinding on his ex. "By the way, I wanted to tell her a Thank you. She is not what I thought she is." Alex confessed tracing his finger around the circumference of his glass of champagne.

Hmm yeah, indeed Perry is what she doesn't show. She might have overshadowed her personality with her bold sassy look still she stands away from the crowd in the college. "I agree. She is really the best pick for you. I think you should give you and herself a serious chance. You do love her." on Martin's suggestion Alex's eyes widened.

Was he mad? How can he say that. Alex has hardly had any convo with Amara, how can she be a best pick for him?

Alex scratched his head. Uh, may be he was right. He had dated almost every second girl in the campus. If not dating then at least he had had a visit in their extreme privacy. Amara never was in his list, and so she can be his perfect girlfriend.

He was thinking about it but the satisfaction was not there. Nah, Amara is not his type. If he is the king of man whores than she is the queen of innocent damsels. They can never make a pair. "No dude, she is too good for me. I don't think it is worthy to even think about it! We are IMPOSSIBLE." Alex shrugged his shoulders.

"Gosh, you are pathetic bro. You have been dating her for almost two years and you say she is not for you! Like really, who are you fooling here." Martin raised his brow of doubts that only confused Alex.

He kept aside his glass of champagne sitting straight. The conversation went deep out of nowhere. "Bro have you lost your brains. When did I date her. I just talked to her for the time, don't blame me uselessly." He chewed his cheek feeling real bad. "Agreed I date frequently. That doesn't mean I have been in relationships with her. She is cute yeah, I will have to think a thousand times before dating her. She looks awful when sad." said Alex.

Both the guys gaped each other with a tough look. They were actually fooling their own selves in confusion. Reason, it Amara who alex started to talk about unfortunately, Martin assumed it to be Perry, his two years old girlfriend.

"Shit! I swear I will kill you Ragnar. Innocent and Perry! Gross. Didn't you tell us earlier as in, how horny she was on your first night. She almost bit you, remember. And when did you think of that that 'You'll have to think a thousand times before dating her' dude you are already dating her" Making his point clear, Martin breathed deeply before he gulped down the remaining vodka.

"Wait, who are you talking about?" Alex kind of slurred betting his lashes lazily as he waited for his friend to answer.

Martin in turn answered as a matter of fact, "Perry, your girlfriend obviously!"

No sooner have the answer hit his ears than Alex sigh defeatedly whilst slapping his forehead.

"Damn, bitch I was talking about Amara not Perry." And over the disclosure of the info Martin widened his eyes spitting out his vodka on the table.

They fucked up!

Tbc...

Chapter 7

It was now the time of leaving the pub. In fact majority of the crowd had left while some performing sex in the corners stayed back lost in themselves. Here Charlie being high on alcohol laid on the couch hiccuping beside his two friends as they sat close together talking about the same old stuff where they had confused each other. Daniel was no more around but gone with a chick informing his friends.

"You were talking about Amara?" Martin repeated the sentence yet again, his dizzy eyes stared nowhere particularly since it was too dark. "And all this while I assumed Perry though" he answered his own queries.

On the other side Alex nodded in yes. "Mmmhmmm, she came to meet me outside the library today but I won't talk to her. Then in the evening just before I was to leave for the club I got her messages. Here." He removed his phone from his pocket and throwing it in Martin's lap with a tired yawn.

Intrigued with the disclosure, his eyes batted a little as it stayed on the screen meeting gaze with the intense brightness of the screen that made his irises to shrink at the sudden exposure of bright lights. Although he was drunk but it did not hinder his reading at all. His lips twisted and pursed every time he reread those chats sent by Amara.

Alex upped his head with the realization of not getting any reply from his friend. From what he have known about Martin, Alex expected him to be shocked and remark certain logic's behind her sudden messages. The girl who never approached anyone in the class providing that she had nothing major to do with them, actually messaged him. And was wondering him however when a wave of laughter broke out in his booth that too coming from his friend sitting next to him, Alex bit his lips looking around.

Did something possess him? Is there anything around he cannot see but is there?

Such questions worried Alex under his drunken state. And to lighten his worry Martin finally laughed one last time before uttering, "Well I should say thank me." Alex stared him. "Yeah, you should." his incomplete phrases were irritating.

Glaring him annoyingly just as Alex was about to bust he heard Martin link all the sentences together until they made sense. "Uh, I mean it was me, behind the reason as to why she messaged you." Still Alex was not satisfied. He bit his lips. "Actually (sitting still, straight) in the class today, she was sitting in the next row as that of ours so i just played a trick out of nowhere. I thought she would try to help you on her own and that indeed happened! Dude she approached you. Aren't you

happy now? She must be heck ready for exams, I do feel she'd not only help you pass out but also stand second or third runner up." Finishing it off Martin threw his head on Alex's shoulder being no more in strength. His dizzy eyes gave up at last.

The music went off. Three hours and everyone present earlier were laying anywhere in the club in deep sleep. But there was only Alex who had not passed out. He managed to take his friends in his car dropping them to their respective houses.

Dizzy and exhausted as he inserted the keys in the keyhole of his flat, he realized the door was open already. 'What the heck!' Alex murmured in breath looking behind him. He did lock the doors before leaving then how come is it unlock now.

His eyes thoroughly gaped in the passage to find at least any hint that could justify whether it was him who left it unlocked in his stupidity or was there really someone here who broke in his flat. With a deep sigh and alert senses he walked in silently

His hands were balled into fists, legs tiptoeing inside, 'What the!' regardless his pupils bulged out in shock as soon as he looked around in the foyer of his apartment. The cushions were all on the floor along with other stuff like his football, some clothes, book as well as his laptop.

There was no limit of the aggression hike had dived himself into. Alex were to bend down in order to check through the mess for finding any clue but just then, he heard some noise coming from his room that was in the left. He stilled in the half sitting half standing position so as to make no noise and alert the burglar.

His alcohol, whatever he consumed was long digested. He can't even feel any dizziness, even the remaining that was up on his head vanished seeing the condition in his apartment. Any ways, with feathery steps and slow breath Alex strode silently toward his room. He walked so smoothly as if he was not even walking but floating in the mid air against the wall so as to avoid creating his shadow on the floor.

Thankfully the dim night lights were on, not the normal ones otherwise the burglar(s) have had sensed another presence in the room. As he reached the door, his forehead creased with lines of anxiety. He was alone and in the effect of alcohol. Agreed, he was from no angle looking like he drank yet the feeling from inside made him feel nervous.

What if there were more than one person inside? What if they were looking for money?

The 'wh' questions with the worst possibilities rapidly hastened in his head giving him cheap feels. "Be strong Alex, show your man Power. Okay, no need to fear. Just go ahead." with that dynamic self motivation Alex flung in his room and, "Oh. My. Perry!" Alex seemed real cold fish, whether he was excited, turned or for that matter— shocked, it was difficult to understand.

The way his eyes looked up and down on the bed at scenario across his gaze, he seemed just freaking lost. "Hi babe." Perry, his hot shot girlfriend laid on the bed in nothing with messed up open hairs. Her body was draped with his white sheets covering her breasts while her slender smooth hands peeked out of it as she waved at him seductively.

Being flabbergasted at the sudden change of atmosphere, Alex stopped breathing. He knew his girlfriend was a heck of beautiful chick who has everything he loved but on a serious note, he never saw her representing herself like that. "Perry, what are you do—" his words died in his mouth, eyes blinked continuously just as Perry pulled her left leg out of the sheets to his curious view.

Her skin shined in the night bulb above head. The room was equally messed up just like the hall outside, nevertheless there were other stuff amidst his personal stuff such as her little one piece dress, sandals, bra, underwear, bracelet, earrings and her expensive hand purse on the floor around him.

The door automatically shut close preparing him to chin up. He was literally sweating. "Perry, what is this? You gave me a heart attack." he presented his annoyance to her keeping aside the thought how beautiful she looked in the position. Her head was slightly raised up from the pillow while her left leg bent from the knee kept straight on the bed, the blanket slid down from the corner of her right breast that it was visible to him, notwithstanding Alex narrowed his eyes feeling disappointed despite how turning on the moment was!

He pointed the floor at the mess she created as he sternly shouted her. His eyes for a moment turned away from her body looking at the mess she made, thinking that he have to clean that up in the morning. He was so much into his disappointment that he never noticed Perry getting out of the bed.

The bed sheet slipped down her body swiftly. Alex instantly locked his gaze with her body looking her from top to bottom as she swayed her hips whilst walking to him. Her full busts bounced with every step she made.

Alex only moved backward until his back hit the wall. His eyes never leaving her sight, it was as if he was hypnotized. "I thought you will like it but my bad, my boyfriend does not appreciate my moves any more." she faked hurt snaking her arms around his neck.

As obvious it was, Alex's hand automatically encircle her naked waist pulling her close. The anger, the disappointment was long gone. "It's not like that, babe. I do appreciate you but the mess... It will take the whole day to clean up" chipping it lightly near her ear he licked her jaw being lost in her.

"Really! Why don't you show me how much you appreciate my moves then?" her raised brow was a green go for him.

He needed no further instructions as her intentions were clear enough what she wanted. So pushing aside all the freaking thoughts, he picked her up in his arms kissing her lips passionately.

Tbc...

Chapter 8

The cruel rays of the sun kissed Alex's face without his consent hence making him twitch along with loud whimper. Tiredness was written all over his face, the swollen stain lips of his with her lipstick showed how tiring the night was.

But honestly, he wouldn't forget as to how amusing it was. No guy would imagine having his girlfriend sneaking into his apartment under his absence and turning the place into a dumping yard just to show that it was some burglar who did that. But when he'd slowly follow the noise coming directly from his bedroom he'd reach there only to see the best moment of his bore life—his girlfriend on the bed just in a bed sheet.

Any ways, with a yawn Alex wide stretched his hands letting the rays to cover his body wholly. He expected to caress Perry's body next to him and surprisingly his mind realized, she was not there beside him.

"Perry, babe?" Alex called slightly pushing his skull out of the pillow so as to look at the wash room's door. He waited for a moment or to anticipating to get a reply from within, in fact he was curious to listen to her voice after their make out which happened subsequently, a month later. "Hmmm, I should have known."

He sat up right on the bed chewing his cheek. It was his maddest habit. He would chew his cheek in the times of disappointment where things were supposed to be something else but happened to occur something else!

Perry and he had already lost the zeal of their relationship. The soul, the excitement that used to be there earlier was all gone. In fact, if you ask them honestly, you would just get the answer in no clearly stating that things have gone bad between them right after they crossed three months of their dating.

"Ugh, why do I feel so annoyed? She left means that she left. What is the big deal in it!" He talked to himself, at the same time, his eyes gawking at the floor. It was left in the same condition, rather it looked worse than what it seemed in the night. "Fuck, Alex... You were supposed to see Amara in the library in the early morning" Amidst his deep thoughts where he was (obviously) annoyed on his girlfriend who left him sleeping on the bed without having given him any reason for her leave, Alex noticed the time. The clock shows 8.45 am in the freaking ungrateful bad morning.

He had called Amara while he was returning home last night from the club that he would be grateful if they could meet and talk in person. Also, he had mentioned how sorry he was for his

rude behaviour and wanted to make up to it but look at his bad luck... He got late. All thanks to his girlfriend, duh.

And after that, means right after having seen the clock Alex worked fast like a machine. He seldom took fifteen minutes to clean up the mess and vacuum clean the entire apartment, he finished his bath in the same time which would otherwise have taken a good time in the bath tub, he also didn't waste time choosing his clothes today but rather wore the very first set of clothes that got in his grip during his shady search. And by the time it was 9.30 am, he was inside the college building with thousands of eye balls scanning him like Xerox machine for making a photocopy of him, in their mind.

Alex moved from class to class looking for Amara. Luckily, the second lecture just ended when he entered the college that gave him a good opportunity to search her without having to roam anywhere. "Hey sexy!" While he was searching a class, Alex was pinned to the wall suddenly that his head experienced a hard jerk. "Were you looking for me?" It was Bella, she leaned on him in a manner that her womanhood ground against his fiercely.

It was an addictive mood and it did make Alex yearn to have more of it nevertheless his focus for now was on something else. Although his body reacted positively toward Bella's approach but surprisingly, he actually didn't have the time to take it anyway further than this.

They could probably have a good experience in the evening, but now it was only Amara that spread everywhere in her mind. "Sorry babe, we can't do it now. Have some work to get done with Amara." Informed Alex with a small smile showing his regret.

As obviously as it was visible on her face, Bella scrunched her nose looking away right after the mention of the class's nerdy topper hit her ear drums. She awfully snarled near his ear lobe expressing her disappointment— nah, jealousy. "Amara? Why would you want to see that nerdy bitch in the morning. Come on Ali, let's have some fun." Expressed Bella seductively biting her lower lip.

"I wish if I could say that I am not really interested in seeing Ama... I mean, seeing that 'nerdy bitch' but..." He imitated Bella, his voice playful while he swiftly pulled her for a quick smooch before resuming, "as you can see, she is that pawn which can only and only help me get through with the final semesters, so I will have to do it." He pouted after kissing her jaw.

Now that it was very well clear, that the meet was selfish, the motive was selfish and that Alex was doing it for a purpose, Bella happily let him loose from her clutch. "Oh well, who am I to stop you then! Go ahead, hun. I'd see you in the evening at our usual place, bye." With that Bella placed a light and quick peck on his cheek earlier than she vanished from his view in the opposite corridor after exiting the classroom.

He so wished to follow her inside the class and have some fun with her as it was needed for the time being. Having been annoyed by his girlfriend, he really needed some push in life. Sadly, he had other important work as well, in life. And the most important one as for now was... Meeting Amara, the topper.

So, with a deep breath Alex fixed his clothes and hair by looking his blur reflection in the dusty glass of the notice board, "Okay, let's go and meet that nerdo ass." he winked at his reflection not before he turned around to move but stopped just right there after realizing that— there was Amara standing at the mouth of the opposite corridor, looking hurt.

Shit, she saw everything!

Tbc...

Chapter 9

Alex mentally killed himself, he slapped his cheeks in mind for having caught red handed. She was standing there with her eyes staring him unbelievably with sadness. He could not move after spotting her there and his breath ceased. He felt himself dead and the way she defeatedly stood across him on the other side with big fat books in her hands, it was obvious she might have collected them for him. But who would have known everything will turn out to be like this!

"Uh, Amara.. I.." he dragged his foot slowly in her way while his fingers curled up into fist conveying his emotions as for the tune being. Guilt dripped every time he blinked his eyes. "We were... You know." Well anyone in his spot would fumble after being caught like that.

The situation turned drastically sad and nervousing. Only if he had known she would be there watching them then he would have kept a check upon his tongue.

'Shit, now she won't help me. I screwed up everything. I'm such a dick head!

He thought biting the corner of his lips standing like her culprit as words failed to support him.

Alex lowered his head standing before her like a criminal while there was no expression, no reaction coming from her side. It felt as if she was too shocked to react to this. Why not... She actually saw something that should not have seen at all.

Minutes passed and Alex could not bring himself to any excuse that could prove as his chance for defending himself. He could put up a false scene by throwing everything on Bella however he could not prepare himself for that as Amara has clearly witnessed every fucking thing and heard every freaking word the two of them said to each other.

'Gosh, why do I feel so vulnerable. She heard it means she heard it! What's the big deal. She is neither my friend nor someone important to me then why am I standing like her culprit? Alex, be a sport person and defend yourself. She should not have come here on the wrong time, she is at fault... Not you.'

As ironical as it read, it appeared the same ironical when Alex let out a tired sigh whilst rolling his eyes. He took his own time collecting himself as the daredevil and face the consequences. What would she do in the end? Drop the idea and stop providing him the notes she promised to make him. Or else, she can simply abuse him which is not a new thing.

"Look Amara, I don't care whether you heard us or saw us... The truth is I am—" He deliberately seized as his mouth hung open in a sarcastic realization when he watched her remove AirPods from her ears one by one with a deep breath.

His lashes batted in slow motion as he gaped her face in utter disbelief. "I am sorry I had the AirPods on. Please would you mind repeating again." Alex laughed maniacly with wrinkled forehead followed by a crying face.

Here he was getting mad and nervous thinking that she heard them but the outcome was something else. She was on music and hardly heard anything! Although it was a moment of relief that was never witnessed by him still Alex was anxious as she did see him with Bella.

It was not her business in no way, but he didn't feel good having her standing at a distance and spectating them some moment ago. "Uh I was just saying that... That what you saw between me and Bella is not what it seems. We are... Uh, not seeing each other." don't know what made her fumble but one thing was clear, she has one of the most powerful eyes which didn't leave any chance to make him feel awkward.

"Oh!" it came out as a shock yet again when she uninterestingly reacted to his fumbled clarification, and he realized, she was not at all affected. "Any ways come on we got to go. You have a lot to cover up before the evening." Her eyes broke the contact while she rummaged something in her side bag. Her other hand difficultly held the heavy fat books in her delicate grip that shook every time she dipped her hand deeper in the bag.

" Want me to help you?" Alex inquired seeing how she struggled holding the books and searching through her bag at the same. He slowly forwarded his hands and took the book from her while Amara gladly smiled. "Thanks." she chipped moving ahead while Alex followed her.

Amara's point of view...

He was not in the position to clarify himself, I saw that in his eyes while he fumbled. He was shocked seeing me there all of a sudden that his expressions changed suddenly but honestly, he was not needed to feel like that.

It did hurt me listening to the bitter truth as what he thinks about me, I still couldn't show it.

"Aren't we going to attend the lectures?"

I pretended as I was listening the music when I wasn't. The music was off but seeing his difficulty I could not help but project it like the AirPods were on.

"No we are not. You have enough attendance and you'd also get credits for the sports, so we suppose, you better sit and study something." I replied not Looking at him.

By that time my eyes burned with hot tears as I was going to help someone who was someone I always admired and developed an unknown crush for, Who was someone I looked up for inspiration and who didn't know what I felt for him.

Alex Ragnar, he was the first guy I met in the college at the entrance on the first day. I was nervous and scared for going inside and facing the crowd. I have been a scared pup all the time. My heart beats were fast, and I was just going to go back to daddy and tell him that I couldn't do it and I wanted him to walk me to the class as meeting new people was more like a battle for me.

But then, somebody came who smiled at me seeing my gloomy face laced up with anxiety. "New join? Me too. Come on, let's walk in together." it was Alex who forwarded his hand and walked me inside through the crowd of seniors after I bid daddy bye.

I was happy as I had made a friend even before getting into the class alas, as always it hardly lasted for some moment for Alex stood as the most handsome fresher who caught everyone's eyes and no sooner did the bell ring than he was surrounded by half of the class.

That was the beginning of his popularity and I, the girl who met him very first than any other girl became the last one he remembered among the crowd of hot girls.

Tbc...

Chapter 10

"Ugh my back hurts and my eyes pain!" Alex stretched his body raising his hand up in the air and sighed loudly that Amara who was sitting next to him serenely smiled.

It was really a hectic day. Nah, not for her but for him. He does not have the habit of sitting for three hours and studying continuously without any break. It was just three hours, and he was exhausted and the way his eyes reddened by looking just in the books, it displayed how hard was it for him.

"Are you... Smiling?" having seen her smiling at his tired appearance Alex asked. He was trying to shove the tiredness, obviously he was not used to studying so much in a day and when she negatively nodded her head in no with the signs of her smile left behind on her lips he mocked her, "Dude it is easy for and not for me. Please don't pull my leg. I know I am not good in studies."

All of a sudden his mood changed and Amara knew that it was out of the frustration for not touching the phone during the study time. In spite of recurring messages he glued his eyes in the book on her narrow gaze. Alex even had to put his phone on silent just because she made him do so.

"Uh not like that. I am smiling because you studied for three hours and you are already tired. But if you look it in other way you will sense that the second lecture is still going on that means, you are tired before we could do anything more." Her polite tone chimed in the context nevertheless Alex's looks presented his irritation.

He displayed how difficultly was he compromising with his life just to study with a boring Nerdy girl who does not even know what life is beyond books. She is as boring as a black and white film which will only give a person diminishing marginal utility, Alex has started experiencing that already.

Only if he had someone from his gang who was studious other than Martin than this all had been very must easy. But then, studying with a group of your best friends is the word idea and it is a sin to even think about it when you have to prepare for the finals.

Anyway disregarding her polite tone and her courtesy that she even considered skipping her own lectures with him and sitting here for studies Alex rolled his eyes biting his lips disappointedly which did not go unnoticed by her at all. She avoided his expressions while collecting her stuff, taking him by surprise.

Alex sat straight witnessing her closing all the books that were spread on the table in front them. "What is wrong? Aren't we going to continue further." Now that guilt fell on him he realized what was he doing to her, how was his behaviour toward her.

He introspectively kicked his ass sensing what blunder he did. She was being nice to him, lending her helping hand in the times when none can help him out as they knew it it was going to be difficult. Making Alex Ragnar study was like trying to touch hot red lava... And here he was in no mood to shower her with some respect for her hard word.

"Mmhmm, it's enough for today. We cannot endeavour everything in a day, let's take a leave now. I will share with you all the remaining notes by tonight and if you can try, do them alone." She said wearing her bag on her back as there Alex looked at the table that was cleaned.

He saw her stuffing the books back in the shelves before exiting the library yet not before giving him a good bye smile however, as soon as she came out of that area her face fell. "It's okay Amara, he was just irritated. Don't feel bad." She explained herself remembering all his reactions.

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The evening appeared bringing a wave of tiredness and anxiety before Alex's door. He sat scrolling through his phone while the tune of whistles rang in his ears. "Shut up Martin, you are annoying me." he whined making himself comfortable table on the couch while on the other hand his friend winked at him from the kitchen.

"Hmm so, Amara annoyed you, didn't she?" he initiated a conversation which readily captured his attention.

Alex ran his fingers in his hair letting out a sigh that conveyed his answer. "Kind of." He walked inside his kitchen watching how effortlessly he cooked the Mac and cheese pasta tossing and stirring it.

His mouth watered as the dainty redolence of the delicacy hit his nostrils already preparing him for its taste. "Wanna talk." Martin smilingly offered him an opportunity as it was visible on his face how much was he disturbed.

"I and Perry had a night together."

"You mean the last night!"

"Yeah, but you know what, she left before I woke up."

"So what, Alex! Isn't that normal for ya? You had have such uncountable nights before too."

"I know but that is not why I feel worried about."

"What is it then?"

"Uh, Amara."

Right after he made sure it was Amara the reason for his weird behaviour he bust into fits of laughter. The spoon slipped in the pan after slipping from his clutch while on the contrary he swooshed to the ground. "What the fuck! Are you crazy Alex" he kicked his legs in the air still not being able to understand how to react to it.

It was funny— for him. Why? Even Alex wondered and wished to know that.

His pursed lips, narrowed eyes and ruffled hairs proved he was fidgeting to comprehend that. "Amara! Like really dude. Amara. Oh fuck, my tummy hurts." He rolled in his stomach enjoying the moment.

Although it was not funny but his crazy laugh made it look funny. Alex stood taking support of the glass slab. The Mac and cheese was ready, so he turned the stove off hence focusing on his friend who had a lot to explain as it was not hilarious for him.

Dude that girl was getting on his nerves however her lack of response toward his rude behaviour pushed him in the pools of thoughts whether to take her personality in a positive way or negative!

He have unmistakably heard people talking things about her like how boring she was, she has no self respect, she stays unnoticed due to her attitude and all but then, what he learned about her so far was different. He could not come to the conclusion whether he felt good around her or bad.

The meet with her helped his forget about Perry, she also taught him few theories in Industrial Law and kept mum when he unnecessarily effused his anger on her. What was she? And why was her such attitude keeping him occupied when he had a good deal of other stuff to be attentive to.

"First of all, stop reading her behaviour Alex and second of all, don't forget you are with her just for a reason." Alex took a breath seeing his friend getting up from the floor. His facial looks seemed a bit serious this time which Alex was thankful for. "And third most important thing, you don't have to take her for real. She is boring as heck I know that, but she can only help you. You know Al, girls like these are only for one time use... Be it in bed or in college. Keeping in mind her appearance I am you wouldn't want to take her to bed that's obvious... But you can take her advantage and get fucking passed in the exams. You should not be having any time to think about her bro."

His eyes bore into Alex's while tried to knock some wisdom in his brain. Yeah, she was just going to be with him until the finals then why worrying about her so much! In fact, soon after the exams he has already planned to tell her the truth and get rid of her. That is how it was supposed to work.

After a thorough phase of self evaluation, Alex literally proved the say that, 'When friends influence, you really understand shitty stuff easily' as he smiled like he understood it very well, he stated, "You are right buddy, I need to stop thinking about her and focus more on her notes coz that is what going to help me pass but her behaviour. Come on let's watch a good movie."

Tbc...

## Chapter 11

After that night with Martin Alex really focused on what his friend made him aware of. He sat with Amara everyday after lectures, sometimes before the lectures and even during the break between two classes those were proving out to be very helpful.

She was not what she has showed her herself— Alex realized when they started spending time together. For him it was a compromise for the sake of the finals but when he was not aware of was— that she was slowly falling for him. His actions, cute smile, funny jokes, confused face while she explained to something, the fear of failing, infinite stupid questions and many other stuff was attracting her.

For him it was his normal behaviour he would express in front of anyone but for Amara it seemed more than comforting. She assumed it was only for her and he was just behaving like that only around her. She was knitting some fairy tale like dreams that were never going to be fulfilled.

"This theory looks interesting. I think I can do it on my own." Sye was lost in his facial features. That pair of eyes always intrigued her. Amara learned many of his habits which according to her nobody has ever noticed about him. "Uh, Amara let's not do this theory. I will do it on my own. You teach me the sums now." It was only his lips that she can see and the words they verbalized never reached her ears.

Two years in this college and she never spent this much time with anyone before. Not because she did not want to but because nobody never considered her worthy at all. For all the students in this college, it was a must to be bold and have beneficial relationship with someone in order to make their place on the campus.

And Amara never looked like the type of girl who could be dated. Just the look of her shabby loose clothes and the big fat specs on her nose would give them the idea how boring she could be! In fact, on the campus where every second girl had big boobs and curved from the down, who would want to date Amara who neither had anything in her!

"Hey, Amara are you there? Amara!!" He spoke too much all this while but she kept quiet not uttering a freaking word that made him look at her face from the book. "Amara!" Alex shoot her shoulder vigorously that even the neurons of her brain might have quivered.

His lashes suspiciously narrowed while his pupils stared her with confusion. Something has been wrong with her lately. He noticed some strange things about her in the last week. Although they were left to cover up most of the portion for the finals within the left three weeks only and seldom anything was done, Amara still urged him to sit together in the library and study.

Correction, not study precisely but talk. Yeah, She would only talk to him about everything other than studies. He did like her smile, moreover the fact that he never imagined she could be this zealous and a good company there was still something he missed to see.

"Uh I am sorry. I was zoned out. So what were you saying?" She hesitantly asked feeling embarrassed. It was not in her nature to act like that— stare someone, think alien about their lips and Greek God like body! Her fingers unknowingly started to tremble and a different feeling arisen in her heart. "I... I need to go!" With no explanation, no clarification Amara gathered her stuff not before she dashed out of the library such that even the librarian shockingly watched tué path she left by.

"Did something happen!" The librarian questioned Alex who replied with a negative nod.

His confusion was on the top level as different thoughts disturbed him. Firstly, Perry and he again slept together last night and like any other time she left without seeing him. Secondly, again Amara called him for studies in the library but did not study anything. This happened third time in the week.

So many things were occurring and he had no idea why was that?

Alex searched for Amara on the college premises hoping to ask her what was wrong. She was not his relative nor any friend still for the sake of humanity and the reason that she was helping him—it became his obligation to inquire what was the matter with him.

'I don't know what is wrong with her! Why does she call me if she does not want to study at all. And today she crossed the limits... She ran away without informing me. What is going on with her, damn it. Gosh, this girl will drive me crazy.'

Alex checked her favorite places one by one, at the same time he took up the task of calling her. The college was empty, students were given study leave for a week and today was the third day. Yeah, three days and Amara never started anything for studies with him which was indeed amusing.

He even checked the classes, lab and basket ball court alas she was nowhere to be found. The growing temper of his made him feel irritated while her sudden absence frustrated him.

"Ehh Alex!" While he was going to return to the library and take the books he needed for revision he came across Charlie.

Being dressed in a clumsy jacket with a fake purple wig he waved at him. Alex's lips pressed together when his stupid clown friend bent down and bowed which gave him the idea that— he was drunk.

"Now what's wrong with you buddy!" frustratingly saying that alex took Charlie to the nearby class, away from the CCTV. He exhaled a breath of irritation realizing he was not actually drunk but pretended that. "Dude what the fuck is wrong with you all! Why do you all want to irritate me." Alex hissed before he made a step toward the end of the exit.

He was extremely pissed off. One could see that on his face as that was pasted everywhere on his front. The tension of the finals was unnerving and here these stupid refused staying calm and let him focus. Any which way earlier than Alex can cross the door and go at once then he was harshly pulled inside and pinned to the wall.

"Don't go out Alex or else you will be in trouble!" Charlie's sentence left him amused. "Actually Bella is out there and— she heard us speak about you and Amara."

The expressions his fair face entertained really meant that he was suppressing his urge of punching his face. The way Alex gawked Charlie, it made a sense if anxiety engulf him. "So what ha!" he literally growled as Charlie refused to loosen his grip on his shoulders.

However, when he made it clear to him why was he asking him that than everything made sense. "Gosh! Alex are for real or not? You made Bella break up with her boyfriend last night and you proposed her too! Now if you'd go out and if she anyway gets to know you did everything just for fun then she will create a mess." On completion of that Charlie playfully slapped Alex's head. "And another bad news is that— Perry is here too.... In the staff room with professor Green."

As soon as he finished Alex gritted his teeth thinking, 'these girls will kill me.'

Tbc...

## Chapter 12

Alex's point of view...

My blood boiled with the latter bad news. The hang over that I never had in the last night was now perfectly gone. "If what you said is true then I swear I will kill you Charlie!" it was any ways over between us. A long time ago only we had realized we would not work together as couple.

We were still into that relationship just that, it that we had not made it official. Not only Perry alone but I also decided to go it like this. Staying in the nominal relation with each for the college was doing us good. So we never thought of making it tough but then— we knew it already, we were done.

It was like the break up was accepted by our hearts and never made known to each other verbally.

"Are you kidding me Al! Why would I joke around like that. Do you think I am mad to speak such shit for your girlfriend." he was right. Even though we never disclosed it, the friends of ours smelled it just by the way we behaved around each other.

I let go of his collars that I clutched in anger along with chipping a small sorry as I looked away from him. Handling Bella was one thing and handling my indifferences with Perry was another.

"I swear she is there inside with him. I saw them going in. Alex, I think you better rush back to your apartment. You look awful." Yeah right, I felt awful, looked awful and found everything around me awfully disgusting after having told about my girlfriend.

True as any other laws of nature, we were already done and broken up from each other still the manly emotions of mine were too stiff to accept the fact. My girlfriend, even if we have not shown interest in each other for a longer time, was with someone else other than me!

Just the thought of her got me mad and I desired breaking everything around me. She was still my girlfriend, we often had involved in physical relationship after we knew we were done but never meant that she can date the professor who was my arc enemy.

"I swear on God, I will kill that bastard." It was my turn to show my reaction. I pushed Charlie aside walking out of the exit towards the staff room. "Alex wait, don't go there Alex." Charlie followed me, he tried to get hold of my collars to stop me but I refused his power.

That guy got me into enough trouble, he called my parents for nothing and even got me suspended for sometime. And seeing my do called girlfriend with him was like a slap on my face. "Alexx!!! Babe, oh you are here." there was nothing much left to do than biting my lips irritatingly when I suddenly bumped into Bella.

She clung on my shoulders giving me hard time controlling my vex. "Bella leave me, don't do this when I am not in the mood." It was as rude as anything, she was taken aback by the hoarseness playing in my tone that her legs moved automatically dragged her body behind.

She was not supposed to face my anger and I could not help it. There my girlfriend was busy with that fucker and here she was trying to get on my nerves. I glared her for one last time which supposedly served as the warning bell for her. Bella never followed me after that except Charlie who witnessed everything I did to her.

My eyes burned with incensement as and when they caught the sight of the staff room door. It was though closed but I could sense her with him inside, on top of the table lying naked into each other's arms. Hardin Green, the mother fucker professor always had an eye on Perry.

He liked her even before we started to date. In fact, she was the sole reason why I was accused by him for copying in his exams last year and suspended for a week. It was nothing but his way of irritating me as I had the girl he wished to be along with.

Not him was the guilty alone but Perry too. She never left any chance to reply to his advances. He was the most handsome professor of the college and only twenty six years old. Just a few fucking years elder than us.

Never mind, everything now was going to become a moment from the past as very soon, I would be ending everything between me and her. And before that, some old matters have to be solved between her new lover and me.

With the rage filling up every vessel of my body, I grimaced the closed door of the staff room all set with building up my energy. "You are so gone Professor Green!" With that I scurried to reach the door, my eyes turning red with frustration.

My fingers itched already to beat the heck out of that bastard's body. I eagerly stretched my hand out in order to twist the knob and barge side, "Ahhuh!" alas my wishes remained as wishes only when I was pulled behind by Charlie, Martin and Daniel.

Later what I sensed was that my body was raised from the solid land and carried in the air. The three of them effortlessly dragged me away, clutching my mouth shut tight along with that until we came to the parking lot.

They placed me down near my car and moved away. The devilish side of me forced me to beat them blue and black, bury them in the ground or simply chop their manhood and leave them deprived of the best emotion of this world but surprisingly, nothing of that sort did I wish to do to them.

"Why, Alex?" I looked down not wanting to see them as it would only make me feel that I was helpless before them. "You are crazy, we'd have been crazy too if it was our girlfriend there Alex but, isn't that true that you guys don't have anything called as love between you." Martin spoke the truth nevertheless it was still unacceptable to me that I was still in a relationship with a girl who cheating me.

Not that I never did the same to her but I never cheated her with someone whom she hated.

" Yes Al, Martin is right. Let's not create a mess at this time. You need to focus on the finals, we all have to focus on the finals right now. These things can be taken care of later too." They think it was easy, but it was not. Only I know what was going on within me. I had volcanic eruptions of exasperation happening inside my head which was stronger than anything.

My hands shoved away their hands whenever they came forward to touch me, bromance was not I wanted right now. I needed peace, calmness which seemed impossible to engulf me at this moment. "Come on Alex, stop behaving like a bitch. You know you don't love her, it's just that your ego is hurt. Otherwise, you would not behave like this! Come on dude, cheer up yourself. You are not a saint yourself, you too have cheated her ample of times." Said Daniel. No matter how bitter their words were, they were a hundred percent right.

"Agreed. In fact, you too fucked up yourself with our management professor, forgotten that Alex!" Charlie exclaimed with the motives of teasing me.

It was though not the time that I wished to laugh provided that my mind still lingered back against the closed door of staff room assuming everything that could possibly be happening between them. "Come on dude smile if you want to smile, let it out." Added Charlie.

"Hmm why don't you see your topper friend! I have heard she is a good company, is she?" The crawling grin on my lips immediately faded away sooner when her name hit my ears and gush of anger filled my lungs.

It is all because of her that I had to witness this. Only if she hadn't left me alone and stayed in the library studying with me then I would not have to see this. Amara, you are the reason why I am sad now.

"Hey what is wrong, Alex. Where are you going?" I was asked by Daniel after they spotted me pulling the door of the car. "To meet her who ruined my day." They were all confused with my reply but it didn't take any long for Martin to comprehend my moves.

"Oh no no, Alex. Don't do that, you are the reason for your annoyance. Dare you anything to her." He bleated nonetheless, I had already started the car and on my way to her hostel..

Tbc...

## Chapter 13

'Shit! I should not have run away from there. Don't know what might Alex be thinking now about me? Oh god, we did I do that?'

Amara's room mate, Chloe watched her from the corners of her eyes, she was laying on her bed over her stomach reading a magazine. Her perfectly waxed legs were folded from the knees and the feet were facing the ceiling, she chewed chewing gum grimacing Amara between her leisure time.

She rolled her eyes whilst she pulled the pierced ring at the corner of her lower lip between her teeth feeling irritated. Amara was walking to and fro in the room biting her nails. Her specs were kept aside on the bed between the books and her bag that she had thrown on the bed right after entering the room looking disturbed.

And since then, which was now more than hour now, she was still roaming in the room nervously. "Come on Amara, just stop that!" Chloe said between her glares, her hands pushed the magazine aside, and she sat on her back. She crossed a leg on the other one resting her back on her hard pillow at the back.

Her nose flared more in irritation when the innocent room mate of hers stupidly chewed her lower in her front of her. "What? I don't know what are you getting yourself into nowadays!!!" Okay so it was not really her moseying that was irritating but the fact that the shyest room mate of hers, who never seemed interested in anybody's stuff has suddenly started taking interest in something that was not her business at all.

It was clear from the looks that Chloe passed her as to how well she knew what was up with her these days. She left her bed instantly and stood right before Amara not before forcefully stopping her pacing and staring her for a good evil moment.

Her eyes held many feelings, although she never considered her anything more than someone who she had to share her room with but today, she could not stop herself from interrupting into her business. "Look Amara, what you are doing is nice. I appreciate your warm actions but then don't hurt yourself in this manner because you have no idea what are you trying to play with!" If only Amara could know that it was directed to Alex then there had not appeared the lines of sudden shock on her fair forehead.

She was amazed standing so close to her that room mate who never even spared her a second or talked to her ever. Chloe Fernandez had made it clear to her after the first semester of the first year that she was not of her type and the betterment for both of them lied in staying away from her and

her life. Still, she was the same Chloe who wore heavy make up, coloured her hairs into rainbow colours every second day and stayed out of the room on the weekends.

"I don't know what are you talking to me about? Did something happen." It was an anticipated reply from Amara, for Chloe.

They were now in the fourth semester of their specialization, and in these four semesters she learnt many of her habits. Though it was shocking to herself as well yet Chloe had a hard time avoiding her. Amara was such a soul who was just taken undue advantage of, and no matter what, in the end Chloe had to come ahead and help her even before she could get into any problem, without having let her know about this.

Chloe loudly exhaled her breath of circumvention, "No doubts you are still the same old clumsy Amara whom I have met on the first day of college. But now it is important for you to grow up as an individual Rebello, you are getting yourself into trouble you don't know about that." Yet again Chloe indirectly described about Amara's current condition.

By staying with Alex, spending her too much time with him and learning his unethical habits Amara was ruining her peace. The ironical part was that she had no clue about that at all. "I still don't get your words Chloe, please be clear." She requested.

"Oh come on, just grow fucking up girl! You can't see his game or what? Alex Ragnar is a player and you are involved in one of his games he's playing for the time being. Don't just act stupid and let him take advantage of you. You should know he is not a good guy." She shouted such that poor Amara fell back on her bed.

Chloe though did not seem to stop, she placed her left leg on Amara's bed and blocked her path completely, "I know it's just you helping him but then, I can also see what does that help is doing to you. Oh poor Amara! You are a kid in all this stuff, don't get too much attached to him. He is not a good influence on you Amara." she sat next to her Looking worried.

Now it was clear and directly said what was her meaning. Amara, bewildered by her words amusingly blinked her eyes knowing nothing how to react. She was in a dilemma whether to counter back to her for putting such allegations on Alex or take her advice seriously!

She looked down defeatedly, her heart beating fastly now. Alex was no doubts a playboy, and having relationships with infinite girls was one of his quality and Chloe, just as it could be expected easily, was her girlfriend someday who had to experience a heart break when Alex broke up with her after a week's dating.

Amara had seen her going crazy all the time. Alex was her dream boy who knew what she liked. But then, as it is said that there is no noise of the breaking heart, in the same way nobody can listen

to someone's tears speaking! And Chloe had gone through the same in the first year when she committed the biggest mistake of her life of falling in love with him.

"I know you know he is my ex and I expect that you know that too, that Alex has a bad aura. You have seen me after our break up and I just want to alert you beforehand Amara, do everything around him but fall in love with him." There was silent, the two girls sat with crossed legs and for the first time, they in life were having a conversation like room mates— sharing feelings and experiences.

"You are a nice person and I don't want you to feel what I had gone through. You will be never able get over that Amara, Alex is like an addiction" Truthfully saying that Chloe heaved a breath seemingly cherishing the good moments she and Alex had.

"And if you know the current status in his life, that he proposed Bella last night in the pub after making her break up with her boyfriend then you ought to take that as a warning. We all know Alex did that for fun but Bella, aye has been looking for this moment in her life. She is obsessed with Alex and if she'd find out about you and Alex... She would make sure you are hurt to the worst level." It was scary such that Amara gasped in fear.

She had heard about Bella's feelings for Alex but never knew this was the real story behind such 'lovey dovey' actions of her Alex.

"So better for you if you try to stay away from him. As I can already see, he has started to affect you!" Chloe rose on her legs, she gave Amara a serious look that very well spoke she knew why she suddenly came back.

"I need to go out. You can use my tablet to watch anything since you yours is on repair." She said wearing her full clothes over her shorts and bra. Her hands combed her hair smoothening the curls of her hair. Chloe opened the door and stepped out, however she halted in her way and turned around. "Think seriously on my words, I might not have talked to you in all these days but I have learned many of your habits which gives me the clear idea as to when you act like what. Bye."

Amara played with her fingers as she saw her room mate leaving her alone in the room. Everything abruptly seemed a talk happened in the past and for now Amara silently sat on her bed, confused and thoughtless.

She did have feelings for him ever since she met him— that was from the very first day of college. But she was not aware of them until all these days that she stayed with him. He had made a place in her heart and Amara didn't know what it was for? Good or bad.

Minutes passed and she sat hugging her knees on the bed unless a harsh knock landed on her door. "Amara, open the door!" Amara batted her lashes trying to gather up herself. She wore her slippers

still trying to register whether it was really his voice or not unless he knocked again, shouting loudly this time, "Open the freaking door Amara!"

Tbc...

## Chapter 14

She was already so nervous after such a conversation with her room mate. The feelings she experienced in the library were not letting her stay in peace and now this! He was literally banging on the door like some evil spirit has possessed him. "You are driving me madder nor Amara! Just open this fucking door and let me in." Her fingers froze, Amara stood before the door fighting with her dilemma whether to open the door or not.

From just the intensity and terror playing in his voice she understood he was angry. The rest of it was assured by his continuous bangs on the door. She was scared facing him. Amara bit her cheek while her heart ran a race. She had no idea why was he suddenly here and in such bad mood!

"Did I do— something wrong?" Her eyes brows scrunched, there was growing fear in her soft pupils depicting her dread.

Like who had not heard about his aggression! Alex Ragnar was the sweetest guy in the campus nevertheless he was equally crazy on the other side. Just how a particular colour has different shade, so did he have a personality that was too sweet sometime and too harsh sometimes.

"Amara, aren't you opening the door, are you?" He emphasized on the last two words a bit more rashly that a greivous chill slapped her skin.

However, after if seemed like a moment in a coon's age, she hesitantly unlocked the door and— the next second her circumstance changed drastically. "Alex!" she was pushed to the wall across the door while his fingers gripped around her neck.

Alex increased the pressure on her neck giving her no room to breath. "It's all because of you Amara... All because of you!" he hoarsely shouted on her mouth. Standing in his clasp she felt herself as a dead meat who was going to welcome her end real soon.

Tears replaced the fear in her eyes and trickled down from her cheeks. They fell on Alex's wrist wetting it, there was no change in his reaction albeit. "Why did you leave the library so abruptly!!! If I hadn't left to follow you then I hadn't seen what I saw today." He accuses her for something had the least idea about.

Only if Alex knew that his words were seldom hurting her ears since the pain was too much. He has literally cut the supply of her oxygen and from how her eyes widened with streaming tears gushing out of them, she depicted her utmost irony.

She was all red. Her body trembled under his presence. Amara still coughed striving for oxygen.

Amara blinked her eyes several times before she conqueringly shut them close. No sooner did it happen than he let her go and slip on the floor like a dead corpse. He— killed her.\*

"Alex!" He blinked his eyelids looking around. She was standing all fit and fine. "What is wrong?" she asked him.

However, he still could not understand what did just happen now. Did not she almost fainted? Did not Alex look away, as it was a close shave. "I... I just choked you."

He locked his eyes with hers, she confusingly stared him shrugging her shoulders and— the worst realization of life dawned over him.

"Shit!" He growled looking away from her face. It was a paranoia!

Alex's point of view...

What the heck was I going to do????

I was going to effuse my anger on her for no reason! She is not even to be accused. That is me who ruined everything not her.

Didn't I know that from the star only that, Perry was cheating on me! In fact, wasn't I doing the same to her. It all started after I cheated on her with her rival under the effect of liquor.... That was how everything started.

It was me only who gave a rise to differences between us but— I was going to accuse Amara for what she hasn't done at all. She does not have anything to do with my relationship.

My legs fell weak such that I ended up hugging her tight. Even though she shivered trying to maintain a safe distance from me I pulled her wrist nears my chest joining our foreheads and hugging her tighter than previous. I don't know what made me do that; all I had in mind was that I needed this badly at the moment.

She seemingly turned surprise when I wrapped my other arm around her waist as if she were my girlfriend. "Please let me hug you Amara, I need this." It automatically came out. I did not even know how and why... Just that the touching her skin and the thumps of heart consoled my betrayed feelings.

"Alex, are you.... Uh, okay?" Ohh that I could tell her it was alas, it wasn't.

Her question made me hug her even tighter. Perhaps my visit was not to hurt her but hold her close and feel her. Few days ago when she had cheerfully side-hugged me... I like the touch of her skin and wanted me. Since then, it was like I was finding ways to touch her and today it was the correct thing to do.

She did not mind hugging me back when I snuggled her neck wrapping my arms tighter around her waist. Her anxious breaths did remind me she was no one to me but the way her hands rubbed my back lightly.... I felt a connection. Taking the advantage of the circumstance I held her by the waist until we were both on her bed with me on top of her.

Although it was wrong, I cannot suppress doing so. "Alex I..."

"Please Amara, let me Stay with you for sometime." Before she could counter my actions verbally, I interrupted her henceforth putting a full stop to her thoughts right then and there.

My vision was occupied with my and Perry's enticing encounters as I lay my head on her stomach inhaling her scent. I had met her a few weeks after we joined the college. She was a late join though and even the most desired girl on the campus.

Every guy wanted to chase her, but she being herself wouldn't give a fuck to anyone. She belonged to a rich and wealthy family and her attitude was way much much higher than any other female on the campus.

But as they say, you get things that you least expect— happened to me. I was the only guy in the college who did not desire getting hitched to Perry. And I was the only guy who she felt impressed with just because I wouldn't give her a damn back for her attitude.

It just took an unanticipated night in the pub for us to know how much similarities we had in taste for each other! I had the qualities she wished her boyfriend while the same went with me. And just as the next day appeared, and we entered the college in my car, it did not take a long time for the entire college to know that we were dating each other.

No matter how irking and disgusting I find it now, or how negatively I look at those things in the present.... I cannot refuse the fact that— Then, they were some of the best moments I spent in my life.

Tbc....

## Chapter 15

When the afternoon turned into evening Amara and Alex could not keep a track of time. The stay in each other's arms was strange but very much strong. They held each with a little awkwardness it yet felt so good and satisfying. Amara would stroke his hair while he snuggled her stomach from above the top.

They were so engrossed in each other that even the wrong thing seemed very much right. It was at 7.45 pm when her alarm rang hence breaking their trance. Alex suddenly pull himself back, he stared her confusingly. "Uh that was my alarm for evening walk." He heard her wisely whilst looking at the window.

There were now the expressions of utmost realization. He was late but active enough to understand what just happened between the two of them. "I think I should leave now!" If she could request him to stay then surely Amara had not minded doing that however, he was not her anything.

Neither were they a couple nor best friends then let alone the thought of asking him to stay! Amara straightened her clothes before getting up. She followed him till the door and held it open so that he can take a leave. "Amara umm, don't... Uh, don't mind my abrupt visit." He difficultly chipped forcing a dry smile on his lips. "I hope you can understand my dilemma. It's just that i could not think of anything else at that moment and just landed here at your place. Sorry... If I bothered you!" He said.

Not like a shock but any ways it shook Amara to the core. Well yeah, she was warned beforehand to not develop any feelings for him. However, the hours spent today with him in his arms felt so precious and indescribable that for sometime she literally forgot they were no one more than study partners to each other.

She closed the door as he left with a smile. Alex could not comprehend what kind of feelings were rushing through his body. He felt good for spending time with her and on the contrary he felt real bad for having told that to her. "Fuck Alex! Stop that." He reminded himself what Martin has said and so hit his skull sheepishly.

No matter how astounding it whilst spending time with her she was somebody he can't keep staying as a couple with— she was clumsy! Forget that, she was in fact the most undesirable girl in the campus just because of her clothing and big fat specs.

It was though not hidden from anyone in the college that she was the daughter of one of the well known businessperson in the country, Amara was disliked by the college notwithstanding.

Never mind, his speed was faster than his normal pace. Alex forgot that he dared entering the girls hostel and now it was even the evening. The warden would kill him if he is caught by her. "Fuck you Alex! You are a stupid ass bitch... Gosh..." he cursed his own self.

The corridors were silent and empty as it was almost the time of locking the doors. The warden would be coming to take a look around the hostel and the girls whether they were off to bed or not. He looked everywhere— to the left, to the right, in the back and in the front walking fast towards the exit.

There was also a watchman guarding at the door, but he was not a problem though. Alex had already made a deal with him long time ago but the main problem was the goddamn warden. Although she never caught him she still knew he comes every now and again to see different girls in the place.

His face brightly glowed in the blurry lights of the corridors when Alex was half way to the exit. Where Amara lived was though a room located in quiet isolation. So the journey from there till now was okay ish. The main problem was the foyer to be crossed to reach the exit.

On hiding behind a wall Alex moved his eyes in three sixty degrees making sure that there was no warden around. He but the dry skin of his lips eyeing on every corner. Who knows where the detective warden could be? He raised his brows looking all ready to take a run to the door.

With a deep sigh he sprinted towards the door. He also clutched his eyes tight not wanting to spot the warden even if she was around or not. He was hardly few steps away from the exit when unfortunately he bumped into someone and fell back while the other person cursed him angrily, "Freaking nuts!!!! Dickhead!!!"

The voice that sounded familiar forced him to open his eyelids and stare at the clumsily dressed Chloe staring her hard as she also rubbed her forearm. She was grunting in the beginning nevertheless as soon as her gaze fell on the equally familiar tall figure of the guy before her, she blinked her eyes. "What are YOU doing here?" Sounding baffled, Chloe enquired.

The heat rising within her eyes transformed them into the burning balls of fire. Her face grew red when she joined all the dots together. Alex did not have to say why was he here as it was now a popular topic for gossip in the campus already.

'Alex caught his girlfriend cheating on him with their professor in the staffroom!'

The new was flaring everywhere in the college. "I came to see Amara." Alex fumbled, he noticed the disgust growing in her eyes towards him.

"At this time of evening? Aren't you terrified of our warden." Chloe raised one of her eyebrows.

It was awkward as it could be. The two of them were facing each other after a long time, even though staying in the same place for about two years. And facing each other as Ex doesn't feel so good. "Nope. I mean yeah I am obviously terrified of her but I didn't come now... I have been here since the afternoon!" it was a another shocking moment in the line.

Chloe looked away as she perfectly connected another dot in the queue. So after learning about his girlfriend's cheat he came here to see innocent Amara— or say, to use her in his tough time! He was here in her hostel room with her room mate and there— all have been wondering about his current location.

On twitching her lips disgustingly Chloe took a view of the surrounding before she pulled Alex behind a wall. She stood before him holding his collars. She pulled him close such that their lips were quite close but away for a kiss. "Alex, don't play with her. We both know she is not that type of chick." Chloe dangerously whispered near his lips.

On the other hand Alex petrifyingly shrunk his eyes not understanding even one percent of her words. "What do you mean?" He sounded hoarse.

"You know what I mean, Alex. If this is another game of yours then I'd request... Please stop it. Amara will be heart broken." Now she came directly to the point.

He was not only a player as a professional, but he was also a player as a person. His list of break ups was bigger than his list of achievements. None was unaware of his skills of seduction but Amara. "Understand it now only Ragnar or else— it won't take long for me to make it public and you know that no one in the campus would appreciate you. No one would like to know that 'Alex Ragnar was hitting on an unworthy girl!' Better understand it now." It was not the correct way to shove it in his head, Chloe used those words anyway.

She was correct, though Alex. Nevertheless, it came out like an accuse. He literally pushed her in the opposite direction as if she was a non-living thing while he grumbled, "Oh please! I have much better option than your stupid freaking Nerdy room mate—Amara Rebello." He bragged.

The kind of glares he threw on her depicted his devilish side. Chloe curled her fingers into fists as it was a new avatar of him that she saw today. She tried to make a move, but he caught a hold of her arm earlier than she can execute her thoughts. He pulled her close... So close that their lips brushed aggressively against each other.

She wriggled in his arms unfortunately there was no getting out. "And to tell you a secret.... You are kind of right." He kissed her lips disgusting her in every way he could. "I am indeed using her! Once I am through with the exams I will throw her out of my life. You want to know how... Just keep watching us." With that Alex pushed her on the floor and walked shamelessly passed by the warden who appeared on his way and was glaring him now.

"You... I told you I will catch you red handed, you shameless guy." She chided him, but he just simply ignored her like she was ever there and walked out of the main door unaware of the person who heard and noticed his every word and move closely.

Tbc...

## Chapter 16

Grunting in aggression and huffing severely, Alex entered Martin's apartment unannounced. His friend was perplexed finding him there out of no where. "Where have you been, Al!" Martin stood up from his seat and approached him.

He and their other friends have been looking for him like crazy. After they had taken him away from the staff room area Alex just disappeared not before chipping a confusing statement. "Hey what is wrong with ya?" Alex acted weird. He slipped in the sofa avoiding Martin's words.

Even after that he asked him a few questions and much to his surprise he got answers for none of them. There was visible anger on Alex's face that indicated something wrong must have happened. With a deep breath Martin took a seat on the single sofa across silently.

He knew when Alex does that. Something must have happened really wrong that made him act like that otherwise, he had not neglected his best buddy like that. "Fine. All fine. I am fine. Martin is fine." Martin talked to himself, he reached for the magazine before him. His clumsy actions forced a smile to creep on Alex's face as his words sounded funny. Nevertheless, he did not let it spread of his lips wider.

The two of them wasted an hour sitting quietly on the couch. None of the two spoke. Although they kept stealing glances of each other, yet they determined to avoid any sort of talk from each other. The winds were getting stale and warm. Martin rose from his place in order to push the curtains away from the window lazily.

He had just reached there and gripped the fabric of the thick veils of the window when Alex spoke, "I went to see Amara." As soon as those words spilled out of his mouth, Martin turned around with a bewildered face.

He blinked his eyes as if that was the most shocking statement of the day, "What?" he asked lingering his fingers on the edge of the window sill.

The breeze gushing inside from the open window rippled his hair. His tank top also babbled in the ethereal atmosphere. "Um, yeah! I have gone to effuse my anger on her but I ended up in her lap." Standing there with an open mouth his dear friend stared him like he was narrating some story.

And when Alex told him how he spent the whole time in her room by sleeping on her stomach then, there was no limit to his surprise. He slipped on the ground with his pupils glaring Alex in shock. He listened his every word very clearly and carefully unless Alex finished his story.

"She was accusing me for using Amara like really! Don't I have any other job to do than wooing a nerdo." Alex piped. "She freaking threatened me. She said that she'd scandalize in the college if I don't stop my game."

After that they sat together on the couch yet again. However, the atmosphere was not very much lively. Alex also told him how he swore before Chloe for using Amara for his advantage. "She was not wrong on her part, Alex." Alex's eyes widened when his own friend quoted that.

Like what were all of them thinking of him!

With an immediate inhalation Alex got up to leave. It was useless to talk to him any more. Why doing it when he was also taking him wrong. Alex withdrew his butt from the couch to leave however, he was stopped by Martin.

He pulled his arm and pushed him back on the sofa while signalling him to calm down. "Think in the other way, bro. Firstly, you suddenly start to talk to a girl whom you never paid attention to. Then, you began to spend the majority of your time with her. The college has also started talking to you. And now, when you were heart broken you went to her room just to console your shattered heart. Why Alex? Why?" His words made Alex to think upon that too.

Yeah it would not be wrong to think it that way!

Alex has really drawn towards Amara within no time. So much drawn that he ran to see her in his tough times. That was shocking! Forget that, the way he left in his car... It seemed like he would kill her but no, he actually did opposite of that.

"It's either you are driving away from your aim or you have really fallen for her." Martin spoke shrugging his shoulders.

On that remark Alex quickly replied, "No ways. What the heck is wrong with you all! Everything happened in the heat of the moment... There is nothing like love or feelings. You know why do I spend my time with her. It is solely for the sake of exams otherwise I wouldn't give her a fuck!" Alex pinched his throat.

"Exactly. I do know that but the others don't. And we don't want them to know about this before the finals either. So let us continue with the same only. But keep in mind Alex, it's just for the sake of studies... Yeah?" Alex nodded his head in agreement.

It was the second time they were talking about the same old topic and determining the same old determination. They have previously discussed the same regardless the circumstances made them discuss it again. "I will call the others. They are looking for you." Martin got up, he patted Alex's shoulder before leaving.

Sitting there lost in his thoughts Alex rewound their conversation. This time he would definitely follow his friend's words.

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The situation was same on the other side. Chloe, who entered the room after having encountered Alex huffed in vex. She glared Amara with dark red eyes. "Did Alex come here?" Although her voice was calm, Amara can very well sense her resentment.

She nodded her skull while replying, "Yeah he came here to get some notes." Chloe sarcastically laughed knowing that she was lying.

Alas the innocent looks on her face stopped her from shouting on her. Sliding on her bed sighingly, Chloe stared Amara while she looked everywhere but her. "oh, so I am sure he must have told you about Perry and our professor, didn't he?" Amara chewed her lips.

She sat next to her room mate, "What? Are you sure. Perry with our professor!" Amara bit her tongue realizing what she just did. She spilled the beans on her own.

"Look Amara, stay away from him. He is not a good guy. You help him enough, and I am sure that will help him get passing scores at least..." Chloe reached for her hand. She gave it a friendly squeeze.

Her room mate was as innocent as an infant, she was not getting the seriousness of the moment. She feared Amara would hurt herself. And she can't do anything else than warning her. "I will stay away from him if you insist. But— I promised him to study with him until the exams approach!" that was another lie.

"Ugh Amara, why don't you get me my words!!!!" Chloe sighed defeatedly as she can see that— it was now too late!

Tbc...

Chapter 17

A few days went by in hurry. Now the day when Alex caught Perry with the professor lied in the history. Even the conversation he had regarding his feelings for Amara was now long forgotten. All he did was concentrate on his studies. He also stopped paying any heed to the growing threats of his ex and Amara's room mate, Chloe.

Half the month had passed and much to everyone's surprise, Alex a good portion. All credits were to be given to Amara, yeah... The same topper of the college who was paid no attention by anyone in the class. And just as she had expected and experienced— almost half of the class approached her for notes and help.

And like always, Amara cannot say a no to them. Even though she knew it was just for a little while, she still helped them with a smile. "I don't know what kind of person are you?" Amara directed her head in the left towards Chloe. They were sitting in the canteen on different tables.

Chloe was alone, Amara had heard her talk to someone on call who might be arriving in a few minutes. She threw disgusted glares for Amara while crossing her right leg on the other. "Isn't she the same person who betrayed you last year!" Chloe exclaimed diverting her eyes from her intelligent yet dumb room mate to the group of girls sitting across them and laughing.

She was talking about Ella, who has now joined Helen's group. Ella was Amara's friend for a few weeks after they joined the college but soon with the passing time she left Amara alone not before deceiving her. Helen ran a group of stupid sassy girls that enjoyed attention of all the guys in the college. And to join them, Ella broke her friendship with Amara and joined them. And recalling that time Chloe can't help but grit her teeth in vex as she had seen Amara cry for having been insulted in the canteen and left alone.

"This happens almost every time. When they need help they come otherwise they don't even pay attention you a heed! And then also you want to help them.". Chloe said further.

She just saw how politely were Ella and her friends were talking to Amara for the sake of getting some notes from her. And stupid Amara smilingly handed them her notes which she has been preparing for the entire year. "It's okay Chloe. We can't become like them, but we can do something to make them like us. I don't mind helping anyone here." The typical reply with a smile was again shoved on Chloe's face.

She fisted her fingers sitting straight in the seat and glared harder at Amara. Everyone was using her, be it Ella or Alex but this girl did not mind it. However, it was a must to make her understand what was happening to her otherwise she would be left hurt.

In order to give her a piece of her wisdom as Chloe settled on the chair next to Amara, her eyes fell on Alex who was approaching them. "Hi Amara! I am sorry I am late." All the heads turned to stare Alex as he shouted waving his hands in the air.

He did not mind people staring him or gasping in shock as he was actually sending flying kisses in Amara's direction. Alex simply came and sat beside Amara on the others side. "I hope I didn't offend you. You know Martin... He just kept me occupied with his shitty talks." He chuckled whilst sparing a glance at Chloe who was eyeing him exasperatingly.

That hardly affect him. Alex just held Amara's hand and pulled her out of her seat. She confusingly blinked her eyes alternatively fixating her pupils on both, Alex and Chloe. "Let's go to the library, there is too much distraction and pollution here." Alex chipped addressing Chloe indirectly. He did not give Amara any chance to speak for herself either. Alex picked her books and her bag in his hand and left the canteen in a brief moment while all the eyeballs stared the exit.

However, not even a few minutes has passed that everyone resumed their work, perplexing Chloe. It was dazing since Alex just had a heart break few days ago and also the news of him proposing Bella was still in limelight. And now this. He dragged Amara, the timidest girl of the campus with him. In fact, he also gave her flying kisses but still there was no excitement in the canteen. Nobody was interested in gossiping about the same.

Chloe remained silent. She was still trying to digest the fact until she heard a group of people talk on her left, "Was that for real? Alex really gave her flying kisses or did I just vision it." A girl spoke looking as dumbfounded as Chloe was.

But the others did not seem must surprised. In fact, when the guy next to spoke, not only that girl but Chloe too gasped. "Don't you know that Alex is using her!" The other day sitting with the two of them laughed, they knew about that. "Few days ago in the club Alex announced it that he's just spending time with Amara for the sake of exams. He made it clear that there's nothing more than that, and he also asked everyone to not think anything wrong. Nothing is cooking between them. It's just that he wants to pass in the finals and only Amara can help him. She's the topper after all!" The guy finished shrugging his shoulders.

All of them bust into laughter. No doubts, he was clever. "Great thinking tho! I must say he caught the right fish in his net. Now I will also approach Amara, I am sure I will at least get some more marks by referring her notes." That girl said making others laugh.

While on the contrary Chloe was left shaken seeing how selfish all of them were. So he really did what he told her that day.

He was really using her. But how can he? Can't he see how selfless and generous was she? She was right, this guy was just doing it for his incentive no matter how much it would hurt her. Leave that, he also influenced others to do the same.

And Amara, that girl was not ready to listen to her. She was bewitched by his charm that she can't see that it was all a game. He was just playing with her kindness.

Having got up from the chair Chloe made her ways towards the exit, she was determined to show Amara his face. They still had four semesters to spend in this college. And if she'd be hurt now than it would become difficult for her to stay here in his presence. "Ugh what am I going to do with you Amara Rebello, you are too dumb!" Thought Chloe to herself.

But on a serious note, did Amara really want to see his real face that was hidden behind the fake mask he had put on? Perhaps not.

Tbc...

Chapter 18 New feelings

Rather than taking Amara to the library Alex took her out on a drive. "How long?" she asked sitting timidly in the seat. Against her agreement he just made her sit and started the car. She was not used to going on drives usually. Just a few with her family otherwise her experience was zero in this regard.

It was in fact a matter to think on as to how can Alex suddenly take her out. He never did that! It was because he never felt guilty like that. Yep Alex was guilty. The conversation he had with Chloe few days back as well as the announcement that he made in the club few nights ago on Martin's insistence was bothering him.

He never intended on saying such a thing against her. "Just wait Miss. Rebello, why so hurry? When I say it's just near.. Means it's near." he smiled not diverting his eyes from the road.

The speed was quite increased as they were on main road and, setting his eyes off the road would lead them to harmful consequences. Any ways, he continued driving while poor and nervous Amara chewed her cheek not knowing how to act.

It was her first drive— with a guy. And having that guy to be Alex was creating a whole of a problem for her. "Or don't you trust me Amara!" She instantly nodded soon after he finished his exclamation. Amara would do anything but stop trusting him.

He was the first person she met in the college. And if life would allow then she would let him be the last person to pass out with, after the college is done. Forget that, Alex ruffled her hair, she was cute. "We are here." he applied the brakes and got of the car.

It was just astounding! Amara rubbed her eyes looking at the surrounding. She can't believe her eyes nor can she set off her gaze from the lovely natural scenario across her. They were in an open land with farms in the front. Not any normal farms but if variety of flowers.

"Hey, daffodils! I like them." she jumped pointing at a piece of land that has the flowers of daffodils ranging from orange colour to dark pink.

It was the loveliest day so far. "You like daffodils." Alex asked taking a spot beside her.

Grinning amusingly, "Yes. Since childhood. Dad would get me daffodils every day in the morning before going to the school." she answered.

No doubts she seemed to be a pampered daughter. That daughter who was weaned with love and care. So much care that her parents forgot to teach her about the negative world perhaps. Because

Amara did not know the difference between the good or bad. She helped all even though people just approached her for their own advantage.

"Hmm I like lavender. They are amazing."

"Really! That's my second favourite flower."

"Yeah?"

"Yeah. Actually I like all the flowers. They are so fragile and tender. And their smell... It can spell anyone."

It was a shocking scene as Alex was getting to see her talking so much for the first time. That joy on her face, that eagerness rising in her eyes and obviously that confident posture of her, was impressing him very much. "But you know what when George sneaks into my room, he crushes all the flowers. He is a headache." He smiled.

"Uh, your boyfriend?" There was a change of expression.

He slightly looked away. The mention of a guy was a new thing. However, all Alex did was pretend to smile. She was a good company after all. Surely, her boyfriend has to be the luckiest. He would never have trust issues with her.

"No! George is my younger brother. Didn't I tell you I don't have a boyfriend previously!" she narrowed her lashes along with hitting his on the arm slightly.

Oh yeah, how can Alex forget that. He let out a small 'Ohh' whilst matching his gaze with the grassy land under his feet smiling continuously. How can he not remember that! She made it clear to him that she does not want to date anyone right now. She just wants to focus on her studies. But then he also remembers that she mentioned, 'But if I get a good guy then I will never let him go.' And that was the first time he realized she was not that boring though.

Any ways, Alex changed the topic. He was not interested in knowing much about her family or her personal. The aim in front of him was clear. They were supposed to stay for a little more time until exams. After that he had all decided to make it clear to her, apologize, present her a token Of thanks for helping him and simply walk out of her life.

And to be honest and share a secret, Alex brought her here for the same reason. He was aware she had no friends and that made him know that she might never have enjoyed her life like a human. No doubts though. So to boost her confidence and give her a little happiness he determined to spend a few days by hanging out with her in his favourite places.

In fact, spending time with each other was so nice that they can't even keep a check of time and it was twilight giving its occurrence. "I just realized we wasted an entire day here, Alex. We could have covered some concept Maths portion." He rolled his eyes seeing her sigh.

She was indeed boring. Like who on earth regrets spending time for some fun! Amara does. "Uff Amara. You know what..." They were sitting on the green grass enjoying the lovely sunset.

The yellow reddish light of the setting moon kissed their skin. It was a lovely moment which was unfortunately ruined her. "Who talks about exams on such a fun trip! Didn't you enjoy here." she nodded in yes. "So... That is all which matters. You know, it's important to go out and do something other than studying. Don't you get bored sitting in that small hostel room of yours." He frustratingly stated.

But when Amara confessed, he can't help but look down with a sigh. "It's not like that. I also want to go out. In fact, when I see other hanging out on weekends I just feel like I want to join them. But nobody wants to go out with me. They think I am boring." She pouted.

"You are not boring Amara. It is just that you are different from us. But if you'd stay like this... Confident and lively in front of others then I am sure they won't hesitate going out with you." He said as a matter of fact.

They fell quiet. Locking their eyes with the setting sun they lost themselves in their thought. Amara never felt so joyous and enjoyed a day like this. No doubts why every girl wanted to go out with him on a drive! Although the drives with other girls were completely opposite of what Alex had now with Amara.

It was not filled with sex in the car nor packed with a single kiss though he anyway relished it. The best drive of his life with the boring girl of the college. "Alex it's late we should go." He was zoned until her voice pulled him out of his reverie.

Alex smiled and offered her hand, not before getting up with small jump. "Thanks." He closed the door for her and sat in his seat.

The ride back to college was silent and unexpectedly much faster than before. "Eh Amara" she was going inside her hostel building when he called her.

"What?" Confusingly walking towards him Amara waited for him to resume speaking.

"I think we did enough studies. We should now spend some time hanging out together. What's say!" he winked holding her hand out of the blue.

Although it was normal for him but when Amara experienced him running his thumb up and down on the back of her palm, she lowered her eyes. "I would love to but... Exams." Expected as the reply was, it received a growl from Alex.

He twitched his nose glaring her playfully. "Come on, do you think I am a fool!" she nodded in no innocently. It was a sarcasm though. "You are a topper, dude. Everyone knows you're going to top. So stop worrying about it and prepare for a good adventure that's." winking again with a smirk Alex plastered a quick kiss on her cheek quite nearer to her lips and immediately sat in his car driving away. "Good night topper, see you tomorrow in the morning." He waved from the window driving away.

While there Amara shockingly held her kisses cheek with a small shy smile. That was her first kiss.

Tbc...

Chapter 19

Two days later,

In the night,

11.39 pm.

Bella furiously kicked the empty can of soft drink on the ground. "That whore! She thinks she can seduce my Alex!" she angrily grumbled stumbling with her steps.

Her dizzy eyes showed that she was drunk. Her body alternatively swayed from left to right still she maintained herself. "No ways! That is impossible." The saline drops appearing within her socket showed she was angry.

But why?

What would make the bad girl cry?

So to answer these two questions... It all happened an hour back when she was going back to her apartment after a quick party.

Flashback...

"White shirt... Now... Red my bloody nose..."

Bella sang kicking a stone. She swirled around in her high stilettos with a quick shout.

She was on her way to her apartment when she saw something in the way. 'Isn't that Alex? Yes, he is.' Bella tapped her finger on her chin. There was indeed Alex sitting on the hood of his car.

"But what is he doing outside the girls hostel?" She spoke loudly to herself watching Alex curiously.

Her apartment was a few yards away from the college. And the girls hostel was just in the mid way too. She was following the same path only when she noticed her week old boyfriend was sitting on his car, his back was facing Bella and his head was facing the girls hostel staring at the windows.

Her heart fluttered with the idea of scaring him from the back with a 'boo!' Bella tiptoed toward his car and waited there preparing herself. She wanted to sound scarier, and so she held in a deep breath within her lungs before shouting out loudly.

Nevertheless, prior than her mouth unclasped, and she could let her out a howling shout, Bella realized that her guy was busy on a phone call. "What is taking you so long, topper? Honestly my butt has started paining whilst sitting. Please have some mercy on me and come down!"

Bella hid behind his car, she attempted to look at where her new boyfriend was looking at. She slightly tilted her head making sure that she does not fall and, 'WHAT THE FUCK!' she wretchedly widened her eyes.

He was signalling to Amara who was peeping out of her window and talking to him. Luckily, she was behind the car and could not be seen by that bitch from over head or else, it would have been a problem.

Bella sat quietly listening to Alex's words, "Yeah, that's not fair Amara. I made all the arrangements in emergency. Do you have any idea how much did I struggle to get the tickets of the fair! You don't." He was arguing with her on some topic.

May be she was not ready to come! Bella sarcastically rolled her eyes. What else can he expect from a nerdo like her! She will die among the pile of books only. The topper was heck boring after all.

"Amara the fair happens once within five years. So come on, get your ass moving and come down. Who knows whether we'd be alive while it comes in the next five year!" Intense anger filled Bella's nerves.

Wasn't his girlfriend available to join him at the fair that he was asking another girl for it!

The main thing was, he didn't want her to accompany him actually. He rather wanted that bitch.

"I swear I will get in there and bring you down if you don't come done within five minutes. I swear Amara I will do that. I surely will." Alex swore before cut the call and chuckled. "Now she will come. But in three minutes only. " Bella saw him nodding his head from the corner of her eyes.

She quickly crawled away from his car and hid behind another vehicle parked at the roadside. Her sight was clear, and she could see Alex's car clearly.

As expected by him, she indeed arrived within three minutes. Bella grunted seeing how he winked at her and said something to the watchman before he made Amara sit in the car. And just before her eyes, they drove away.

Flashback ends...

And as for now she was returning back home, drunk and insulted. Bella rubbed her tears away with a deep breath. "Wasn't it a game, for the sake of studies? Then what made him do all that." She pouted to herself.

It was so frustrating for Bella that she cannot stand that insult. Can't he just ask her out for the fair? Or is that he had something else in head. "Alex Ragnar, you didn't do good with me. You really didn't!" Bella stomped her foot and just changed her route henceforth landing in a club.

The first rays of the sun prostrated Bella's swollen face. She turned on her back inhaling the fresh air of the morning. Her hands have just started stretching when the memories of the last night hit her back. "Gross" she uttered sitting straight on the bed.

Her eyes travelled to the circular watch on the wall in the front as she stepped out of the quilts. Her clothes lied on the bed crumpled while a used condom beside them. She let out a sigh feeling sick.

Her exasperation was too much that she ended up sleeping with Ella's boy. He lived in the same apartment as hers. When she came late in the night Ben, Ella's boyfriend was returning from somewhere, and they met in the elevator.

They talked before the lift stopped on her floor and that was when she pulled him for a kiss. And they eventually walked out of the elevator and ended up in her bedroom. "Time to go!" Bella made a bun of her hair before entering the wash room.

Her dizzy yet furious face demonstrated her annoyance from the last night. It was oblivious that the afternoon was going to be a heck.

If here Bella was burning in the agony of dejection than on the contrary.....

"Come Amara when are you going to understand that? Girl he is not a good impression on you. Just look at you... You returned in the morning at 4.00." Chloe chanted as soon as she saw Amara stretching her body in the morning.

Last night, Amara left the room before she came from her party. While she had entered the room, Chloe got a note stuck on the mirror that stated,

'Dear Chloe,

Alex and I are visiting the Moonlight Fair. He insisted too much and I could not refuse. Don't worry, I have put your iPad on charge and everything is in the place. I shall be back soon. Have a good sleep.'

She was left shocked and concerned. That guy took her room mate out in the late night.

He was not someone who can be trusted but here this stupid girl was not ready to see the truth. "Ugh, Chloe... I told you I am alert. In fact Alex is not a bad guy. He just wanted to take me that fair." Chloe rolled her eyes on Amara's soft reply.

She looked tired though. Amara was not a person who supposedly stayed up late in the night. She followed a strict schedule. And according to that, she would usually go to bed by 10.00 pm. only. Regardless, yesterday she ignored her schedule carelessly.

"Do you know that that fair occurs just once in five years. It's only for two nights and one day. And last night was indeed the last night of the fair." Amara said siding her blanket. "Alex was insisting

me ever since it started but I won't go with him. So last night he just took me out any ways." Amara said further as she joined Chloe on her bed.

The two girls sat together in their night dresses. Their hairs were messy, yet they looked beautiful, especially Amara. She looked extra ordinarily beautiful without those thick specs. "I know you don't like when I go out with him but trust me this is purely friendship. He is not doing anything that will harm me. After enjoying in the fair, he safely dropped me here. He is nice. And

You should be happy that last night was our last meet though"

"What, what do you mean Amara?" Amara suddenly fell silent. Her eyes looked nowhere in the air that Chloe cannot help but ask her the reason.

Her eyes that were gleaming with excitement all of a sudden tore up with fresh tears. "Hey, what happened? Are you okay." No sooner did Chloe enquire than Amara hugged her tightly.

"I am not okay Chloe." Amara trembled in her arms.

Her loud sobs adamantly told that something had had happened the other night which was now bothering Amara. "Tell me what happened?" Chloe questioned, this time a little more roughly that Amara stuck her eyes together remembering the unfortunate incident again.

Flashback...

After Alex parked his car in the parking area among the other vehicles, they stepped out happily. "Will we get cotton candies here?" Amara asked Alex while they sprinted further.

Their eyes welcomed the lovely sight of big rides. The exciting screams of the people sitting in them filled Amara's heart with curiosity. This was her first time visiting such an amazing fair in her entire life.

Tbc...

Chapter 20

Chloe's rational thinking died within the pool of doubts right from the moment she noticed Amara's tear filled sockets. This girl hardly wept but when she did, she cried hysterically for days.

Once it had happened When Ella played a cheat towards her and second time when she remembered, it was just heart wrenching. She had cried when her father met with a small accident in the last year after the first semester. She wanted to see her father so badly but since it was the time for preparing for the annual function, teachers could not let her go as Amara had to play the supervisor.

And today, this was the third time she was crying before her. Her cries were same like how she had cried the previous times and like usually Chloe's brain ceased functioning rationally. She was sure it has to be Alex the cause for her weep.

The other night he may have tried to force poor Amara which was now forcing her emotions on the last level and end up crying. "Hey Amara, please tell me what happened? If you would just cry and keep mum then how am i supposed to know your cause for the same" She said caressing her back.

Amara did not seem in the situation to speak. Her lips sealed against Chloe's shoulder while she shed her tears of pain. She cried with loud sobs making it difficult for Chloe to comprehend. All she can do was blame Alex in her mind.

It was good that Amara had pinned her to her seat whilst hugging her tightly otherwise Chloe would have rushed out to Alex's apartment and slapped him until he spilled out the truth himself.

However, it seemingly was not required as Amara accumulated herself sometime later. Her big round eyes were red, she looked like a broken Barbie doll. The way she batted her cilium Chloe cannot stop her smiles. She looked as if she needed a prince charming to calm down the volcano of agony inside her heart with a bashful kiss.

"I.. I miss..." Amara began, her broken words and irregular speed with fumbles pushed Chloe on the edge of her bed. She just wanted to listen that playboy's name from her mouth, so that she can immediately go and teach him a lesson for having troubled her baby room mate.

Amara sobbed once again, she was given a glass of water as her sobs grew intense. After she swigged few sips down her throat, her sobs calmed down hence allowing her to speak, "I miss my younger brother, George!"

Mouth hanging low with shocked irises, Chloe blankly locked her eyes with Amara's face. Was she joking? Hope she was not. However, her expressions were so adamant that she can't let it go and trust her. "What the fuck!" Chloe twitched her lips looking away in annoyance. "Then why are you not going to see Alex from now on?" In spite of receiving a shock Chloe did not mind ask that.

"Ohh, that is because we have completed all the syllabus... Now he said he can revise on his own. I can concentrate on my own studies" Answered Amara biting the corner of her lips.

"W-What???" Amara asked playing with her fingers. She cluelessly waited in order to receive a response from her room mate.

Chloe groaned gritting her jaw feeling fooled by her innocent face. She was suspecting Alex for doing wrong to Amara but to her surprise the reality was something else. "Like seriously, Amara! You were crying for your brother." she pushed her aside walking back to her bed. "I thought Alex did something to you the other night... I was all prepared to bash him for his wrong doing"

Her eyes needed some more sleep but this girl, she ruined her sleepy state with her tears. "Oh no no, Alex never did anything wrong to me. I told you he is a good guy. I just miss him, Georgie. Last night I bumped into a duo of a sister and a brother... They were of my and George's age only. And seeing them enjoy in the fair it just reminded me of my brother. He loves me a lot." Amara shared, but she was unaware of the fact that her roomie has gone back to bed, ignoring her.

This only made her heave in uneasiness. She wished to share some more beautiful moments of her with her. She was unfortunately asleep though. Any ways, Amara abandoned her bed before she folded her sheets and moved in the wash room at once.

The canteen was over crowded today, all were chit chatting and enjoying as if there were no lectures today. Just a week was left for the examinations but looking at the faces of these students, it appeared as though they hardly cared about them. No hint of worry could be registered on their tension free faces.

Amara silently picked her seat. Don't know about others, but she has a lot to do in this week. Last night she had a serious conversation with Alex and according to that, from now on they had to part their ways.

Yeah, they decided to complete the further revision on their own. And it was initiated by Alex since he does not need her help any more. She did her work and now it Alex to do the rest.

Topper Amara helped him with her hand written notes, gave him the important question that were expected to come in the question papers, she taught him the tricks to do the equations and apart from that she gave him the confidence to attempt all the questions with hope.

All in all, she was done being used. Her role was over, Alex got what he needed. Now it was his journey to be covered alone. He no more needed a partner.

"Hi, can I have a seat here!" Amara was lost in her thoughts, she was wondering whether she can still see Alex anytime and anywhere as per her wishes when out of nowhere Bella occurred.

She was standing a tray of her breakfast. Her finger pointed at the empty seat at her table. "Yes please, why not." Amara removed her bag from the seat to let Bella settle in there. She moved her gaze in the canteen only to recognize that there were ample of seats available. Then why did Bella wanted to join her?

"Thank you." Bella thanked her, she adjusted her skirt before crossing her left leg over the right one and sat comfortably across Amara.

The way she ogled at her it was clear she was here with a purpose. But that purpose was not ascertain enough for Amara to comprehend as to what did she want from her.

"I heard you and Alex studying together?" Started Bella.

"Um, yeah. We were and now it's even done. We will now revise the whole alone as most of the study is done" Answers Amara with a grin.

Bella sipped her orange juice through the straw while her lipstick stained the straw with its colour, "Oh I see. Was that you who asked for that I mean i know Alex is weak in studies I am sure he would not want to risk this one week by studying on his own." Bella said.

Something was definitely wrong with her. She seemed to be pointing out something. Her words were indirectly hinting something else which Amara can't see.

"I don't know what do you imply to say. Please excuse me." Amara found it better to escape from there as sitting with Bella was earning her undesired attention from the guys sitting around them.

Bella held her wrist lightly, she eyed her to take back her seat, "Hey I know you think of me a bitch but I am not as bad as you think of me." Her statement forced Amara to nod in a no.

That was right she was kind of a vamp however, she never thought like that for Bella.

"It's not like that... I just need to wrap up some work." Amara lied not wanting her to feel bar of her actions.

Bella smiled, she knew this girl right from the moment she entered the college. An innocent beauty with zero percent idea of what people were made to of. And what they were doing to her.

"Alright Amara, I understand. Even I had an important job to finish off that's why I came to see you. I had something important that you need to know about Alex." Bella announced.

Amara set aside her empty tray. She focused her eyes on Bella as she asked, "What is that, Bella?"

Tbc...

Chapter 21

Amara paid utmost attention to her words. First time in life, she witnessed Bella looking so serious. She would not be joking to her though. She really had something crucial to share about Alex with her. "But why me? Why don't you share it with his friends! Why me." Asked Amara holding a cluster of pages between her thumb and forefinger.

She was curious yet confused as the college's sassy girl was sitting across her with a crucial info about the college's football captain. But was Amara even worth of getting it in the first place!

"I am not even his friend so why me!" Bella smiled pulling the goggles that she has placed on her head.

She was not shock seeing Amara and her delicate frankness. She was though kind of fumbling and looking nervous as she was sitting the most confident girl of the college, yet she had the courage to frankly to speak the truth.

Bella rather smiled, she leaned on the table across her and placed both of her elbow on it while joining her palms together, looking extremely hot in that position. Her cleavage became visible to the eyes of people sitting behind Amara in the corner tables.

"I know that dear Amara... However, what I want to tell you about Alex is related to you. That's why I am sitting here... With you. Otherwise, do you think I am so mad that I will waste my precious time by conversing to you over nothing!" said Bella as a matter of factly with a toothy smile.

What means wasting time can be learned from Amara. She was doing nothing but wasting her time by sitting with Bella who probably had no work to do. On the contrary, there were works piled up in Amara's today's schedule.

She was to go to the library and revise all the subjects, submit the remaining assignments, go to the super market and get a bottle of coffee as she was supposed to study all night from today until the day of exams and above all, see to it that her notes were working for Alex.

"Alright, tell me what is it." Amara removed her specs from her bag pack.

She wore it timidly while Bella can only roll her eyes in pure yuck! Was Alex really trying to hit on her? Amara looked awful in that pair of specs. She can only be used a one night stand... Nothing more than that if Alex was behind the nerdy topper for her virginity!

Never mind, Bella was least interested in reading her physical features. Her main cause for meeting this nerdy chick was something else. "Okay... Amara, I wanted you to know that Alex is che—"

"Bellaaaaa!!!" Interrupting her words, a loud voice resonated in the whole canteen addressing Bella.

So intense and loud that she almost jumped in her seat feeling terrified. "What the fuck!" Bella hissed as the person ruined all the seriousness she has created around them!

She turned her head behind her only to find Martin, Daniel and Charlie sending her flying kisses. Her eyes rolled watching how the maniacally approached her by jumping and leaping from the door to their table.

"Hi beauty queen!" Martin forced his lips into smile while he took a seat next to Amara.

His pupils give the nerdy topper next to her a small glance before he turned back to Bella.

Charlie on the other hand sat on the unoccupied seat next to Bella's. His fingers moved in circles as they played with her hair turning her real irritated. Daniel pulled out a chair from other table side which was empty and sat extremely close to Bella such that their laps brushed.

She was feeling sick of these guys and astonished too. They never hit on her together. Why were they doing it now!

"Hmm may I know the sacred reason of your uninvited appearance?" She was indirectly asking them as to why did they come here when not wanted. The rest was conveyed by her poker face.

Bella made sure she conveyed her disinterest to them. These three idiots had to come now only when she was going to tell Amara about their sexy friend's little secret! Her mind was getting madder and madder by the very thought.

"We missed you." Charlie announced with a next following next and Bella understood he was lying.

"no no... We have a surprise for you baby, that is why we are here" it was Daniel this time who spoke and eventually Bella rolled her irises not believing these dumb fuck boys.

"Shut the fuck up Dan! Stop lying to her. Just her the truth already." With a small sigh Martin uttered, unlike his friends he looked a bit serious. "Okay baby doll... We have a present for you. Actually Alex told us to take you in the back of the college building, he said he has something for you" he whispered the last sentence in her ear so that Amara can't hear that.

But honestly Amara was least interested in their talks. She had gathered her stuff to leave nevertheless she could not dare to walk up on them like that. They were not only the famous people's of the college but also well known bullies!

She was impatiently waiting for them to leave so that she can take her heels away from here and never appear while they are around. Unfortunately these guys were not ready to leave.

"Really! Alex has called me. So sweet of him to plan me a surprise. I will just go and meet him." With that being uttered Bella immediately hopped out of her seat, she marched towards the exit gate with long stride not being able to hold her excitement of meeting Alex.

But on a serious note, had not she come here to make a revelation regarding Alex's secret!

Amara wondered looking shocked just by how Bella almost ran out of the canteen leaving her to herself.

That was not the end of the story though. Just as Bella ran out the exit at once, Martin and his friends quickly got off their seats and turned to face Amara. At their very movement poor Amara's heart beats raced feeling heck scared.

Was that a trick to Bella shove away so that Amara can be bothered by these guys?

The very feeling caught her off guard, and she began trembling until Martin cleared, "Amara, Alex is waiting for you in the old library. He has something for you." Her brows cocked up being perplexed.

Did not the same guy told a few minutes ago that Alex was waiting to see Bella in the back side of the school?

What the heck were these guys up today?

Any ways Amara only nodded in approval. She would believe their words and go the library than sitting here with them. Who knows when their mind changes, and they start ragging or bullying her! They were capable of anything.

"Also, just... Uh, Amara I would request you to stay away from Bella. She is not a good influence on you." Martin spoke before Amara picked her bag.

The guys saw how quickly she reached the door and was out of it. The three of the buddies smiled at each other as Daniel spoke, "Plan A is successfully accomplished. Let's move forward to executing Plan B" He said and the three guys were out of the canteen behind Amara while the students in there astonishingly saw their retreating bodies.

What were they upto?

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Lying frequently for a benefit is riskier. A person has to bear a lot of tension and encounter uninvited scenarios.

Alex swigged his saliva relating his condition to those words. He was sailing in that boat currently as a small lie for the sake of his studies was costing him too much.

Not really, but only Alex knows how he was taming everything in his life.

He was biting his lower lip looking lost. Something was really bothering him. "Alex!" He forced a smile when Amara called him. He was kind of relieved seeing her.

"Hi, thanks for coming. I hope you were not busy." Alex asked as his hand tapped on a seat next to him.

They were in the old library where student hardly visited. That's because the old library was too old with too many books relating to old literature. The design of the room was also quite old like it was from the Shakespeare's time.

Another thing was students of this college hardly visited any library in the college except student like Amara. These libraries were opened twenty four seven for these students.

"I saw Martin telling Bella that you were waiting her in the back of the college. You had a— surprise for her." Her voice lowered as soon as she reached the end of her sentence.

There was sadness laced in her voice. She did not want to sound sad but what can she do... This guy was affecting her since a long time. Especially, his love life.

"Yep, I know that. I told Martin to take Bella there so that you can come and meet me here."

"Really? Why would you do that."

"Uh, I have something to tell you Amara."

"Alex, is it the same 'something' which Bella was going to tell me?"

On her interrogation Alex turned his face away on the other side. Well, that something was she was sitting here.

With the help of some friends who knew why Alex was hanging out with Amara, he got to know that Bella was all set on spilling his truth to Amara. She was going to tell her the truth regarding his lies and why he was with her.

And to prevent her do that, he with his three friends made two plans— Plan A and Plan B. As per the Plan A, the three friends would take Bella to the back of the college and help Alex meet Amara while the Plan B was— to keep Bella there until Alex and Amara were done with this truth telling thing.

Tbc...

## Chapter 22

Howling and jumping crazily Bella kicked her legs in the air. She was tied to a chair with a thick rope from the waist and wrists. Her eyes shot daggers to the guys who were standing before her. "I swear Daniel, I will kill you. Just let me free" She bragged hoarsely being trapped in their Plan B.

That was a lie, to be clear. These guys lied to her about Alex and the surprise. It was all their plan so that they can prevent her from telling Amara the truth. Rather the back of the college, she was dragged to the parking lot and taken to her apartment and tied up in one of her chairs.

"Why hurry baby doll... Just give more days and then you will be set free." Charlie came forward with a plate of food. "Come on now open your mouth" He placed a spoon of rice across her lips.

Even though she was crazy as heck on them, poor Bella was so hungry that she immediately eat the food from Charlie's hands. "I swear on my mom, I will kill you three. Just let me get free of this ropes one. You will have to leave me the next week any way!" Bella announced making the three guys gulp their saliva after she ate another spoon full of rice.

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In the late night,

Chloe was asleep. She never bothered about exams since her father was one of the trustees of the college. Even when she gets low marks, she gets a promoting and is passed with grace scores.

While her snores were echoing in the pin drop silence, in their room, Amara stood at the window of her room with three books in her lap. One was her text book, second a fair book and the third was the one containing all the notes she made for all the subjects.

She cannot concentrate. The answer was quite self explanatory though. Alex was bother her.

She spent her one month on him. She did everything she could do so that he can pass these exams however, Amara was scared for him as that guy always spent time doing time pass.

Only in the day of the light, he would study only when she would drag him to the library. He rather spent his nights in the clubs drinking and enjoying with friends.

In Fact, she was worried about him since his personal life was a chaos. In the morning he told her about his and Perry's break up. She was told that Perry was not ready to let him go. She was playing with his emotions but still she wasn't freeing Alex of their relationship.

On the other hand, there was Bella annoying him. Amara cannot believe that Bella was there to tell her to stay away from Alex as they were dating.

Yeah, that was right. After learning regarding Perry's betrayal, Alex drank and drank that night and ended proposing Bella under the effect of alcohol.

And later in the morning when tried clearing the confusion, Bella just did not give him a chance. She wanted him badly and now that he has himself proposed her, there was no way she can let him go.

"I never knew he was going through so much! That's good I never dated a guy or else I would be sailing in his boat" Amara talked to herself.

From the last sixty minutes she was only thinking about Alex and Alex. His thoughts were not letting her study. "Ugh Amara, stop thinking about him and study. Focus... Just focus, alright" Hitting her head with the three books, Amara went to her bed to study.

Early in the morning, her eyes opened feeling the hot rays of the sun brushing her skin to irritation. She had left the windows open in the night.

With a lazy yawn she got up and pulled the curtains on the windows as her rough and tough room mate was in the bed. It was 5.45 am in the morning. She had promised Alex to meet him in the old library.

Quickly wrapping up with her morning chores Amara ran out of the room locking the door behind her slowly. Actually the students were given one week's holidays for the sake of study for exams.

And as per her information, all the girls have been studying in the night. So not wanting to disturb anyone she tiptoed until the exit and quickly scurried out with a long leap.

Excitement has taken the best of her. She can't wait to meet Alex. The cool captain has become an integral part of her life in just a month.

"Morning!" squealing in pleasure Amara sat on the seat next to a dizzy Alex.

His eyes were red and hair messed up. Just from the look of his face she can say, he did not sleep the whole night!

Rather than being sad for him Amara smiled looking amused. Alex pouted since he understood why was her lips smiling. "Stop that Amara" he pushed her head away awkwardly.

Alex really studied the entire night! That was unbelievable. It brought a big smile on Amara's face. From what she had known about Alex Ragnar, he never sacrificed his sleep for anyone apart from Sex.

And learning about his sleepless night, Amara can only smile i bewilderment. "I am impressed Mr. Ragnar! You really kept your promise." Amara ruffled his hair in proud.

So what has happened— the other day after she was partially told about Bella and that 'something' she was going to talk about, Alex promised Amara he would study all night honestly as they were not doing the revision together but alone.

Although Amara had laughed on his promise while he made it but now, she can only admire his red eyes and flushed face. He looked like that exhausted woman who has gone through five rounds of ecstatic make out sessions and still smiled for her partner.

Funny but true.

Alex rubbed his eyes while he stretched his back. Sitting in a seat for twelve hours without food and water was difficult. And seeing someone like Alex who may have never experienced this previously, Amara smiled.

"Here, take this." Alex narrowed his gaze watching how his topper friend passed him a parcel.

That smelled tasty. When his fingers touched the package, the warmth of it gave him the clear idea that it was food. So she brought him food from the canteen.

And when unwrapped it, his lips curved into the biggest smile Amara could have seen him giving her. "So sweet of you Amara." Alex pasted a kiss on her cheek as a thank you.

That left her shocked. Amara grasped and blinked her eyelids registering that kiss again as her fingers touched that area. She stared him for a while until he bit his first bite from the three layer hamburger she bought him. "Wow, sooo freaking tasty. It's finger lickin'good!" she chuckled hearing utter the slogan of the famous fast food company.

Nevertheless, she can't resist those lips covered with mayonnaise. He had stained his lips with the sauces so badly that she only felt kissing them. Amara curled her fingers watching him put the last piece of the burger in his mouth.

"Oh Amara, you're a saviour. I really love you for this burger. Trust me, the rats in my stomach were bothering me too much." He licked his fingers and drank water from her Tupperware.

Once he was done, Alex fixed gaze in the mid air thinking something about something before he naughtily stated, "You know what Amara! You should never kill your desires." Her eyes brows scrunched looking puzzled. Alex craned his neck thus bringing their faces face to face and said. "When you want to kiss somebody, just kiss them! Don't stare their lips like that"

Her blood drained out hearing that sentence. Amara only wanted to flee off from under his gaze. She was clueless as to how to react to his words regardless, before she can take any step she felt her waist being encircled by his leg arm while he pushed his chair backwards and pulled her on his lap.

Before she can understand what was going on, he kissed her lips!

Butterflies, baby butterflies, their cousins, uncles and aunts.... All of them fluttered in Amara's stomach while she sat shocked in his lap being kissed by his lips.

She can't believe herself!

She was really being kissed by him. That was not a dream though because Alex pinched her waist with such force that made her open her mouth at the effect.

He got his needed opportunity and inserted his tongue in her mouth. She tasted of mint, probably her tooth paste was mint.

He cupped her butt as his other hand pulled her down on his chest. He savoured her lips so delicately like he never kissed such sweet lips previously.

Indeed, he never kissed such lips. And the lack of response from her end, gave him the clue that it was her first. So he got more excited and put all his efforts and worshipped her like nothing.

On the other hand, Amara sat intact not moving at all. She never kissed a guy before and so, she was uneducated about the steps that have to be followed while kissing. She loved the touch of his lips. They were soft and slow however her lack of experience was becoming a problem.

She so wanted to revert back. This guy was a master in kissing, his skills were amazing. Always when she witnessed him lock lips with any girl in the public she wondered how would he be getting kissed by him. But now when it was finally happening, she can't do anything!

That was until Alex guided her. Their eyes were opened when Amara felt him guiding her free hands to the back of his head and the other one around his neck. With a small blink of his eyes he pulled her much much more close and let her make the further move.

He smiled between the kiss ultimately realizing that she had started reverting back to his actions hesitantly yet with full dedication.

Albeit, will they be able to face each other after it will all be over as according to Alex it was just a game for about a month?

Tbc...

Chapter 23

"Hey Amara, Alex will not be available until the first day of exam. He would be revising everything in his apartment. But he thanked you for all the help!" she was forwarded a bouquet of flowers by his friend, Daniel.

Amara though wished to ask him about Alex, all she could rather do was force a smile.

We tend to learn from mistakes, don't we?

It is said and believed that making and solving our mistakes makes us learn from our experience and become a better human. There are many inspirational people on the earth who stand as our live inspiration and role model nevertheless, there are also some people who are opposite of that.

They keep on making mistake and when the realization hits them— they try to run away.

And taking Alex as one of the examples would not be wrong. Yeah, he was one heck of a blunder maker who eventually loved running away from accepting it.

After having experienced the best kiss of his life, having enjoyed it to the extent, now he was running away. Just because his conscience told him— he did wrong with Amara.

He thought he was just pulling her into his evil world that was not for her. And with that thought and chipping an apology to Amara, he walked out of the library hence, never meeting her ever again.

But the truth was— she loved it!

She loved it because she gave her first kiss to the guy who stole her heart.

Yeah, topper Amara Rebello was in love with the famous football captain now.

And now, here on the next day, she was expecting him to come in the library today, but all who came was his friend with flowers and a box of chocolates. "That's okay, Daniel." Amara pushed the forwarded stuff with her palms back to Daniel and took few steps backwards.

The dumb guy felt more dumb when Amara smiled at him with serene expression and said, "Wish him best of luck from my side. Tell him to focus on the notes I gave him than the digests. I should take your leave" Daniel kept calling her after she left him stand there with the flowers and chocolate but never returned.

Back in Alex's apartment, he sat with his other two friends feigning to be engrossed in studies. He sat on an armchair with a book held across his face such that it covered it totally. He did not want anyone to take a glimpse at his regretting face.

'Will she accept my flowers after what I did to her the last morning? Ugh, I am really dumb... I should never have kissed her. She must be real angry on me. I will not face her before the exams. Yes that is the best idea'

He wondered staring at the words in the textbook.

He can't feel anything except crazy. She was innocent and cute. She came forward to help him but this guy, he took advantage of her kindness. That too cruel of him.

"Comedy on Al, stop thinking about the kiss" Martin who was noticing his friend, spoke keeping aside his books.

"No ways, I feel stupid. I should never have done that. What she must be thinking about me now?"

Alex replied expressing his regret.

That got Charlie laughing. He spread on the floor laughing his heart out. "Dude, I never saw you looking so vulnerable before. You kissed like... Thousands of girls till now but for the first time I see you so regretting on the kiss" Charlie announced sitting straight again.

"That is because they were not like Amara!" Finally, he spilled it out. Alex mentally slapped himself as now his friend were suspiciously glaring him. "I mean, Amara is a good girl. She is different from others. Moreover, my reason for staying with her was only the exams... And I never intended on doing something like that to her. She isn't that type of girl." The two guys next to Alex bobbed their heads in agreement.

The college was the keeper of devilish mind yet no one did anything wrong to Amara. Nobody never bullied or ragged her. She was that innocent and cute. Her big dovy eyes would always be scared and look moist that, no one would dare doing anything to her.

Another big reason, she was the daughter of a famous businessman who also funded the college.

However, here status hardly mattered. This was the first college where students were known for their boldness and confidence. And Amara being the cutest and clumsiest topper of the college, teachers had warned others to not do anything to her.

She was Apple of all the teachers' eyes.

Any ways, back to the present, the silly two friends of our dear boy can do nothing good but fill his heart with unnecessary feelings.

Martin, the mastermind who started all the game came and sat on his knees across Alex, "Alright, we agree she doesn't belong to our bold world. But do you think it will make any difference if you keep thinking about the kids! Dude, you mentioned that she enjoyed it too. Probably, she liked the kiss. And it's not like that Amara would never have kissed a guy before!" Martin exclaimed, on the other side, Alex only looked away.

'Yep, she liked the kiss but it was her first. I was her first and that is what bothering me. Had she thought giving away her kiss to a playboy like me!'

Again, Alex thought however he kept to himself that the kiss was her first hence, keeping his friends in the dark.

"Yes dude, stop thinking about it. Amara will seriously hate that if she'd learn you are preparing to fail" Daniel stated shrugging his shoulders, he was still rooting his spot.

"Shut the fuck up, Dan. I will you if you say that again." chipped an irritated Alex.

Alex was totally engrossed in the notes whilst revising. You can say, it was her beautiful cursive handwriting that helped him by heart even the hardest concepts easily.

She was really the type of girl he'd like to date once. Beautiful with brains but the only demerit was— she was shy and nervous whereas his girlfriend should be bold and dangerous.

Alex hit the book on his forehead for getting distracted again. After that lame discussion about the kiss, he determined to concentrate only on studies but her thoughts, looked like he was missing her beside him!

He was stressing his brain to read the notes when the door of his apartment flare opened. Since he had not locked the door, a sighing Charlie entered inside just like how he have gone outside two hours ago that is— with a box of chocolates and a flower bouquet in his hands.

Seeing him return with those stuff that Alex bought as a token of love for her, his eyes felt irritated. "I told you to give them to Amara. The why did you come back with it?" He disappointedly asked getting from the armchair.

An exhausted Charlie threw his body on the couch breathing in the air conditioned room deeply. He ignored Alex's words with that 'go to hell' kind of look entertaining his face. "I think I asked you somet—"

However, when Alex spoke again,

"Shut up you fuck boy!" Charlie lost his patience and sat straight on the couch as his eyes threw deadly glares to him. "Ask your dear Amara... She smilingly refused to take these. She only said,

'Wish him best of luck from my side. Tell him to focus on the notes I gave him than the digests. I should take your leave' and walked away." He mimicked Amara's baby tone.

Dan and Martin silently heard what he said whereas Alex, he was totally clueless. "Do you have any idea how all the strangers on the street were staring me with these stuff. And how our class mates suspiciously stared me. It looked like I got rejected by her. But I should say, she didn't look angry anyway." He was loud in the beginning of his speech but coming to the end, Charlie softened his tone.

Now all the eyes were on Alex. They were waiting to get a response from him. "If she wasn't angry, why would she refuse them. Did you tell her that I sent them for her" Charlie positively bobbed his skull hence informing me Alex that he said exactly what he was trained to tell Amara while giving the chocolates.

Silence prevailed, all the guys remained quiet not knowing what to say. And Alex, he was totally shock that he even stopped moving. Martin who can see his falling face heaves a nervous sigh.

This guy was behaving differently. And to bring his 'I am Alex Ragnar, the college's hot and famous football team's captain. And I don't give a fuck' attitude, Martin began, "See I told you, Al." all eyes were on his face now. "Dude she helped you out of any greed. No doubts, she is really sweet. But on a serious note, now that she doesn't give your gifts a heed... Why do you want to keep thinking about her. Just finish it off. We've got the exams starting from the next week, after that you were anyway going to stop this all. So why not, do it now!" Martin said as a matter of fact.

His words sounded so meaningful to Alex that he snatched the box of chocolates and unwrapped the beautiful packing aggressively. "Fine... I guess I need to stop pretending to be good to her since it's all over." He grabbed a piece of the sweet dark chocolate and stuffed his mouth with it and following his lead, the others finished the remaining within no time.

Tbc...

Chapter 24

First day of the finals,

Finally, the day was here where even the beautiful faces seemed nervous and worried. There were bundles of books clutched in each student's hands standing and a confused smile on lips.

There was not even a single person who can be spotted smiling confidently and the only one who would do it... Hasn't come till now.

"You sure this will come in the exam today?" Charlie asked Alex as he flipped through the Xerox copy of Amara's notes.

"Obviously it will" Alex replied removing his goggles.

His eyes were set on the gate. They were all made to stand in the garden as the seating arrangement was not yet totally completed. Alex was curious to see her face eagerly.

She had even removed her photo from her WhatsApp profile picture. Alex was angry she had not come yet but the unexpected Bella did. "Hi handsome!" Bella tugged on his collar pulling him close.

His friends were so thrilled by her entry that they left the two of them alone. Alex was hardly affected by her unwanted occurrence. She was a barking dog that seldom bit and so her threats hardly had any effect on him.

"Hi darling, long time no see!" Trailing her black polished nail, Bella forced a smile of her dark red mattes lips.

She had not forgotten how his friends kept her tied in the rope in her own apartment. Everything that happened for a night and the following morning was still fresh in her head. "I don't see your teacher, your new desire haan" she spoke indirectly addressing to Amara through her words.

Alex tightened his gritting teeth into a clench, his pupils glared her with a dreadful gaze. How dare she drag Amara in this? It was not his business any more to care about her since all the truth was out. Because after that day when Charlie returned with his gifts that were for Amara, Alex ordered to set Bella free.

And soon after getting released from their clutch, Bella was seen going to the girls' hostel. She went to meet Amara, obviously. And she must have told her about Alex and his little lie. In fact after that Amara never put any efforts to talk or meet him. She might have believed in Bella's words.

"Oh how will she dare seeing you after the truth is out! So sad, she knows what a douche you are!" Alex felt a thousand needles pricking his skin over those words.

She was speaking way too much. He was not taking any stand against her words did not mean she was free to bark the shit she wanted to. Being agitated and angry Alex clutched her neck and tightened his hold around her neck.

Bella was taken aback at his sudden reaction. His friends came to her rescue but to no avail. The devil has possessed him. Correction, the pain of getting away from her has possessed him.

Amara who had just crossed the gate of the school after wishing the watchman a good morning, grasped witnessing a fuming Alex man handling Bella. "Alex" she whispered his name as at the same time her legs ran in his direction.

"Let her go, Alex" He was not leaving her but when Amara's innocent voice ran in his ears he immediately freed her whilst moving back.

However, the anger was still raw, he glared Bella with never blinking eyes and breathed deeply as though attempting to keep himself in control. Amara on the other hand, endeavoured to take him away from there. Hardly fifteen minutes were left for the paper to start and if he were caught misbehaving with a girl, he would be in big trouble.

"What is wrong Alex? What has got into you" Amara panted, she drained all her energy in pulling him with her that now all of her stamina has reduced.

She blinked her lashes watching how he stared her. He held many emotions within his eyes. But the problem was they cannot be defined. Alex was a playboy, he never had anything for any girl in the college. And Amara was that girl who stood last in the queue of the girls who he was interested in. He had shown his disinterest in her after sharing a kiss with her already.

Never mind, Alex kept staring her face. He read all her expressions and eventually seized on her lips. They were moist with lip balm and shaking in nervousness as she saw his dark shade today. He least cared about the others and their curious gaze on them.

She came to his view after a long time. Although it just had been three days that he did not see her for, Alex felt relieved seeing her face in the end. "Why would you do that?" he blinked several times before he concentrated on her lips back.

He felt an urge to kiss them. She was so soft unlike other girls and eventually scared. The kiss was gentle and smooth and lasted for more than fifteen minutes. He had that kind of kiss after a long time. And obviously he wanted more.

Unfortunately when the memories of her rejection and those words Charlie mimicked came recalling in his brain, he removed her fingers from around her wrist with a jerk. "That is none of your business" he expressed with great rudeness, his pupils drank the nectar of her innocence one

more time before he turned around, went back to where Bella was standing surrounded by people, collected his bag and books and departed at once.

Neither did he look back nor took the pain of explaining her anything.

He fucking behaved like nothing happened between them. Gosh, when will he realize that they shared a kiss. She gave him her first kiss that turned out to be the best kiss of her life. She won't regret giving it to him nevertheless, the way he was acting, it hurt her.

Soon the bell of the college rung hence drawing all the students out of their reverie. Martin and Charlie gave Amara a thankful smile before they walked behind her inside the school building smilingly.

Alex acted rude to Amara even on the fourth day of exam. It was Business Economics, the only subject that scared him like shit. No finance, no accounting, no administration... Just economics.

Amara remembered how he used to fret giving test of that subject albeit, in the morning when approached him, he quickly departed leaving her stand like an idiot between his friends.

She felt so bad that she cried inside the girls toilet. Any which ways, she had to accumulate herself and leave as the final call for the paper was already given.

His behaviour was the same even on the second last day of the exams. He was though seemingly happy as the papers so far have been easy but unfortunately, his lips always turned into a thin line every time he realized Amara joined them.

To Amara's dismay, he occurred to be the same rude and cold towards her on the last day of examination. He simply walled out of the conversation when she joined his group. "I don't know why behaves like that!" Helen, who was also a part of the conversation exclaimed while Charlie and the other two friends of Alex, Martin and Daniel flared their eyes in the direction of Amara.

Tbc...

Chapter 25

"Life would be back on track. Guys I cannot wait for today's paper to over, I swear I am going to throw all my books in the bin" Daniel announced sitting the hood of his car.

Today was the easiest paper and therefore there was no hint of anxiety on anyone's face. In fact some did not even have any books in their hands but surfed through internet cozily like it was not a big deal. They acted as if the today's paper was like a cakewalk to them.

"You stole my thoughts, bro" Charlie said playfully hitting a punch in his biceps.

The four friends seemed joyful as today finally the war of exams will come to an end. The journey that had started with fear was ending with happiness already. Well yet again all thanks were to be given to Amara. It was because of her notes that she lent Alex, and he distributed it among his friends.

They owed some gratitude to Amara and Alex was ready to face her today.

He had not met her in the last few days as he wanted to avoid any sort of tension that could affect him in during the exams. But now he was all prepared. So prepared that he never forgot to look at the entrance gate of the college from time to time in order to see Amara.

She was late. She had not come yet. There were only fifteen minutes left for the bell to ring and mark the beginning of their last paper. He was curious to meet her as today everything would end officially. He was going to accept his lies in front of her and apologize.

"Looking for Amara!" Daniel exclaimed following his gaze as to where his friend had his eyes sticking to. He bobbed his head thinking something and added, "Well you should. She helped you appear in the papers. You owe her. She helped us all, so don't forget to give her a good bye gift before you tell her about our plan. She will understand"

Alex felt something building up within his tummy. It was the development of some unusual emotions. His friend sounded selfish yet right. He owed something big to her but the problem was, would she accept anything he'd give her after listening his truth?

No ways.

There was no chance she would even listen to him as that bitch Bella already filled her ears against him.

But what Alex did not know was that she never listened to anyone else. Never.

Alright, the first bell rung and intercom burst with the announcement of their principal. He was asking all the students to occupy their centres.

Alex grew eager realizing that she had not come yet. He was being dragged by Martin towards their class, but he would not stop looking behind at the gate. Why was she not here yet?

He attempted to wait until her arrival but it was too late. Martin had pushed in their class. "What the, dude!!! I was waiting for Amara." He irritatingly said. The supervisor had not come to the class yet.

There were seldom few students sitting in their places while Alex stood in the centre of the door glaring his friend while he unpacked his bag on the desk. "What look at me with that anger. Amara is in her class already. She came earlier today, the principal called her" he informed.

"Why what's wrong?" Alex inquired.

"I don't know. She is a topper, they might have something for her to do." Martin shrugged his shoulders pulling out the cap of his pen.

Alex was puzzled and shocked. She came here in the morning, and he didn't know. Any which ways, he took his seat while shooing all her thoughts from his mind and watched the others rush inside.

Alex's point of view...

Hush finally... Finally, it's over. The war of exams is ultimately over.

I can't tell how happy I feel. "You look happy! Was the paper really so easy" The supervisor asked me as she approached my desk to collect my paper.

"Yes Mrs. Christopher, it was awesome" I replied.

Literally the paper was as easy as tossing a ball in the net. I can't thank Amara enough, all the notes she provided me were exactly what came in the papers. I wonder if she knew it beforehand what was going to come in the paper.

I quickly ran out With Martin soon as the bell rung. We met our other friends in the corridor and squealed on pleasure while we shared a group hug. The feeling was different and amazing. I still can't believe I attempted all the papers without any fear. And even I would pass them since all the answer I wrote were correct.

"I am going to throw a party tonight" Hardin, a friend from the BMS course announced opening a can of coke.

Not even we finished the exams few minutes ago and these guys were ready with coke and burgers for celebration. "Come on let's celebrate" Danny pulled me and Martin together outside the college building.

"Eh buddy Alex, thanks to you. I am so glad you passed those notes. They were really helpful. Thank you so much man" Albert, one of my classmates and a good friend expressed. We were sitting in the garden across the college building on our cars and chilling under the sunny day.

Actually I had circulated all the notes given by Amara to them. They all had known I was seeking her help and do they requested me to forward whatever study material I received from her. I exactly did what they wanted and you can see the results. The happy happy smiles on everyone's face is the evidence of their good performance.

Surely, nobody would fail this semester.

"By the way, where is your nerdo? I would like to thank her for the notes" He chipped and my heart saddened.

I had not told Amara regarding the distribution of her notes to all our classmates. I thought she might not approve me. But these guys, they were threatening me at a point that they would tell Amara my truth and all, so I had to give them.

But now I was feeling real sad. Don't know why but a part of my heart was aching as finally the times has come to confess her. "Look she is there!" Charlie pointed out.

We craned our necks towards the college building only to witness Amara walking out. My heart fluttered as the recollection of our kiss projected in my mind. She was so gentle and sweet. I was watching her from top to bottom, adoring her beauty unless I realized she was not alone!

"What the fuck" I murmured under my breathing watching Bella walk behind her.

She seemed whispering something in Amara's ears and as it can be seen, Amara was fidgeting with her phone. She saw me and her face colour changed. "Eh Bella is there too. Do you think she wants to be friends with her?" Hardin put a question before all of us to answer.

"NO she wants to manipulate Amara against me as I ditched her." I announced, it was not a hidden thing though.

My friends quietly let Amara and Bella near us. I was ready preparing myself to face her. She assumed what was coming too. Before she stopped across us our eyes met for a second until Charlie uttered, "Hey Amara, thanks so much for your notes. They were really helpful. I don't think I could even sit in the exams if you hadn't forwarded your study material. Thank you" she smiled nervously, her fingers adjusting her specs.

"Oh so this is Amara. Thank you Amara, you were a great help to me too." Albert also hopped off his car and pulled her hand into his. He shook hands with her. Forcibly and in the manner tried flirting with her.

She was uncomfortable. We all were guys, and she was the only girl among us. Bella's presence made no difference since she was habitual to flirtatious gaze of ours but Amara, I can see her eyes widening and glistening with forming tears.

"Uh Albert, we need to talk in person. Would mind leaving letting her go!" Her eyes shot back to see my face as I removed his hands from hers and took her towards the gate of the college with me.

She was thankful and smiled at me. Her lips were dry, she looked relieved that we were out of their radius. However, she continued looking down on the floor avoiding to see me any more. May be because she remembered Bella's words.

No matter what, I will tell her the truth today. I don't want to live with this any more.

"Alright, I know you know why I brought you here, so let's just stop pretending." I looked everywhere but her as I can sense her eyes staring back at me. "Listen Amara... I..." As I began with all my courage, she showed me her palm.

I was flabbergasted. She acted so strange. My lips sealed recognizing some tears occur in her sockets. "You need not say anything, I know everything already." She said.

"Yep I know but I want to clear few things before we go back to our normal lives. I don't want you to keep wrong impression about me because of that Bella. I am sure she must have told you unnecessary stuff about me" I looked at the crowd of the cars in the campus and my friends. There were Bella standing between Dan and Albert sipping come from Albert's cane.

I was killing her in my imaginations until Amara said the most flabbergasting statement hence taking my breaths away, "Nobody told me anything, Alex. I knew that you only became friends with me for my help." She smiled.

"If nobody told you then how?" I chipped an incomplete question.

To which her eyes finally streamed out, she chuckled looking here and there and spoke, "I always knew it. Ever since you came to meet me in the garden, you remember. You didn't even know my name. Since then, I had known your motives. Otherwise, why would anyone like you spend time with me!" my head lowered in shame. I can't believe my ears. "But I am not surprised, Alex. I am not surprised at all, trust me. This is not a new thing that people come and become friends with me for a motive. Everyone in the college does that. I am not shocked you did it too it was expected. I am habitual to this, so you need not clarify anything." She cried between never ending smiles.

And I can't do anything but stare her face. I wanted to wipe her tears and tell her that nobody would ever do that to her no more. Alas, my body froze. I thought I was fooling her but I only the one who was being fooled in the name of a plan.

"I'd you knew I was using you then why did not you stop me? Why helping me unconditionally with no expectations in return" I asked her as this question was eating me alive.

I lived all these days assuming that I fooled her, took her advantage but least idea did I have that she already knew about this all and never stopped me. Why?

And that answer was also given by her. Amara chuckled once more, her sobs mixed with her deep breathing while she revealed, "To be honest, I don't know. I always admired you. You won't trust me but I attended all your matches. I have seen you putting all your hard work in your matches. I was just impressed by you that when you came to me after Martin told you the plan, I couldn't just stop myself. I was forced to help you. Yes I knew about the plan too I've overheard them in the canteen. Even then I helped you Because... "

"Because what?" I asked when she stopped deliberately.

"Because I loved you. I didn't know that until we started hanging around together. You taught me how to live my life, Alex. But it's all over... We go back to the square one after everything, don't we." She wiped her tears revealing another shocking news to me while I dumbfoundedly kept rooted in my spot, my pupils never leaving the sight of her face.

"Uh I should leave now, I have some business to finish before the evening. Good bye Alex, and good luck with the results too. I am sure you will hit the charts." With that being said she walked out of my sight and I could neither stop her nor say anything as my head was occupied with too many things.

She loved me. She fucking loved me and I didn't know it!

Tbc...

(hi there, shocked with the update? Well you can say it is interval here. Things are going to change from now on. Are you ready for the new updates. Don't forget to comment and follow)

Chapter 26

Amara's point of view...

I walked out of his sight, and he did not even stop me. My heart was crazing to listen to his and say, 'Amara, don't leave. I am sorry. Nothing was a plan. Not our Kiss at least!' but all he did, was shamelessly open all the jars and let the candies spread unevenly on the floor.

Alex and I shared a good time together, I was wondering for him to stop me, hug me, apologize to me for making me feel left out during those days after the kiss nevertheless he simply ignored everything I said with shocked expressions. I cannot trust my own self that I had to experience his negligence like that.

Oh, Amara why do you feel so low. Haven't you had known that this is only going to happen?

You knew everything from the start. Right from the moment he came to meet you in the garden and did not even know your name, you knew it, that it was just an effort to get close to me so that he can be my friend and seek help with studies. I have seen teachers ask about his academic performance to his friends in the classes during his match practises.

He gave the college the tournament cup again. Our college was the defending champion, and we defended our position in the sports sector just because of Alex. And I am sure even if he had failed in the exams teachers would have passed him by giving grace marks. He deserved that though. He had spent his day and night practising for the matches and ultimately bought the soccer cup back to where it belonged, our college.

It was like a magic when he came in my life. Ah, those days! I cannot describe those days when we would hang out together. He took me to his favourite places, he taught me the meaning of life. It was him he made me understand that there was life beyond textbooks and the four walls of the classroom.

He helped me live the life I always dreamed of but fate had something else in store for me. It did give me happiness yet it was restricted for a short period of time.

Never mind, I had known this. That after the end of the exams he will come and spill the truth out and our lives will be how it was before. His, filled with passion and joy. Mine, filled with books and books and only books.

In Fact, how can I forget that day where I had caught him scaring Chloe and swearing across her to hurt me. I know he had not meant when he said that for, the next day only he had come to see me

with flowers and apologized for something I did not know about. He took me out to dinner and asked me whether I forgave him for the mistake which i did not know what was it.

No matter what, he did hurt me. Now he will not see me any more as the next year we may have new and much better students than me who would be enough to help him. I and him will never be able to sit together, study, talk, smile and stare into each other's eyes and laugh.

"You are back, okay listen I am going on a drive with my boy so you take care of the room. Please clean this mess, I will do it next time." I silently sat on my bed ignoring to see her face. Chloe, my room mate was sitting on the small dressing table that she has installed in the room for herself and getting ready.

The room was a big mess with her clothes fallen everywhere on the floor and her different colours of bras littering the side of my bed. I pushed them aside and placed my bag there making sure that she can't see my eyes. "Amara, are you even listening to me! I said I am going ou...." She turned her head from the mirror to me with mascara in her hand.

"Y-yeah, I... I will do it. Do-don't worry you en-enjoy" I pushed away the tears that were sliding from my eyelashes.

What I had not desired happened and Chloe noticed that, as the next second only, "Amara.... Are you crying?" She questioned me, there was shock filling her lung while she breathed out a strong sigh like she knew the cause of my tears. "Is that... Is that Alex the reason? Did he... Did he do or say something! Tell me Amara" Her body left the little stool she was sitting and her body swung before she found some place beside me on the bed.

I was actually feeling like laughing on her as one eye of hers had the mascara applied while the other one was still naked with no eye makeup on. "Come on, say something. Is that Alex the one who hurt you?" She asked me again this time, her eyes narrowing with suspect when I bobbed my head in sideways.

She was a great support system. Her mind can read my emotions just by looking at my eyes. Chloe often mentioned that my eyes expressive, but I always shushed her with a smile. "NO, it's not him. I am just... As I told you few days back... I miss my brother and parents. I want to go home. So I shall be going home the next week." I lied wiping my cheeks as I cannot find any other reason.

She was any ways going to blame Alex, but he was not at fault. He never gave me any commitments. It was me who always had a soft corner for him. I liked him for who he was. I had seen many movies where the hero would be charmingly handsome and a great sports person. He did not do anything, it was always me who desired his presence. That was why I agreed to help him knowing the end of this beforehand.

"Are you sure!" My room mate was not satisfied yet, she narrowed her eyes more as though they may shut down soon but I can sense she was Smelling the smell of my lies. "Are you sure it is not Alex who hurt you!"

"I swear, God promise it is not him who hurt me. It's me who gets hurt by herself. You know I am so emotional and delicate!" I expressed my smile between a toothy grin as a tear trickled to my cheek again.

Who to confess that I was in love!

To whom should I say that that love was going to stay incomplete forever.

How to express that a Nerdy like me fell for the famous guy of the college.

Chloe snapped her head towards her bed looking at her buzzing phone. It was her boyfriend calling her. "Eh, yeah baby. Yep, I am just on my way. Uh, no. I am ready almost just that Amara was in tears, so I waited back. Oh no, I will just come down. Hang in there, yeah, bye" She talked, back to back on the call with a second's pause.

Her hand flared in the air as she got up from my side of bed. She carefully walked through the mess on the floor carefully going near the door.

"Alright, I will take your leave. There is my burger packed near the bedside, if you want you can have it. Babe just got it for me but I can't eat it." she informed wearing her extremely high heels that I cannot think if wearing, even in my wildest fantasy.

She looked prettier in a white skit with black straps on the side and a small top paired up with it. I cannot imagine her wearing a wild kind of jacket with furs on the line of the forearm until she remixed it from a bag. "Chloe" she was so busy with her earrings and sandals that she cannot hear even me.

"Oh Amara, please I will listen your rants once I am back. Can't you see my boy is waiting down there" she informed, but I was not calling her to listen to my rants.

Instead, I called her, "At least complete your eye makeup. Your other eyes is not kohled with mascara" to remind her about the mascara she forgot to put since she had come to attend me.

"Oh thank you!" Her hands worked like machine and within a second she kohled her other eyes perfectly and dashed out of the room not before wishing me a bye.

I looked at the messy room around and my packed suit cases that were kept in the corner of the room. I had packed my whole stuff in the bag and kept it ready to go back home already for the summer holidays. But I won't be able to face him after today. Will I be able to wait back until the result are out after a week!

No. I can't.

Tbc...

Chapter 27

Loud music in the club was deafening my ears. We have come to our favourite club to party as the exams have finally been over. We were feeling stress free as the headache was pulled and thrown off our heads.

"Guys, i want to announce something today." I was split from my thought process by my over drunk friend Daniel. This dude was as always cute and lovely.

In Fact I was dazed to recognize that he had learned the feelings that I was developing in my heart for Amara. After she left from the college campuses and I were left behind with a shocked mind, Daniel walked over to me and whispered in my ear that, 'She seems to be in love with you. So do you! She is cute, Al. Propose her!' I thought he was just pulling my leg, but for a change, I realized he was not.

He was damn serious, and he had also overheard her confession. And I can't help but pray that this stupid friend of mine won't announce what he heard in the afternoon. "So my friends and fucking friends..." he hopped on the table on our booth. Dany used a bottle of wine as a mic and shook like a sheet of paper under a harsh windy day.

"I am very glad the exams are over. Thank you everyone for not losing hope and helping me cheat in the exams and pass. Also, a big thank you to Amara, our topper"... The mention of her name stiffened me because Dany also stared me with a smirk on his face like he was going to spill in the beans.

"She helped all if us with her notes. So this night, let's celebrate for her. Cheer to our topper. Alex, raise your glass" Daniel pointed at me as all the eyes of my friends moved to me.

I quickly raised the glass in the air with a smile on lips, a forced smile. The smirk of Dany and the confusion of other friends was making the air heavy and difficult for me to survive under their gaze. "Uh come down you drama king, sit here and don't open your mouth" I pulled him down forcefully and made him sit beside me on the couch.

He slurred near my ear as if he had something to speak to me. I only flinched back in disgust after he burped with a chuckle. "Sorry... I am sorry Alex" he was too happy and too drunk to listen to me.

I wanted to take a promise from him to not say anything about Amara and me to anyone but looking at his condition I can only sigh. He was not in his senses and could not listen to me at all. He was not in any condition to understand what I was trying to knock in his head. So to get away of that feeling I walked away from the booth to the counter across us.

The bartender was a good friend. Since it was our favourite club, we knew everyone very well.

And Bonney has become a good friend. He kept our promises, secrets and bad news hidden.

"Looking sad, Alex! Is there anything bothering you?" he asked me. Bonney tossed a glass before he filled it with vodka and passed to the girl who was seating next to me.

I had a not noticed her until he eyed me and showed me as to who it was. That was my Ex girlfriend Perry, sitting quietly in the stool with her eyes staring me from top to bottom. Although I am not from the people who praise themselves, but I was way too hot and good looking that I only earned naughty winks and desperate smiles from the girls.

Perry smiled with a light wink. She was not very much drunk. Her eyes locked with mine while she got up ok her feet and approached me. Her fingers moved on my black t-shirt. She traced her palm below my throat and trailed it back to my shoulders and smiled. "Hi honey!" we were no more together.

After that day, I never visited Perry, nor she visited me but the two of knew we were over. But today, she was pretending like we never had any issue, and we never broke up!

"Do you know what are you doing!" I questioned, my one brow raised up in bewilderment as I sensed her grinding herself on me.

Her hands circled around my neck and lips lingering onto mine. I flinched back as the eyes of my friends and other people I knew fixated on our bodies. She was purposely doing it, it seemed. "I know babe. But you don't appreciate my moves any more. Why would you, after that Amara has entered your life!" she exclaimed, I can see her eyes burning in jealousy.

The way she talked it looked like my friend told her everything. Daniel probably barked everything to her in the effect of alcohol and that was why Perry was trying to flirt and get close to me so that she can show to all that we were still together!

"Stop it. Stop pretending like we are a couple. We are nothing after your betrayal." I jerked away her hands and moved backwards.

These acts of her intrigued me when we were together. Now it just disgusts me. And if she thinks that I will forget what she did to me that I am sorry. It is not happening at all. "Why are you being so rude, honey. When did you become so harsh. The Alex I knew was different and cute! Please stop behaving like a jerk" her tone changed towards the end.

Her eyes glared me in pure aggression as if she had had enough of my reluctance and sighed. "Don't see her Alex, you deserve someone better than that Amara" How dare she say that!

My eyes shockingly watched her face when Perry picked up the glass of vodka and poured it on my face. I knew she would do that when she picked up the glass, yet I stood still before her. I wanted this to happen so that I would have an excuse to give her if next time she comes to apologize to me.

I let Perry bang her fist on my chest while all our friends stared her in pure disbelief. I can understand their stupoured gaze still I met Perry hit me like I was her possession. "You can't date that bitch, Alex. You can't!" she screamed but her voice hid under the loud noise of the pub.

I had enough of her too. My fingers curled around her shoulders as I pulled her towards me. "Now listen to me carefully Perry. Firstly, don't drag her in this. She doesn't have anything to do with us. And don't you dare talk about her like that. As long as your jealousy is concerned, then it was you who ruined us. I had not asked you to cheat on me with the professor. It's not her, it's you is to be called as bitch." I let her go with a push that she fell on the counter behind and laughed.

"You deserve me not her Alex. Let's stop this all and come to me and forget everything please." she struggled to hold my wrist as I was pushing her hands away. "I am sorry, I was just... Just jealous that you would give her more of your time than me." She spoke but I already started moving to the exit.

Martin and Charlie tried to stop me but I pushed them away. Quickly getting in my car I ignited the engine hence driving to the girls hostel. I don't want to see anyone right now but her.

Tbc...

Chapter 28 what the heck are you doing in my house, ex-girlfriend?

Third person's point of view...

Alex woke up with a throbbing head ache. He lazily crawled on the bed in order to support his back behind him on the headboard. His eyes were burning and blurry. He could not see anything clearly as the strong light of the sun was irritating his eye sight by falling directly on his face.

He rubbed the eye kids to make the blurness depart nevertheless it only increased the itching in his eyes. Since he was too tired, Alex threw his headphones on the pillow again and slept on his sluggishly. Although his body was in a paralysed state of the slumber his mind was still working. And it was just recalling all the memories from the night.

Perry was selfish. How can he not smell her woeful temperament before?

She said that she engaged herself with the professor because Alex engaged with Amara!

WhatsApp nonsense was that!

Everyone in the college knew that something has been going on between the professor and Perry for about a month. Only she thought it was a secret however it was open to all like it was some kind of public news.

Leave her betrayal, after doing all that she still hoped that Alex will accept her! No, she was living in the world of her thoughts as that would never happen.

She hurt him. No matter what, she cheated on him and that was the reality.

Never mind, the more Alex thought about her and their conversation from the last night, the more his eyes and head hurt. He was unnecessarily stressing his head to think about a person who never deserved it. "Gosh!" Alex once again tried to wake up.

He successfully sat back against the headboard and unlatched his lashes and meeting his eyes with the sun rays. They were not that harsh on his eyeballs no more. He sat looking outside the window while the thoughts of Amara occupied him.

Did she really mean what she confessed?

Did she really love him and he never noticed it?

Did she really enjoy their hangouts together that she considered them as the best moment of her life?

So many questions as such occupied his head only hurting him more. "Oh jeez! What the heck is this?" Having clutched his head with both the hands Alex pressed his hair back leaning on the headboard. He was still unaware of his surrounding that when a hand forwarded a glass of lemonade towards him, he almost jumped on the bed.

"Oh my... Chloe?" Alex dumbfoundedly stared her face.

He cannot understand whether he was being a paranoid or had she literally intruded in his apartment like that?

He narrowed his eyes after rubbing them carelessly as though she was an image projecting in the sunlight like a mirage, and she was not really there. He had assumed Chloe to be his hallucination until he realized that she held his cheek and forcefully emptied the content of the glass in his mouth. "Oh lord, what the... Are you really here? In my apartment. Why?" He shook his face side wise as the sour and rangy taste of lemonade started its work on him.

Alex sensed his head spinning for about a minute with immense intensity until it came back to a soothing peace making him sigh in relaxation. "What the fuck are you doing in my house? Have you forgotten that we are no more together. You've even got a new boyfriend! Then how dare you to enter my room like that" Alex showered her with his not so pleasing queries while Chloe crossed her arms against her chest and glared him.

It did not take Alex any minute to recognize her expressions and also understand that he was not in his own apartment. The place was someone else's. It was not his room. The blue paint and the fresh scent of rose flowers gave him a sense of being an intruder himself as it was not his place.

His eyes apologetically eyes Chloe with a sheepish smile. Alex scratched his head like he was going through a big problem and there was no solution available to it either. "No no, why did you stop? Please, rant. Shout on me for barging in your apartment and blah blah blah!" she mimicked his husky voice while Alex sat like a guilty looking down at his fingers.

He honestly could not remember anything from the last night after exiting the club. So when he opened his eyes in a bedroom, he just assumed he was in his own room. Why and how on earth will be get to know that ur was not his room when there was hammering headache in his head and eyes blurring after waking up from a drunken state!

Alex glanced her with a side look like a guilty baby before he quickly looked down again as Chloe caught him staring at her. She suppressed her laughs not wanting to ruin the seriousness of the moment and hence maintained her features. "Hi babe, morning Alex. Listen, I will have to go for

an important job, you look after Alex, I have put the tea on the flame. Take care of it and yeah, eat the toasted breads with your friend today. Bye. Don't be angry on me" Alex shot his head up listening to a male voice.

As soon as he looked back at Chloe, he saw her boyfriend walking in whilst fidgeting with his tie. He was dressed in a three piece suit and kissed Chloe whilst wishing her a bye and left just like how he had entered the room- hurriedly.

Soon as he was gone from there, realization dawned on Alex and everything made sense. He was so delighted with the realization that he chuckled and said, "Oh now I get it, I am at your boyfriend's place! But how did you manage to get me here because as far as I can remember, I was in the club last night and you and your boy was nowhere around!" the last sentence came out in a serious tone whereas Chloe only scared Alex with her rough and killer looks.

She seemed annoyed about something and wait... She was dressed in nice clothes, her hair were wet too. Does that mean she was not here the last night. Could it be like that, that she just came from the hostel room of hers. And above all, why was she looking so pissed off and why were her eyes darting him with murderous looks?

Having experienced enough of her silence Alex got up on his feet, while the others remove the curtains from the window after getting up in the morning, here Alex covered it as the sunlight was still irritating him. Sometimes he acted like a vampire, honestly.

Anyways, he sat on the support of the window sill and crossed his arms across his chest as well as his pupils fixated on his ex girlfriend's figure. "Alright, now speak! I know something is wrong with you and that is what got you here. What is wrong?" he asked seriously.

"You really want me to tell, oh why don't you just go and ask your deary girlfriend about the mess she created in my hostel room last night!" Chloe darted Alex with a dark annoyed glare. "Why don't you tell her to tell you everything she said to Amara!" This caught him shocked.

Alex's back straightened in shock, he gulped his saliva as he took a sprint towards her. He held her by the shoulders while Chloe shook herself in his grip. "What happened last night? I knew it something must have happened that is why you came here" said Alex looking everywhere on her face.

The mention of Amara made many unwanted thoughts to rush in his mind and none of them were pleasing him at all. Perry went to see her last night, it was scaring him in another way as he can predict what would have she done to Amara.

"Speak up, Chloe... Just tell me what's the matter? What happened" He shook her like an empty sack of potatoes. Chloe curled her fingers around his forearms while she recalled what happened last night...

Flashback...

She came to the hostel room, tired and exhausted. Her eyes were paining since she stayed out ever since the exams ended. "Hi!" her body fell on the bed lifelessly as if there was no energy left in her body. Chloe saw Amara smiling at her, her specs were removed, and she looked gorgeous without them.

"You seem tired! Want me to get you some water?" Amara offered watching how Chloe laid on the bed. She did not even care to take off her sandals nor did she freed her petite frame from the uncomfortably tight clothes she was wearing.

Tbc...

Chapter 29 Amara is gone!

Amara's eyes lingered on her body. She was beautiful but showed off way too much of her body. The tight skirt almost showed clung on her private part and the short top revealed half of her chest. Chloe wore too exhausting dresses that left Amara in uneasiness.

"Oh yes please, a glass of Cold water please." She replied with a smile and threw her head back in the pillow while Amara got up from her bed to get her a glass of water.

In order to prevent herself from catching cold, Amara preferred to drink water from the filter whereas Chloe being Chloe, always consumed chilled water from the water filter built near the entrance of the girls hostel. "Just give me a minute, I will get back to you" Amara announced while she took the empty jug from the side of Chloe's bed and moved to go towards the door.

Earlier than she could get a hold of the door knob and open it, it flared open on Amara's face that she flinched back at the sudden opening of the door. "Huh!" being thrilled by the sudden opening of the door Amara held her chest taking back steps when she realized that Perry, Alex's girlfriend was forcing body inside the room.

"I came to see the bitch... And the bitch is hereee!" Perry let out a chuckle while she entered in the room of Amara and Chloe with her shaking legs.

Her body quivered as if it had no energy left. Her eyes were dizzily blinking as she clicked her heels on the floor pointing her finger at Amara. "You... You bi-bitch!" she remarked as the bottle of liquor from her grip fell on the floor after her grip around it loosened.

"What are you doing here" Chloe snapped, all her weariness faded away as soon as she noticed Perry, the girl why she and Alex broke up, enter her and Amara's room. "Who allowed her you in!" she got up from the bed and tried to push Perry away regardless, Perry growled maniacally and broke the bottle on the floor while her mouth let out a scream.

"Just shut up... Only I will talk today. Neither you, nor that bitch who is hiding behind you!" Perry pathetically mentioned throwing daggers at poor Amara who was now breathing unevenly behind Chloe.

From the look of her face it was clear, she was damn scared. Amara never encountered such situations before so when Perry threw her disgusting words at her, her eyes welled up having no idea as to why was she being abused like that.

Chloe took a look of her roommate's face, her heart sank watching over her fretted features. "Get out of our room before we call the security... Perry, just go!" Chloe sternly warned her whereas Perry only laughed in a sarcastic manner before she pushed Chloe on Amara.

The two of them fell across the wall. Amara hissed in pain as her elbow hit the edge of the table. She inhaled a deep breath seeing the drops of blood oozing from her elbow that had a big scratch now. "I had let Alex to study with you because she needed you. But I didn't know you were planning of trapping my boyfriend in your trap of innocence! What have you done to him Haan, he broke up with me for no reason. What cast have you spelled on him, Amara Rebello. I swear I will kill you tonight!" Perry took a leap to reach Amara and clutch her neck, before that Chloe came in between the two and pushed Perry on the floor. She was so drunk that she fell asleep instantly after hitting the floor.

"Take her away. I will complain to the Principal tomorrow about all this mess. And that bitch, I will not leave her" Sitting in the corner of the room, Amara shed her tears.

She was shaken by the incident that her entire body trembled at the effect. Her ears could hear Chloe shouting on the watchman and the Warden for being so irresponsible and letting anyone enter the hostel. "Freaking Jesus!" she cried slamming the door behind her.

No sooner she entered the room than Chloe's heart cried seeing over Amara's appearance. She was broken! Perry left a bad impression her innocent soul that she was now crying hysterically. Soon her sobs turned wild and her cried turned into a panic attack. "Hey Amara! Just calm down, she is gone. You need not worry, I am here for you babe" she hugged her like a mother.

Amara was grateful that she was providing her some consolation otherwise she had lost all her courage to face Perry today. "This was why I told you to stay away from Alex. Amara, Perry is psycho, she can fuck around with multiple men but won't let any girl near Alex. She is obsessed with him. You should have known this. In fact Perry was the reason why I and Alex broke up." she said stroking her back up and down.

"I know you are not wrong but that guy, he is always involved in a scandal. No girl like you can survive around him, he is the prince charming of all the evil girls here." Chloe said, though her choice of words was wrong yet the message she was trying to convey was strong. "You need t—" Before she completed her words, Amara broke the hug and got up.

She frantically wiped her face and tied her open hair in a high pony. "What are you doing?" Chloe confusingly inquired as she saw Amara collecting her stuff and stuffing them in her back pack.

She would not have understood anything if she had not seen her pulling out her packed luggage towards the door. "Amara no! You are not leaving, have you lost your mind! How can you let that bitch affect you like that. We will complain about it tomorrow, I swear..." Chloe held her bag.

Nevertheless, Amara's eyes begged her. She sobbed between her constantly dropping tears as she begged verbally, "Please let me go. I will come back after the vacations before the semester starts." Her innocent baby like eyes watered.

"But Amara..."

"Will you mind walking me to the bus station? I am scared going out alone. Please." Amara asked for her help with sobs.

Flashback ends...

"I have to leave her to the bus station in the late night. I could not see her crying. And that happened all because of you Alex Ragnar! I told you keep her out of this mess." Chloe hit him on the chest hence bringing Alex back to the reality.

While she was expressing everything that happened last night, Alex could imagine that all in his mind. Her red crying eyes, red nose scrunching during the sobs, her lashes wet and lowered... Everything hurt him.

"How did I land in here?" was all Alex uttered after hearing the entire narration.

"After I made Amara catch the bus to her house, I called babe to inform him. But before I can tell him anything, he told me about you. He found you sitting on your car babbling to yourself, you were drunk. He did not want to leave you there as it could be dangerous for you so he brought you to his house." Chloe revealed the secret as to why was he there in her boyfriend's house. "I suggest you stay away from..." as Chloe started, Alex pushed her concisely whilst moving towards the bed.

Having collecting his phone Alex dashed out of the room while he spoke on the phone to his friend Charlie, "Dude see me outside the school. I need your help. Be quick, we have to go somewhere!"

Tbc...

Chapter 30 Mommy knows everything**

The winds were way too harsh today, the dust rushed along with the winds and hit Amara's face while she dragged her luggage with herself after she got down from the bus. The journey was long, it took seven hours for her to reach her city from the college, the early morning breeze was cool yet bone chilling.

Amara cleansed her face with the back of her palm, suddenly the environment fell so drastically. She pulled the stripe of her hand bag near her chest as her eyes met with the big villa across her. It was her house!

Three story big, plush villa with a fountain across the entrance standing gloriously in the light of the sun. The sun just rose. Amara bit her lower lip as the guard standing before the gates of her house amusingly stood up from the chair that he was sitting in and forced a smile at her. "Amara ma'am? You are here!" he exclaimed.

However, his lips sealed together as he noticed her worn out face. She looked pale and even her eyes were puffy. "I want to go inside, please open the gates" this was the daughter of the city's well known businessman who was hesitating whilst talking to the security guard of her house.

Her eyes looked down at the ground while guard quickly opened the door for her, Amara thankfully forced a smile at him and pulled her luggage past by the fountain and inside the door of her house that was opened by the servant. "Ohh miss Rebello, such a lovely start of the morning!" it was a woman in her mid forties. She smiled pulling Amara's bag from her shoulder and taking it in her arms.

Much to her surprise Amara was in no mood to talk to her. She was still in tears and the way she avoided looking at her, the maid pressed her lips together and sighed. "Your parents are asleep, do you want me wake them up?" she asked while her legs initiated their walk to the opposite way.

"Oh no, please don't wake them up. I am tired, I will see them at the breakfast table" Amara quickly uttered while she climbed the stairs with the luggage in her arms.

The woman stood there in her spot gazing at Amara's walking figure confusingly, "She doesn't look fine!"

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The breakfast was placed on the table, Mrs. Rebello removed the apron from around her waist and placed it on the counter of her kitchen. She amazingly saw her little boy sitting at the table and praying the lord for the breakfast. His eyes were closed and pink lips moving as he said the prayers

slowly, "Miss Amara returned home in the early morning, madam. I wanted to tell you in the morning only, but she stopped me!" Mrs. Lucy the old woman who met Amara in the morning, spoke.

George, the little boy and Amara younger brother immediately opened his eyes, he stared his mother then at the old woman before he let of a joyous sequel. He hopped down his seat and ran upstairs while shouting for his sister's name, "Amaraaaaaa... Amaraaa" Mrs. Rebello smiled seeing him behave so excitedly.

However, she looked back at the old lady with quizzical expressions, "She came in the morning! But her results will be announced the next week." she said aloud following the way as that of her son up the stairs.

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Amara was lying on the bed on her stomach, her both palms rested under her chin while she cried drastically. Her eyes have swollen up and nose looking red like crimson. The words spoke by Perry was still fresh in her mind. She could not pull it out of her thoughts.

Her way of speaking was harsh and rude. What was she trying to imply... That Amara was a characterless girl!

She cried more thinking more about it.

"Amaraaaa!" she gulped her tears as her brother barged in her room looking extremely happy. He jumped on her bed and hugged her sleeping body tightly. "I missed you! I sooo missed you, sister." he kissed her cheek, he had still not noticed her crying eyes. "Why don't you stay here with us, I miss you so much" George lied down next to her such that their faces were facing each other.

His eyes left widened in shock when he witnessed his sister's flushed red face. "Have you been crying?" lines of annoyance flashed on his forehead, he was amazed seeing her cry.

Shouldn't she be happy that she came home after six months!

Then what was making her cry like that!

George sat on his knees as he saw his elder sister looking away and wiping her tears. "No, who told you that I am crying!" Amara forced a smile.

She tried her best to look normal but her red face and her innocent eyes said different story. She sat across him with folded legs and tickled his waist. "Seems like someone missed me, hmm!" she remarked trying to make him laugh nevertheless five years old George was way too clever to fall in her traps.

He did not laugh over her efforts but held her wrists. George narrowed his eyes as his fingers touched her cheek. He rubbed his thumb and fingers together to sense that the tips of his fingers have become wet with her tears. "You were crying, why? Did someone... Hurt you, Amara?" he was a kid but way too clever for someone of his age.

"Nope, not at all. I am not crying." she smiled wearing her specs however George snatched away her spectacles and made a crying face.

"Don't lie, I know you are crying. Did someone bully you in the college." He said between his voice, his face looking flushed with annoyance.

George was opposite of Amara. If she was calm and sweet than this little dude was rough and rude. He defended his sister whenever he found her in situations that she can't handle. And right now, the way she was acting, it was clear that she was bothered by something.

"oh yeah, I was crying because I came home after a long time. I missed you soo much, Georgie!" Amara took him in her lap and kissed his cheeks one by one.

Here, George melted and let his lips break into a smile of happiness. "Oh really! I missed you too. We all missed you. Now I am not letting you go again, I feel lonely without you Amara." George encircled his arms around her neck and kissed her cheek.

Soon the siblings lost themselves in each other's company while there, at the doorstep, their mommy, Mrs. Rebello smiled seeing their love. "Something is really bothering you, my baby. You didn't tell George but I will pull that out from your heart." Mrs. Rebello spoke to herself.

Indeed, mothers understand their children's dilemma even if they are don't say it.

Tbc...

## Chapter 31 Meeting her brother, George\*\*

"Thank you!"

Alex got down of the bus before greeting the bus driver.

He adjusted his back pack on his shoulder while he scrolled something through his phone. "203, Austin road, Rebello Villa" he read the address.

A sigh escaped his mouth while he looked ahead of him at the empty road that was leading ahead towards the queue of bungalows. Alex reread the address, he had though come to the correct place but the long queue of the bungalows was stressing his brain.

"Where is the Villa! I can only see bungalows, ugh Charlie I will kill you if you have gotten me the wrong address" He murmured looking here and there.

After exiting Chloe's boyfriend's place Alex asked Charlie to see him near school for a small meeting. The meeting was for finding Amara's address. Although he could take it from Chloe but the way she was grumbling and hissing in anger whilst narrating whatever happened the last night, Alex could not risk asking anything from her.

He was scared of Chloe's anger. She was though a good girlfriend when she was with him nevertheless after their bad break up she turned a pure enemy towards him. And in thus situation he could not ask anything to her, rather Alex decided to take Charlie's help who got him Amara's address from the admin office of the college.

No sooner have he gotten her address in his phone Alex immediately wrapped his few belongings in a bag and left to reach his destination— the Rebello Villa. Their college was few hours away from her house that was located in Canada.

And as for now, he was standing in the city's posh area with a confused brain. "I thought I was on the right track, then why am I standing here in a completely different place!" Poor Alex did not even have anyone with whom he could share his thoughts.

He had requested Charlie to accompany him however the lad had a date with his crush, so he could not accompany Alex, and so he had to travel the journey of long hours and reach here.

Never mind, though Alex was heck tired even after getting up 9.00 am in the morning, his eyes dizzily ached as the hang over was still on his head. If only he had drank two or more glasses of lemonade it had been wiser.

"Oh Amara, where do you live? Why can't I see your house" Alex let out a tired heave as he pushed his legs ahead.

He was aimlessly covering the further distance without having any clue where to go. After a few minutes walking he came to a four ways and stood there tiredly. The place was unfortunately empty or else he could ask the passing by strangers the correct address of Amara's house.

Alex was standing in a corner and again going through his phone when a school bus came and stopped across him. The door opened and an extremely cute boy stepped out of it, "Bye ma'am, have a nice day!" Alex smiled watching little dude carry a bag bigger than his size on his back.

"Bye George, and don't you forget to tell your mother about the PTA meeting. Tell Mrs. Rebello to be on time, okay. And if she can't make it for tomorrow ask your sister Amara to join the same, alright"

"Sure, ma'am. I will tell my sister the same." the boy waved at his teacher and the bus drove away after the teacher smiled at the kid with a nod.

However, Alex who was patiently witnessing everything stressed his eyes brows looking at the boy who walked past by him while murmuring, "Amara I am coming, be ready to play monopoly with me!" Alex crazily chuckled not being able to believe the moment.

"Is he... Is he George, Amara's younger sibling?" Alex chuckled again. "So this is the cute munchkin she used to talk me about. Wow, I must say both the brother and sister are cute and innocent looking!" Alex laughed seeing George's motioning figure.

He was a cute boy dressed in blue track pants and a white t-shirt. There was a Ben 10 watch on his left wrist and a big bag on his bag that he was dragging himself with. Alex took his time admiring the little kid unaware of what he was made of!

The stars of his fate were favoring him unnecessarily. Just few moments back he was dumbfoundedly standing on the road hoping to meet someone who could help him reach the address he had in his phone. But just look at his luck, he found her brother.

Now he knew he would get to go to her house without any more delay. "Hey... Hey kid!" Alex raised his hand in the air and shouted for George who had crossed half the road.

Alex increased his speed in order to match George while he shouted again, "Hey George! Waittt... Hey" George caught his voice and turned around as he stopped in his tracks.

"Yes?" he answered watching Alex breath deeply before he bent down before him. "Do you need something mister?" George inquired seeing Alex smile at him unnecessarily and roll his eyes.

For Alex, he was a cute looking boy alas, he did not know that this kid was a thousand times naughty and spoiled than he himself!

Alex let out a sigh before he sat on his knees, he ruffled George's hair and remarked, "George, You are cute, just like your sister!" with an annoyed cry George jerked Alex's hand away and took a defending position.

He stretched his fists out while he bent his little body into a defending pose, "How do you know my name? Were you spying on me?" he questioned Alex to which he only laughed.

Alex ruffled his hair again, "Nope, I ain't no spying you, kid. I came here to meet you your sister." Said Alex.

No sooner he mentioned it than George stood straight and eagerly asked, "You know my sister? What is her name if you really know her" He asked Alex, his antennas were cute and admiring that Alex can't resist him.

Pulling George's cheek, Alex winked at him while answering his question, "Yep I know her. Amara Rebello, the topper of the college." George was amazed knowing that this stranger really knew the name of his sister. "And I also know that she came home today, and she was crying!" As soon as that escaped Alex's mouth than George scrunched his brows and his amazed expressions replaced with annoyance.

"Are you her friend From the college, was she crying because of you?" George moved away from Alex.

He huffed strangely as Alex got up from the ground and said, "Yes I am her friend but..."

He could not finish that George turned around and started running, "You hurt my sister... You hurt my sister" George shouted amidst his run leaving Alex behind.

"I was wrong, he is not at all like Amara." Alex gritted his teeth seeing the kid run ahead on the road. "Hey, wait. George!!!" Alex took leap before he started his chase behind her brother.

Not Amara but this little dude and her brother— will surely teach him a lesson!

Tbc...

## Chapter 32 Troubled by the notorious kid!\*\*

Alex came across a big villa looking more like a palace. His eyes were left wide open watching George run inside the gates from a small gap and point at him as he talked to the security guard, his speed slowed down coming near the gate.

Seeing him George run inside the villa while the security guard approached him, "What do you want?" being shocked by the security guard's hoarse voice Alex handled him back pack.

His body was tired, he wanted some rest but there was no place for him to take a breath of relief. "Uh I am Alex, Amara's college friend. Can you please call her out?" He asked hopefully smiling at the guard.

In return the guard only came out with a bamboo stick, "Amara doesn't stay here, Go away!" scared at the behaviour of the guard Alex took his heels and ran away.

Coming towards a bungalow far away from her big villa, he hid behind the wall of the same staring out at the fuming guard standing there with a stick. "Georgie!!!" he gritted his teeth clear understanding the scumbag kid must have said something else to the guard. "How do I get inside, I never knew she'd be staying in a big villa like which is guarded by a bulldog looking guard!" Alex huffed sitting at the side of the wall taking some rest.

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Inside the villa, Amara stood beside her mother at the kitchen slab. She was lost in her thoughts while she lent a helping hand to her mother.

Amara looked nowhere particularly as her fingers plucked the coriander leaves from the whole plant. "So why did you come so suddenly, Amara? As far as I know, your result comes from on the next week!" Amara's body stiffened at the words.

She stopped plucking the leaves from the coriander and stare her mother who was busy stirring the man chow soup. "Uh mom, I just missed you! I missed George and daddy, so I came as soon as the exams finished. I could not stay away from you all." She looked here and there and her mother caught her actions.

She kept mum. Her daughter was going through some issues, she did not utter it out but just the way she was acting— so silent and weird she can see, she was concerned about something else. "Are you sure? Do you want to share something with your mom?" Mrs. Hema Rebello turned the flames of the gas off, she turned towards Amara after she kept aside the plate of coriander.

Mrs. Rebello took Amara to the hall outside and made her sit on the couch. She sat next to her and smiled as her fingers caressed Amara's cheek.

"Oh Amara, you can't even lie properly!" she announced pulling Amara in her arms as she was on the edge of crying. "Oh my honey, what is it that is bothering you! I know something hurt you please tell me." she insisted.

Amara, on the contrary breathed deeply against her mother chest and gulped her tears. How was she supposed to say that she came here running away from her feeling!

How can she tell her mother that her obedient daughter fell in love with the notorious guy of her college!

How on earth could she even say that her first love remained incomplete!

"Please don't send me back to that college. I want a transfer, I want to go to a nearby college, please" Mrs. Rebello rubbed Amara's back feeling her that she was sobbing now.

Seeing her daughter her, Mrs. Rebello gulped her tears too. She have been a concerned mother for her daughter was way too good for the world. Every time Amara left for the college, it worried her mother for her safety.

She was not made for this selfish and cruel world and Mrs. Rebello knew that today or tomorrow, her daughter will face the cruelty of the world and cry.

"If you say so, we won't send you away, darling!" Mrs. Rebello said. "I never wanted you to go away to study in a college that is out of the city. But because you wanted to join the Spring Fields Academy, we let you, darling. Now I promise I won't let you go anywhere if you don't want to. Stop crying, please." She pulled Amara away whilst wiping her tears.

Meanwhile, George joined them on the sofa with a happy grin, "I am back!!!" he jumped in Amara's lap and hugged her protectively. "I missed you. Now won't you play with me?" George said, he saw tears in Amara's eyes and widened his eyes. "Had that guy come to the house before me. How dare he!" He uttered huffing in anger.

Here, Mrs. Rebello and Amara shared a glance not understanding even an ounce of what he said. They blankly watched him go out of Amara's arm and run outside of the side again. "Don't know what does this boy do all the time! I am very scared for him Amara. I wish he doesn't get spoiled here." Mrs. Rebello shared while Amara smiled.

At least, she smiled.

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Outside the house,

After running out George met the security guard. He stood across the close iron gates of their villa and peeped out, he was looking for Alex.

"Do you need something, master George?" the same guard who shooed Alex away came ahead whilst eating potato chips.

"Yeah, I am looking for that guy." He replied not looking up at the guard.

"Oh yeah, I shooed him away after your warning. He was following you, wasn't he? He could be a kidnapper who must have got some basic info about your sister so that he could kidnap you" the guard said as he munched the chips with loud noise.

George was least interest in the talks. He moved his gaze around the empty area across him, it was empty. There was no sign of anyone.

"Have you had seen him around in here?" the guard nodded in no. "If you see him, just call the police, he does not want to kidnap me but my sister." George ran inside the villa saying this and the shocked guard stood munching his chip in daze.

This boy was cleverer than his age!

Tbc...

## Chapter 33 Troubled by the security guards

The night crept in and Alex sat tiringly in the same place as of earlier with a grumbling stomach.

Poor him, he tried five more times to talk to the guard and go inside but the guard was too strict to listen to him. He had almost hit Alex with his bamboo stick in order to shoo him away.

The other four times the situation got even worse, and all happened because of her bastard sibling, George. The night in Boston was relatively chilling as compared to the outskirts where the college was located.

Any one who would have seen Alex have pitied him for his condition. It was supposed to be a romantic love confession after the heroine has left the hero to repent in pain, in the film. Albeit, the entry of a recklessly disgusting and crazily stupid younger sibling of the heroine worsened everything.

"I will not leave this boy, just let me get inside once!" Howled lightly Alex.

The bungalow he has chosen to take shelter around, by sitting across its wall that gave him the view of the villa of Amara, Alex irritatingly flared his hands in the air, as night insects were annoying him. The bungalow smell awful as it had not been opened for a long time.

He pouted looking the glistening windows with lights of Amara's villa as his heart wondered which window possibly be of her bedroom. "If only I had known that you are a businessman's daughter with a scoundrel little brother, I would have brought my army with me to handle him." Alex said like he was talking to Amara.

The full moon shone between the black clouds in the sky whereas the stars twinkled one after another beside the moon. Alex stared them assuming Amara doing the same from her bedroom.

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"Amara, aren't stars the best thing in the sky?" sitting on the window sill next to Amara in her bedroom little George asked more like an exclamation.

He did not leave Amara alone even for a second after his return from the school. He took his afternoon nap in her bed beside her and had evening snacks by sitting beside her in front of the TV whilst enjoying vanilla strawberry ice cream garnished with dry fruits.

In fact, he also played ludo on tablet and monopoly with Amara whilst their mommy became the bank while they played. The day was spent well.

Amara pulled her brother's cheek lovingly as she admired the stars. She smiled looking the brightest star twinkling right beside the moon and said, "Yeah, stars are just the best. They are so beautiful. They look like they are so close to us yet so far." Eventually her lips sealed as the thoughts of Alex strike her mind.

Just like Alex in her life.

He was a star himself. The college's star that was beautiful and who was yet so far even though she felt him closer for a few days.

Suddenly his smiles, chirpy laughs, naughty smirk and encouraging and cheeks reddening gaze flashed across her eyes from the beautiful memories she has with him. And her lips eventually curved into a grin, and she wondered if he could also see what place he has in her life!

She compared him to the stars, could she get one star for herself even after knowing that they are miles away from her!

"Amara! George!! Come down, daddy's is about to come, help me with the dinner." Mrs. Hema Rebello shouted from downstairs, the two sibling looked at each other and nodded with a smile, it was time to go down and mommy in the kitchen.

"Come on, let's greet daddy with a surprise. He has not seen you yet Amara! He would be surprised to find you here. Let's go. Let's Serve you as the sweet dish tonight!" Amara laughed over George's crazy choice of words as the two of them closed the door of her room behind their retreating bodies.

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Alex's point of view...

The sun buried in the ground and its partner, the moon came out yet here i sit across this abandoned bungalow looking at her big house.

My stomach is growling badly, if only I had known I will have to experience a hunger strike whilst going against my will then I had eaten five cups of noodles and bought some packets of chips.

Younger siblings are always like the pain in the asses. And this George, I swear I will spank him on his butt unless I am not satisfied. Just let him come in my arms first!

I can only growl to myself as I had no one to share my grief with. For the first time in life I fell in love and wanted to make it successful before the time was gone. Alas, I never knew my love life will be affected by just a five year old kid and a fat stupid security guard.

Oh Amara, why don't you come down and see me!

My eyes adored the stars in the sky. She loved stars. I remember her adoring them on our third day to the carnival I took her to. She was very happy and excited that day, and by the night when we were returning to her hostel, she has told me one of her secrets.

She liked stars, they made her smile.

Oh, that I become that star in your life, Amara!

I am so sorry that I cannot understand your love! I was stupid to let you go yesterday after you revealed your love towards me.

I swear I was on cloud nine when you told me your feelings, but I was not brave enough to tell you mine as I was scared of my friends. As you see, I am known for my playboy nature and you stand as the purest soul in the college... I did not want people to hurt you since you are too innocent for me.

But after Chloe's narration of the last night, I realized I was stupid to not accept you and met you stay on your own in spite of knowing that you would be hurt. I have been acting like a bitch to you.

And now that I am here, I fucking can't see you! All thanks to your younger brother.

Oh fuck, my stomach hurts now. I need something. And moreover, I need a comfy bed to sleep on.

"Enough of the security guard's crap!"

That was enough now, I have had enough of his rudeness.

I want to meet Amara and now nobody can stop me. Let him call anyone he wants but now— I am not going back without telling her my feelings.

With this thought in mind, I picked up my bag and once again went to meet the guard. "Hey... I want to talk" I shouted, there were two other guards. Maybe they were changing their shift as the old security guard who had shooed me away has changed in civil clothes from his uniform.

"Don't you understand, kid! I said go away. You can go inside without a valid reason." The far guard said.

But I don't understand what kind of reason do they want. Isn't it enough that I know Amara and I have come here to see her? This behaviour of his was now getting on my nerves.

"Look you can call Amara and ask her yourself as to why am I here. Trust me, I am her friend and I want to meet her. Just call her here, after the talk I will go away. Fine." I said, my voice came out laced with weariness as I did not have any strength left in me.

Looked like the guards got angry over my tone since I was kind of arrogant and the three of them came together as a pack walking towards me. "So you won't understand, will you?" I simply shrugged my shoulders while I nodded my head in no.

They should have seen my stubbornness earlier only, if I did not go after having shoved off five times then there is no way I am going to go now. Not until I see Amara and clear things between us, I am not going.

"Fine, let us teach you some manners then." the same fat security guard who have run behind me with a bamboo stick came forward over the others.

He tried to punch me in the face however I easily tackled his punch and locked his arm behind his back. "Let me teach you some respect before that. Probably after tonight you will talk with others with manners." I grumbled while throwing him over the two guards standing behind him.

This raged the other two guards, and they took a leap towards me. I was weak and hence they easily caught me from both the arms and the fat guy punched and kick me in the stomach." aohhh ho" I winced feeling cramps in my stomach after getting kicked in the stomach thrice before the two guards holding me threw me back.

I hit against something hard and fell on the ground. The screeching noise of tyres hit my ear drums and I realized that I collided with a car. Although my back hurt madly, my veins rushed with exasperation and my fingers curled into fists.

"Ohh Jesus..." No sooner I got up on my legs and kicked the three guards in the stomach, I heard a manly voice coming from behind me. "Wait! I said stop it guy!" my hands came to an instant halt sending someone hold them from behind and stopping my third punch that was about to fall on the fat guard who ruined my day today.

"Just let go of me!" I snarled, my eyes shot with anger and I can't keep myself in control. "I have had enough of their bull shit. I told them ample of times I am not any bad guy but no... They won't let me see Amara. Let me go before I pull you into this fight." having that said I jerked away the hands that were handling me from behind and turned around.

My anger ultimately came subsiding down to level zero as and when I caught the sight of black and peppery hair of the man standing across me. He looked like Amara, or should I say... Amara looks like him.

I was still fighting with my emotions how to react and could that be possible that the man standing across me could be Amara's father when he himself stated, "What is wrong, kid? Amara is my daughter, I am her father, Austin Rebello. If there is something you want to talk about then come

inside and talk with me calmly, stop fighting around with the security staff. They won't let you in as long as you act like this!"

Tbc...

## Chapter 34 Should I reconsider my love for her?\*

Alex's point of view...

It was hard to believe but that young looking man was Amara's father. The man is somewhat too tall for his build; were he a few inches shorter he would be all the more handsome for it. It was as if he stopped growing only to be stretched on one of those medieval racks a half-foot more.

He met my gaze with a sigh escaping his lips. He looked tired. From his appearance it was clear that he returned home after spending hours of labour working in his cabin. He surreally looked like the owner of a big company!

My bad that I never took the time search about Amara or her background. Had I known about her background, it would have been easier to see her today. And then, I could have tackled this bitch looking security guards within a snap of fingers and taught a lesson to that little demon brother of hers, George.

Never mind, right after the end of discussion outside the gates of Rebello Villa, Mr. Rebello took me inside with him. He never exchanged any conversation with me afterwards but tiredly yawned. We walked past the big fountain and up the seven to eight stairs leading up to the main colossal door of the house.

"This way." I heard a servant say as he bowed down across Amara's father and me stretching out his arms.

The house was welcoming from the open door to the wide hallway. Upon the walls were the photographs of children, so obviously so loved. The floor was an old-fashioned parquet with a blend of deep homely browns and the walls were the greens of summer gardens meeting a bold white baseboard.

It was so huge, so big that I can play football with five teams all at the same time and even thousands of audience members can cheer us up by sitting cozily around us. As far as I saw, the foyer spread only making me gulp my saliva in daze.

The most timid and shy girl in the college lived in a big house like this yet never showed off— this thought of killing me. Thinking this selfless side of Amara, made my chest swell in pride. I fell for the girl who does not deserve me!

The banister was a twirl of a branch, tamed by the carpenter's hand, its grain flowing as water might, in waves of comforting woodland hues. Under the lamp-shine it was nature's art, something that soothed right to the soul. I can only stare with open mouth and widened eyes. I can never feel this luxury even in my wildest fantasy yet Amara lived here all her life and never showed off, I was shocked thinking that.

Mr. Rebello looked me in the eyes as he directed me to the drawing room, far away in the other side of the foyer. It was another big room that was too big for my eyes to cherish. I have only seen these kinds of Villas only in my fucking nightmares. "Have a seat, kid." he pointed at Big plus couch situated in the middle of the room in a circle.

I nodded, too amazed to verbally respond and sat in the couch. Surprisingly, my butt sunk deep in the couch and felt like I was sitting on a bubble or a balloon filled with air. It was so fluffy and soft that I never sat on. Apart from that, I can't stop comparing the sofa set of my house that was a thousand times tough and harder than this even though it was bought from Ikea.

Never mind, there were way too many things in this house— uh I mean, dream house that I can spend my entire life by gazing it. I had much important talk to do at the moment. "Uh I want to apologize for everything you saw outside your house. But I hope is it justified and you will definitely feel me if I mention that I have been shoved away too many times in the entire day. It was just my anger that spoke, that was not me as a person. I am way too cool and calm person." I did not fear while saying everything I just said.

Every word came out from my heart. Though I was feeling hesitated as my one wrong word could turn him against me. Then I can never woo Amara once her parents would be against me yet, I presented myself as the way I was— boldly and as a matter of factly!

A small smile crept on the corner of his lips. He looked amused. It was a good sign but I did not try to act too cool as it may also give him a sense that I was too bold for his daughter. Amara was a fragile Barbie doll after all, and no father would want a barbarian like me to hold her hand and walk on the path of life who himself was an astray.

"I understand. Give me a second..." he smiled with a light nod as he removed his coat.

I took this time to look around in the drawing room and was mesmerized and shocked to realized that the big black shining rectangular shaped thing that I had assumed as a mirror was a flat television as that of a theatre screen. Gosh, how wealthy was she?

It scared me. I barely had a Lamborghini, my parents possessed two Mercedes of their own and an apartment with four rooms and a kitchen, a hall, a drawing room and a dining room. We though had bank balance that was enough for us to live our lives happily without having to worry about

the future but after seeing her house I only grew nervous and my chance of being with Amara started to dwindle.

Suddenly I started getting this unusual thoughts that we were not compatible. This house screamed of wealth and class and status whereas I was (obviously) a handsome guy with the status as that of being from a middle class.

I belonged to the social care group where my father was a mere accountant and mother a house wife who ran small restaurant which was working quite well. But looking the wealth Amara possessed, I can clearly say that her father owned ten to twenty companies.

Unfortunately, everything was only forcing me to change my decision of meeting Amara and go back to college without confessing my feelings to Amara!

Her father would never accept me as his son in law. That little bastard brother of hers have already put me in his black list. And all this wealth I saw with my eyes was screaming and telling that I should rethink about her and consider my decision. Did I really want to do this?

My playboy background was another big reason for him to reject me. "Give me a second kid, I will order some snacks for you. My wife's in the kitchen with Amara. She will be here in sometime. Feel comfortable." it was hard to accept his smile but the mention of Amara's name soothed my heart and I cannot say a no to the snacks she would make me.

He was an owner of immense wealth and unlike other wealthy rich fathers he was acting too nice with me. I have seen other wealthy businessmen who treated people from social working class as insects. For example, Perry's father.

Though he was a mere trustee of our college, he still acted like he owned wells of petrol in Dubai and always degraded me every time I met him. He never left a chance to make me feel small and always warned me to be nice with his daughter like was a princess!

But Amara's father, he was behaving too opposite of what other wealthy rich men does.

"NO thank you, sir! I just..." the thought has left a great effect on me that even my tongue could not support my confidence.

He quizzically stared me. His eyes read my muscles and biceps, until he stopped on my eight pack abs that were quite visible from the thin t-shirt I wore. "Did not you just said you have been here for the entire day! Doesn't that mean you are hungry since then!" he cocked an eye brow catching me in the web of my own words.

He sure was a clever father, and I was nothing in front of him, particularly s dumb head who had to take help from his daughter to get passed. Gosh, help me stand him bravely.

Tbc...

## Chapter 35 I'm Alex, Amara's boyfriend!\*\*

It just took a call for him to make and there were like a queue of seven servants walking in the big drawing room with platters on their arms, all dressed in uniforms.

I gasped, well that is what I could do at that moment.

I remember clearly that he said, snacks!

But what servants served before me was a fully fledged supper with curry, rice, ginger bread with peanut butter, white sauce pasta with cheese and desserts like pudding, slices of muskmelon and finely chopped pieces of watermelon sprinkled with sesame leaves and garnished with a leaf of mint.

It was just what the first three platters served the other fours were yet to be spread around on the big mahogany table before me. I can only gulp my saliva as it was too much for me to see as a snack.

Mr. Rebello unbuttoned the first few of the buttons of his shirt and leaned on the opposite couch while he removed his Rolex watch. He placed it aside and gave me a small smile. "My wife is busy frying some chicken, she would be here in sometime. Please have something while she comes then we can discuss about whatever you have for us to talk on." He serenely said battling with his lashes.

A tired wrinkle of exhaustion spread on his forehead. He looked damned and ruined. The load of work he must have taken under his account in the office today, was visible on his face. He wearily yawned sitting cozily on the couch by resting his back against the comfy cushion and signalled me to begin.

"Uh thank you, sir. But I am not hungry, would you mind calling Amara here. I would like to talk to her before I go, she is— mad on me." I hesitantly uttered. Her father's back erected, the amusement that my words spread across his face forced him to cock his right brow.

He licked his lower lip with a slight nod. "You are...." his forefinger pointed at me, he wanted my clear introduction.

We had a good talk, I messed up with the security staff of his villa and even got inside his house with him yet, I had not introduced myself to him.

Whether I told him my name or not, I can't remember that.

His coughed lightly with the intention of breaking my trance. I was zoned out. And as I noticed him smiling at me with a 'May i know who are you, kid' look, I sat straight myself and forced my

lips into a grin as I said. "Oh I am extremely sorry. I did not introduce myself to you yet." I slightly scratched my temple as I was not sure what to say.

Well there was nothing impressive to introduce about myself except that I was here to confess my own feelings to Amara. There was nothing I could share with him that would create a good impression on him.

Neither was I wealthy nor were I good enough in studies.

There was particularly nothing which I could flaunt in front of him. In fact the thought, that I was here after a guilty realization, it was not letting me stay motivated either.

'Fuck you, Alex! You are the God damn captain of the college's football team, and it was you, why the Springfield Academy could defend the title of champions this year. You don't possess as much wealth as his, but you are good looking enough to impress him! And you love Amara, that is all it matters.'

I thought.

Exactly, I don't know what the fucking hell was wrong with me that I was feeling so low?

I never let my confidence down in front of anyone, be it Perry's brute father. Then why was I feeling so fucking nervous before Amara's father.

' May be because he was her father!'

No matter what, be yourself Alex, stop fretting. Be you.

And with that I took a deep breath and forced myself to get over the inferior feeling that was forming within my body. I let my body loose and cracked my neck in order to get that feeling that, I— was Alex Ragnar. The Alex Ragnar.

"Well I don't know where to begin, sir, but I just hope you won't kick me out after knowing my identity, as in who am I?" I smirked with slight nervousness yet again.

Much to my surprise he chuckled and nodded his head. He looked more and more amused with every new word I spoke on front of him. His friendly and open minded nature gave me good feels, and with no further hesitation, I said what was a pure fucking lie. "Alright, I am Alex, Amara's boyfriend!" NO sooner I uttered the lie than his eyes widened in shock.

I only chuckled a bit seeing how his eyes narrowed, and he scratched his head. He looked at the served so called snacks but full supper on the table and smiled at me. "Are you, uh Amara's what?" he scratched his right cheek confusingly as his lips stuck together.

It was funny and I wanted to laugh at him because I never thought he would act like that. "You heard me right, sir. I am Amara's boyfriend, Alex Ragnar. And I came here to see her." I openly lied with confident.

It was a lie for a few minutes for now because I had made my mind to propose Amara today anyway.

Now I felt a bit good. All the weariness that I had seemed to have disappeared. That sounded a bit strange that I was introducing myself as Amara's boyfriend to her father even before meeting Amara. But it was amusing me equally.

And the expressions her father gave me, I can only lie more confidently. "Actually we picked up a small argument, misunderstanding increased, it led to a fight, I got irritated, I shouted on Amara, she cried, she called me a cheater and left the hostel before I can see her and apologize. And in the morning, her hostel room mate told me about her leave to her eyes and as you see, I came instantly in the morning to see her. But that bitch George..." I held my mouth together having sweated on his son.

He smiled looked down at the table and nodded. "Uh I mean, Amara's brother, he misjudged me as a kidnapper when I met him in the afternoon after he returned, perhaps from school." I shrugged my shoulders. "And he said the same to the security guards and rest... You know what happened." I finished the narration as a flowchart with a tired exhalation of a sigh.

"Pardon me honey, I am late." Her father was still registering whatever I narrated but at the same time, Amara's mother entered in with another tray.

She placed it on the table after making some space. The table was packed with too many plates already even then, Mrs. Rebello adjusted the plates of fried chicken on the table and took a seat next to her husband while she grinned. "I hope I did not miss any conversation. Oh before we begin, I just wanted to inform that Amara had to go back to her room. She is not feeling good since the morning. She seems low! I hope she does not fall sick." My back erected over her Words while the man sitting next to her, Amara's father, his eyes shot up staring at my face with narrowed eyes.

I can see disappointment on his face even then, he kept quiet. "I have any ways informed her that her friend has come to see her, and she said, she would join us in sometime. Hope you are okay, uh what is your good name, dear. If may I ask you?" She asked not knowing how to address me.

I parted my lips, my name lingered on the tip of my tongue while I prepared myself to repeat my introduction once again— nevertheless, "Alex. He is Alex, Amara's boyfriend." Mr. Rebello answered on my behalf.

"Oh Alex. Wait, what? Amara's boyfriend!" She began it with a smile but ended her sentence with an exclamation.

I forced a smile between my hesitation with a nod of approval as her eyes grew wider. "Yeah, he is Amara's boyfriend." Her father spoke again.

He picked up a tooth pick and dug it in one of the pieces of watermelon and stuffed the same in his mouth. "In the morning, You told me that Amara was crying! And even Mrs. Harris noticed that she looked vulnerable!" He uttered and his wife nodded in yes. "Well that is because she came home after fighting with him over a small misunderstanding. And this poor kid came all the way from the outskirts to the main city to meet Amara in the early morning."

From his tone it was cleared that her father believed my words.

The way he repeated my words in his way, to his wife, I can see, he kind of, sympathized me. However, her mother looked a bit suspicious. She ought to, I suppose.

Amara was a cute sweet innocent girl, she couldn't fight with even a honeybee, let fight with her boyfriend. Her trust on her daughter was way too strong that she can't stop eyeing me with doubtful gaze. "I don't believe Amara would do something like that!" she glared her husband as if she was insisting him to talk to me more about it.

I saw Mr. Rebello giving his wife a light nod before he turned to face me. But before he can shoot me with his query, I stated another lie, "She walked on me while I was hugging another girl." I smiled but the confusion and amusement on their faces increased and the pair of husband and wife stared each other with indescribable looks.

But the damage was done, I already messed up their brains with back to back lies and it was quite funny for me. Now that I have created a story, I will surely make it come true because, Falling in love with their daughter was not a plan, but making them fall in my trap, so they accept our love is planned. And I will do that before I meet you as your boyfriend, Ms. Topper!

Tbc...

## Chapter 36 He stole our princess.\*\*

Silence filled the room once again. Alex sat cozily enjoying the looks of Amara's parents' face. He never felt so joyful before in his life. Not at least in front of somebody's parents except his own.

He had to admit that the Rebello family was interesting. From their beautiful daughter to their bastard son, and lastly the cool parents, they were an example of amazingness that Alex cannot look away from.

"So you want to say that girl was behind you, she hugged you purposely to create misunderstanding between you and Amara and Amara very well misunderstood it and took it in a different way." Mr. Rebello recalled Alex's words that he chipped in front of them as he repeated them again in understanding. "And later that evening that girl went to meet Amara and said that you were cheating on her, and they both fought over you!" Alex nodded his head in approval, he was making sure that her parents believed him in every fucking way, and so were they doing.

'I thought it will be difficult to persuade them but I did not know Amara's parents are just like her— easy to woo and humble by heart. Even her mother who was doubting me in the start is now hearing me cautiously. Interesting. Very interesting!'

His mind thought.

"Exactly. And this all happened behind my back in Amara's hostel room. She felt so heart broken that she immediately left the hostel without letting me know anything." Alex completed the story.

He was dumb in studies but the way he twisted the entire thing that happened between Amara and Perry, it was commendable!

For her parents, Perry became the culprit here. After she created misunderstanding between the couple (Amara and Alex) she went to fight with Amara in hostel room in the evening and lied that Alex cheated Amara with Perry. And the rest of the fight and the leave remained the same.

"Oh honey, I still don't believe that my daughter would do such a thing. You see Amara is so fragile, do you think she would even pick a fight with him, I mean her boyfriend!" Again the detective mama had overpowered Mrs. Rebello, and she stared Alex with doubtful gaze.

Alex grew nervous. He scrunched his brows thinking something to overtake the conversation before it turned into a full doubt, 'Damn, her mother! She will be the death of me even before I see Amara. Just look at her. She is so bossy and her husband is so cool. Why can't she be like Amara!' he grumbled under his mind.

Alex stress his brain to come up with ideas and, then only, "Daddyyyy, you are back!" There George came running and leaping up till the couch from the entrance and jumped in his father's lap.

Since Alex was sitting on the couch opposite of theirs, so George can't see him. "I so missed you. You know Amara is back but she constantly cries! Is she, is she unwell." he complained and questioned to his father and the very next moment Mr. Rebello's eyes moved to look at Alex, behind George's back.

A bit confused, just as George followed his father's eyes to see where he was looking, his eyes widened in bewilderment. "YOU! Who took you inside!" George jumped out of his father's lap. He threw daggers at Alex while Alex reverted his actions with same intensity.

Watching the tension grow between the two boys, Mr. Rebello pulled his son back and patted his head lightly. "Chill down, buddy. He is a guest!" His father tried to calm him down but seemed like there was no way that George could calm down!

He continued to throw murderous looks to Alex whereas Alex in his seat, sat at the edge, like he was on the edge of loosing his calm too. "NO dad, this guy is bad. He made Amara cry. He is a bully. I won't leave him!" George shouted.

A wave of confusion and excitement filled the context. Mr. And Mrs. Rebello watched their son and then Alex with 'Do they know each other already?' type of look.

" Trust me, I want to do the same to you, kid. You irritated me enough the whole day. Just pray that I don't get you alone in a room or else, your little ass won't be able to sit properly on the couch, for I will spank it so badly that you would remember me even in your bad dreams after I am gone!" Mouth hanging open, eyes widening in shock and breaths blocking in their throats, Amara's dazed parents gawked at the boldness of Alex.

His language was a taboo, mayhap they barely would have heard it. He talked totally opposite of what he had been presenting himself to them.

George calmed a bit down, little to scared to get his ass spanked. He silently climbed his father's lap once again and continued with the stare game with Alex.

In his arrogant triumph, Alex with a small pouting of the lips; a narrowing of the eyes and with tilting of his head, smirked at the kid aka his new enemy. It was so subtle, it was even more infuriating for George who caught a glimpse of it after making the foolish mistake of messing up with the bad boy.

The left side of Alex's faint red lip with the little cut on his bottom lip, tugged upwards creating a sinister smirk on his god like face; casting a spell of excitement and impressive to the two pair of eyes that dared look his way— Amara's parents.

They shared a gaze while the two boys were busy glaring each other and blinked. They were kind of happy and heck of scared with this new shade of Alex that he showed to them just now. But least did they know that that was his real face.

"Uh, alright enough of your stares you boys, now behave like gentlemen and keep yourself cool." Mr. Rebello announced breaking their (George and Alex's) reverie. "We both understand your views but now keep aside your anger, both of you." Mr. Rebello added while the same servants who had come with the snacks of platters walked on the drawing room dragging trolleys with them.

They placed the untouched plates of snacks, or should we say, the full supper, and left the room before any new conversation started. "But dad that guy..."

"Enough George, stop it now." It was Mrs. Rebello who cut her son in the kid track and glared her.

Alex could have walked away had it not been for the smirk. That little rise in the corner of his mouth, he was oblivious to combine it with the cool smile while the detachment of his peepers from George's face made little George to grunt in anger. Indirectly, Alex won and he lost!

Never mind, supposedly all the issues were discussed by with her parents, they understood Alex's point of view, even they held their son wrong for forcing Alex to stay away from meeting Amara for the entire day and now it was ultimately getting too much for him to tolerate this family drama. That it was. A drama. A family drama that he was playing so as to get the opportunity to see Amara.

With his head falling back to the couch in tiredness, Alex coughed in an attempt to snatch their attention. Her parents along with George gaped his face while Alex leaned forward and placed his both the arms on his knees. He flashed a grin that very well screed of his weariness while he uttered, "Now if you are convinced with me and whatever I told you so far, can i please now get the opportunity to go and see my girlfriend. As you see I am hungry since the morning and I even have to go back to the college before it is the mid night, so with your due permission can I please, I request you, beg you, Pardon you— can I please go and see her." Alex literally begged.

He was already dying from inside with whatever Chloe told him the in the morning, he can't resist himself from seeing her. Alex was so close to her yet so far and now, his patience was stumbling. "I want to catch the last bus to the outskirts in the next one hour, so please will you allow me to see your daughter, please!" Alex's body gave up.

He sighed like a tired man and blinked his eyes those appeared dizzy. Seeing all this, Amara's father smiled with a different level of impression as his heart praised Alex's efforts.

The guy could go back and see her some other day, but no, he decided to see Amara right on the next day right after he learned about her abrupt leave. He reached here and roamed on the street like a dog with no aim just because her brother would not let her meet him to her. He even fought with the staff and got few punches on the face, that made him look a bit awful as the cut on his lip looked too bad to match with his good looking face.

Alex sighed again looking down on the floor. He felt like he would break on the floor itself now only if they don't reply. "Up to the first floor, the third room from the left turn, that is where you need to go if you want to see Amara." Alex's eyes shot up in bewilderment as his ears met with the voice of her father's.

He was smiling brightly while looking at Alex as her mother rubbed his arm with an equal excited smile. "Thank you so much, Sir. Thank you." getting up quickly Alex thanked her father.

He had just dragged a foot forward when her mother said, "She missed you badly, I guess. She did not have anything in the morning. Maybe she wanted to see you eagerly. If you can, then try to bring her to the dining table, we would like to wait for the two of you at the supper." Alex nodded in a yes while he took another step forward.

He heard George growl and curse since Alex was finally getting to meet his sister despite of all the obstacles he created in his way.

"I will kill him if he tries to do anything with my Amara. He should know that I am the boss here!" on his way out

Mr. And Mrs. Rebello laughed and Alex only rolled his eyes. While passing the couch where her parents sat, he purposely waited next to her father's lap and bent down to whisper something into George's ear. "Try me, little boss. You bothered me too much, I swear I will get you spanked before I leave." And he pecked his cheek with a quick kiss and fled away.

"I hate him!" George flared his anger while folding his hands across his chest.

"So do we, he stole our princess from us." Mr. Rebello spoke softly.

Tbc...

## Chapter 37 You are not real, go away!\*\*

Alex's heart was beating badly in his chest. He was following the direction that her father gave with slow uneasy steps. He was though confident and calm down there but soon after leaving that environment of drawing room, Alex's heart beating sped up.

He purposely halted in the corridor before taking a left turn, as directed by Mr. Rebello. He felt something fluttering in his chest. Geez, he introduced himself as her boyfriend, how will he introduced himself as her boyfriend to Amara itself?

Alex blinked his eyes while his face was blanket with a layer of sweat beads. He was falling in the pools of fear. "Gosh, why do I feel so scared. Why can't I take a step ahead. I am just few metres away from Amara. I waited for this moment since the very morning! Then why can't I accumulate my courage and go to see her, damn it? Why do I feel so dammed, where is that bold funky Alex that I was before!" Alex rubbed his cheek, they were feeling hot to himself.

His excitement was dead and fear was up, the fear of seeing her after the whole lot mess Perry created, and he himself created, was on its peak.

Alex leaned against the wall staring at the turn across him while his throat felt dry. The grumbling of his famished tummy echoed in the emotional space and later, a wave of laughter spread across in the room. "Such a coward!" the exclamation hurt Alex's ego, he turned around only to witness a smirking George standing behind him with crossed arms.

"Are you, following me kid?" Alex narrowed his eyes, he pretended to be normal when from inside, he was damn nervous.

In reflex, George smiled shaking his head in negative. He batted his lashes and acted like a shy and blushing little girl so as to tease Alex. "Why would I? Don't forget this is my house. And you are intruder here, not me!" George left no chance to remind him the truth.

The sourness in his voice spoke of his sudden hatred towards Alex. Don't know what bad Alex has done to him that he was messing up with him like that. One thing was clear, George was envying him for having a special kind of place in his sister's heart.

"Look kid, I am already very nervous. I don't know how your sister is going to react after finding me in her room, I feel nervous like heck. And you are annoying me here. Stop this game if you don't want me to mess up with your little ass!" Alex expressed his emotions, along with that, he threatened George in a way that he quickly took few steps backwards whilst placing his hands on his butt.

He snarled crazily for being forced to feel scared and unsafe in his own house. George gritted his teeth as he snapped, "You made Amara cry, she was damn angry. I saw her tearing the pages of her books, I am sure when you will go inside, she will kill the heck out of you. Best of luck to you Mister bad guy!" Having that uttered, George ran away from there before Alex could take a look of his face properly.

"Bloody little ass!" Alex bawled in a little bit louder than his actual shout hence effusing his anger.

He adjusted his hair with his fingers and huffed crazily for George's words left him in more nervousness even then, he turned around and initiated his walk again.

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In here, Amara lied on her stomach whilst shedding tears of sorrow. Her eyes were red and cheeks looking fluffed up. Her pink lips were coated with a thin coat of lip balm and hair left open.

She was only in small shorts that put her long spender legs on view, the full sleeved top stuck to her perfect figure and highlighted her full breast. The specs were lying on the pillow next to her while the slow air made her hair to float lightly.

No way was she looking like the nerd Amara that she used to be college. She looked way too beautiful and hot. But the expressions of her face acted like the spots on the surface of moon.

She was staring at the screen of her phone. It was her and Alex's photo that they have had taken in the carnival at night. His hand was around her waist and their lips smiled at the camera like a couple. In fact there was a mark of Amara's pink lipstick on his jaw line beside the corner of his lips that was visible clearly.

And that made the photo look as if they were a couple. A happy couple!

Her fingers caressed his face. "I tried to forget you and your stupidity but you still annoy me. You come in my dreams ever since we started studying together and now, when everything is over, I can't get over you. I knew that you will hurt me still I can't stop myself from loving you, Alex." Her tears furtively scrolled down her cheeks.

She cried and cried yet her eyes never came off of his face. Everything in the picture had blurred, Amara can only see his face that smile at her. "I know I am not the girl you would ever hook up with still You could have at least called me? Didn't you feel anything for me ever? Not even a little bit!" Amara asked, her lips shook sadly as though she waited for him to speak to her from the picture alas, it was just a picture!

But a moment later, she chuckled to her question and cried again, "Oh why do I keep forgetting this again and again! I am not like those sassy girls of the college, why would you feel for me! Who

would anyone want to love a boring topper whose only aim is to study... study... and study! Why would you like a girl like me who never laughed out loudly, never wore a short skirt, who never stripped her clothes in front of you, who never joined the guys to the pub, who never kissed a guy in the public and above all who never had the guts to be bold enough with her confidence!" Amara paused, she slid her finger on the screen of the phone and the picture changed.

This picture was taken in the library, from under the table. Alex was standing near the shelves searching for some books and it at the same time when the pic was captured. No doubts, the guy looked hot in the candid pic with a side profile. Amara caresses the length of his body and shed more tears.

It was not in her hands to stop herself from crying. She fucking fell for the baddest guy of the college, after all. And he was just not bad in terms of being bad in night life but in every way. However, even then, he stood as the best guy in the college why every girl liked him. He was a single piece of meat with that god like face and heart breaking smile!

Alas, it was of no used to think about him. He was out of Amara's league. He was a barbarian if she were an innocent prince of a king. He was a sinner if she were a girl who followed the preachings of a preach. He was a criminal if she were a daughter of the man who followed law strictly.

In all the fucking ways, they were not meant to be together. But how to explain this to her stupid heart that was still craving for his touch, his smile, his gaze and his presence.

Amara closed her eyes, she bit her lower lip in mental pain that his memories were giving her. "I want to forget you but I can't! I don't want to love still I do. I want to hate you but I can't, why?" Amara whispered to herself.

She was bearing the pain to herself when, out of nowhere, a voice spoke in her right ear, "Then don't force— yourself to hate me." Amara's eyes shot open in shock, she blinked her tears and slowly looked in her right.

Her eyes moistened more, as the realization hit her!

There was Alex laying on his stomach next to her, his eyes stared at his own photo in the phone while he said again, "Don't force yourself to hate, Amara." And with that, he upped his eyes from the photo and looked directly in Amara's eyes.

Nonetheless, she was in a statue mode. Her red face twinkled like a star in the dim lights of her room. Her eyes lashes rhythmically blinked as she stared at the image that looked exactly like Alex. "Why do you keep bothering my peace? How many times have I told you since morning to not annoy me. Why don't you get this thing in your head Alex Ragnar that I don't want to see you again and again." Amara move her face away from him.

"Ugh, go away, I don't want to think about you. You are just my imagination, go away!" It was now Alex's turn to stare her in shock but eventually burst into chuckles.

She assumed that he was just her imagination?

Like, really.

Gosh, how cute can she be at such times!

Alex licked his lips feeling joyful. He coughed and stared, "I am not your imagination, Amara. I am real. Look at me." Amara nodded her head in no while tears strolled down her cheeks from her closed eyes.

"Nope, just go away. You are my imagination. Otherwise, Alex would never come to me, never. I am nobody to him. Just nobody." Amara whispered in a broken tone.

Alex's heart sank in guilt seeing how much he hurt her indirectly. She was not ready to believe he was there for real. His eyes twinkled with some pearls of saline drops, and he smiled blowing some air out while looked up at the ceiling of her room.

Alex had not noticed her room earlier. When he reached her door, he found it slightly opened and his gaze directly fell on Amara's body that was on the bed laying on her stomach. He lost his senses when he spotted her waxed shining legs. She looked totally different from what he had seen her earlier!

Her hair were moving in the slow air while her without-specs-face warned him to see whether it was really Amara or somebody else. His eyes roamed everywhere on her body from the back, and he just sighed. She was beautiful! Although he was yet to see her from the front but her back was equally enticing him.

He was planning to hug her from the back and shower her neck and back with kisses, but he heard her whispering something. He tip toed in her room only to witness that she was crying by looking at the screen of her phone. And when he inched closer to see what was she staring at and crying—he was left stunned! For it was his photo, and she was ranting like a little girl.

"You still don't trust that I am seriously here?" Alex focused on the present, he washed away all the thoughts of what happened previously and concentrated on the present.

He grinned cutely seeing how Amara shook her head side wise in no. "I don't trust you. I know you won't ever come to see me." now this hurt his ego. Alex flared his nose while his eye lids srunk together at the accusation she put on him.

"Fine, you called this upon yourself" And with a swift move, he turned her around and hovered on her body.

Everything happened so suddenly that Amara cannot decide what to do and what not to. She felt her arms being pulled in a tight grip and were pinned above her head while a hand snaked around her waist and locked behind the back of her waist.

She was about to part her lips and shout in fear when her eyes met with a pair of dark orbs that were similar to Alex's and the next moment, she felt her lips being smacked hardly into a ferocious kiss. She felt her lips being sucked and harshly chewed and eventually her eyes widened realizing that it was happening in real.

Amara closed her eyes as Alex's lips kissed her harder and harder. She can't match his pace. She was about to moan out loudly when her lips were immediately left by him and grip around her wrists loosened. Amara breathed nervously as her fear filled eyes stared the familiar face that looked exactly like Alex.

"A-le-x... Yo-you... Are you really h-here?" Amara was still in the mode of shock while she stared in his eyes.

On the contrary Alex passed her cold harsh looks. His fingers sneaked inside her top and touched her skin as he groaned feeling her soft skin under his touch, "Nope, I am not in real, this is your imagination. Otherwise, that jerk Alex would never kiss you— like this." he replied repeating her words she says earlier, and He bent down and smacked her lips again, taking her off guard while Amara's now freed hands circled around his neck feeling his skin under her trembling fingers.

She closed her eyes feeling his teeth grazing her lips and tears of shock and amazement escaped her eyes.

He was fucking real!

Tbc...

Chapter 38 You really came here— for me?*

His fingers burned her skin. Everywhere Alex touched, her skin felt a flaming sensation.

Alex's fingers travelling deeper and deeper inside her top. He stayed below the cup of her bra rubbing his thumbs on both the side below her brassiere while his tongue ferociously ravished her mouth.

Amara fell short of air. She saw the fireworks appearing before her eyes due to the shortage of oxygen and her lungs felt contraction, but she was lost too much into his touch that she preferred to hold her need for oxygen but her need of wanting him.

She dug her nails in the skin of his neck and pulled him closer. She was now very well aware of his presence. She has learned that he was not her imagination, but he was there in real.

The way his lips kissed her and combat her mouth, it can only happen in real. No imagination could make her feel like that way.

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Alex on the other hand was angry. He was angry on himself, his actions and surreally on her imagination. She was imagining him doing things to her but neither did she care to get a hold of her phone and call him.

If only she had phoned him then he could have tried to make her imagination come true.

Her swollen puffy eyes were evidence of her resistance. They indicated how much had she missed him and ultimately he was there, she refused to believe he really were there.

Her lack of belief in his presence beside her irritated him. How can she not think he would not come?

She happened to be the first girl whom he literally fell in love with, how can he not come to see her!

Alex pulled away. He let his lips linger on hers while they quivered against each other. He rested a bit of his weight on both of his hand in an attempt to give her room to suck in deep heavy breaths. Alex's eyes found hers as he slowly deposited his weight back on her delicate frame yet again.

He sensed his stomach churning with a desirous feeling as his hard chest touched her soft bosoms hence crushing them under him. He could feel she had perfect set of full breasts. Alex exhaled across her lips. It was hard to not kiss her again, and he just smacked her lips again.

He sucked her lips with more desire that were stronger than before. He ravished her mouth so hardly that she was left with no other option than to moan loudly such that her parents that were standing out of her room can hear her very well.

Yeah, Mr. And Mrs. Rebello were standing outside Amara's room. Mrs. Rebello was too impatient to keep sitting in the drawing room while her daughter's boyfriend met her.

She was curious to know how would their encounter be after having gone through a heck of misunderstanding that was enough to separate them. She wanted to see how would Alex convince her to forgive him and explain things to her.

It was easier to explain her parents the truth and clarify things as they were in normal mood but Amara, she was going through an emotional turmoil. She was hurt and usually like other emotionally hurt people, she was crying, and she was not ready to listen to anyone.

It was going to be hard for Alex to clarify himself to her. And that was what Mrs. Rebello wanted to see. She wanted to witness the way Alex would make her understand and win her trust back, which was why she dragged her husband with herself and stood beyond the partially opened door hence sneaking and eavesdropping upon her daughter while she shared her intimate moment with her boyfriend.

Her breaths were stuck in her mouth as she saw Alex her princess with all his might. The way his broad chest rested over hers, for a moment she felt like he would crash Amara under his hold. But the way he possessively held her by her waist and how her arms were wrapped around his neck, it spoke of their true love.

Amara's dad smiled. His arms were wrapped around wife while the couple saw their princess being loved by her prince. They were not like other parents— strict and conservative but sweet and understandable.

They smilingly saw how Alex detached himself from the kiss and joined their foreheads. They remained in the same position while his lips moved before hers. He was squeaking something to her while Amara carefully gawked his face with a pout.

"Don't you think it is wrong to watch upon our daughter with her boyfriend?" Her father whispered in his wife's ear. "They are sharing their moments. We should not be intruding them like this. Let them enjoy their intimate moments together." he said further while his arms unwrapped from around his wife's body, and he dragged her by the wrist away from Amara's room.

"Come on let's go before George comes here searching for us. He won't like to see this. We can wait for them at the dining table!" Mr. Rebello remarked with low chuckles.

A serene smile crept on his lips as he joyously pulled his wife away from his daughter's room while the expressions of contentment were more than visible on his face. He pulled his wife with him while his thoughts felt lighter— his princess was not his princess any more, she was stolen by a brute barbarian.

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Alex placed a soft peck on Amara's lips. He again joined their foreheads as his mouth vibrated against her, "How can you think that I won't come?" his expressed hurt in his voice that Amara cannot avoid it so easily.

She blinked her wet lashes a few times before she processed his words in her brain, "Are you really here— for me?" Alex took three deep breaths before he fell on her lifeless body.

He inhaled in the hollow between her neck and shoulder as whimpers of irritation left his mouth.

What was wrong with this girl?

Why was she bent on trusting things which were not real and vice versa?

Why can she believe he was really there... With her.

Alex tightened his hold around her waist. With a sigh of urgency, he flipped their positions and took Amara on his chest. He laid under her on the bed, their eyes blinked together as they stared each other together.

Felt like the time stopped just right there. Neither Alex moved nor did Amara. The two of them stilled with the moment and invested their time in adoring each other's face.

They chose to squander each other in each other's eyes but speak anything until Alex sighed followed by a tired statement, "What else do you want me to do so that you believe... I am.. really here." He gave her tired expression between a heave.

Amara only raised her right hand in the air hesitantly while she sat on his stomach by placing both of her legs on his side. She was merely wearing thin shorts that too of a small size and so, Alex could easily see her white skin.

He barely remembers her wearing short pants or skirts, this was the first time he was watching her in fewer clothes that hardly covered her skin!

"You... Really... Came... Here... To see me?" Amara stressed every word, her forefinger poked the corner of his lips as her eyes adorned his face.

"Yes, I did come here... Only for you" As soon as Alex stated that than Amara forced her body on him whilst she hugged him tighter.

Her arms circled his neck hugging him like her teddy as her lips cried loudly near his ears.
However, those tears were of happiness.

Tbc...

Chapter 39 The best love confession ever!**

Amara's point of view...

A ball of mixed emotions bust inside me. I was feeling all but sad.

I still cannot trust my eyes. The face k was staring right now, was the face I have frequently seen in my dreams. The skin that I was feeling under my fingers belonged to the guy who seemed far away from me and my hold. I thought I would never ever be able to get him.

He was like an antique piece that everyone wanted including me but, I did not feel myself deserving enough to get him.

However, having him lie under me, in my bed, right in my room... I just can't find words to describe my emotions all at once.

"You really came for me, Alex!" I saw his face turning into a frown and the sweet smile that made me smile was long gone.

He pressed his lips together as his eyes glared me. I felt like killing myself at the moment because I was just acting stupid.

Damn... He was really there. With me. In my room.

I quickly lowered my eyes. Locking my pupils with the buttons of his t-shirt I roamed the tip of my finger on his chest making random patterns. I did not know what to react as I frowned him with my stupidity.

"Amara..." a grasp left my lips as I sensed my wrist being pulled.

I landed on him, our faces inches away while he caressed my cheek with the back of his thumb, "If I ever shout on you, or show you my anger... Just pull me by my collar and slap me hard. But dare you... Dare you look away like that and feel scared." I was dumbfounded after listening his words.

Did he really mean that?

I have seen other guys acting all rough and dominating towards their girls. However, Alex, he was just suggesting me to do the worst with him.

My eyes lingered on his face as he pulled me closer by my waist. I placed my one hand on the mattress next to his face in order to balance my body on him as I was in damn uncomfortable position while with the arm arm I supported my body on his chest by placing it on his shoulder.

Both my legs were on either side of his waist and bent from the knees while my knees pressed on the mattress.

A grasp left my lips yet again when I felt his fingers— going down under my hips and grabbing my butt with his free hand while the other one pulled me by my waist, "Alex" I uncomfortably call his name.

A smirk grew on his face and I understood he was purposely doing that to me. I would not mind him touching me as I have dreamed him loving me like his everything but the main problem was my clothing. I was wearing a very short underpants and a loose thin top.

"Sshh, let me feel you. You have no idea what have I gone through the entire day. I think I deserve that much." he shushed me.

I felt his fingers grasping my butt in between his fingers and scratching my skin with his nails. I have lost myself in the pleasure of his presence and closed my eyes to feel the moment when I heard something that just tore my eyes with fresh hot tears,

"I am sorry, Amara. I am really very sorry. I never meant to hurt you. Yep, it was a plan to become friends with you and seek advantage of your intelligence as you were the God damn topper of the class.

It was a plan that I made with my friends but trust me, Falling in love was not a plan.

Yes, Amara... I love you. " He chuckled.

I chose to keep my eyes closed and listen his words. His fingers sneaked inside my shorts and moved his palm on my bare butt, I was literally falling short of air, yet I let him do it and lost myself in the beats of his heart while he continued further. "I don't know how and when it happened but it just happened... And I am happy that it did. I can't put my feelings into words Amara.

You don't know how low had I felt when I told you that I wanted to revise alone, before the exams. You don't know how much I missed your laughs and your presence during that time when I told you that I would do the further study alone without your help.

Well I just wanted to get rid of you as you were affecting me. The kiss that we shared... It was playing with my hormones Amara. And I just wanted to do more than a freaking kiss to you. I wanted to love you, rip your clothes and ravish your skin, but I was scared. I had known that you were not that type of girl.

How can I forget you, Amara... You were the very first person I met on the college campus." I smiled recollecting the very first day of the college.

He was indeed the first person I met in the college. We were each other's firsts until he decided to move on with the bold group of students and leave me behind.

I shoved those thoughts away and focused on his words further. It was like a dream come true hence I wanted to feel every word he was telling to me tonight, "I knew you won't appreciate my moves. I was scared that you would create a wrong perception about me in your mind after our kiss and I did not want that. You were the only person in the college before whom I did not have to pretend to be the best. I was what I am, in front of you.

And to keep that image in your eyes intact, I just decided to ignore you. But as you see, ignorance did not work. " He sighed.

I sensed him pulling out his fingers from under my shorts and place them back on my hips above the fabric of the same and caress the area with his rough palm.

"I never noticed that I was in love until I you spilled the truth. I never knew I... Alex Ragnar, the famous playboy of the college was in love with you unless I saw you accepting your feelings.

You were so selfless and straight forward, Amara. You did what I could not. You faced me, and expressed your feelings while I only chose to run away like a coward being scared of getting your hatred on return of my confession.

You said every that damn word I had in my heart but I only chose to let it remain inside me.

And when you walked away after saying that you would never see me... Trust me Amara I felt hollow from within. It felt as if a part of me was walking away. And I was feeling so low and cowardly that I could not even stop you." The tears that I have held behind my closed eyes broke the layer of my resistance and drip one by one on his nose.

I can feel him glancing me while I cried yet Alex let me effuse my emotions and proceeded ahead, "I don't think I would have gathered my courage and came here if Chloe had not met me in the morning." by the mention of my room mate's name, I shot open my eyes and stared him.

His grip around my hips loosened and Alex cleaned my tears away with a smile, "Yeah, Chloe. She came to see me in the morning.

Actually, last night I had an argument with Perry. The same old shit about feeling insecure and wanting to stay with me. Her empty apologies and cries... She was just jealous when we would study together. She even told me that my closeness with you was one of the reasons why she hit on our professor.

Isn't it pathetic? When she could not find a better excuse to hide our betrayal, she held our closeness an excuse.

She was only using me for popularity and fame but when I started spending time with you, obviously for the purpose of studies... Everyone in the college started talking about us. You were indirectly getting into limelight while Perry's name was vanishing. All the students in the college would take our names together and nobody would recall Perry's name any more.

She was only jealous that I have let her go. "

He had a fight with Perry?

I was shocked beyond beliefs. Nope, I could not even listen to it properly as I was taken over by bewilderment badly.

Chloe has told me perry was obsessed with Alex, and she hated every girl who neared him. And I never believed her. I thought it was her true love, albeit if only I had known what she really had hidden behind her beautiful face.

She was only using Alex for popularity and fame, disgusting. May be she was envious that Alex was giving me his attention and his friends and others in the college were talking about us.

Perhaps, that was the reason why she barged inside my hostel room last night and called me with names!

At least that is what I was thinking unless Alex said, "It was just a healthy argument unless she dragged you in the conversation.

I was already feeling crazy and restless after your confession that without drinking I felt like I was drunk. So when Perry dragged you in our verbal fight, I just lost my control and warned her to stay away from me and my matters that were related to you.

And after the fight I gulped few shots and the last thing I remember was exiting the club. My eyes directly opened in Chloe's boyfriend's apartment in the morning and there she told me everything that happened between you and Perry.

Mayhap after our quarrel and my leave, she just landed at your hostel room and osmosed all my frustration on you. She knew you would not back answer her nor let me know anything about it, and she just poured all my anger on you. And you just left without waiting for me." he pouted.

I hesitantly decreased the gap between our faces and kissed him. I sensed him smiling in the kiss while his both the arms wrapped around my body tightly.

After we pulled away, he kissed my nose and confessed, "After my fight with Perry, I have decided to meet you in the morning at your hostel room with flowers and chocolates, but you.. You just left leaving me behind everything. You just left by giving up on me." he faked a cry face.

He was accusing me for giving up on him which was not true. If I had really given up on him then I had never confessed my feelings to him. It is just that I could not tolerate the pain of staying in a first side love.

" I never have up on you, I will never. I love you Alex. It was just that, I had not wanted you to love me without your will. I wanted you to love out of your heart. I just thought it was wiser to leave you alone before you felt any vulnerable." I said.

He placed me on the bed and sat straight. He rested his back on his pillow while his fingers found mine in my lap. From the look of his eyes, I can tell he was very tired. The exhaustion dripped from every smile he gave me.

" Oh Amara, I am scared of dating you!" my eyes just widened over his remark.

I possessively held him by the collar and asked, "Why?" fear started filling me.

After coming so close. And after confessing his feelings in such a bold way, I can't stand to let him go. Not that he really came here for me.

I never dated any guy before, simply because I was scared of relationships. I did not want to date someone who would hurt me.

But Alex.... Not only was he the guy whom I had a crush on but also the very first guy who came in my life. I just can't stand to see him going away after coming soo closer.

The anxiety filled my heart as I sat holding my breaths, my eyes have already watered. I was just waiting for his reply so that I could decide whether to cry out of heart break or happiness.

I sensed him wrapping his fingers around mine that were clasping his collars and joined our foreheads, "Obviously, because you are so delicate. And I am scared of hurting you. You are a blessing for me, Amara. I just... I just can't hurt you any more." he took a pause and added ahead, "What else have you assumed me saying that made you cry, hmm?" he caressed my wrist. However, as soon as those words burst out from his mouth, I jumped on his lap and hugged him with all the strength that I had while I let my tears ooze from my eyes... They were the tears of happiness.

Tbc..

Chapter The end

Alex was caught in bewilderment as Amara fell with him on the bed, on top of him. She placed a trail of kisses on his jawline while her tears constantly gushed out of her eyes.

She was happy beyond limits, and she did not think that she could let anyone know that. She felt mixed emotions under the surface mixed with some anxiety.

She kissed his cheek pressing her lips on his skin as his giggles filled her room. Alex felt way too amazed that he cannot stop her. She was just showing him her naughty side— the hidden side.

"I love you Alex, and I will love you more than your any previous girlfriends. The last night after Perry's out burst I could not control my emotions. I just felt like I was a stupid to have fallen in love with the college's most wanted guy who had like every second girl in the campus drooling over him. " Alex sat back before the soft pillows and let the happiness soak right into his bones. Amara kissed him on the cheek again as she happily grinned.

He wanted the feeling of her lips to still be there on his cheeks when he was old. He closed his eyes and savoured the moment, but never released his grip on her waist. For the first time in forever his body and mind relaxed. He felt complete. Alex could feel his mind and body agreeing to what she said.

At that moment there were no expectations upon him, no deadlines for meeting his sex mates and no schedules to meet any other girls in line.. He just felt tension free. He was what he always wanted to be— one woman's man.

And Amara fulfilled it.

"And I never thought I will ever fall for a multi billionaire's daughter who lives a life as that of a princess and lives in a big massive villa but fakes a fake identity." Alex said snuggling her neck.

Amara always hid the fact of herself being a billionaire's daughter because she was too afraid of competing with all those sassy girls who flaunted their wealth. She chose to live a life like a normal country girl who wore simple clothes and hid her beautiful face behind big fat specs.

"You think so! But my life has been normal always. You know in the school everyone would call me a Cinderella with golden sandals and many a time I would be bullied in the school by some jealous people and that is why after I finished my school and entered the university, I decided to not let anyone know much about me. I just can't compete with anyone" Amara disclosed.

She was so sweet. Why would anyone want to fight or compete with her?

Alex brushed her cheek with his rough palm. He adored her like a baby. She was a baby indeed. A baby who was intelligent but horrified of facing the world.

But no problems, as Alex would make her a bold ass. Few weeks, and he would make her like him... A badass.

"Aww, my girlfriend was bullied in the school." Amara bobbed her skull in a Yes. "Don't you worry, if we ever come across any of them then I will not leave them."

He gave her side hug smiling non stop. Happiness was elusive for Alex. The beginning of the day was bad but the end was worth a living. He looked at his wrist watch and sighed, "Fuck!" he shouted jumping beside Amara.

She pouted feeling anxious while Alex moved out of the bed, "What happened? Anything wrong!" she asked crawling out of the bed.

"oh no, I forgot, your parents are waiting at the dinner table for both of us. They have asked me to bring you. Shit I totally forgot about that. Come on let's go down soon." he chipped biting his tongue.

Alex gazed her face with slow breaths. He was silent unless the time spent in the drawing with her parents rushed in his mind. How on heaven's sake can he forget the story that he narrated to her parents? Alex made a cry baby face whimpering defeatedly.

He joyously enjoyed how Amara pouted her lips joining in his sorrow unaware of what it was while she caressed his cheeks, "Amara" he called her.

"Hmm" she replied raising her eye brows.

"Actually, aren't you curious to know as in how did I enter your house?" he purposely asked her, Amara stopped stroking his cheeks and gaped his face with a light nod.

She placed her hands on her waist and stated, "oh yes, I forgot to ask you! So what did you tell my parents, did they shout on you? And how did you find my address???" Amara asked him all the questions in a go and waited for his answer.

Her new and fresh boyfriend bit his cheek acting weird with a sheepish smile, he pulled Amara close and began, "Actually I told them...." and he narrated her the fake story that he told her parents.

Alex informed her about the misunderstanding between them, his fake cheating, Amara's anger, and everything else.

"And I told them you were so angry that you just can't stay back at the hostel and came home being heart broken" With that he finished his fake story.

On the other hand, much to his astonishment, Amara placed a hand across her lips and grasped, "Haww, you lied?" she expressed her surprise and the both burst into laughter.

She hugged him tighter and kissed his neck. The mere kiss made him to jerk back his neck at the shuddering feeling after the kiss and returned her the gratitude. Alex kissed her lips with a nod, "Hmm i did. I couldn't find any better excuse. You were the one who forced me, after all. Who have told you to rush back home, crying!" he sternly spoke.

Her eyes lowered as her finger poked his shoulder, "Forget that, now just tell me, what will you do now?" Amara asked.

Alex removed his hands from around her waist and entwined their fingers, "What else, we will have some dinner first, I am damn hungry" and he pulled her outside her with him.

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At the dining table,

Mr. And Mrs. Rebello would have barely had a dinner like this as the entire area around the dining table chimed with their princess's chiming voice.

They were sitting on the table enjoying their food. Her parents' faces adorned smiled, their eyes glistened with zeal and lips continuously grinned at the scene before them, "Have you tried the chicken? I cooked it." Amara spoke like a baby. She was sitting next to Alex on the big dining table and enjoying her meal except one who was fuming in anger, George.

He hated Alex and here he was being showered with love by his parents himself and getting loved by his sister as well. His plate remained untouched as he jealously saw his sister smiling and eating lovingly with Alex.

"Really? Let me taste it..." George saw Alex stuff a piece of chicken in his mouth and close his eyes in contentment. "Wow this is great. Just loved it" He complimented.

After the dinner was done, Amara and Alex sat in the drawing room with her parents and an angry George. They all noticed his jealousy and now the Rebello family tried to convince him and drag him in the conversation.

However, there was no way George smiled. He sat with a fallen face on a single couch with crossed arms.

"George, I ordered the game set, you wanted. Look at it I've got a picture in my phone" his father announced forwarding his phone.

"I don't want anything, thank you" George replied, he in fact did not want to sit with them as Alex was there too but his parents forced him to sit at the couch with them.

Amara saw her brother's anger towards Alex. She innocently eyed her parents who only smiled defeatedly at her. George loved Amara. He was a possessive brother and seeing his innocent sister with a guy like him was not acceptable.

Amara thought nobody would object her relationship with Alex alas she was wrong. How can she not remember about her brother!

No matter what, Amara also had a remedy for his anger, she twisted her lips as a constructive idea came into her mind, "Uh, Alex how was your practice today?" she eyed her annoyed brother as she asked Alex who was sitting with her at the couch.

"What practise" he unknowingly asked, nevertheless it did not take any second for him to comprehend what was she trying to do.

He eyed Amara back at the realization that she was attempting to lighten her brothers disappointed mood, yet he could not comprehend what practise was she talking about.

He was waiting for her reply but Amara rather whispered something in his ears when George wasn't looking at them, "George is a great fan of Ronaldo. He loves football. Perhaps your footballs skills can impress him!" and there she knocked some ideas in his head.

"Oh, you mean... football practise. Well yeah, it was fine. It was great. I easily made fifteen goals within five minutes" As soon as Alex announced, George shot his head up and focused on Alex's words while he pretended to be busy playing with his fingers.

Mr. And Mrs. Rebello learned what their daughter was up to and admired her efforts that she was trying to convince her younger brother to like her boyfriend.

She was so selfless and unconditional. She wanted to keep her relationship with Alex, but she was also trying to persuade her little brother. And Alex was helping her equally.

The couple saw how Amara and Alex purposely talked about football matches and disclose the fact that Alex was a captain of the college's football team and all hence attracting George to join in the conversation.

"You remember your last tournament before the final exams, I just loved the ending goal. That was so awesome. That leap you've had taken before hitting the ball was commendable. Can you show that to me again!" said Amara.

Alex nodded in yes while his shoulders shrugged, "As you like. But where am I going to get a ball." He asked.

"Wait, I guess George has one in his room. I will get it for you." Amara stated getting up from the sofa.

She was back quickly. Tossing the ball at Alex Amara stood beside him while he balanced the ball on his foot and tossed it from one foot to another, without touching it. "Woww... That was cool." her father commented as Alex showed some moves with the ball.

George who was sitting at the edge of his seat excitedly hopped upon the couch and witnessed Alex playing with the ball like it was a toy. And when he did some Ronaldo's tricks, tossing and bouncing the ball... George can't hold his excitement and finally applauded for Alex.

Amara with her parents and Alex turned to face George who was jumping on the couch, "That was really nice. I never knew you can do the Ronaldo's tricks!" he jumped on the floor and approached Alex.

There was no disappointment nor any frown except pure excitement on his face, "I want to become a footballer.

Will you teach me some of your skills, please." he requested hopefully gazing at Alex's face.

Alex just passed a smile to Amara while he replied, " Yeah, I can. In fact, I can teach you some of my own tricks but on one condition! " He exclaimed bending down to match George's height. "Only if you stop hating me and let me see Amara without having to mess with the security guards." Amara's parents, and she herself laughed over his words while an excited George nodded his head vigorously.

"Yes, yes... You can have Amara. Just teach me football." George stated jumping excitedly.

Amara smiled feeling proud of her choice. She can't help but capture Alex's smiling profile and feel more and more proud. She could see it in the faces of her parents around her as well. They smiled and laughed with ease.

They talked excitedly about movies and new lovers with Alex while George was busy practising a move that Alex just taught him as the basics.

Soon wine was ordered, and They drank good wine and had an interesting debate on the topic of night outs.

She was surprised to see how comfortably her parents enjoyed his company and talked to him like he were a part of their house. "And then, they had to compensate the shopkeeper for the mess...." She enjoyed the joke that her father cracked but the corners of her mouth didn't twitch wider, she was just busy admiring her lover.

Her eyes drank the nectar of his smiles when out of nowhere Amara heard Alex speak, "It's time to leave. I should take your leave, sir." her own smile vanished.

Lines of concern creased her forehead while her pupils darted at her father. Mr. Rebello looked back at his daughter and understood what was she trying to convey.

It was already late. And just as Alex had described to her at the dining table, he was to catch the last bus from the bus station and go back to his apartment. But it was really late. 12.46 am in the night.

Her eyes pleaded at her father asking him to stop her, her father read her eyes and announced, "Alex, it is too late. I don't think it's a good idea to travel back to your place in the late night that too by a bus. I suggest you stay here for the night and leave tomorrow. I will arrange you a car." Amara smiled thankfully at her father.

Though she can insist him to stay with them. It was after a long time that her parents were enjoying someone's company. And having it to be Alex was just amusing. She was grateful that he managed to impress her family with his boldness.

"Thanks for your offer uncle but I can't. I can't stay with you, don't you think you should keep me away from your daughter?" Amara's jaw dropped over his words.

She can't understand whether it was his frankness or boldness that her parents liked about him. He was being an ass like almost every second moment.

And when she heard her father reply with her mother's consent, "You are right, I shouldn't be trusting you so much but, you are my type. I like your attitude. And as long as Amara's safety is concerned, then I should say, she is your chick now, you take her care!" she just felt like going and hiding herself somewhere.

"Yes Alex, Austin (Amara's father) is right. You should not travel in the night alone. Stay with us for the night. It's been a long time that we had a moment like this." Mrs. Rebello said.

"Exactly. I want to know more about you, kid. You are my princess's boyfriend after all. So better you stay for the night and tell me more about you." Mr. Rebello raised a brow as he left no room for Alex to back out.

"Yes please, stay here. I want you to meet some of my friends in the morning. They are show offs and they try to degrade me all the time whenever I tell them about my dream of being a footballer. I would love if you could just meet them as my coach." It was George.

Alex's jaw dropped listening to his request. Earlier he did not want to let Alex enter the house and now he did not want him to leave. He was a heck of younger brother that Alex can't accept to be Amara's sibling at all. She was so sweet while he was a badass... Just like Alex himself.

"But Sir...." Alex opened his mouth to counter and that is when he felt his arm a tug.

"Please Stay. Now that everyone wants you stay, you can't go, Alex. Pleaseeee" only Amara was left and now that she was literally insisting him, Alex sighed defeated while he ultimately announced, "Fine, I give up. I am staying here for tonight." Amara with her family cheered.

Mrs. Rebello rose from the couch, "Great then, I will prepare some popcorn bowls for all. It's a perfect time to watch a movie together." she said and left the place.

Amara and Alex joined Mr. Rebello at the couch as they clicked some crazy photos together. They enjoyed playing chain reaction while the happiness reflected from their smiles.

Eleanor Roosevelt described life using the best words....

"If life were predictable it would cease  
to be life, and be without flavour" -

Indeed, if life had been predictable then Amara and Alex would have failed to discover the true meaning of life and have ended up together right on the very first day when they met.

But their lives... It has another plan. They got to be the star of their own story, crafting it day by day, interacting with each other with a bit more confidence than before. Alex's bad boy image found Amara's sweet and delicate punch hence helping them find their best match.

They were relishing the funny time playing the game on Amara's daddy's phone until he got a call. He excused himself from the couple and left them alone. George had exited the scene before only hence now were left only them, Amara and Alex.

They stared in each other's eyes while their hearts thumped together in a rhythm. Alex crawled near her and shamelessly ran his palm on her thighs. Amara giggled feeling perfect with him, "I love you, Alex." She kissed his forehead smiling thankfully.

Alex grinned cutely reverting back to her actions. He kissed her back but on the forehead while his fingers caressed her cheek, "I love you too, my love. I just love you so much." Alex joined their foreheads closing his eyes.

He recalled the day when Martin had told him about his plan, the trick and the ticket to his successful examinations. He just smiled recollecting that moment as his fingers stroked her hair while Amara placed her head on his shoulder.

Falling in love was never in the plan, but they did fall;-)

~THE END~